

Gibbs Roots, Branches & Twigs



A Gibbs/Fox Family Tree

**Gibbs
Roots, Branches
&
Twigs**

A Gibbs/Fox Family Tree

Compiled by

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Acknowledgements

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Thank you to all who have had a part!

Bonnie Brandt Kline

Gibbs Roots, Branches & Twigs

**traces the Gibbs genealogy
from the marriage of**

**Comfort Bennett Gibbs
and
(Eva) Abigail Ball**

**and includes
the Fox/Glass genealogy
as it pertains to
Minnie Rose Fox, wife of Francis Henry Gibbs,
sixth child of Comfort and Abigail**

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Important Dates in the Lives of the Gibbs and Fox Families

1634-1780 A Nation in Turmoil

- 1634 Jean Nicolet lands at Green Bay, Wisconsin
- 1668 Jacques Marquette and Claude Dablon establish a mission at Sault Ste. Marie
- 1701 Anhtoine de la Mothe Cadillac founds Detroit
- 1763 French give up Wisconsin to the English
- 1770 Boston Massacre
- 1774 First Continental Congress meets in Philadelphia
- 1776 Declaration of Independence

1781-1838 Settlement West of the Alleghenies

- 1781 Establishment of Northwest Territory, now the states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota
- 1783 End of the Revolutionary War in the United States
- 1789 New York is one of the first thirteen states the United States
- 1803 Ohio becomes the 17th state of the United States; Louisiana Purchase
- 1805 First white settlers come to Marlboro Township, Ohio; Michigan Territory is created
- 1812 War of 1812
- 1816 Indiana becomes a state
- 1818 Illinois becomes a state
- 1820 Samuel Fox is born in Ohio
- 1825 Erie Canal opens
- 1830's Logging industry begins in Wisconsin
- 1833 First settlers come to Allegan, Michigan
- 1837 Michigan becomes the 26th state of the United States
- 1843 Samuel Fox marries Catherine Fox
- 1844 Solomon S. Fox is born in Ohio

1838-1913 Further Movement Westward

- 1848 Wisconsin becomes a state
- 1849 Three iron mining companies begin operation in Michigan's Upper Peninsula
- 1850 Margaret Glass is born in Ohio
- 1851 Samuel Fox marries Elizabeth Baer/Blair
- 1860 Samuel Fox marries Elizabeth Benner/Brenner
- 1861-1865 Civil War in the United States
- 1862 Solomon S. Fox enlists in the Ohio infantry
- 1865 Solomon S. Fox enlists in the Union Army
- 1866 Solomon S. Fox and Margaret Glass are married in Ohio
- 1867 Solomon and Margaret Fox emigrate from Ohio to Michigan
- 1868 Solomon Fox purchases land near Bradley, Michigan
- 1877 Comfort and Abigail Gibbs move from Michigan to Coloma, Wisconsin
- 1884 Fire destroys much of Allegan, Michigan
- 1887 Albert Gibbs marries Nettie Kellog in Marquette County, Wisconsin
- 1890 Francis Henry Gibbs marries Minnie Rose Fox in Bradley, Michigan
- 1891 Birth and death of Rex, son of Francis and Minnie Gibbs, in Allegan, Michigan
- 1892 Solomon Fox becomes an Allegan County Supervisor
- 1893 Francis and Minnie Gibbs move to Coloma, Wisconsin; birth and death of son Ray
- 1894 Francis and Minnie Gibbs move to Packwaukee, Wisconsin
- 1895 Horace Gibbs marries Ernestine Yahnke /Yonke in Marquette County, Wisconsin;

- 1895 Beulah Marie born to Frank and Minnie Gibbs in Packwaukee, Wisconsin
Beulah Marie born to Solomon and Margaret Fox in Bradley, Michigan
- 1898 Spanish American War
- 1900 Abigail Ball Gibbs dies at Packwaukee, Wisconsin
- 1903 Ford Motor Company incorporated; Bethleva Leota born to Frank and Minnie Gibbs
at Packwaukee, Wisconsin
- 1904 Frank and Minnie Gibbs move to Plainfield, Wisconsin
- 1905 Reid Lloyd born to Frank and Minnie Gibbs at Plainfield, Wisconsin
- 1906 Solomon S. Fox becomes Register of Deeds of Allegan County, Michigan and
daughter Nora H. Fox Newton becomes Deputy Registrar; Comfort, Horace and
Ernestina, and Frank and Minnie Gibbs move to rural Thorp in Clark County,
Wisconsin
- 1907 Earl Fox dies of scarlet fever in Telluride, Colorado
- 1908 Solomon S. Fox dies of a stroke in Allegan, Michigan
- 1910 Wisconsin's lumber industry declines; Comfort Gibbs dies in Worden Township,
Clark County, Wisconsin; Roy Roscoe born to Frank and Minnie Gibbs

1914-1945 Two World Wars

- 1914-1918 World War I
- 1916 Beulah Marie Gibbs marries Martin John Haas at Neillsville, Wisconsin
- 1926 Bethelva Leota Gibbs marries Carl Theodore Brandt at Thorp, Wisconsin
- 1927 Reid Lloyd Gibbs marries Lila Emma Brown at Thorp, Wisconsin
- 1929 The Great Depression in the United States
- 1932 Franklin Delano Roosevelt elected President of the United States
- 1933 Adolph Hitler named chancellor of Germany; Roy Roscoe Gibbs marries Helene
Dorothea Berseth at Menomonie, Wisconsin
- 1942 Albert Leander Gibbs dies in Neenah, Wisconsin
- 1944 Francis Henry Gibbs dies at Thorp, Wisconsin
- 1945 Atom bomb dropped on Japan ending World War II

1945-1989 The Cold War

- 1945-1946 The Iron Curtain descends across Europe between Russia and nations to the west
- 1946 The transistor is invented at Bell Telephone Laboratories
- 1947 Wisconsin's first television station WTMJ-TV set up in Milwaukee
- 1950-1953 Korean Conflict
- 1954 Minnie Rose Fox Gibbs dies at Stanley, Wisconsin
- 1957 Sputnik launched by the Soviet Union initiates the "space race"
- 1959 Patents are issued for the microchip
- 1963 The structure of DNA is documented
- 1968 Reid Lloyd Gibbs dies at Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin
- 1971 Beulah Marie Gibbs Haas dies at San Diego, California; first e-mail message sent
- 1976 Apple Computer begins marketing personal computers

1990-2008 More Wars

- 1990 Unification of East & West Germany; first program developed for searching the
Internet
- 1991 Roy Roscoe Gibbs dies at Stanley, Wisconsin
- 1993 Establishment of the European Union
- 2001 Bethelva Leota Gibbs Brandt dies at Stanley, Wisconsin; 9/11 Terrorist Attack on the
Pentagon in Washington, D.C. and World Trade Buildings in New York City
- 2001-2008 War in Iraq

Organization of *Gibbs Roots, Branches & Twigs—A Family Tree*

Items of Interest

- A. First, middle, maiden and last names
- B. Complete name of spouse
- C. Date and place of birth/death
- D. Date and place of marriage
- E. Year of divorce

Numeration System

The first section is a record of Comfort Bennett Gibbs and his six children. The numbers 1.0-1.6 indicate the family of Comfort and his children. Additional digits to the right of the decimal indicate succeeding generations and the placement of each person within the family.

Example:

- 1.0** Comfort
- 1.1** Comfort's first child
- 1.21** First child of Comfort's second child
- 1.531** First child of the third child of Comfort's fifth child

- Indicates step children
- (*) Indicates that a name is repeated

Names in bold print indicate bloodline
An adopted child has a number, but the name is not in bold print.

The second section is a record of the Fox and Glass families as it pertains to Minnie Rose Fox, wife of Francis Henry Gibbs, sixth child of Comfort and Abigail. Numeration of the Fox family begins with Michael Fox who was born between 1760 and 1770. The Glass family begins with John Glass who was born in Ohio on January 5, 1812. Neither the Fox nor the Glass family record is as detailed as that of the Gibbs family.

The Gibbs Lineage



The Name Gibbs

Information contributed by David Gibbs on the website david.gibbs@btinternet.com states that the surname Gibbs is of Norman origin dating back to the conquest of England by French invaders in 1066. It is highly likely that there was a family connection between those named Gibbs, Gibb, Gabe, Geeb and Geep. The variation in spelling was probably due to pronunciation—a mix of dialect and accent. The information regarding births, marriages and deaths that was entered in parish registers of Britain was passed to the vicar verbally by peasants who were incapable of scrutinizing an entry so variations went unchecked. The name Gibbs may well have sounded like Geebs. For the name Gibbs to be listed as Gibb is a common occurrence, even today.

Other information found on various web sites indicates that the name Gibbs is derived from the British Gibb, a form of the forename Gilbert, and the Scottish forename “Gislebert” made up of two Germanic elements meaning “bright hostage.” The motto on the Gibbs crest is “Tenax propositi” which translated means “firm of purpose.”

One of the first Gibbs residents in the United States was Andrew Gibb who bought Long Island from the Native Americans in 1655. Other records indicate that James Gibb came to Maryland in 1674, and John Gibb came to New Jersey in 1685.

In Great Britain today, Gibbs is a well-established name with nearly 20,000 people sharing that name, most of them living in the southern half of the country. The Orkney Islands have nearly 2,000 people with the Gibbs name making it the second ranked surname there. The name Gibbs ranks 374th in greater London.

Two residents of the United States having the surname Gibb/Gibbs are singer Barry Gibb, former singer with the Bee Gees, and Joe Gibbs, head coach of the Washington Redskins who led his team to four Super Bowls and winning three titles.

Gibbs Roots, Branches & Twigs

from the marriage

of

Comfort Bennett Gibbs (1828-1910) and (Eva) Abigail Ball (1826-1900)

Blood Line

Mary C____ Gibbs (1849-____)

John S____ Hicks (1874-____)

Effie M____ Hicks (1879-____)

Effie M____ Hicks Goodwin (*)

Miranda A____ Gibbs (1851-____)

Ella M____ Knowles (1870-____)

Laura____ Knowles (1871-1878)

Lena Emma Knowles (1874-1930)

Lucy____ Knowles (1875-1878)

Julia M____ Gibbs (1855-____)

Charles____ Pierce (1874-____)

Horace Watson Gibbs (1858-1934)

Albert Leander Gibbs (1862-1942)

Watson Leandrue Gibbs (1888-1957)

Ivabelle Marie Gibbs

Ivabelle Marie Gibbs Grant (*)

Ivabelle Marie Gibbs Grant Furney (*)

Arthur Lee Gibbs (1922)

Minnie Cordelia Gibbs (1889-1964)

Rennard Earl Putzke (1906-1964)

Ruth Mae Putzka (1908-____)

Raymond Elmo Putzka Sayler (1911-1987)

Minnie Cordelia Gibbs Putzka (*)

Reo Lamoine Gibbs (1898-1988)

Dorothy Mae Gibbs (1923—1979)

Bernice Joy Gibbs (1928)

Clarence Warren Gibbs (1933)

Wiley Gordon Gibbs (1935-2007)

Donald Merwin Gibbs (1938)

Spouse

Joseph J____ Hicks (1847-____)

_____(____)

Lafayette Goodwin (1864____)

John Corkins (1878-____)

David____ Knowles (1840____)

Elias A____ Saddler (1867-____)

Lorenzo Grant Fox (1869-____)

Loren W____ Pierce (1854-____)

Eva_____(____)

Ernstine Maria Kenzel Yonke (1856-1929)

Nettie____ Kellog (1864-1959)

Gertrude May Whiting (1888-1963)

Burton Sanford Grant (1904-1945)

Evertt Howard Furney (1912-1982)

Forest____ Odegaard (1811-1971)

Mary Margaret Woodruf (1922)

William G____ Putzka (1881-1959)

Sylvia Gladys Haase (1917-2006)

Robert J____ Edwins (1907-____)

Francis Helen Serafin (1918)

Oliver Arnold Sayler (1885-1976)

Golda Mae Hoffman (1904-1946)

Arlo James Markestad (1923-1993)

Ines____ Shanks (1940)

Frances Audrey Wright (1933)

Enid Betty Gibbs (1940)
Reo (Kip) Lowell Gibbs Hoffman (1942)
Roger (Stoney) Lester Gibbs Hoffman (1944)
Margie Kay Gibbs (1946)
Reo Lamoine Gibbs (*)

Hassan David Davari (1937)
Kay_____Kelly (1943)
Sheryll_____Blackley (_____)
Elmo Joseph Rosario (1947)
Clarice D_____ (1899-1985)

Francis Henry Gibbs (1867-1944)

Rex Gibbs (1891-1891)
Ray Gibbs (1893-1893)
Beulah Marie Gibbs (1895-1971)
Vernon Dale Haas (1918)
Glenn Raymond Haas (1922-1998)
Glenn Raymond Haas (*)

Minnie Rose Fox (1872-1954)

Martin John Haas (1894-1978)
Margaret Belle Machetter (1917-2000)
Janice J_____ Pfuhl (1929)
Margaret Ella Vincent Beck (1936)

Bethelva Leota Gibbs (1903-2001)

Bonita Ellen Gibbs (1930)
Lyle Dean Brandt (1931)
Anita Carroll Brandt (1933)
Roy Earl Brandt (1943-2002)
Reid Lloyd Gibbs (1905-1968)
June Marie Gibbs (1928-1946)
Leonard Lloyd Gibbs (1929-1985)
Bettie Mae Gibbs (1932-1932)
Howard Milton Gibbs (1934-2005)
Jeannette Janice Gibbs (1935)
Jeanette Janice Gibbs Murphy (*)

Carl Theodore Brandt (1896-1968)
Bruce Glenn Kline (1927)
Rose Marie Koutney (1942)
Dennis Simon Mock (1929)
Beverly Elizabeth Blomberg (1944)
Lila Emma Brown (1908-1973)

Roy Roscoe Gibbs (1910-1991)

Marjorie Kay Gibbs (1934)
Loralee Gibbs (1936)
Diane Ruth Gibbs (1938)
Rex Leroy Gibbs (1935-1935)
Joan Alice Gibbs (1940)
Joan Alice Gibbs Johns (*)
Mary Ellen Gibbs (1943)

Jean Marie Wood (1929)
Jacqueline Jane Kuepfer (1936)
Taylor O_____ Murphy (1925)
Clark Formhals (1920-1995)
Hazel Theresa Schmid (1939)
Helen Dorothea Berseth (1913-1978)
Thomas Wabeorn Qualle (1933-1985)
David William Overgard (1935-1982)
Thomas Joseph Gaughan (1931)

Goodwin Joseph Johns (1939)
Richard Kenneth Swigert (1939)

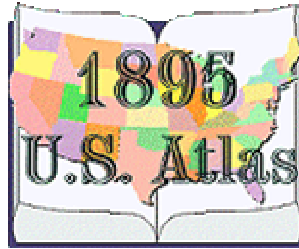
From New York to Michigan to Wisconsin

The 1850 United States census lists Comfort Gibbs, age 21, and Abigail, his wife, age 23, as living in Harford, Cortland County, New York. Daughter Mary, two months, and George Ball, twelve years and presumed to be Abigail's brother, completed the household. By the time of the 1860 census, the family had moved to Wayland, Michigan. The household then included Comfort, 33, Abigail, 35, Mary 10, Miranda 9, Julia, 4, and Horace, 2. Mary and Miranda were born in New York and Julia had been born in Michigan, so it is presumed that the family moved to Allegan County, Michigan about 1853. Albert was born in Michigan in 1863 and Francis (Frank) was born there in 1867.

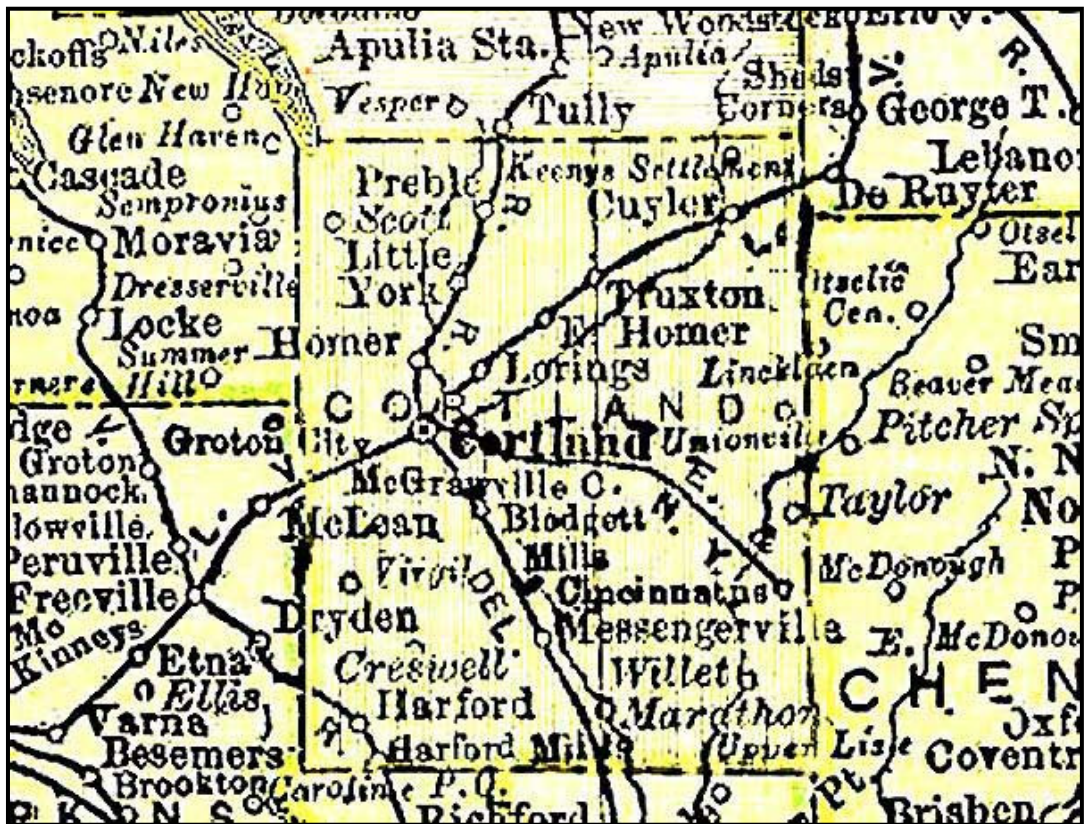
In 1876 the family traveled by covered wagon to Wisconsin, locating in the east central part of the state, near Coloma. The three older children—Mary, Miranda, and Julia—remained in Michigan. Mary grew to adulthood there and married Joseph Hicks. Miranda married David Knowles, and Julia married Loren Pierce, a farmer born in Ohio. Horace, Albert, and Francis settled with their parents in Marquette and Waushara Counties of Wisconsin. Albert married Nettie Kellog and settled in the Portage area of east central Wisconsin, and later in the Park Falls area of northern Wisconsin. Horace married Ernstina Kenzel Jahnke/Yonke, and Frank married Minnie Rose Fox. It appears that Frank and Minnie were acquainted when both lived in Michigan, and that Frank returned to Michigan between 1876 and 1890 when he and Minnie were married. Both couples lived in the Coloma/Packwaukee/Plainfield area of Wisconsin before moving to the Town of Worden in Clark County in 1906.

**For a detailed account of the family of
Comfort and Abigail Gibbs,
read on....**

The Gibbs Family in New York

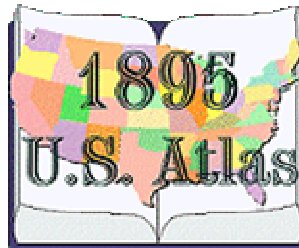


CORTLAND COUNTY NEW YORK 1895

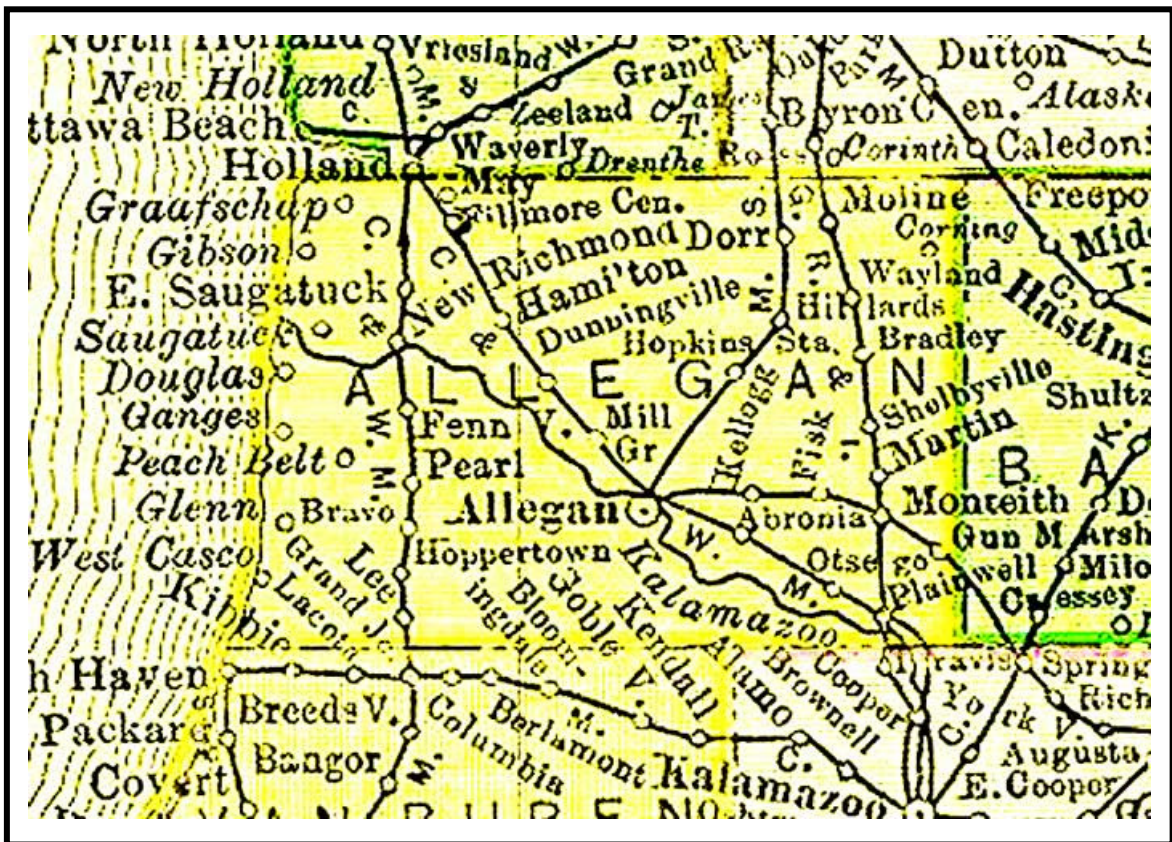


Comfort Bennett Gibbs was born in Harford Township which is in the southwestern corner of Cortland County, and in the south central part of New York State.

The Gibbs Family in Michigan

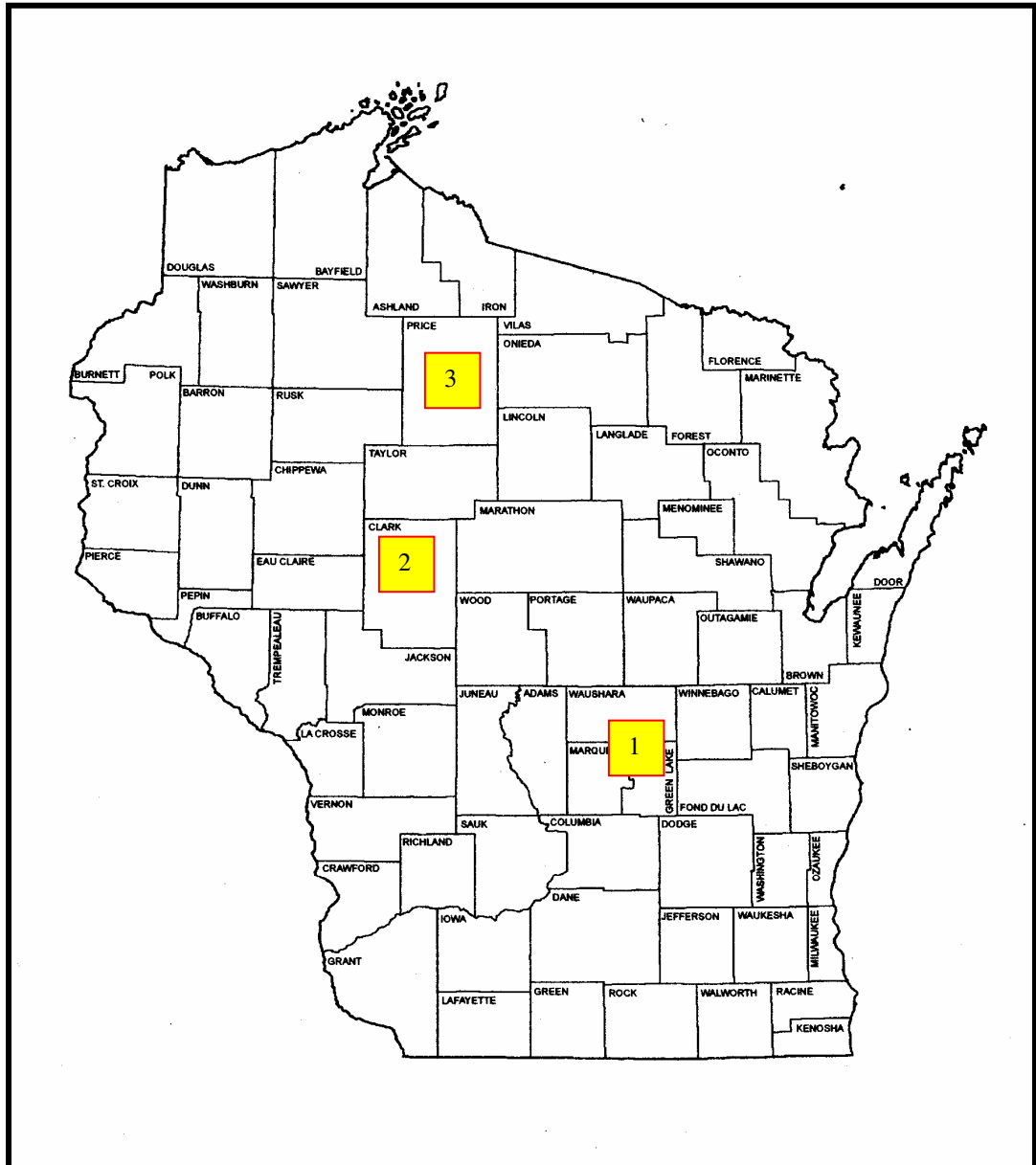


ALLEGAN COUNTY MICHIGAN 1895



Names of towns and cities in Allegan County in 1895 are much the same as they are today. Allegan, Hopkins, Bradley, and Wayland are towns that played an important role in the lives of the Gibbs and Fox families.

The Gibbs Family in Wisconsin



1. **Waushara & Marquette Counties**—Comfort & Abigail Gibbs (1.0), Horace & Tina Gibbs (1.4), Albert & Nettie Gibbs (1.5), Frank & Minnie Gibbs (1.6)

2. **Clark County**—Horace & Tina Gibbs (1.4), Frank & Minnie Gibbs (1.6), Mart & Beulah Haas (1.63), Carl & Beth Brandt (1.64), Reid & Lila Gibbs (1.65), Lloyd & Jean Gibbs (1.652), Lyle & Rose Brandt (1.642)

3. **Price County**—Albert & Nettie Gibbs (1.5), Watson & Gertrude Gibbs (1.51), Ollie & Minnie Sayler (1.523), Ray Sayler (1.523), Stanley & Gail Sayler (1.5231), Reo & Golda Gibbs (1.53)

The Gibbs Family in the Town of Worden

The following is compiled from editorials in *The Thorp Courier* in November of 1968, *Clark County Visitor's Guide*, 2007, documented information found at county seats, and other bits of information as remembered by Lyle Brandt and Bonnie Kline.

It was in 1906 that Horace W. and Francis H. (Frank) Gibbs came from the Plainfield/Packwaukee area of Wisconsin and settled in the Town of Worden in Clark County. After their marriages, Frank's children, Beth and Reid, also settled in the Town of Worden, Beth in South Worden and Reid on the home place near Thorp. Beth's son Lyle Brandt and Reid's son Lloyd also farmed there and were active in school affairs and in the government of the township.

Establishment of the Township

Township twenty-eight of Clark County, Wisconsin is the Town of Worden, named after the Civil War veteran, Seth Worden. Worden is bounded on the west by Chippewa County, on the north by the Town of Thorp, on the east by the Town of Reseburg, and on the south by the Town of Butler.

Much of the land was claimed before any township organization was established. The first land was claimed by Samuel Weston in September of 1854, and by Reuben Gray in 1855. In 1853 the West Wisconsin Railway Company had secured land although no railroads were built in the township area. In the 1870's the Eau Claire Lumber Company secured extensive holding in various areas of the town. In 1874 or 1875 Chris Nelson settled in the township, and in 1894 became its first assessor. He was the grandfather of Gaylord Nelson who became a United States Senator from Wisconsin

In 1876 the township of Thorp was organized. It consisted of the present townships of Worden and Thorp. An ordinance of the County Board passed on May 13, 1893 created the Town of Worden, leaving Thorp with its present boundaries. Seth Worden had settled in the Town of Thorp, and remained there after the two townships were created.

The only road through the town in the early years was the present County Trunk N, located one mile south of the northern boundary of the town and going east and west. At first it was a military road, and later a stage and supply line. Supplies came from Chippewa Falls, through Cadott and Edson, and over Country Trunk N to the Company Farm south of Thorp. It was the main road of the area until the time of the railroads.

Sometime before 1883 the Long Bridge Post Office was established on the Wolf River on the border of the towns of Worden and Edson. In 1883 it was purchased by Worden residents Ole Krogan and Ole Samuelson. It continued to be the main post office of the area until one was established in the city of Stanley in Chippewa County.

Industry

Early industry was mainly logging. Most of the area logs were taken to mills in Thorp, Eidsvold or Stanley. Later, dairying came to be the major industry. Cream routes were followed by milk routes. The first cheese factory was Clover Leaf established about 1905. Others were West Worden, South Worden, Cloverbelt, Breezy Hill, and Hillside Dairy. In 1968 Hillside Dairy and Clover Leaf were the only factories in operation, and by 2007, only Hillside Dairy remained. Its owner, Randy LaGrander, may be the only Wisconsin Master Cheesemaker to receive his cheesemaking license before getting his driver's license—at the age of fifteen. Colby cheese, made in each of the factories, was developed by Joseph Steinwand in the late 1880's in the small city of Colby in northern Clark

County, and is the only natural cheese native to the United States. Today, Colby Cheese is sold in supermarkets across the entire United States.

Industry in the early and mid 1900's was mainly dairying, but in the late 1900's many farmers had begun raising beef cattle. In 1894 forty acres of farm land in Section Five was valued at \$260.00. The same forty acres in 1967 was valued at \$8,875, and in 2007 it was valued at approximately \$80,000.

In 1898 ten dozen eggs sold for 76 cents and a horse could be purchased for \$30.00. By 1900 11 ½ dozen eggs sold for \$1.03 and wages on a farm were about \$200 a year. In 1903 butter was about fifteen cents a pound and by 1905 wages were about seventy-five cents per day. A statement from South Worden Dairy of December 1934 shows that Carl Brandt received \$11.36 as monthly payment for milk sold, and that he had purchased butter at thirty cents a pound. About 1938 Bonnie remembers purchasing fabric from Sears and Montgomery Wards mail order for three or four cents per yard.

Township Officers

Township officers consisted of a chairman, two supervisors, a clerk, a treasurer, and an assessor. The Gibbs family was a part of the town board. Frank served as assessor in 1918, Reid as town clerk from 1943 to 1954, Beth's husband Carl Brandt as assessor from 1955 to 1958, and Lyle Brandt as supervisor from 1995 to the present (2008).

Schools

Rural schools in the township included River View, Jackson, Breezy Hill, Garfield, South Worden, Busy Bee, and Pioneer, the first school in the area. With consolidation in the mid 1950's, many of the schools closed and students attended schools in either Thorp or Stanley.

Busy Bee was established in 1878, its first building a log structure 16' x 24'. In 1884 an acre of land was purchased for \$8.00 and a new school erected. The first Mother's Club in Clark County was formed at Busy Bee School, and met at the school with both mothers and children preparing and presenting programs. It was in the spring of 1950 that Bonnie did her student teaching there. The school was later closed, and in 1962, it was purchased by the Town of Worden to be used as Worden's town hall.

Breezy Hill was opened sometime during the 1884-85 school year. It is the school that Beulah, Beth, Reid and Roy attended during the early 1920's, and that children of Reid and Lila attended in the 30's and 40's. Reid was clerk from 1940 to 1947. Eugene Laurent and Phillip McCaffery are two of the teachers during the 30's. Eugene Laurent later became Superintendent of Schools for Clark County and Phillip McCaffery went on to teach at South Worden. For a time students warmed lunches on the school boiler, but by the late 40's the state mandated that the building be equipped with indoor plumbing and a lunch room. About that time, some students walked to Thorp to attend the Catholic school there and attended Breezy Hill only when the weather was bad, so the school was closed in 1954. Shortly thereafter, it was torn down and the lumber used to construct a home in the city of Thorp.

South Worden is where Beth was teaching when she met Carl Brandt whom she later married. She served as clerk of the school board for many years. All of the Brandt children attended South Worden and were there when Phillip McCaffery was the teacher. Bonnie taught there during the 1952-53 school year, just prior to the closing of the school.

In 1887 a rural school teacher earned about \$30.00 a month. In 1912 wages had risen to \$33.00 a month, to \$90 in 1940, to \$185 in 1947, and by the mid 1950's it was approximately \$225 per month.

Utilities

The West Worden Telephone Company was established on April 6, 1923. This "Farmers' Line" was set up and maintained by the farmers themselves. Since none had extensive knowledge of requirements for a good communication system, poor service was usually provided. In 1968 the company was purchased by the Wisconsin Telephone Company, and with this came the establishment of the first underground lines in the area.

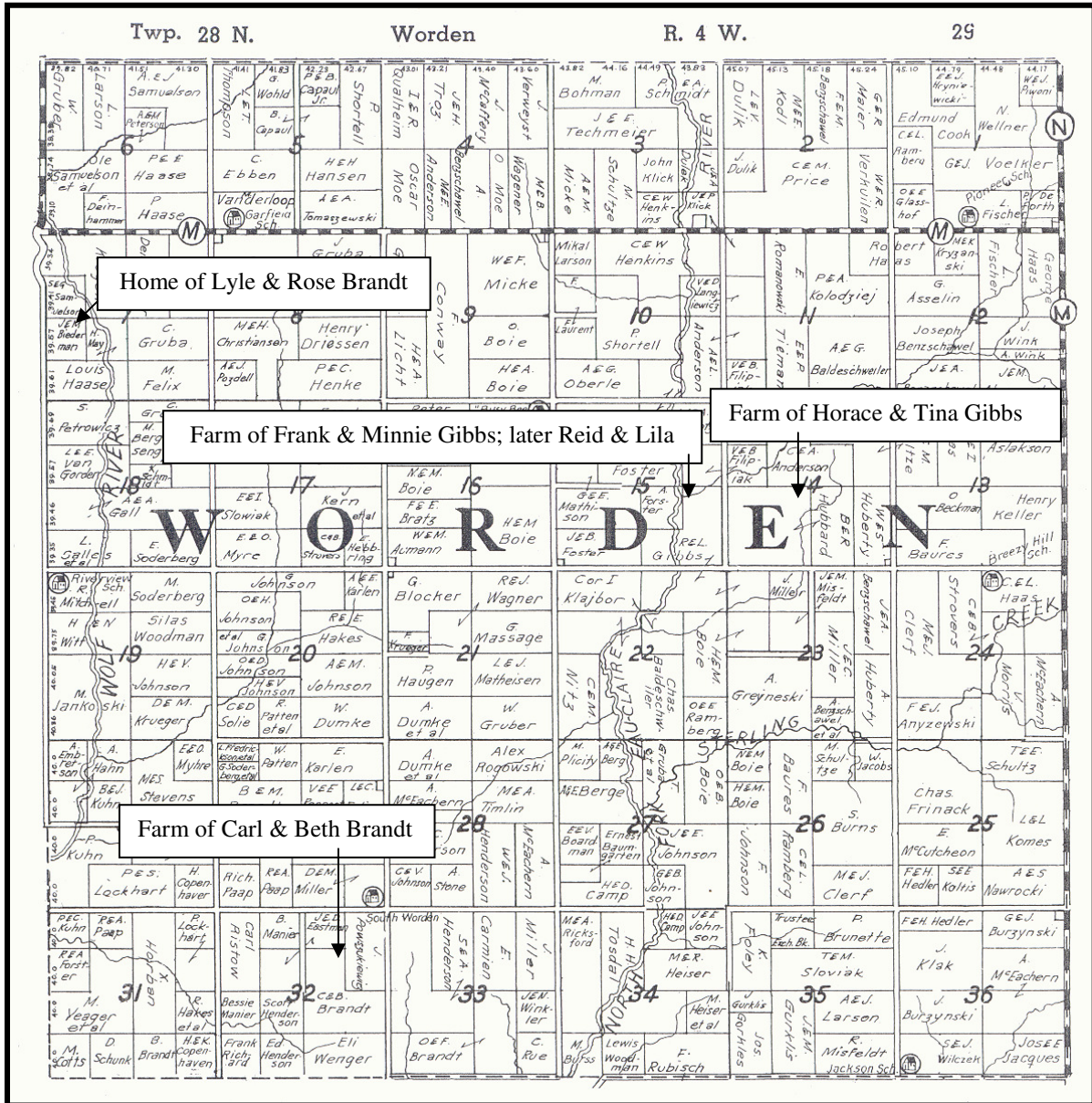
Electricity came to the township in 1938 under the Rural Electrification Association— the REA. The Town of Worden was one of the first rural areas in Clark County with a Rural Fire Department. Along with the Towns of Thorp, Withee, and Reseburg the fire department had its beginning in 1955.

A Tornado and Its Aftermath

On June 4, 1958 a tornado severely damaged many of the crops and buildings in the southern part of the township. Many of the buildings were never rebuilt and the value of land declined. By the mid 1970's farms had been consolidated, roads improved, schools closed, and students bussed into Thorp or Stanley. The township today remains one of neat farms that raise cash crops and limited numbers of dairy cattle. Land once owned by farmers of Polish and German descent are today owned by Mennonite families that have come from Pennsylvania and who are master craftsmen and horticulturalists.

Gibbs Homes in the Town of Worden, Clark County

1940 Plat Map



Comfort Bennett Gibbs

- 1.0 Comfort Bennett** Gibbs (January 14, 1828, Harford Township, Cortland***County, New York—May 28, 1910, Town of Worden, Clark County, Wisconsin)
(Eva)Abigail Ball** (December 3, 1826, probably Cortland County, New York—July 3, 1900, Packwaukee, Wisconsin)
Married: About 1848, in Wayland, Michigan

**The 1880 U S Census taken July 3rd/4th in Richford Township, Waushara County, Wisconsin lists Eva, age 52, as the wife of C. B. Gibbs, age 51, head of the household. All other census records—1850, 1860, 1900—list his wife as Abigail. It is speculated that her name may have been Eva Abigail Ball Gibbs. Census records indicate that their home in 1860 was Allegan, Michigan and in 1900 it was Springfield, Wisconsin.

***Cortland County is now a part of Onondago County

- 1.0 Comfort Bennett Gibbs (*)
Carrie (Caroline) _____ (_____)
Married: July 13, 1905, Portage, Wisconsin

Comfort's obituary in *The Stanley Republican*, June 4, 1910, indicates that his wife survives, although she is not named. The 1905 Wisconsin State Census, taken June 1 in Plainfield, Waushara County, Wisconsin, lists Comfort, father, widowed, living with Horace and Tinna, his wife. Wisconsin Vital Records list Comfort B. Gibbs as being married July 13, 1905 at Portage, Wisconsin. Since Abigail is listed in the 1900 census and died July 4, 1900, it seems logical that Comfort remarried after June 1 of 1905, and that his second wife was Carrie who survived him. His obituary states that he is buried in Packwaukee beside his wife who preceded him in death nine years prior. The death certificate filed in Neillsville, county seat of Clark County, does not list a cemetery in Packwaukee where the burial might be. There are two cemeteries in Packwaukee and no marked grave could be found there in August of 2007. No further information has been found relating to the second wife, believed to have been named Carrie/Caroline.

C. B. Gibbs

The *Stanley Republican* of June 4, 1910

C. B. Gibbs died of pneumonia in the Town of Worden. He was 82 years old, born in Ithaca County,** New York. He is survived by his wife, three sons, H. W. Gibbs, and F. H. Gibbs of Worden, and A. L. Gibbs of Park Falls, two daughters, Mary Hicks and Mrs. L. W. Pierce of Michigan. A funeral service was held at his residence on Monday afternoon, Rev. J. B. Bachman, officiating.

***The county of birth is different from that found in some records, probably due to the creation of new counties as the population shifted*

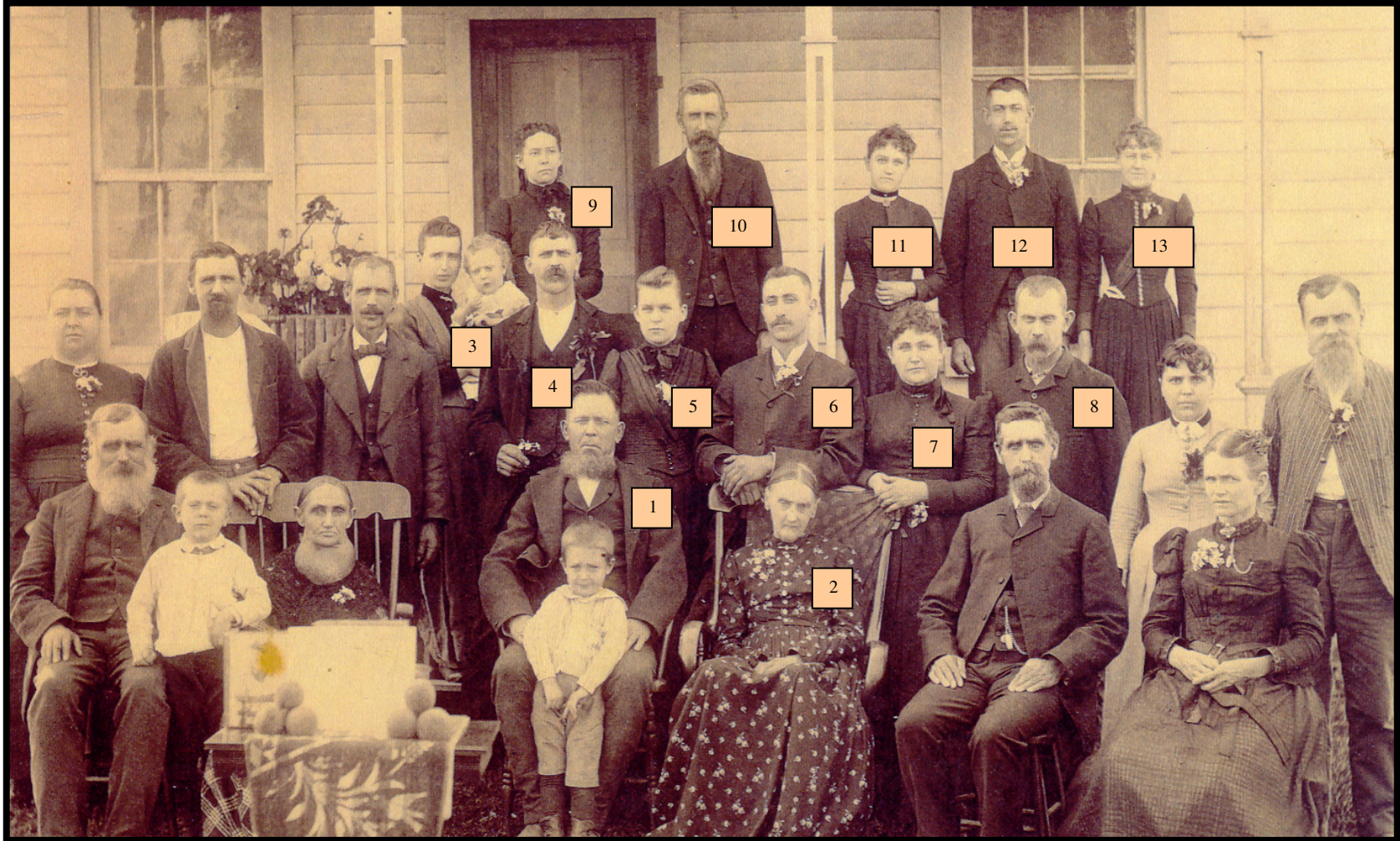
Comfort Bennett Gibbs

From *The Thorp Courier* of June 4, 1910

Comfort Bennett Gibbs died at his home in the Town of Worden on Saturday, May 28, 1910, aged 82 years. He was a native of New York State, and was born January 14, 1828, moving to Michigan when a young man, and thirty-three years ago came to Packwaukee, Wisconsin and one year ago to the town of Worden. He leaves three sons, Horace and Frank of the town of Worden, Albert of Park Falls, and two daughters, Mrs. Mary Hicks and Mrs. Julia Pierce of Wayland, Michigan. Funeral services were held at the home on Monday, Rev. J. B. Bachman officiating and the remains were taken to Packwaukee on Tuesday to be laid at rest beside his wife who preceded him into the great beyond some nine years ago.



Comfort and Abigail Gibbs
"Frank's Parents" is the handwritten caption on the
back of the original.



The Family of Comfort and Abigail

The original picture is labeled "Frank's Parents" in Minnie's handwriting, so it is believed to be the family of Comfort and Abigail. An attempt at identification has been made as follows: 1-Comfort, 2-Abigail, 3-Nettie holding Watson, 4-Albert, 5-Minnie, 6-Frank, 7-Tina; 8-Horace; 9-10- Miranda and David Knowles, 11-13 believed to be Ella Knowles, Lorenzo Fox and Lena Knowles Fox. Those who are not identified could include Mary and Joseph Hicks and Julia and Loren Pierce.

Watson was born in 1888, so this could be a family picture taken about 1889. Clothing does not appear to be the same as that worn in what is believed to be Frank and Minnie's wedding picture, so it is believed to have been taken some time other than July 5, 1890.



The Family of Comfort and Abigail

Comfort's First Child—Mary

- 1.1 **Mary C _____ Gibbs** (December 20, 1849, Harford Township, Cortland County, New York-- _____, probably Allegan County, Michigan)
Joseph J. _____ Hicks (_____ 1847, _____ Massachusetts—
February 13, 1898, Wayland, Michigan)
Married: About 1873, probably Wayland, Michigan

Descendents of Mary C. Gibbs and Joseph J. Hicks

- 1.11 **John S _____ Hicks** (June 9, 1874, Allegan, Michigan—November 15, 1881,
Martin, Michigan)
- 1.12 **Effie M _____ Hicks** (October 23, 1879, Pierson, Montcalm County Michigan—

Lafayette _____ Goodwin (_____ 1864, Leighton, Michigan—

Married: December 31, 1896, Wayland, Michigan)
- 1.121 **Horace J _____ Goodwin** (_____ 1897, _____ Michigan--
_____)
- 1.12 **Effie M _____ Hicks Goodwin** (*)
John _____ Corkins (_____ 1878, Leighton, Michigan— _____

Married: May 6, 1903, Overisel, Michigan)

Comfort's Second Child—Miranda

- 1.2 **Miranda A _____ Gibbs** (February 22, 1851, Harford Township, Cortland County,
New York— _____ probably Allegan County, Michigan)
David _____ Knowles (_____ 1840, _____ Ohio-- _____
_____ probably Allegan County, Michigan)
Married: _____ probably Wayland, Michigan

Descendents of Miranda A. Gibbs and David Knowles

- 1.21 **Ella M _____ Knowles** (_____ 1870, _____ Michigan-- _____

Elias A _____ Saddler (May 10, 1867, Three Rivers, Michigan-- _____

Married: May 16, 1891, Yankee Springs, Barry County, Michigan)

- 1.22 **Laura _____ Knowles** (January 6, 1871, Wayland, Michigan--November 11, 1878, Wayland, Michigan) (Died of diphtheria)
- 1.23 **Lena Emma Knowles** (January ____, 1874, Wayland, Michigan—May have been March 21, 1930, Traverse City, Michigan)
 Lorenzo Grant Fox (April 8, 1868, Knox Township, Columbiana County, Ohio—_____
 _____probably Allegan County, Michigan) (Lorenzo was a telegraph operator. His father was Reuben W. Fox, tenth child of Anna and JacobFox).
 Married: March 10, 1894, Wayland, Michigan
- 1.231 **Fay Irwin Fox** (_____ 1902, _____, Michigan-- _____
 _____) (Living in the Seattle area in 1910)
- 1.24 **Lucy _____ Knowles** (_____ 1875, Wayland, Michigan—November 11, 1878, Wayland, Michigan) (Died of diphtheria)

Comfort's Third Child—Julia

- 1.3 **Julia M _____ Gibbs** (June 21, 1855, _____ Michigan-- _____
 _____)
 Loren W _____ Pierce (_____ 1854, New York -- _____
 between 1920 and 1930, probably Allegan County, Michigan)
 Married: _____, probably Allegan County, Michigan

Descendents of Julia M. Gibbs and Loren W. Pierce

- 1.31 **Charles _____ Pierce** (_____ 1874 _____)
 Eva _____ (_____)
 Married: _____
 Charles and Eva are believed to be husband and wife rather than brother and sister.



David and Miranda Knowles
with
Ella and Lena circa 1895

Comfort's Fourth Child—Horace

- 1.4 **Horace Watson Gibbs** (December 20, 1858, Wayland, Michigan—June 1, 1934, Thorp, Wisconsin)
Ernstine Maria Kenzel Jahnke/Yonke* (May 31, 1856, Marquette County,** Wisconsin—January 4, 1929, Thorp Wisconsin)
Married: October 6, 1895, Packwaukee, Wisconsin**
- Henry Jahnke/Yonke***(_____1879, Packwaukee, Wisconsin—Death believed to be Packwaukee, Wisconsin, date unknown)
- Emma Jahnke/Yonke (Believed to be January 5, 1881, Packwaukee, Wisconsin—November _____, 1973, Shawnee Mission, Kansas)

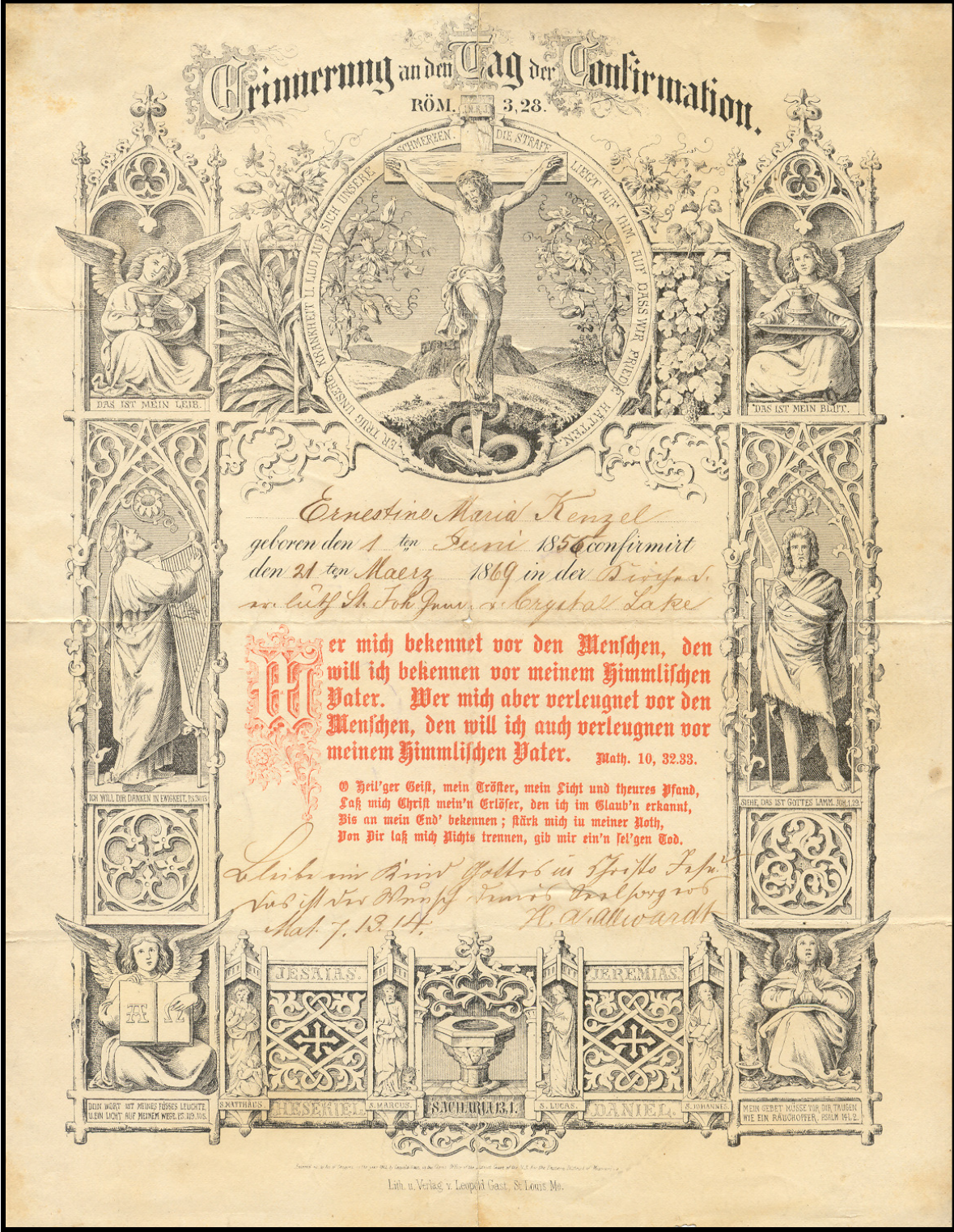
*Horace's obituary states his wife's name prior to their marriage as Ernestina Krousa. The baptism certificate states her name as Ernestina Maria Kenzel and the headstone states her first name as Ernstina. The marriage license states her father as John Stasel, born in Germany. The place of her birth was probably Neshkoro where she was a church member or Packwaukee where she was married, both in Marquette County, Wisconsin

Montello, Wisconsin Courthouse records indicate that Ernestine Maria Kenzel married Johann Jahnke on May 23, 1873 in Shields, Marquette County. The spelling of her name on the marriage record is **Ernestine

***Henry's marriage record of August 2, 1904 filed in the courthouse in Montello indicates his last name as Yonke. It is assumed that the spelling was changed from the German to English circa 1900.



A bookmark made of perforated paper and lightweight string was found in Horace's Bible.



Erinnerung an den Tag der Confirmation.
RÖM. 3. 23.

Ernestine Maria Kenzel
 geboren den 1. ten Juni 1856 confirmirt
 den 21 ten März 1869 in der Pfarrei
 von St. Joh. Ev. v. Crystal Lake

Wer mich bekennet vor den Menschen, den
 will ich bekennen vor meinem Himmlischen
 Vater. Wer mich aber verleugnet vor den
 Menschen, den will ich auch verleugnen vor
 meinem Himmlischen Vater. Math. 10, 32. 33.

O Heil'ger Geist, mein Tröster, mein Licht und theures Pfand,
 Laß mich Christ mein'n Erlöser, den ich im Glaub'n erkannt,
 Bis an mein End' bekennen; Stärk mich in meiner Noth,
 Von Dir laß mich Nichts trennen, gib mir ein'n sel'gen Tod.

*Schreib mir Brief Gottes in Heil's Schrift
 aus dem Himmel, dem ich dankbar
 hab. 7. 13. 14. R. Walther*

Tina's Confirmation Certificate
 Translation from the German is on the next page.

Remembrance of the Day of Confirmation

The bold print below is a translation of the German text of the confirmation certificate of Ernestine Kenzel Gibbs.

The words above the picture of Christ on the cross read:

**Remembrance of the Day of Confirmation.
Rom. 3:28**

Around the picture is written:

**HE CARRIED OUR ILLNESS AND TOOK ON OUR PAIN.
THE PUNISHMENT RESTS ON HIM SO WE COULD HAVE PEACE.**

Handwritten and printed script below the pictures reads:

**Ernestine Maria Kenzel
Born the 1st day of June, 1856, confirmed the 21st of March, 1869
in the Lutheran Church, St. John's Parish of Crystal Lake.*
It is assumed Crystal Lake is Crystal Lake, Illinois.**

The next printed text is from Matthew:

Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven. But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven. Matt. 10:32,33

In smaller print is the prayer:

O holy ghost, my comfort, my light, and holy pledge; Christ, my Redeemer, the one in whom I believe, I recognize and profess you until my end. Strengthen me in my sorrow. From you let nothing separate me. Give me a blessed death.

Handwritten is the following admonition:

Remain a child of God in Christ Jesus. This is the wish from your pastor, your soul-keeper. Matthew 7:13, 14

Signed: **H. A. Allwardt**

Scripture verses referenced but not quoted are as follows:

Romans 3:28—Therefore we conclude that a man is justified by faith without the deeds of the laws.

Matthew 7:13,14—Enter ye in at the strait gate; for wide is the gate, and broad is the way that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat: Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.

The form was printed by Verlang & Leopld Gast, St. Louis, Missouri.

The translation was done by Linda Engel of Bloomington, Minnesota.

The Life and Times of Horace and Tine

Horace W. Gibbs, proprietor of a flourishing 280 acre farm in Sections 14-22 and 23, Worden Township, is a native of Michigan, having been born in Allegan County, December 11, 1858, the son of Comfort B. and Abigail (Ball) Gibbs. The parents were from New York State, the father coming west when a young man. When he first settled in Allegan County, Michigan, Comfort was engaged in the lumber business as a jobber, but for the most part of his life he was a farmer. He died in 1910 at the age of 82 years.

Comfort had been a widower for about eight years, his wife having died in 1900, at the age of 66. Of their seven children, four are now living: Horace, residing in Worden Township, Clark County and subject of this sketch, Julia P., residing in Michigan, Albert of Park Falls, Wisconsin, and Frank who also resides in the Town of Worden, Clark County. Horace followed the blacksmith's trade for eighteen years, beginning at the age of 21. He then went into the hardware business in Coloma, Waushara County, conducting a store for two years, and for the four succeeding years was engaged in farming in that county. He resided in Plainfield, Wisconsin for two years where he operated the Mitchell Hotel.

In 1906 Mr. Gibbs came to Clark County and bought his present farm, of which he has cleared about eighty acres. In 1917 he built a barn* 38 by 128 feet, with stone basement and concrete floor and room for 100 head of cattle. He is now planning the construction of sheep sheds having a heard of Shropshire sheep numbering 100 head of ewes. He is also a feeder and shipper of cattle, raising graded Durhams. Mr. Gibbs is a Republican in politics and has held local office in other places before coming to Clark County.



Horace and Tine with grand-nephews
Glenn (Bud) and Dale Haas

Horace was married on October 6, 1897** to Ernestine Yonke who was born in Marquette County, Wisconsin on May 1, 1856, daughter of John and Susan Kenzel. Her parents, who were Germans, are no longer living. Since buying his present farm, Mr. Gibbs has made good progress and is doing a prosperous business, which is increasing yearly. He and his wife have made many friends in this vicinity.

The information above is from *History of Clark County, Wisconsin* compiled by Franklin Curtiss-Wedge, 1918, pages 452 and 453, and found on the Internet at <http://wvls.lib.wi.us/Clark>.

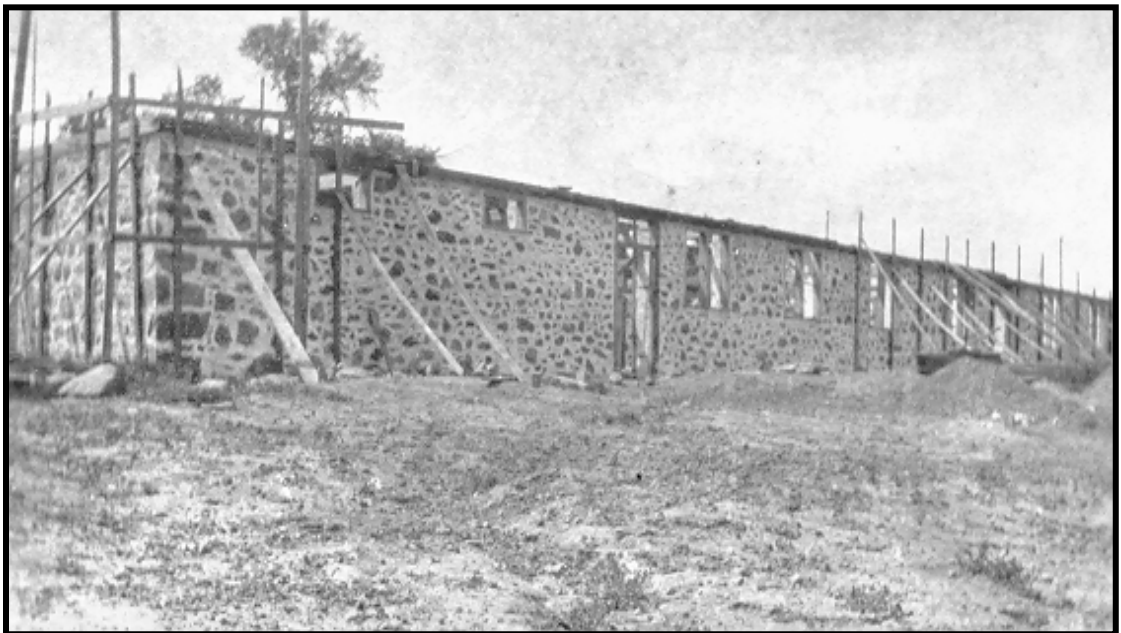
*The barn was destroyed by the tornado of July 24, 1924. Pictures of the structure are on the next page.

** Obituary states 1895

Horace's Barn, a Superstructure



Tine, Minnie, Horace, and an unknown person during the building of Horace's barn
The barn measured 38 feet by 128 feet



Horace's barn during construction

A Superstructure Reduced to Rubble

Horace's barn after the tornado of July 24,



Horace's Obituary

This is the obituary published in *The Thorp Courier* after Horace's death.

Another of the pioneers of this community has answered the final summons. The many friends of Horace Gibbs were sorry to hear on Friday (June 1, 1934) that he had answered that summons and had crossed the Great Divide to his Eternal rest. He had been seriously ill but a few days, and though everything that physician's skill could do was done, it was of no avail. The will of Him that doeth all things ruled, and at three o'clock Friday morning, he closed his eyes in sleep.

Horace W. Gibbs was born in Wayland, Michigan December 11, 1858. He came to Wisconsin with his parents in 1876, making his home at Coloma where he grew to manhood.

In October of 1895 he was united in marriage to Ernstina Krousa at Packwaukee. She preceded him to the Great Beyond on January 4, 1929.

He followed the trade of blacksmith for several years, later moving to a farm at Springfield, Wisconsin. From there he moved to Plainfield where he was proprietor of a hotel for two years.

Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs came to Thorp in 1906 and purchased a farm in the Town of Worden, on which they always lived. Mr. Gibbs was farming until a week ago when he was taken ill with intestinal trouble.

He was a good citizen, friend, and neighbor, and was highly respected for his sterling character by all who knew him. He will be missed in the community in which he has lived so many years.

He is survived by a step-son, Henry Yonke, of Packwaukee, a step-daughter, Mrs. Emma Holmes of Kansas City, Missouri, brothers Albert of Park Falls and Frank of Thorp, at whose home he has been during his illness.

A host of relatives and friends gathered on Saturday afternoon for the last sad rites and to show their respects, Rev. Bennetts of Knapp officiating. He also officiated at Mrs. Gibbs' funeral five years ago.

Mr. Gibbs was laid to rest beside his wife in the Worden Cemetery. Those from a distance who attended the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Gibbs and Mr. and Mrs. Rea Gibbs of Park Falls, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Yonke and Miss Elise Yonke of Packwaukee, and Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Sayler and Miss Fay Saylor of Menasha.

Ernstina's Obituary

This is the obituary published in *The Thorp Courier* after Ernstina's death.

Mrs. Ernstina* Kensel Gibbs was born in Marquette County, Wisconsin on May 31, 1856 and departed this life January 2, 1929 at her home in the Town of Worden.

She was united in marriage to H. W. Gibbs in October of 1894 at Packwaukee, Wisconsin. They came to Thorp in 1906 where they have since resided.

She was a member of the Lutheran church at Neshkoro, Wisconsin and has lived in that faith. Besides her husband, she leaves a daughter, Mrs. Emma Holmes, of Kansas City, Missouri, a son, Henry Yonke of Packwaukee, two sisters, one brother, six grandchildren, and a host of friends and other relatives.

The funeral was held at her home in the town of Worden, Tuesday morning, January 8th, the Rev. W. Bennetts officiating. Interment followed in the Worden cemetery.**

*Spelling of the first name is Ernestina on the marriage record and on the confirmation certificate.

**The Worden Cemetery is located on the north side of County Highway N between Thorp and Stanley, just east of the bridge across the North Fork River.

Graves of Horace and Ernestina

The graves of Horace and Ernstina are in the northeast corner of the Worden Cemetery. The headstones were in very good condition when these pictures were taken in July of 2003.



Comfort's Fifth Child—Albert

- 1.5 Albert Leander Gibbs (July 16, 1862, Wayland, Michigan—December 3, 1942, Neenah, Wisconsin)
Nettie Kellog (May 26, 1864, Eureka, Wisconsin—May 4, 1959, Prentice, Wisconsin)
Married: March 20, 1887, probably Eureka, Wisconsin

Descendents of Albert Leander Gibbs and Nettie Kellog

- I. Watson Leandrue Gibbs
- A. Ivabelle Marie Gibbs Grant
1. Donna Mae Grant O'Dell
- a. Becky Lynn O'Dell Schintgen
(1) James Richard Schintgen
(2) John Jeffery Schintgen
- a. Becky Lynn O'Dell Schintgen
Blaisdale
(3) Joshua James Blaisdale
- b. Douglas Grant O'Dell
- c. Larree William O'Dell
(1) Larree James O'Dell
(2) Jessica Lynn O'Dell
- d. Bradley Sanford O'Dell, Sr.
(1) Brandy Rose O'Dell
(2) Bradley Sandford O'Dell, Jr.
(3) Ivy May O'Dell
- e. Kevin Arthur O'Dell
(1) Shela Mae O'Dell
(2A) Keven Arthur O'Dell
(2B) Michael George O'Dell
(3) William James O'Dell
- f. Scott Allen O'Dell, Sr.
(1) Milisa Rae O'Dell
(2) Scott Allen O'Dell, Jr.
2. Richard Burton Grant
3. Janice Marie Grant Ketterl
- a. Jennie Marie Ketterl
- b. James Andrew Ketterl, Jr.
- c. Jilline Luanne Ketterl
(1) Douglas Andre Ketterl
- d. Jeffery Wallace Ketterl
3. Janice Marie Grant Ketterl Dares
- e. James Charles Dares
- f. Jon Robert Dares
4. Alvin Sanford Grant, Sr.
- a. Wendy Jo Grant
- b. Alvin Sanford Grant, Jr.
(1) Chase Allen Grant
(2) Chesney Lynn Grant
- A. Ivabelle Marie Gibbs Grant Furney
5. Kenneth Marvin Furney
- a. Sandra Lynn Furney
(1) Sonja Shannal Furney
- b. Ivy Marie Furney Taylor
(1) Kenneth John Taylor
- b. Ivy Marie Furney Taylor
Newmiller
(2) Heather Ann Newmiller
- c. David Matthew Furney
- A. Ivabelle Marie Gibbs Grant Furney
Odegaard
- B. Luella May Gibbs
- C. Macie Madeline Gibbs Hoffman
1. Doris Ann Hoffman Roach
- a. James Darl Roach
- b. Patricia Ann Roach Menesine
(1) Mandy Lynn Menesine
- b. Patricia Ann Roach Menesine
Turner
(2) Jayson Robert Turner
(3) Crystal Ann Turner
1. Doris Ann Hoffman Roach Broughton
c. Timothy Lewis Broughton
- D. Mervin Dean Gibbs
- E. Wallace Watson Gibbs
1. Sheryl Ann Gibbs Patten
a. Richard Arnold Patten
1. Sheryl Ann Gibbs Patten Joyce
b. Kelly Patrick Joyce
1. Sheryl Ann Gibbs Patten Svobodny
2. Corrine Louise Gibbs Johnson
a. Jody Louise Johnson
b. Sean Russell Joseph Johnson
2. Corrine Louise Gibbs Johnson
Spagenski
- F. Arthur Lee Gibbs

II. Minnie Cordelia Gibbs Putska

A. Rennard Earl Putske

1. Karen Patricia Putzke

B. Ruth Mae Putzka Edwins

1. Delores _____ Edwins
 - a. Debra Gay Vanpetten Lane
 - (1) Shaun Jeffery Lane
 - (2) Christian Daniel Lane
 - (3) David _____ Lane
 - b. Carter _____ Vanpetten
 - c. Vance Scott Vanpetten
2. Frank Edift Edwins

II. Minnie Cordelia Gibbs Putzka Saylor

C. Raymond Elmo Putzka Saylor

1. Stanley Raymond Saylor
 - a. Wendy Kay Saylor
 - b. Jeffery Stan Saylor
 - c. Scott David Saylor
 - d. Susanne Marie Saylor

III. Reo Lamoine Gibbs

A. Bernice Joy Gibbs Markestad

1. James Arlo Markestad
 - a. Sara Jean Markestad
 - b. Kari Ann Markestad
 - c. Jeanne Marie Markestad
2. John Lowell Markestad
3. Cheryl Jesine Markestad Lemely
 - a. Shawn Michael Lemley
 - b. Michael David Lemley

B. Clarence Warren Gibbs

1. Ronald Warren Gibbs
2. Diane Elaine Gibbs

C. Wiley Gordon Gibbs

1. Sandra Marie Gibbs

D. Donald Merwin Gibbs

E. Enid Betty Gibbs Davari

1. Michael Amir Davari
2. Steven Hommand Davari
3. David M _____ Davari

F. Reo (Kip) Lowell Gibbs Hoffman

1. Kristian _____ Hoffman
2. Kolter _____ Hoffman

G. Roger (Stoney) Lester Gibbs Hoffman

1. Brandon James Hoffman
2. Dolan L _____ Hoffman

H. Margie Kay Gibbs Rosario

1. Aimee Joy Rosario
2. Emily Rose Rosario.
3. Stefanie Ann Rosario.
4. Anthony Joseph Rosario

Albert

- 1.5 **Albert Leander Gibbs** (July 16, 1863, Wayland, Michigan—December 3, 1942, Neenah, Wisconsin)
Nettie Kellog (May 26, 1864, Eureka, Wisconsin—May 4, 1959, Prentice, Wisconsin)
Married: March 20, 1887, probably Eureka, Wisconsin
- 1.51 **Watson Leandrue Gibbs** (March 10, 1888, Richford, Waushara County, Wisconsin—March 11, 1957, Prentice, Wisconsin)
Gertrude May Whiting (June 14, 1888, Trempealeau, Wisconsin—June 5, 1963, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
Married: October 16, 1909, Crandon, Wisconsin
- 1.511 **Ivabelle Marie Gibbs** (October 2, 1914, Park Falls, Wisconsin—November 21, 2000, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
Burton Sanford Grant (July 31, 1904, Minneapolis, Minnesota—June 2, 1945, Seattle, Washington)
Married: July 4, 1933, Minneapolis, Minnesota Divorced: 1940
- 1.5111 **Donna Mae Grant** (November 25, 1933, Minneapolis, Minnesota—December 3, 1993, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
Harvey William O'Dell (November 25, 1929, Minneapolis, Minnesota—October 30, 1993, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
Married: September 1, 1950, Minneapolis, Minnesota
- 1.51111 **Becky Lynn O'Dell** (February 12, 1953, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
Jeffery John Schintgen (March 11, 1950, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
Married: October 3, 1969, Minneapolis, Minnesota Divorced: January 1974
- 1.511111 **James Richard Schintgen** (March 11, 1970, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.5111111 **Kyle James Schintgen** (June 15, 1988, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.5111112 **James Richard Schintgen, Jr.** (April 5, 1995, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.5111113 **Tiffany Elizabeth Schintgen** (February 3, 1998, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.511112 **John Jeffery Schintgen** (September 7, 1971, Cambridge, Minnesota)
Kathleen Julie McCollough (May 2, 1974, Mille Lacs County, Minnesota)
Married: June 25, 1997, Minneapolis, Minnesota
- 1.5111121 **Amanda May Schintgen** (November 9, 1997, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.51111 **Becky Lynn O'Dell Schintgen** (*)
James Fredrich Blaisdale (July 13, 1951, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
Married: December 6, 1980, Minneapolis, Minnesota
- 1.511113 **Joshua James Blaisdale** (December 18, 1981, Minneapolis, Minnesota)

- 1.51112 **Douglas Grant O'Dell** (September 21, 1954, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
 Roxanne Galymer-Thrall (December 25, 1956, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
 Married: October 29, 1983, Sunny Valley, Oregon
- Sheila Thrall (April 29, 1975, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- Todd Thrall (March 9, 1977, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.51113 **Larree William O'Dell** (May 22, 1956, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
 Joan Louise Duncan (July 29, 1956, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
 Married: May 10, 1975, Minneapolis, Minnesota
- 1.511131 **Laree James O'Dell** (May 9, 1976, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.511132 **Jessica Lynn O'Dell** (March 18, 1977, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.51114 **Bradley Sanford O'Dell, Sr.** (January 22, 1958, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
 Susan Jo Albrecht (August 8, 1961, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
 Married: August 8, 1981, Minneapolis, Minnesota
- 1.511141 **Brandy Rose O'Dell** (September 29, 1979, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.511142 **Bradley Sandford O'Dell, Jr.** (May 1, 1985, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.511143 **Ivy Mae O'Dell** (July 22, 1996, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.51115 **Kevin Arthur O'Dell, Sr.** (June 23, 1959, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
 Catherine Marie Trocke (June 10, 1958, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
 Married: February 23, 1978, Minneapolis, Minnesota
- 1.511151 **Shela Mae O'Dell** (August, 13, 1978, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.511152A **Kevin Arthur O'Dell, Jr.** (March 2, 1980, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.511152B **Michael George O'Dell** (March 2, 1980, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.511154 **William James O'Dell** (January 25, 1981, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.51116 **Scott Allen O'Dell, Sr.** (August 15, 1962, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
 Susan Delores Castonguay (September 6, 1967, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
 Married: June 17, 1981, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.51161 **Milisa Rae O'Dell** (October 16, 1980, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.51162 **Scott Allen O'Dell, Jr.** (November 11, 1982, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.5112 **Richard Burton Grant** (November 11, 1934, Minneapolis, Minnesota—April 10,
 1936, Minneapolis, Minnesota)

- 1.5113 **Janice Marie Grant** (June 27, 1936, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
 James Andrew Ketterl, Sr. (June 12, 1934, Butternut, Wisconsin)
 Married: May 22, 1954, Park Falls, Wisconsin Divorced: 1968
- 1.511131 **Jennie Marie Ketterl** (August 25, 1956, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.511132 **James Andrew Ketterl, Jr.** (September 5, 1957, Minneapolis, Minnesota—
 November 19, 1957, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.511133 **Jilline Juanne Ketterl** (December 31, 1960, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.5111331 **Douglas Andre Ketterl** (June 21, 1977, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.511134 **Jeffery Wallace Ketterl** (September 12, 1962, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
 Patricia Ann Petree (_____, 1957, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
 Married: February 14, 1992, Shakopee, Minnesota
- 1.5113 **Janice Marie Grant Ketterl** (*)
 James Alexander Dares (January 30, 1931, Aitkin, Minnesota)
 Married: June 28, 1969, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.51135 **James Charles Dares** (October 18, 1969, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.51136 **Jon Robert Dares** (October 18, 1971, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.5114 **Alvin Sanford Grant, Sr.** (January 16, 1938, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
 Sandra Ann Harris Roppe (November 3, 1936, La Harpe, Illinois)
 Married: June 28, 1969, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- Robert Allen Roppe (October 14, 1956, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- Lynn Marie Roppe (January 19, 1958, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- James Arthur Roppe (July 27, 1960, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.51141 **Wendy Jo Grant** (August 31, 1972, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.51142 **Alvin Sanford Grant, Jr.** (September 28, 1974, Cambridge, Minnesota)
 Shay Lynn Anderson (May 1, 1975, Cambridge, Minnesota)
 Married: October 21, 1995, Cambridge, Minnesota)
- 1.511421 **Chase Allen Grant** (March 25, 1996, Cambridge, Minnesota)
- 1.511422 **Chesney Lynn Grant** (March 23, 1999, Cambridge, Minnesota)
- 1.511 **Ivabelle Marie Gibbs Grant** (*)
 Everett Howard Furney (September 12, 1912, Minneapolis, Minnesota—March 1, 1982,
 Seattle, Washington)
 Married: August ____, 1944, Minneapolis, Minnesota Divorced: 1952

- 1.5115 **Kenneth Marvin Furney** (November 3, 1944, Robbinsdale, Minnesota—November 9, 2000, Onamia, Minnesota)
 Billijo Crug (_____, Seattle, Washington)
 Married: March 4, 1964, Seattle, Washington Divorced: October 1967
- 1.51151 **Sandra Lynn Furney** (June 4, 1963, Seattle, Washington)
- 1.511511 **Sonja Shannal Furney** (January 2, 1982, Seattle, Washington)
- 1.51152 **Ivy Marie Furney** (September 30, 1965, Seattle, Washington)
 _____ Taylor (_____)
 Married: _____
- 1.511521 **Kenneth John Taylor** (May 5, 1983, Seattle, Washington)
- 1.511522 **Heather Ann Newmiller** (April 26, 1985, Seattle, Washington)
- 1.5115 **Kenneth Marvin Furney** (*)
 Barbara Ellen Rosenkrantz (July 29, 1944, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
 Married: September 28, 1968, Minneapolis, Minnesota Divorced: July 1983
- 1.51153 **David Matthew Furney** (June 20, 1970, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.5115 **Kenneth Marvin Furney** (*)
 Dawn Marie Brisbane (February 18, 1958, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
 Married: August 20, 1983, Minneapolis, Minnesota
- 1.511 **Ivabelle Marie Gibbs Furney**(*)
 Forrest _____ Odegard (September 3, 1911, Minneapolis, Minnesota—September 20, 1971, Mt. Horeb, Dane County, Wisconsin)
 Married: September 1, 1961, Minneapolis, Minnesota Divorced: September 1971
- 1.512 **Luella Mae Gibbs** (September 4, 1916, Park Falls, Wisconsin—March 15, 1991, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.513 **Macie Madeline Gibbs** (May 31, 1918, Park Falls, Wisconsin—April 7, 1997, Mesa, Arizona)
 Milton Darl Hoffman (August 25, 1907, Steel, North Dakota—July _____, 1983, Tulsa, Oklahoma)
 Married: October 31, 1942, Minneapolis, Minnesota
- 1.5131 **Doris Ann Hoffman** (June 6, 1942, Minnetonka Bay, Minnesota)
 James Thomas Roach (December 27, 1936, Minneapolis, Minnesota—June 23, 2001, Pasadena, California)
 Married: July 12, 1958, Highland Park, California Divorced: July 1961
- 1.51311 **James Darl Roach** (April 5, 1960, Oakland, California)
- 1.51312 **Patricia Ann Roach** (November 3, 1958, Castro Valley, California)
- 1.513121 **Mandy Lynn Menesine** (May 28, 1977, Carson City, Nevada)

- 1.51312 **Patricia Ann Roach** (*)
Robert William Turner (March 18, 1958, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
Married: June 10, 1978, Virginia City, Nevada
- 1.513122 **Jayson Robert Turner** (December 26, 1978, Carson City, Nevada)
- 1.513123 **Crystal Ann Turner** (March 25, 1984, Tulsa, Oklahoma)
- 1.5131 **Doris Ann Hoffman Roach** (*)
Lewis Orville Broughton (August 28, 1940, Oakland, California)
Married: October 20, 1962, Alameda, California Divorced: May 1984
- 1.51313 **Timothy Lewis Broughton** (April 9, 1963, Castro Valley, California)
- 1.514 **Mervin Dean Gibbs** (May 23, 1919, Park Falls, Wisconsin—September 27, 1919, Park Falls, Wisconsin)
- 1.515 **Wallace Watson Gibbs** (October 31, 1920, Park Falls, Wisconsin—February 20, 1993, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
Dorothy Viola Laverne Holland (July 22, 1927, Minneapolis, Minnesota—December 20, 1991, St. Paul, Minnesota)
Married: December 20, 1943, Minneapolis, Minnesota Divorced: May 1975
- 1.5151 **Sheryl Ann Gibbs** (July 8, 1945, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
Richard Glen Patten (July 11, 1944, Alameda County, California)
Married: July 12, 1962, Ramsey County, Minnesota Divorced: _____
- 1.51511 **Richard Arnold Patten** (December 20, 1962, Alameda County, California)
- 1.5151 **Sheryl Ann Gibbs Patten** (*)
- 1.51512 **Kelly Patrick Joyce** (May 4, 1967, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.5151 **Sheryl Ann Patten** (*)
James Matthew Svobodny (May 16, 1960, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
Married: August 4, 1984, Minneapolis, Minnesota
- 1.5152 **Corrine Louise Gibbs** (December 3, 1948, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
Russell Joseph Johnson (April 12, 1949, Minneapolis, Minnesota—April 27, 1974, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
Married: April 13, 1968, St. Paul, Minnesota Divorced: August 1973
- 1.51521 **Jody Louise Johnson** (September 11, 1969, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.51522 **Sean Russell Joseph Johnson** (April 16, 1971, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 15.152 **Corrine Louise Gibbs Johnson** (*)
Donald Frank Spagenski (August 11, 1948, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
Married: August 11, 1983, Minneapolis, Minnesota Divorced: June 1985

- 1.515 **Wallace Watson Gibbs** (*)
Doris Geraldine Johnson (August 6, 1919, Park Falls, Wisconsin—March 23, 2003,
Minneapolis, Minnesota)
Married: March 20, 1976, Minneapolis, Minnesota
- 1.516 **Arthur Lee Gibbs** (February 9, 1922, Park Falls, Wisconsin)
Mary Margaret Woodruff (April 24, 1922, Keosauqua, Iowa)
Married: June 6, 1941, Minneapolis, Minnesota
- 1.52 **Minnie Cordelia Gibbs** (September 28, 1889, Coloma, Wisconsin --_____.
1964, Park Falls, Wisconsin)
William G _____ Putzka** (October 1, 1881, Princeton, Green Lake County, Wisconsin—
_____, 1959, Wautoma, Wisconsin)
Married: October 20, 1905, Wautoma, Wisconsin Divorced: _____
- 1.521 **Rennard Earl Putzke**** (January 24, 1906, Wautoma, Wisconsin—December 17, 1964,
Juneau, Wisconsin)
Sylvia Gladys Haase (June 12, 1917, Oshkosh, Wisconsin—December 25, 2005, Ripon,
Wisconsin)
Married: June 17, 1942, Wautoma, Wisconsin
- 1.5211 **Karen Patricia Putzke**** (October 16, 1947, Ripon, Wisconsin)
Robert Arnold Bobholz (February 15, 1944, Friesland, Wisconsin—June 13, 1995
Guthrie, Oklahoma)
Married: April 15, 1967, Wautoma, Wisconsin
- 1.5211 **Karen Patricia Putzke** (*)
Robert Earl Laper (May 24, 1937, Ripon, Wisconsin)
Married: October 20, 2001, Waupun, Wisconsin
- 1.522 **Ruth Mae Putzka**** (May 3, 1908, Wautoma, Wisconsin, _____ --
_____)
Robert J _____ Edwins (_____, 1907, Orangeburg County, South Carolina--
_____)
Married: _____ (Living in Laramie, Wyoming in 1930)

**Putzka, Putzka, and Putzke are all spellings for the surname of this family. Ruth Edwins used the Putzka spelling in her letter that is on page 51. Karen Putzke Laper explained that each of the children of William and Minnie used a different spelling and that her maiden name was Putzke.

- 1.5221 **Delores _____ Edwins** (October ____, 1930, Oshkosh, Wisconsin)
Gaynor Preston Vanpetten (December 3, 1928, Los Angeles, California)
Married: _____
- 1.52211 **Debra Gay Vanpetten** (October 10, 1948, Los Angeles, California)
James W _____ Johnson (_____ 1944, probably Los Angeles, California)
Married: July 25, 1970, Orange County, California Divorced: November 1977
- 1.52211 **Debra Gay Vanpetten** (*)
Jeffery Lyn Lane (_____)
Married: April 23, 1978, Las Vegas, Nevada

- 1.522111 **Shaun Jeffery Lane** (October 22, 1978, Los Angeles, California)
- 1.522112 **Christian Daniel Lane** (December 12, 1980, Orange County, California)
- 1.522113 **David _____ Lane** (December 22, 1982, Los Angeles, California)
- 1.52212 **Carter _____ Vanpetten** (May 31, 1950, Los Angeles, California)
- 1.52213 **Vance Scott Vanpetten** (November 4, 1953, Los Angeles, California)
- 1.5222 **Frank Edift Edwins** (January 28, 1933, Wautoma, Wisconsin—June 28, 2002,
San Diego, California)
- 1.523 **Raymond Elmo Putzka Saylor** (February 11, 1911, Wautoma, Wisconsin—January 10,
1987, Fridley, Minnesota)
(Ray's surname was changed to Saylor after hjs mother married Oliver Saylor.
According to Ruth Edwins' letter, Ray's name was Fay, and later changed to Raymond.
He is listed as Fay in the 1920 and the 1930 U.S. Censuses.)
Frances Helen Sarafin (August 18, 1918, Park Falls, Wisconsin)
Married: September 12, 1940, Park Falls, Wisconsin Divorced: August 1959
- 1.5231 **Stanley Raymond Saylor** (October 26, 1943, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
Gail Marie Schulz (July 29, 1943, Park Falls, Wisconsin)
Married: April 18, 1964, Park Falls, Wisconsin
- 1.52311 **Wendy Kay Saylor** (August 24, 1964, Park Falls, Wisconsin)
Mark Leslie Fonder (June 24, 1955, Green Bay, Wisconsin)
Married: August 11, 1984, Park Falls, Wisconsin
- 1.523111 **Bryan Mark Fonder** (March 6, 1990, Ithaca, New York)
- 1.53212 **Jeffrey Stan Saylor** (August 13, 1966, Park Falls, Wisconsin)
Lisa Jean Szymik (December 3, 1966, Park Falls, Wisconsin)
Married: October 7, 1989, Ashland County, Wisconsin Divorced: 1998
- 1.53212 **Jeffrey Stan Saylor** (*)
Mary Jane Beaham (July 27, 1960, Lake City, Minnesota)
Married: December 3, 2006, New Holstein, Wisconsin
- 1.53213 **Scott David Saylor** (February 6, 1970, Park Falls, Wisconsin)
Christie Paige Goforth (December 30, 1969, Waxahachie, Texas)
Married: May 20, 1993, Pryor, Oklahoma Divorced: 1994
- 1.53213 **Scott David Saylor** (*)
Whitney Sue Hudleson (January 17, 1974, Tulsa, Oklahoma)
Married: March 5, 1996, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
- 1.532131 **Megan Elizabeth Saylor** (October 27, 1997, Tulsa, Oklahoma)
- 1.532132 **Caleb David Saylor** (September 8, 2001, Tulsa, Oklahoma)

- 1.532133 **Haley Rae Saylor** (July 28, 2005, Tulsa, Oklahoma)
- 1.52314 **Suzanne Marie Saylor** (November 16, 1971, Park Falls, Wisconsin)
Jon Gary Ocker (June 1, 1965, Park Falls, Wisconsin)
Married: December 31, 1996, Park Falls, Wisconsin
- 1.523141 **Emily Gail Saylor** (April 6, 1998, Marshfield, Wisconsin)
- 1.523142 **Jonathon Gary Saylor** (November 10, 1999, Marshfield, Wisconsin)
- 1.523143 **Olivia Grace Saylor** (August 16, 2001, Marshfield, Wisconsin)
- 1.523144 **Ebbe Gem Saylor** (March 5, 2004, Marshfield, Wisconsin)
- 1.52 **Minnie Cordelia Gibbs Putska** (*)
Oliver Arnold Saylor (May 31, 1885, Waseca, Minnesota—January ____, 1976, Tucson,
Arizona)
Married: June 25, 1915, Park Falls, Wisconsin
- 1.523 **Raymond Elmo Saylor** (*)
Elizabeth Ann Blomberg (October 26, 1922, Park Falls, Wisconsin)
Married: July 30, 1962, Milaca, Minnesota
- Beverly Elizabeth Blomberg (May 9, 1944, Park Falls, Wisconsin)
 Roy Earl Brandt (1.644) (March 1, 1943, Stanley, Wisconsin—March 29, 2002,
 Columbia Heights, Minnesota)
 Married: March 7, 1964, Minneapolis, Minnesota
- Donald Ralph Blomberg (May 1, 1948, Park Falls, Wisconsin)
- 1.53 **Reo Lamoine Gibbs** (June 25, 1898, Packwaukee, Wisconsin—November 27, 1988, Birch
Bay, Washington)
- 1.531 **Dorothy Mae Gibbs** (November 28, 1923, _____, Wisconsin--_____
 1979, _____)
 (Daughter of Reo Lamoine Gibbs and an unknown mother)
- 1.53 **Reo Lamoine Gibbs** (*)
Golda Mae Hoffman (May 13, 1904, Redding Iowa—July 28, 1946, Park Falls, Wisconsin)
Married: December 24, 1927, Plentywood, Montana
- 1.532 **Bernice Joy* Gibbs** (November 23, 1928, Woodworth, North Dakota)
 *Gloria Joy in 1930 U.S. Census
 Arlo James Markestad (December 5, 1923, St. Paul, Minnesota—November 3, 1995,
 Rapid City, South Dakota)
 Married: August 23, 1947, Mellen, Wisconsin
- 1.5321 **James Arlo Markestad** (April 19, 1949, Mellen, Wisconsin)
 Barbara Jean Schmidt (February 8, 1950, Kewaskum, Wisconsin)
 Married: September 17, 1977, Washington County, Wisconsin

- 1.53211 **Sara Jean Markestad** (January 17, 1978, Huntsville, Georgia)
- 1.53212 **Kari Ann Markestad** (August 15, 1980, Stuttgart, Germany)
- 1.532111 **Jacob Arlo Markestad** (_____, 2000, _____)
(Son of Kari Ann Markestad and an unknown father)
- 1.53213 **Jeanne Marie Markestad** (November 15, 1982, Huntsville, Alabama)
Eric _____ (_____)
Married: _____
- 1.5322 **John Lowell Markestad** (June 4, 1950, Mellen, Wisconsin)
Judith Ann Peters (February 18, 1949, probably Portage, Wisconsin)
Married: March 21, 1981, Portage, Wisconsin
- 1.5323 **Cheryl Jesine Markestad** (January 10, 1953, Heidelberg, Germany)
James Richard Lemley (March 24, 1951, _____, Washington—May 25, 1999,
Kent, Washington) (Buried in Tahoma National Cemetery, Kent, Washington)
Married: June 3, 1977, Great Lakes, Illinois Divorced: 1996
- 1.53231 **Shawn Michael Lemley** (June 21, 1978, Slinger, Wisconsin)
- 1.53232 **Michael David Lemley** (August 19, 1983, Chicago, Illinois)
- 1.533 **Clarence Warren Gibbs** (December 19, 1933, Lake Township, Price County, Wisconsin)
Ines _____ Shanks (September 22, 1940, Snohomish, Washington)
Married: September 16, 1956, Snohomish, Washington
- 1.5331 **Ronald Warren Gibbs** (February 1, 1957, Snohomish, Washington—January 13,
2001, Snohomish, Washington)
- 1.5332 **Diane Elaine Gibbs** (_____ 1959, Snohomish, Washington)
- 1.534 **Wiley Gordon Gibbs** (December 18, 1935, Park Falls, Wisconsin—April 2, 2007,
Concord, California)
Frances Audrey Wright (April 26, 1933, _____ Canada)
Married: March _____, 1964, Carson City, Nevada
- 1.5341 **Sandra Marie Gibbs** (December 8, 1964, Eugene, Oregon/Contra Costa, California)
Scott Allen Mallory (January 18, 1963, Mendocino, California)
Married: _____
- 1.53411 **Travis Allen Mallory** (_____)
- 1.53412 **Tyler Scott Mallory** (June 17, 1994, _____ California—April 19, 1998,
_____ California)
- 1.535 **Donald Merwin Gibbs** (February 6, 1938, Park Falls, Wisconsin)

- 1.536 **Enid Betty Gibbs** (December 20, 1940, Park Falls, Wisconsin)
Hassan David Davari (January 24, 1937, Iran)
Married: August 31, 1963, Seattle, Washington
- 1.5361 **Michael Amir Davari** (March 28, 1965, Seattle, Washington)
Married: _____
- 1.5362 **Steven Hommand Davari** (March 21, 1969, Seattle, Washington)
Married: _____
- 1.5363 **David M _____ Davari** (May 11, 1972, Seattle, Washington)

Married: _____
- 1.537 **Reo (Kip) Lowell Gibbs Hoffman***** (June 28, 1942, Park Falls, Wisconsin)
Kay _____ Kelly (_____ 1943, _____)
Married: August 10, 1968, Alta Vista, Kansas
- 1.5371 **Kristian _____ Hoffman** (_____ 1972, Manhattan, Kansas)

Married: _____
- 1.5372 **Kolter _____ Hoffman** (_____ 1979, Manhattan, Kansas)

Married: _____
- 1.538 **Roger (Stoney) Lester Gibbs Hoffman***** (September 5, 1944, Park Falls, Wisconsin)
Sheryll _____ Blackley (_____ 1948, _____)
Married: June 4, 1970, Alta Vista, Kansas
*** Adopted by Wendell Hoffman, brother of Golda Hoffman Gibbs, after her death
- 1.5381 **Brandon James Hoffman** (_____ 1972, _____)
- 1.5382 **Dolan L _____ Hoffman** (_____ 1977 _____)
Jessica A _____ Blaney (_____ 1978, Lubbock, Texas)
Married: June 25, 1999, Lubbock, Texas
- 1.539 **Margie Kay Gibbs** (January 19, 1946, Park Falls, Wisconsin)
Elmo Joseph Rosario (December 20, 1947, New York, New York)
Married: April 3, 1976, Omaha, Nebraska
- 1.5391 **Amiee Joy Rosario** (December 8, 1976, Omaha, Nebraska)
Kyle Brandon Leithoff (October 7, 1976, Wichita, Kansas)
Married: July 5, 2003, Rapid City, South Dakota
- 1.53911 **Madeline McKenzie Leithoff** (July 21, 2006, Norfolk, Virginia)

- 1.5392 **Emily Rose Rosario** (June 18, 1978, Omaha, Nebraska)
Nicholas _____ Terry (_____)
Married: January 4, 2003, Rapid City, South Dakota
- 1.5393 **Stefanie Ann Rosario** (December 18, 1980, Rapid City, South Dakota)
- 1.5394 **Anthony Joseph Rosario** (June 10, 1983, Rapid City, South Dakota)
Nicole _____ Loverso (July 17, 1979, Boulder, Colorado)
Married: _____
- 1.53 **Reo Lamoine Gibbs** (*)
Clarice D _____ (March 26, 1899 _____ --August 27, 1985,
Bellingham, Washington)
Married: July 24, 1952, Everett, Washington



Upper left: Nettie and Albert
with Nettie's mother



Lower Left: Minnie Gibbs
and Nettie



Center: One of the last
pictures of Nettie



Nettie and Albert
with Watson

written by Ruth Edwins

Dear Folks -
I'll try explain my life to you &
you fill it in.



my father + mother was
William Putzka and Minnie
Gibbs there was 3 of us
children - Pennard Putzka

Ruth Putzka - Fay Putzka. Pennard was
left + later at age 3 I was taken from
my mother - Fay was left as a baby and
I did not know them until I was
18 yrs old I went from Oshkosh wis
on a train to see them - I never asked
when my mother married Oliver Saylor
my brother Fay had his name changed
to Ray Saylor. I did not know my
mothers people only uncle Watson
& Reo Gibbs ^{the brothers} + their families + met
mothers Cousin Luella in Tucson
ariz one time as I drove thru.
my brother married Sylvia in 1944 I
think. - Pennards B-day was Jan 24th
1906 - mine may 3rd - 1908

Ray's - Feb 4th - 1911

I married Robert Edwins + had 2
children - Helores Edwins Oct 7 - 1930
Frankie Edwins Jan 28th 1933

This page and the next are a letter written in March of 1985 by Ruth Edwins, second child of Minnie and William Putzka. She relates some of the events in her life and in the life of others in her family

Melores married - Gaynor Van Petten

Melores has 3 children ^{Los Angeles}

Hebra Gay Van Petten born 1948 oct 7

Carter Van Petten born 1950 may 31st

Vance Van Petten born 1953 nov 4th

Hebra now has 3 Sons lives in Maine

She married Jeff Lane

Shaun nov 12 78

Christian oct 22 1980

David Dec 22 1982

my father William Pityka

died 1959 age around 78

He married Anna Kropp when I was
5 yrs old around 1913

I can't tell you much more
we just dont think to ask questions
when we should do it + write it
down. My Son + I will be in Wantona
Wis for a few days + on that long
drive to Maine - sorry we cant
be with you get together. Sorry
Have a good time will think of
all of you Love Ruth Edvins

Obituary of Albert L. Gibbs

The following obituary was found pasted in the back pages of the memorial record of Horace and Tina—another of the clippings that Minnie Gibbs saved. She had written December 3, 1942 at the top of the clipping.

Funeral services for Albert Leander Gibbs, pioneer Lymantown* resident, were held at the Higgin's Funeral Home, Rev. B. F. Schoenfeld officiating, Sunday, December 6. Mrs. Reo Gibbs sang "Rock of Ages," "Nearer My God to Thee," and "Safe in the Arms of Jesus." The following friends acted as pall bearers: Ludwig Miller, Ivan Black, John Windall, John Gannon, Stanley Grabowski, and O. H. Robinson.

Albert Leander Gibbs was born in Wayland Township, Allegan County, Michigan, July 16, 1862. He came to Waushara County with his parents in a covered wagon, the trip taking fourteen days, at the age of fourteen. His early life was spent in helping to clear a new farm and building the home that later was his home until he grew to manhood.

He was married to Nettie Kellogg March 20, 1887, and to this union were born three children, Watson of Minneapolis, Minnesota, Mrs. Oliver Saylor (Minnie) of Neenah, Wisconsin and Reo of Park Falls.

Mr. Gibbs worked the greater part of his life as a carpenter and bulder. Before moving to Lymantown, thirty-five years ago, he made his home at Packwaukee, Wautoma, and Crandon, all in Wisconsin. He resided in Lymantown until five years ago when he moved to Fifield.

For several years, Mr. Gibbs had been in poor health and the couple decided to spend the winter with thier daughter in Neenah to escape the severe winter of the north. It was there, at the age of eighty years, four months, and seventeen days, that the end came almost without warning.

He leaves to mourn his passing his wife, three children, one brother, Frank of Thorp, fourteen grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

Relatives from out of town attending the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Gibbs of Thorp, Mr. and Mrs. Watson Gibbs of Minneapolis, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Saylor of Neenah, Mr. and Mrs. Reo Gibbs of Superior, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Saylor of Minneapolis, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Haas of Withie, R. L. Gibbs of Thorp, and Mrs. Lester Shafer of Wausau.

* It appears that Lymantown is downtown Park Falls

Another clipping in the memorial record of Horace and Tina is the following::

IN LOVING MEMORY

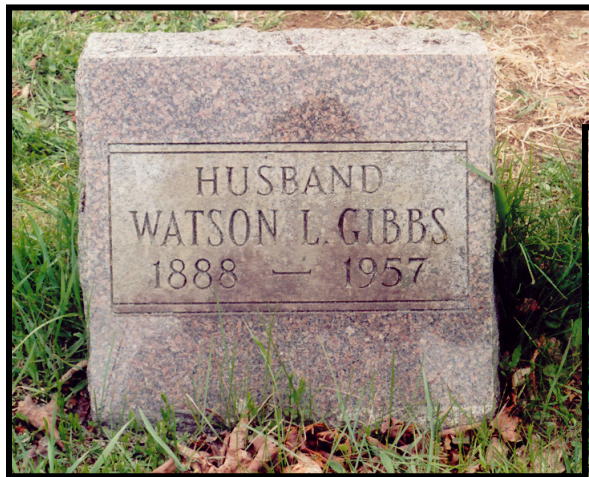
Of our beloved husband and father A. L. Gibbs, who passed away one year ago, December 3, 1942

He little thought when leaving home
He would return no more,
That he in death so soon would sleep
And leave us here to mourn.
We do not know what pain he bore
Though we saw him die;

We only know he passed away
And could not say good-bye.
More and more each day we miss him
Friends may think the wound is healed,
But they little know the sorrow
That is within our hearts concealed.

Sadly missed by his wife Mrs. Nettie Gibbs and family

Nola Cemetery, Park Falls, Wisconsin



Upper: Graves of Albert and Nettie Gibbs

Center: Graves of Albert's and Nettie's oldest son Watson and his wife Gertrude.

Lower: Grave of Watson's second child Luella



Upper: Grave of Reo Gibbs,
third child of Albert and Nettie

Center: Grave of Reo's wife,
Golda



Lower left: Grave of Mervin
Dean Gibbs, fourth child
of Watson and Gertrude.

Right: Sign at the business/home of Stanley, son of Ray Sayler.

Middle: Headstone at the grave of Ray Sayler



Grave of Minnie, second child of Albert and Nettie, and Oliver Sayler.

Comfort's Sixth Child—Francis (Frank)

- 1.6 **Francis Henry Gibbs** (August 19, 1867, Wayland, Michigan—June 16, 1944, Thorp, Wisconsin)
Minnie Rose Fox (September 28, 1872, Bradley, Michigan –March 7, 1954, Stanley, Wisconsin)
Married: July 5, 1890, Allegan, Michigan

Descendents of Francis Henry Gibbs and Minnie Rose Fox

- | | | |
|-------------------|--------------------|-----------------|
| 1. Rex S. S. | 5. Reid Lloyd | 6. Roy Roscoe |
| | a. June Marie | a. Marjorie Kay |
| 2. Ray | b. Leonard Lloyd | Diana Lynn |
| | Kristine Marie | Tara Lee |
| 3. Beulah Marie | David Jerome | b. Lorelee |
| a. Vernon Dale | Ean Daniel | Joan Christine |
| Sharon Kay | Barry Warren | James Edward |
| Marty Dale | Kurt Allen | c. Diane Ruth |
| b. Glenn Raymond | Robert Duane | Thomas Michael |
| Michele Marie | Terry Francis | John Gibbs |
| Monica Jean | c. Bettie Mae | Tracy Helen |
| | d. Howard Milton | d. Rex LeRoy |
| 4. Bethelva Leota | Sharon Lynn | e. Joan Alice |
| a. Bonita Ellen | Steven Howard | Paulette Ann |
| Bryce Allen | Bryan Todd | Shelia Marie |
| Beth Ellen | e. Jeanette Janice | |
| Bryan David | Deborah Jean | |
| b. Lyle Dean | Dennis John | |
| Dean Allen | f. Laverne Arthur | |
| Dawn Marie | Mark Duane | |
| Dora Mae | Linda Ann | |
| c. Anita Carroll | Scott Allen | |
| Rene Duane | Mary Theresa | |
| Cynthia Kay | Susan Marie | |
| Rodney Dennis | Lisa June | |
| d. Roy Earl | Heather Joy | |
| Roy Donald | Mary Ellen | |
| Crystal Jewel | Mark David | |
| Keith Michael | William Gibbs | |

Francis (Frank) Henry

- 1.6 **Francis Henry Gibbs** (August 19, 1867, Wayland, Michigan—June 16, 1944, Thorp, Wisconsin)
- Minnie Rose Fox (September 28, 1872, Bradley, Michigan—March 7, 1954, Stanley, Wisconsin)
- Married: July 5, 1890, Allegan,, Michigan



Marriage Record of Frank and Minnie
found in an 1889 Bible belonging to Horace, given to Frank and Minnie
and eventually handed down to Bonnie Kline



Wedding picture of Frank and Minnie, July 5, 1890
Attendants are believed to be Sam and Nora Fox Newton



**Believed to be
25th Wedding Anniversary picture of Frank and Minnie
Married July 5, 1890
Allegan, Michigan**

Upper: Sam & Nora Fox Newton
Middle: Grace Fox Stromberg & Carl Stromberg
Lower: Frank & Minnie



Frank, Beulah, Reid, Beth, Minnie with Roy center front circa 1917



Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary
July 1940

Beulah, Roy, Reid, Bethelva

Portrait taken circa 1940

F. H. Gibbs—Architect, Builder, Farmer

F. H. GIBBS,
Architect and General Builder.

.....CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.....

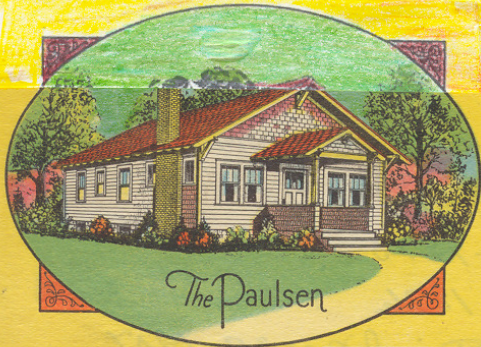
Special Attention Given to the Planning and
Erection of Modern Residences.

Plans, Specifications and Estimates
Furnished on Application.



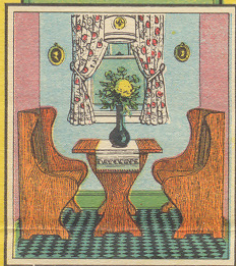
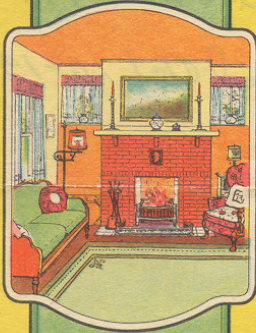
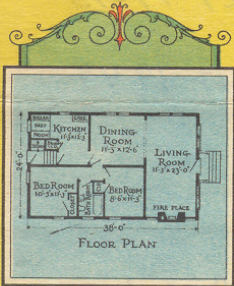
Packwaukee, Wis., 1900.

Letterhead stationery used as an architect and builder
in Packwaukee in 1900.



F. H. GIBBS
CONTRACTOR & BUILDER
THORP, WISCONSIN.

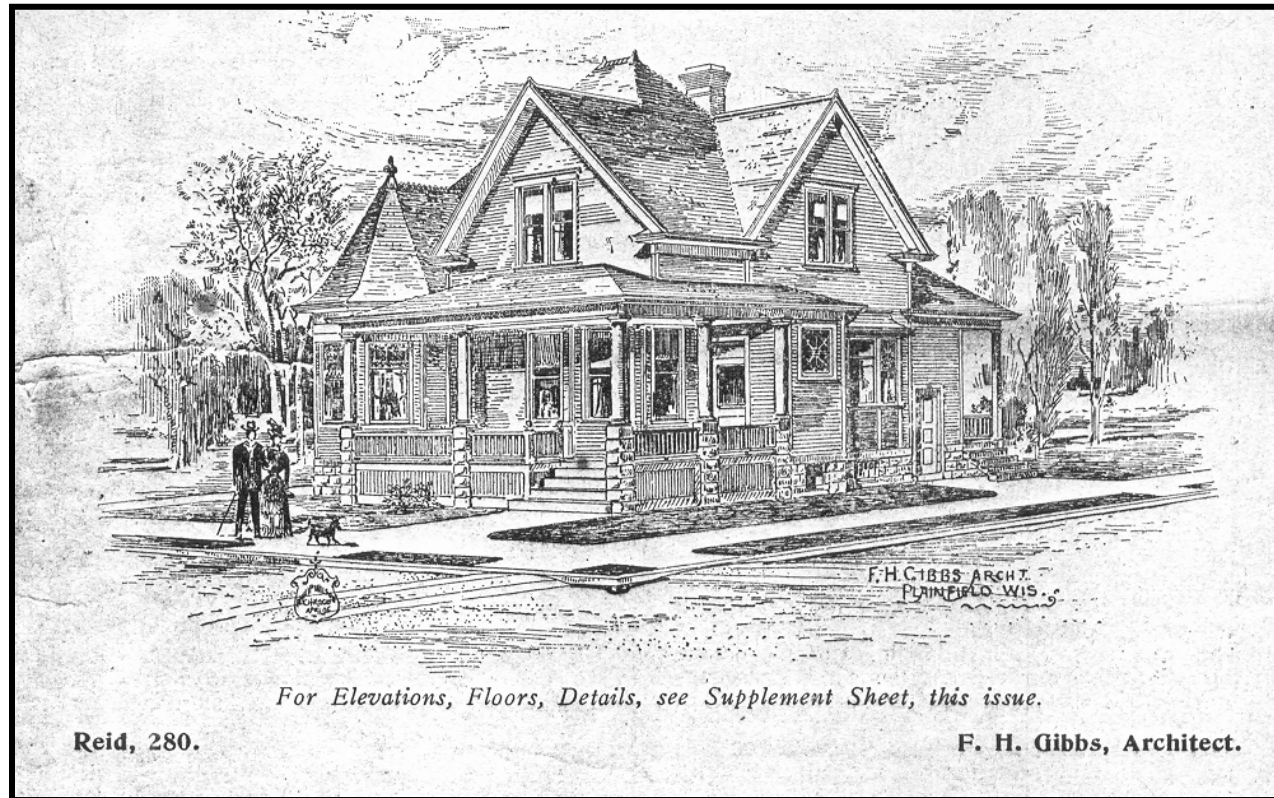
Our Policy
 "Honest
 SERVICE
 at
 Honest
 PRICES"



We Co-operate
 with the Chicago &
 Riverdale Lumber Co.
 -The Largest Millwork,
 Lumber and Builders'
 Hardware Shippers
 and Manufacturers
 in Chicago

Stationery that was used in
 Frank's building business after
 he had moved to Thorp.

We handle the Chicago-Riverdale Line of DeLuxe Millwork Exclusively



Page 40 of *The National Builder*, presumed to be a magazine extolling the laurels of various builders, pictures the home above and describes it as follows:

“The Reid”

This residence, which has been erected in Plainfield, Wisconsin presents several novel features. The automobile room in the basement is an innovation in a house of this size, and the interior arrangement, more particularly upstairs, is good, no space being wasted. The house presents a pleasing exterior.

Frame, No. 1 hemlock. Floor lining, sheathing and roof boards, No. 2 hemlock. Shiplap siding, five inch. O. G. C., white cedar. Clear maple floors throughout on first floor. No. 1 4-inch D. & M. pine for second floor. Interior finish for music room and sitting room, including staircase, and vestibule to be plain red oak. Balance of interior finish to be clear yellow pine, leaded glass for windows and book cupboard as shown.

This house was designed by architect F. H. Gibbs, of Plainfield, Wisconsin

This is a partial listing of the cost of materials and labor as stated in
The National Builder and used in building "The Reid."

ESTIMATE
BY I.P. HICKS

EXCAVATING AND MASONRY

| | |
|--|-----------------|
| 190 yards excavating 25c. | \$ 47.50 |
| 120 cubic feet concrete footing, 25c. | 30.00 |
| 52 perch (25 cu. ft.) stone in foundation, \$5.00 | 260.00 |
| 130 cubic feet piers, 18c | 23.40 |
| 34 lineal feet flue, \$1.00. | 34.00 |
| Total excavating and masonry. | \$394.90 |

LUMBER BILL

| | Feet |
|--|--------------|
| 20 2x8x16 ft. box sills | 420 |
| 1 6x8x22 ft. girder | 88 |
| 1 6x6x14 ft. post | 42 |
| 1 6x6x22 ft. girder | 66 |
| 8 2x4x14 ft. basement partition | 72 |
| 20 2x8x14 ft. first floor joists | 380 |
| 38 2x8x12 ft. first floor joists | 608 |
| 36 2x8x14 ft. second floor joists | 684 |
| 12 2x8x12 ft. second floor joists | 168 |
| ***** | |
| 16 2x6x12 ft. porch joists | 168 |
| 5 2x6x16 ft. porch joists | 80 |
| ***** | |
| 65 2x4x18 ft. partition studding | 780 |
| ***** | |
| 42 2x4x20 ft. rafters | 546 |
| 16 2x4x16 ft. rafters | 176 |
| 16 2x4x18 ft. rafters | 168 |
| 20 1x6x12 braces | 120 |
| ***** | |
| 20 2x2x16 ft. furring | 110 |
| 50 1x2x16 ft. furring | 137 |
| Total feet dimension lumber | 8,612 |

| | |
|--|-----------------|
| 8,612 ft. dimension lumber at \$24 | \$ 206.68 |
| 4,200 ft. No. 2, 1x10x12 to 18 ft. Y.P. sheathing, \$24. | 100.80 |
| 17,500 extra Star A Star cedar shingles, \$3.75. | 65.62 |
| 2,300 ft. 1/2 x4 No. 2 cedar siding. | 62.10 |
| 1,475 ft. 1x4x12 and 16 ft. Star Y.P. flooring, \$50. | 50.15 |
| 400 ft. 3/8x2 1/4 face end matched red oak flooring, \$50. | 20.00 |
| 8 rolls red rosin building paper, 70c. | 5.60 |
| ***** | |
| Total lumber bill. | \$643.55 |

MILL WORK

| | |
|--|-----------------|
| 1 cellar win. frame, 24x16, 1 lt. | \$2.40 |
| 5 cellar win. frames, 9x16, 3 lt. | 12.00 |
| 1 cellar sash, 24x16, 1 lt. 1 3/8 | 1.20 |
| 5 cellar sash, 9x16, 3 lt. 1 3/8. | 4.50 |
| 1 outside front door frames, 2ft. 8 in by 6 ft. 8 in. | 2.25 |
| ***** | |
| 2 windows, 24x28, 2 lt. divided. | 5.40 |
| 1 window, 24x36, & 24x20, divided | 4.00 |
| 1 sash, 36x24, divided. | 2.50 |
| 1 sash, 36x24, plain. | 1.50 |
| 5 windows, 24x28, 2 lt. D.S. | 13.75 |
| ***** | |
| 3 china closet doors, 1 ft. 4 in by 4 ft. 1 1/8, glazed, 2 lt., \$2. | 6.00 |
| 1 door, 2 ft., 8 in. by 6 ft. 8 in. 1 3/8, 2 panel, glazed, D. S. | 6.00 |
| 5 doors, 2 ft. 4 in. by 6 ft. 8 in., 1 3/8 | |
| 5 cross panels, \$2.60. | 12.50 |
| ***** | |
| 4 large porch columns, \$3.00. | 12.00 |
| ***** | |
| Total mill work. | \$325.28 |

RECAPITULATION

| | |
|------------------------------|----------|
| Excavating and masonry. | \$394.90 |
| Lumber bill | 643.55 |
| Mill work | 325.28 |
| Carpenter work | 600.00 |
| Hardware and nails | 55.00 |

Wisconsin Homes of Frank & Minnie



Home # 1—Packwaukee

The upper picture is of the home soon after it was built in the early 1900's. The lower picture was taken in August of 2007.

Many homes were damaged in a fire in 1926, so it is believed that the turret on the right side of the home may have been destroyed at that time.



Home # 2—Packwaukee

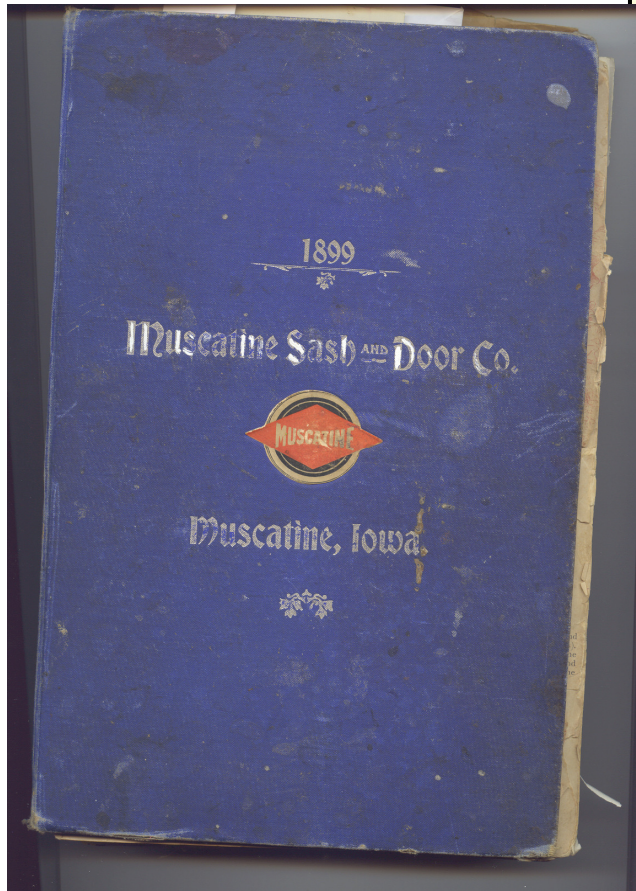
The upper picture is of the home soon after it was built in the early 1900's. The lower picture was taken in August of 2007. It is believed that this home was also damaged in the fire of 1926 so that modifications were made on the left side of the building.



Home # 3—Rural Thorp

The home of Frank and Minnie circa 1945

Minnie's Scrapbook



MUSCATINE SASH AND DOOR CO., MUSCATINE, IOWA. 81

FRONT DOORS.

| HEAD AND COVE SIZE. | PRICES OF 706. | | PRICES OF 707. | | Add for 1/2 inches Thick. |
|---------------------|----------------|---------------|----------------|---------------|---------------------------|
| | Open. | Glazed, D. S. | Open. | Glazed, D. S. | |
| 2 8 x 6 8 1 3/4 | 4.80 | 9.40 | 6.20 | 9.80 | 3.00 |
| 2 10 x 6 10 " | 5.50 | 10.70 | 6.90 | 11.50 | 3.00 |
| 2 8 x 7 0 " | 5.80 | 11.00 | 7.20 | 11.80 | 3.00 |
| 3 0 x 7 0 " | 6.05 | 13.10 | 7.45 | 12.65 | 3.00 |
| 3 0 x 7 6 " | 6.80 | 16.20 | 8.20 | 16.10 | 3.00 |

See our Special Cottage Doors, pages 86 to 91.

258 MUSCATINE SASH AND DOOR CO., MUSCATINE, IOWA.

4003. \$1.60 per square foot.

4004. \$1.00 per square foot.

4005. \$3.00 per square foot.

4006. \$1.75 per square foot.

4007. \$1.50 per sq. ft.

4008. \$1.00 per square foot.

4009. \$1.30 per sq. ft.

4000. \$2.75 per square foot.

LEADED COLORED ART GLASS.

Cover and pages of a hardcover book probably used as a catalog for ordering building materials. The book was later used as a scrapbook for pasting newspaper clippings about family and for keeping recipes that had been copied from friends and relatives or cut from the newspaper. Some of those recipes are on the next page.

More of Minnie's Scrapbook

MUSCATINE SASH AND DOOR CO., MUSCATINE, IOWA. 101

Oatmeal Cookies.

2 eggs
 1 cup sugar
 1 cup lard
 5 tablespoons sour milk
 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon
 1/2 teaspoon clove
 1/2 teaspoon soda
 1 cup chopped raisins
 2 cups oatmeal
 2 cups flour
 5 cents worth walnuts chopped
 fine.

Good

LEFT. 798 M RIGHT.
 Write for Prices.

Aunt Nettie's Steamed
 Pudding

1/2 cup sour milk
 1/2 cup molasses
 1/2 cup raisins
 1 teaspoon soda
 1 pinch salt
 Flour enough to make stiff
 dough. Steam two hours.

Boiled Mustard

1. teaspoon yellow mustard
 1 teaspoon flour
 1 teaspoon sugar
 a small piece butter
 1/2 cup vinegar pinch salt
 Green Tomato Butter

16 # green tomatoes 8# sugar
 1 gallon vinegar
 Boil all together and when
 half done add two teaspoons
 cinnamon
 1 teaspoon ground cloves.

See our Special Cottage Doors, pages 86 to 91. 290

MUSCATINE IOWA, 207

Nut Bread.

1/2 cup sugar
 1 cup nuts
 2 cups sweet milk
 1 teaspoon salt
 1/2 teaspoons Baking Powder
 sifted with 4 cups Flour.
 1/4 cup shortening
 Pour in buttered tin.
 let rise 20 minutes and
 bake in slow oven.
 Large enough to make
 two loaves.

Aug 25, 1911

Rye Bread.
 Take two parts white bread sponge, add molasses to color it a light brown. Then use rye and wheat flour, mixed in the proportion of one-third rye to two-thirds wheat, to form a loaf. Don't mix too hard, and let rise. Form in loaves, slash the tops and wet with egg whites or clear water before placing in oven. Don't let the loaves become too light before placing in oven. The proportion of wheat and rye may be reversed.
 MRS. GLEN E. KENYON.
 Persim Falls, Minn.


Gingerbread.
 "Mrs. E. J. - Here is a tested recipe for gingerbread that never fails. Two eggs, one cup brown sugar and one cup lard well beaten together. Add one cup molasses, one cup buttermilk, four cups flour, one tablespoon ginger and one teaspoon soda mixed with the buttermilk. - Miss Katie Denezick, New Salem, N. D." \$1.10

BREAD

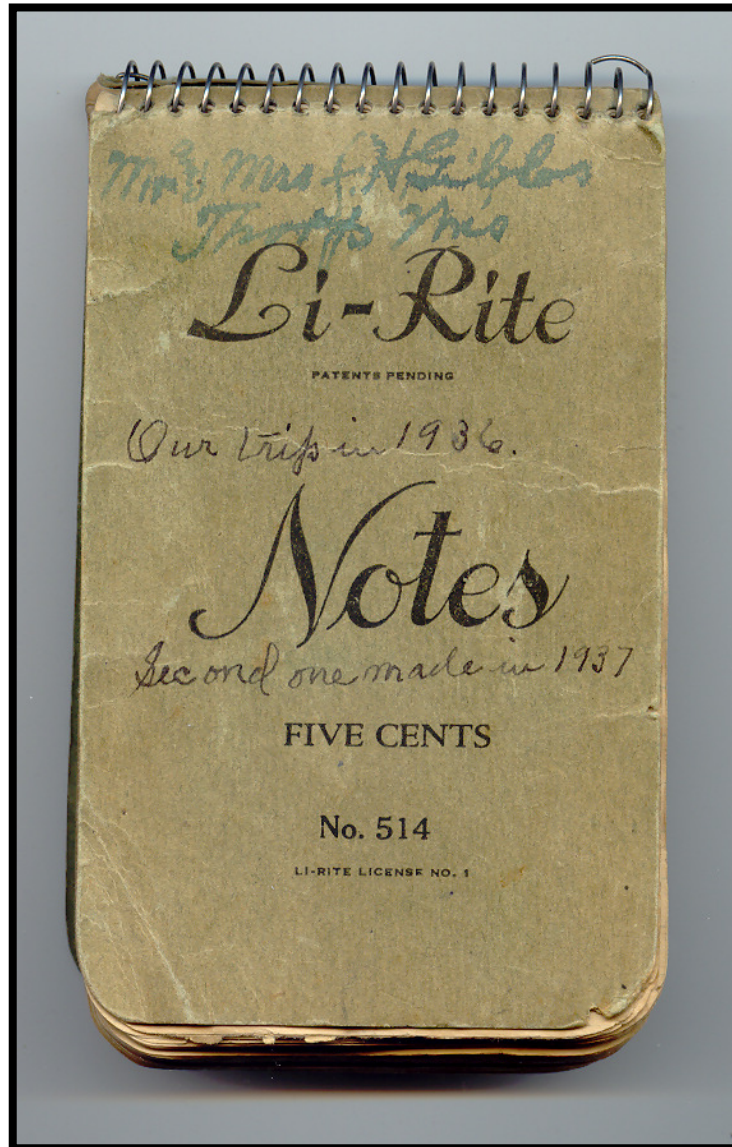
cup sugar 1/4 cup butter
 cups raisins 1 teaspoon salt
 eggs Cinnamon to taste

into three equal parts; roll the parts into strips about 12 inches long and tapering to a point at each end; press ends together and braid. Place on buttered baking sheet, cover and allow to stand until light. Bake from one-half to three-quarters of an hour. When cool, ice with an icing made by mixing a few drops of hot water with powdered sugar, flavoring with vanilla.

2255. 80c.



Handwritten recipes and some cut from newspapers are pasted over the pictures and prices of building materials. Some of the bread recipe is missing because it was pasted on the previous page of the book. It is interesting to note that the steamed pudding recipe is from Aunt Nettie, that one ingredient in the oatmeal cookies is "5 cents worth of walnuts chopped (one "p") fine," and that the nut bread recipe is dated August 25, 1911.



Seeing America by Bus

By F.H. Gibbs

Edited by Bonnie Kline (1.641)

In 1936, F. H. (Frank) and Minnie Gibbs traveled by Greyhound bus from Wisconsin to California and back. F. H. wrote about the things they saw and did. Every few weeks during the trip, his letters were published in "Voice of the People" in *The Stanley Republican*. Upon their return to Wisconsin, Minnie clipped the letters from the paper and pasted them in a small notebook. In 2003 Jeanette Gibbs Murphy (1.655) discovered the notebook among memorabilia in her possession. Because they were quite lengthy, parts of the letters have been summarized, and all have been edited. The place and date indicate where the couple was when the letter was written. It is clear that F. H. was an architect and a builder as evidenced by the way he recorded measurements of buildings, roads, and bridges. It is also quite evident that he was a "died in the wool" Republican.

The Beginning of Our Trip West

Shawnee, Oklahoma

January 15, 1936

Dear Mr. Bridgman (Editor of *The Stanley Republican*) and Friends in Wisconsin:

Mrs. Gibbs and I started ... west and felt that our friends back home might be interested in some of the things we saw. We left Stanley, Monday morning, January 13, at 6:00 a.m. on a Greyhound Bus. Our local ticket agent, Mr. Hayward, ordered our tickets in advance, but as they were delayed, we were given temporary tickets to Minneapolis. There we found it necessary to have them rewritten in order to touch points we wanted to visit. This was a very desirable point in traveling by bus, as one can have extra stop-offs written in as the trip progresses. What we write ... is based entirely upon what we saw from the bus and what we heard.

Our trip down through Minnesota had nothing in particular that would be of interest to our people back home, as methods and conditions are about the same as we find at home. We found road conditions, snowfall, etc. about the same as we left. Through Iowa there seemed to be more snow. We entered Iowa just as night was setting in and left it early the next morning so we can say very little about the state. But from what we could see late in the night as the moon came out, our opinion was very favorable. The roads were well cleared and...we made good time. Where traffic was not too heavy and the road straight we went about 60 miles an hour.

Early Tuesday morning, Mrs. Gibbs asked for a cup of hot tea to wake us up. And right then we got our first introduction to alkali water. The tea tasted as if they had taken a quart of water and put in a package of soda and some salt, drained the water off and made the tea from what was left. We asked about the peculiar taste and were informed that the well that the water came from was seven hundred feet deep. I felt like telling the waiter that any man who would dig a hole seven hundred feet deep to get water such as that ought to be made to drink it all. But Mrs. Gibbs said that the tea had its effect.

From the talk we heard in hotels and bus depots, and from what we saw from the bus, we judge the two leading industries in Oklahoma are oil and politics. To one that builds houses and milks Holstein cows, the huge oil tanks are quite a sight. Judging from what could be seen, the tanks must be at least sixty or seventy feet in diameter and about twenty or twenty-four feet tall. We counted about one hundred on one side of the road and then turned around to see that there were as many on the other side.

People here seem to talk as unconcerned about their oil wells as farmers do their milk cans in Clark County. Mrs. Gibbs' brother told us that ... he would show us some oil wells. Strange as it may seem, he has held a government position here in Shawnee for several years and has never been a Democrat. Think of it.

Our trip is a circle tour ... through the Southwest, with our stop here in Oklahoma about two weeks. From here we are to go ... through Amarillo, then to El Paso, and Phoenix, Arizona, and on along the Mexican border to California where you will next hear from us at Los Angeles. Our trip from there leads us up the coast as far as Vancouver, British Columbia.

Regards to all,

Respectfully yours,
Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Gibbs

A Visit to the Oklahoma Oil Fields

Shawnee, Oklahoma

January 25, 1936

Tulsa and Oklahoma City are rivals for the title "Oil Capital of the World." As we drove through the oil sections around Tulsa, Shawnee, and Oklahoma City, we felt they are claiming nothing but what they have the "goods" to prove their claims. As we drive along our cement roads today and through our cities and see the thousands of cars speeding by in all directions, we sometimes wonder where the gas comes from to keep them going. Then as we go through these oil fields and see these huge towers in all directions as far as one can see, we wonder what is done with all their products.

At the base of these towers are large gasoline engines, driving pumps that reach down into the earth thousands of feet, bringing up the crude oil which resembles thick, black-strap molasses. It is pumped to large tanks miles away, through a network of pipes, to be refined. From these places come our gasoline, kerosene, and many other by-products.

As we drove along the road, oil pipes were as common as barbed wire around our Wisconsin farms. In many places the pipes were underground and in other places on top. The tanks in which the crude oil is stored are a sight for one not acquainted with the oil business. We saw thousands of them which...might be compared with houses along a street and extend as far as one could see. Each of these tanks...judged to be one hundred feet in diameter and twenty-five tall, is surrounded by a high wall of earth. In case a tank should catch fire, the wall prevents the fire from spreading to nearby tanks. We were informed that wells in the Shawnee territory were in the 4,000 to 5,000 class, meaning their depth ranges from four to five thousand feet, while those in the Oklahoma City district were in the 5,000 to 6,000 feet depth.

We saw several refineries, but as our time was limited, we did not get to see the working of these. As we looked off in the distance, we could see great clouds of black smoke and flames of fire leaping up. This, we were told, was where they were burning off a slush pit. It seems that while the wells are being pumped, it often happens there is a flow of oil that is not worth refining, and at times might contain salt water. This would be run off on a large space of ground, surrounded by a high wall of earth to hold it in one large reservoir and burned ... and speaking of anything black, one of these pits burning is "It."

Oklahoma City is built on a high elevation and apparently over a large deposit of oil as the city is well sprinkled with wells. As we drove along the street ... we found wells being worked just across the sidewalk, and several wells have been put down within a few blocks of the State Capitol building. It was our privilege to see a group of wells in the evening, and as each working well is electrically lighted, it is a sight long to be remembered. The lighted towers...look like the "Milky Way."

I tried to find someone who could give us an estimate of the output of the larger wells, but concluded it would be about like trying to figure the output of the Mississippi River. Now I have an idea where some of the gasoline comes from that we burn up along our highway. When the pumps continue to bring up salt water, it's an indication that that particular well has about reached its limit, or as the Norwegian says, "It hain't some more."

We are leaving for Los Angeles next Monday, the 27th and expect to stop for one day at Carlsbad Caverns in New Mexico, considered the eighth wonder of the world, and by many, the greatest of all caverns. The Caverns are located from 750 to 9000 feet under the earth's surface.

We will try to give you our description of the Caverns in our next letter.

Mr. and Mrs. F.H. Gibbs

Trip to Carlsbad Caverns

Pasadena, California

January 31, 1936

We drove about 125 miles to visit this wonderful work of Nature. I shall only attempt to touch on some of the main points of interest, as it is futile to attempt any adequate description of such a vast underground fairyland. There is no estimate as to its actual size, although more than thirty-two miles of passages and chambers have been surveyed. We covered about five and one-half miles. Entering the cavern gives one the feeling of entering into another world. The descent is made on spiral footpaths cut into the side of the rock walls. At places ... wooden stairs are made with an iron railing on each side for protection and to assist in descending. The first few hundred feet down, one feels that Nature has reached her limit of beauty and vastness, but what we...had passed was only a faint idea of what was waiting for us. Only once...after entering the cavern could we get a glimpse of daylight, and that was a short distance down from the entrance, which is the only known outlet to this vast under ground city.

Space will permit only a brief description of some of the most important rooms. Outstanding in size is the "Big Room" which is three-quarters of a mile in length and 625 feet wide, with a maximum ceiling height of 348 feet. It has been estimated to be twenty-five times as large as any known cavern. "The Big Room" is 750 feet under the surface and its total circumference is between $2\frac{1}{4}$ and $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles. At one point in this room, known as the "Jump Off," one may look down into the magnificent halls of the lower cavern where the depth is 900 feet. Here, it is claimed, the National Capitol building at Washington could be set with space to spare, even at the dome.

The "Lunch Room" has a floor of natural rock as level as our house floors. This room is provided with benches, tables, and lunch counters where one can secure lunch, soft drinks, candy, cigars and souvenirs. I failed to get the dimensions of this room, but it is large enough for a ball diamond or a small racetrack.

The whole cavern is electrically lighted, and at no place during our entire trip was there a light that shone in our faces, each light being concealed behind rocks. The footlights all along our way were concealed. Hundreds of great searchlights pierce into the recesses of distant ceilings and smaller caves to bring out the beauty of formations. And to give some idea of the immensity of chambers, it is claimed as much as ten thousand candle power light is used on a single formation to show its beauty. A telephone reaches from the surface to the caverns. An elevator has been installed in an alcove in the lunchroom. The elevator trip is made in one minute, a distance of 750 feet.

The beauty of the stalactite and stalagmite formations is beyond description. In many places we saw great formations reaching a height of sixty and seventy feet and thousands of them resembling long icicles hanging from the ceiling. Some of them resembled coral and others looked like a mass of popcorn. Some looked like toadstools, tall slender ones like totem poles. Many large ones and countless small ones, all having their own beautiful color, formed by the coloring matter in the water as it seeped through the rocks for ages, constantly dripping down and slowly building these wonderful formations. "Great Dome" is the outstanding formation for size—62 feet high and 16 feet in diameter—and is the largest stalagmite in the world. Another huge tower is "Rock of Ages." There a very impressive ceremony takes places. We were seated on flat rock seats forming a small amphitheater where the guide gave us a very interesting description of the formation. We were asked to remain quiet while the lights, one at a time, were turned off. We were asked not to use any flashlights, light matches, or puff on cigars or cigarettes. At the end of thirty seconds of darkness, so dense you could feel it, a trio of rangers ... sang that grand old hymn "Rock of Ages." Its melody

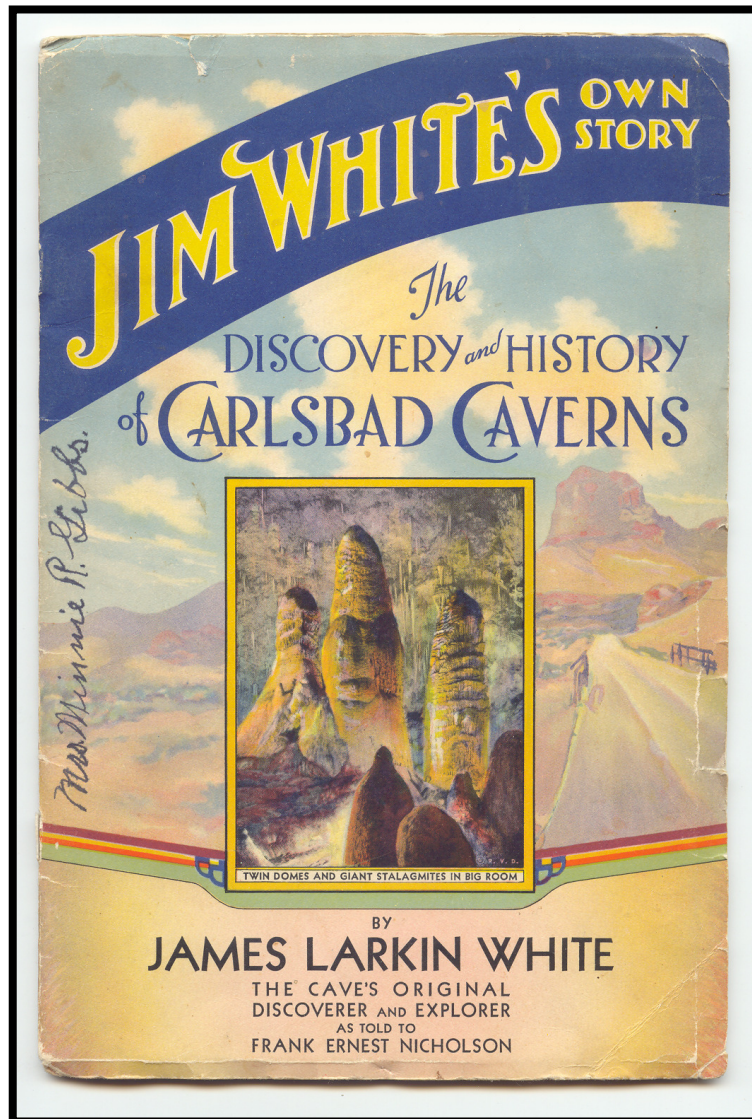
echoed and re-echoed through the vast chamber. One could not help but feel that the One who had formed this wonder was in our midst. This was one minute of our lives that will never be forgotten.

The temperature of these underground caverns is 60 degrees and remains the same year round. While there has never been but one opening from the outer world discovered, yet the ventilation seems perfect and the air is always pure.

Our party consisted of 85 people with representatives from 41 states and one foreign country. We took the elevator and in one minute stepped out from darkness into what seemed another world of sunshine. We found ourselves on another range of hills, one-half mile from where we entered the cave. We found our bus, and about 3:10 p.m. departed for El Paso, Texas. We took a large Greyhound bus for Los Angeles, over the desert...of New Mexico and Arizona. And while this is a vast stretch of desert sand, and for the most part uninhabited, it contains wonderful sights we will describe later.

Respectfully,

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Gibbs



Crossing the Desert

Monterey Park, California

February 10, 1936

We traveled continuously for two days and better than two nights through desert sand, and with the exception of a few small fertile spots, it was always the same sight as far as the eye could see—sand, sagebrush, and cactus. Something like sixty varieties of cactus grow here in all shapes, sizes and descriptions. There are small varieties such as pincushion, beaver tail, prickly pear, and hedgehog. There are larger ones such as cholla, a peculiar looking specimen, Joshua tree, ocotillo, pipe organ, and the huge saguaro—giant cactus that stand like silent sentinels, many of them attaining a height of forty feet and twenty-four inches in diameter.

In places the land would be level in all directions, and then in the distance the faint outline of a dark cloud would appear looking very much like the black clouds that precede a thunder storm in Wisconsin. But as we traveled on, the dark clouds developed into a range of mountains that seemed only a short distance away. After a long time of steady driving we would at last reach them, which shows how deceiving distance is. This vast space of land is practically uninhabited, except for an occasional gas station...and little adobe houses roofed with weeds or grass ... and covered with burlap or canvas. A dog and an old Ford seemed to be about the extent of the outside furniture. The lay of the land varies from level as a floor of pure sand to more rolling with plenty of small rocks which resembles white limestone...Then we came to rocky hills and gullies of all sizes and shapes. A lot of old dry riverbeds were in evidence, but a stream of water is a rare thing. But the country, as a whole, reminded me of our present administration—one vast waste, with no income. (*Franklin Delano Roosevelt, a Democrat, was President at that time.*)

And now that we are in California, I will give you something of an idea of what they have fed me. Those who know me will tell you that I never had a very friendly feeling toward cooked onion, soup, salad, puddings, etc. In fact, I could tell with fewer words what I do like than what I do not. Since we have been here, about seventeen women have experimented on me with all of the unheard of dishes that modern science has been able to produce. Some of them have never been tried on a human being, and so far I have very patiently played the part of guinea pig.

I was asked to try a new kind of roll. In appearance each roll resembled a small rolling pin, and their crushing strain was about the same as sash weight. I had to be polite and worry down a few of them. I think they bought them at a hardware store.

The other night Mrs. Gibbs' brother brought in a sack of something that he thought perhaps 'Frank might want to try.' Well, they were tamales. The women folks cooked them ... and we commenced to eat, each one telling how nice they were, and all the time I was wishing they had mine. I don't know how they are made, but ... as for a temperature comparison, boiling water would rate about ten below zero. Well, I sat up straight and took it with a smile. I hurried the process as fast as I could and then leaned back with the air of a hero expecting every minute the thing would blow up. And as I had no insurance covering internal explosion, I wished for once that I were home. I had just got it snugly tucked away under my belt when someone in the crowd wanted to try another experiment. So the ice cream was brought in. Now I like ice cream, and being anxious to change the temperature, I proceeded to put the ice cream down on top to that Miss Molly, a little too fast. I could see there was a difference of opinion down in my lower region. I have never tried it, but...take it from me, never turn a hot tamale and a dish of ice cream loose in the same pew. I shall be glad when I get home where I can get a hamburger sandwich and a glass of Holstein milk and enjoy a meal.

.Respectfully—Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Gibbs

One Day in the Mountains

Monterey Park, California

February 15, 1936

Mrs. Gibbs has a nephew, a forest ranger who has charge of a CCC* camp, sixty miles distant from Pasadena in the mountains. Our party consisted of ten in two cars.

We left Pasadena at 9:30 a.m. ... and shortly after leaving the city we ... commenced our ever-winding drive in the mountains. The trail was paved with asphalt, with plenty of width to insure safety, even around the many sharp turns. Short turns in the mountains ... means climbing a steep grade with the road cut into the side of the rock. As we came to a place where a turn was necessary, it was matter of turning nearly square around and going back the same direction from which we just came, and still climbing higher. Soon we reached a spot much higher, but with only a few hundred feet of rock between us and where we had just come.

Soon we came to a spot where ... the road had been blasted through solid rock, wide enough for two cars to meet, and so high on either side that we could not see the top. That went on until we reached a point where we began to descend in the same manner as we had climbed up—down and down, and around and around. In one place we passed through a tunnel about 1,000 feet long, and a short distance away the Santa Fe Railroad passed through the same tunnel as the auto trail.

In many small valleys we would view large orange and lemon groves with small huts for living quarters. Occasionally we saw a few cows and horses feeding. I thought that it would be a surprise for them to leave those steep hills of rock and sagebrush and be turned into some of our green pastures in Wisconsin.

Just before noon we arrived at the CCC camp. Nearby was a small store called a trading post (where a stock of groceries and coarse clothing was kept) and the Lake Hughes post office. We saw the home of a famous movie star, but did not call, as our time was limited. As stone was very plentiful, her home, the store, and a few other buildings were built of stone. The work was quite artistically done—a really pretty sight, tucked away in a small canyon.

The CCC camp was just across the road on a side hill, back up close to the mountains, and surrounded by a grove of large Digger Pine. Some of the trees were ... five feet in diameter and quite different from our white pine, having bunches of much longer needles. The cones resemble large pineapples. Each section contains a long slim nut, which is good to eat.

We enjoyed dinner in true camp style, after which we made a short trip to a gold mine that ... had just been opened. The forest ranger's uniform and badge worn by our nephew gained admission for us. We were shown through the works that consisted of a 277 h.p. engine and crushing, grinding, and washing machines. The material they were working on was a red rock gravel and sand trucked in from the desert—a round-trip of 69 miles. As usual, I was taken for a tenderfoot and asked where we lived. When we told the manager we were from Thorp, Wisconsin, he stopped short and said, "I know Thorp as well as I know these mountains. I once lived in Park Falls and have a brother living near Unity." He gave us a small piece of ore as a souvenir, but it does not look to be solid 18-karat. We then returned to the camp, and after the usual round of picture taking and finishing up the grub basket, we returned home over the same trail with the feeling that when they made mountains, they overdid the matter. It is the only place I feel our administration would be justified in plowing under every third row and cutting down production.

Another day they drove to Mt. Wilson to visit the observatory that belongs to the Carnegie Institute that has its headquarters in Washington, D. C. They were allowed to look through the telescope to view the moon, but because the moon was full and the day was sunny, the view was not very good. A program at the visitor center related the story of how the buildings at the observatory were constructed, and how the materials were carried up to the building site. They returned in the evening.

P. S.—We read of the cold weather and think we are fortunate.

**As part of a Federal emergency program, the Civilian Conservation Corps was set up in 1933 to hire unemployed young men for public conservation work. Formally organized by an act of Congress in 1937, it conserved and developed natural resources by activities such as planting trees, building dams, and fighting forest fires. More than 2,000,000 men served in the CCC before Congress abolished it in 1942.*

Another Day in the Mountains

Pasadena, California

February 25, 1936

This letter details a trip up Mount Lowe, the first part of the trip via streetcar. They saw the California home of Zane Grey, the author of many western novels. Another sight was a long row of deodar trees, a species of cedar imported from India, and lighted at Christmas time. After about a mile, the streetcar line came to an end. From there on, a cable car was the mode of transportation.

Here we found waiting for us a peculiar shaped car, made and shaped to fit the incline narrow gauge railway it has to climb. This car had a seating capacity of 36 people. Part of the trip of 3,600 feet was made up a 62% grade, then a 50% grade. At a height of 1,600 feet, we had come to the crest of Echo Mountain. We found ourselves in a small station building built between steep walls of rock and over a deep canyon where a small stream of water with its many falls and curves could be seen hundreds of feet below

The gong sounded. We heard the cry, "All aboard." We were again seated in that peculiar-shaped car. Soon we sensed a feeling of standing still while the station with its canyon and walls of rock were slowly dropping away from us and ... joining the station below. In spite of the feeling that we had stood still and that part of the world had slid out from under us, we had been slowly climbing. We found ourselves on a high trestle, several hundred feet wide, spanning another canyon that made one dizzy to look at. The grandeur of ... the valley below with its many cities and carpets of orange groves ... unfolded in an ever widening view, and will always remain in our memory.

As our car was going up, another car was coming down. The balance of power required was taken care of by powerful machinery at the top of the incline. Current to drive the machinery was brought over wires from the large dynamos far below in Altadena. No one left the car until it reached the top where it automatically locked itself. At Echo Mountain a trolley car was waiting for us.

We were told that no accident had occurred on this incline railway since the road was built. At the crest of the plateau ... our attention was called to the great 3,000,000-candlepower searchlight made by the General Electric Company and located at the top of the engineer's tower. The searchlight itself stands eleven feet high and its total weight is 6,000 pounds, mounted and balanced so perfectly a

child can move it in any direction. This light, as well as the car going up the incline, can be seen from where we are visiting in Pasadena.

Next we found a trolley car waiting for us and we commenced our ride of 3 ½ miles over a road...cut and blasted out of the steep side of rocks—different from the modern wide-paved highway we had climbed on our trip to Mt. Wilson. This special built car has double truck wheels, each wheel having a flange nearly twice as deep as the ordinary car wheel, and as a matter of safety, a third rail was placed around each curve. The steel frame supporting the four 25 h.p. motors stands only 1½ inches above the rails, keeping the center of gravity low. The road is very narrow—only room for one car ... and during this ride of 3½ miles, we crossed eighteen trestles and rounded 127 curves. The longest stretch of straight track is only 225 feet. After leaving Echo Mountain at the end of the incline railway, we climbed 1,500 feet and arrived at Mount Lowe Tavern, an elevation of 4,420 feet above sea level.

The hotel on Mt. Lowe is a rare bit of Swiss architecture and quite an elaborate building decorated with mountain views and mounted animals that are found in these regions. Cottages and a store in connection with the hotel seemed to form the principal part of the business section. There were trails leading out to points of interest where one could see the dome of the large telescope on Mount Wilson and a broad view of the valley below. The snow-capped mountains far away in the northwest, no doubt, had snow that was left after Wisconsin was buried.

We found a sign that read “Don’t Miss a Ride on the O. M. & M. Railway.” The rolling stock of this narrow gauge railway consists of one car with one double seat in the center facing each side and a canopy top for shelter. The propelling power, or the “walking stock,” consisted of one mule, hence its name O. M. & M.—one man and mule. We found where the old saying “getting the cart before the horse” originated, only the cart was before the mule. Instead of hitching this docile emblem of the Democratic Party to the front of the car, he was hitched between and to the rear end of two long poles extending back behind the car so that he was pushing it. The object was to keep the mule from kicking dust in the faces of the passengers.

The trip to the summit, which was still 1,100 feet higher, had to be made with burros over...2½ miles of winding trails. I asked Mrs. Gibbs if she wanted to try it, and her reply was, “No sir. After living with a mule the best part of my life, I am not going to ride one of them 2½ miles just to have it said I reached the summit of Mount Lowe.” Just like a woman!

Then came the descent. The car was equipped with both hand and air brakes and was eased very slowly around the many sharp turns. One canyon, the conductor told us, was 2,700 feet deep. That almost bottomless pit was looking up at us, for the most of us had quit looking down at it. The road was very narrow and the center of the car would hang out about three feet over the ragged edge of nothing as we rounded the sharp curves. That canyon was called Grand Canyon and was about three miles in length and ¼ mile wide. As we rounded a curve, we came to a place where we had to turn and go the other way. It was impossible to make the turn ... so a circular bridge with a radius of 75 feet had been build over a canyon supported by concrete and long timbers. As we crawled slowly across that small circle, we could look down into one more place where it seemed they had neglected to put any bottom.

We boarded the electric car and soon found ourselves in Pasadena.

Respectfully yours,

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Gibbs

Oranges and Irrigation

Pasadena, California

February 29, 1936

As we drove through the orange and lemon groves ... the great walnut orchards ... and the vast truck gardens supplying green vegetables the year round ... we wondered why there was such a difference between all this and the desert scene we have described. The desert would be equally as productive if it had the same advantage—water. And here is where the mountains play an important part in furnishing water. The ... pipe we saw was an aqueduct bringing water from the mountains, which in time would reach the city of Los Angeles. Its diameter is six feet—large enough for a man to walk inside—and its length, 250 miles. The huge pipe winds its way through the mountains, and where the elevation is too great, it is bored through. The water is ... stored in Bouquet Canyon and San Fernando reservoirs. The water from the reservoirs is carried over a mountain where it falls a distance of 200 feet striking against a large turbine which drives huge dynamos generating electricity for ... Los Angeles. That is only one of the water projects supplying water and power for Los Angeles.

The metropolitan area of Los Angeles contains approximately one-half the population of the state, yet has less than one percent of the water supply. The average annual rainfall is less than eleven inches, and as this usually comes during the winter months, we can readily see the necessity for irrigating. After the water has been used for power, it is distributed through water mains for domestic use and through ditches for irrigating purposes. No water is wasted. Pasadena maintains a sewage disposal plant that reclaims and purifies the water in sewage and ... uses it for irrigation.

F. H. describes other methods of water conservation and the way the reservoirs were constructed.

As we saw ... oranges growing, carloads of them stacked high in the fruit stores, bushels and bushels of them on display at the many fruit stands ... along the highway, as well as other fruits, vegetables and flowers, ... little do we realize what it has cost for water. In many places this fruit is growing on soil that once was a barren waste.

We spent half a day at the National Orange Show in San Bernadino, about fifty miles from Pasadena. At one place we saw a miniature volcano erupting. Fire and smoke were pouring out and streams of lava were running down. On close inspection, it was found to be only streams of oranges placed under colored lights, yet at a distance it was very real. At one booth a picture of the late Will Rogers was shown, very artistically framed and surrounded by oranges. As was usually found, different sized oranges were used to make the object stand out more clearly. This display had won the blue ribbon, but it was plain that the picture of their hero was the reason.

A few days ago we took a drive to Glendale ... surrounded by beautiful mountain scenery and stores built to withstand the shocks of quakes. Two noticeable tremors have recently been reported, but as yet, we have not been shaken off our feet.

Nothing we have seen ... has given us a finer thrill than Forest Lawn Cemetery. The cemetery began as a little country cemetery in 1906. In 1917 it embraced only fifty acres, and today ... it is approximately 200 acres of gently rolling hills, threaded with winding drives and crowned at its highest point with the stately Tower of Legends. Its architecture is unlike anything found in the old world. It can be seen for many miles and ... rises to a height of eighty-seven feet. Its real purpose is that of a huge reservoir, holding 165,000 gallons of water used to keep the endless varies of

shrubby, flowers, and lawns green. Every Easter morning thousands of people gather in front of the Tower ... for a service. On this high point the first rays of the rising sun can be seen. As we drove through this beautiful park ... we noticed small squares—flat bronze markers sunken and even with the surface of the ground. Forest Lawn has no large stones or markers.

F. H. goes on to describe two churches at Forest Lawn—The Wee Kirk of the Heather, a replica of Annie Laurie's church in Scotland, and The Little Church of Flowers which looks like an old English church and is flanked on all sides with masses of flowers. Then he describes the bridge between Pasadena and Los Angeles, the Rose Bowl, Hollywood, and the live oak trees in Fyndenber Park.

We noticed a large crowd of people, and of course, we had to find out what it was all about. We found the surprise of our lives. There was a part of Hollywood near a small pond of water known as Lancaster Lake, "shooting a picture" as they called it. The scene around that small lake was artificially made and reminded us of the Chippewa Fair. Stands of all sorts, children running with toy balloons, boys running foot races, people shooting fire crackers, different types of people with as many types of costumes, swans and ducks swimming on the lake, boats on shore, peculiar types of small buildings, trees and shrubbery were all being photographed. The main feature was a pair of stars in a "spooning" mood, without which, of course, the picture would not be complete. We were told this was only a small portion of what would appear in the finished film. Other parts were being made ... where conditions and scenery could be found for those parts of the play, often going as far as the Catalina Islands. Three busses as large as our Greyhound were filled with people from Hollywood beside a large number of private autos as we noted when they left the grounds.

Back east we usually think of Hollywood as a city of beauty stars, theaters, marriages and divorces, but it is a big city with a large business section in the wonderful San Gabriel Valley. The residence section ... goes back into the hills.

Many pages could be written of the beauty of California. The weather has been nice—only a few light frosts since we came here. Yesterday the temperature rose to eighty-five in the shade. Having been here nearly five weeks, we are anxious to get started for home ... so we are leaving tomorrow night, March 3 for Portland and Seattle. We will say good-by to the many friends who have done so much to give us one of the most enjoyable times of our lives—having traveled nearly one thousand miles since we came here.

You will next hear from us from Seattle.

F. H. and Minnie Gibbs

From Los Angeles to Seattle

Seattle, Washington

March 10, 1936

We left Los Angeles at 5:10 p.m. in order to reach the redwood forests in daylight. During the first two hours of the trip the moon was nearly full, so we had a very good view of the mountains as we passed ... over the steep grades and ever winding roads. The balance of the way to San Francisco was through a fertile valley where there were many groves of fruit trees. We arrived in San Francisco the next morning at 6:30 and left for Portland, Oregon at 7:10 over the Redwood Highway.

On entering San Francisco we reached the bay between Oakland and the golden city. Here we met with another form of travel, namely the car ferry, which carried us across the bay. The "Frisco," a

large flat-bottomed boat, was waiting for us. The gangplank was lowered and our Greyhound bus, two large trucks, and numerous autos were driven on. We had thirteen minutes to leave our bus and go on deck to get a better view as we crossed the bay. Our feeling as we left the dock was that we were sitting still while the dock was leaving us. This, our first ferry trip, was four miles, and when we were firmly tied up at another dock, the gang plank was lowered, the gate was opened, and a traffic manager gave the signal for leaving. The long row of autos, trucks and busses were soon speeding on their way.

We drove through the beautiful city (San Francisco) to the bus depot for an hour's rest and breakfast. Then we ferried ... five miles to another dock ... to continue our trip over the redwood drive of the great Pacific Highway. While crossing the bay we saw what appeared to be long ribbons reaching from shore to shore being supported by steel towers in the bay. As we passed, we saw that they were long cables that were the beginning of the catwalk, and from these the actual construction of the bridge would begin. It will be the connecting link between Oakland and San Francisco and will be a double deck structure $8\frac{1}{4}$ miles long. The upper deck will be fifty-eight feet wide, divided into six lanes. The lower deck will carry three auto/truck lanes and two interurban contracts. The estimated cost of the entire project is \$71, 000,000. The main suspension spans are 2,320 feet with a vertical clearance of 185 feet. The Golden Gate Bridge is also under construction, which, when completed, will be 8,940 feet in length. The towers are 746 feet above water with a clearance under the main roadbed of 220 feet. The total width is ninety feet divided into six lanes. The total length, including approaches, will be seven miles.

We then began our travel over the Redwood Highway. At first we saw small redwoods and we wondered when we would come to the big ones. Soon everyone exclaimed, "There they are." The bus slowed and stopped. We had fifteen minutes to see the big trees. We saw several men cutting up one of the large trees that had recently fallen, obstructing the highway. Our attention was called to the largest tree along the highway. Its diameter was 33 feet, its height 250 feet, and in its base was a room 27 x 27 feet. It has the distinction of being the highest one-room house in the world. These giant redwoods are claimed to be the oldest living thing on earth and are found in large groups from Ukiah, California to Marshfield, Oregon.

The run from Eureka to Marshfield was made at night over a very high and mountainous country, most of the way in low gear. The curves were so sharp that ... we would only get straightened up from the sway one way when we would be carried over in the opposite direction. At all turns the loud honk of the horn was made as a warning to approaching cars. After reaching the pass we began descending in the same, ever-winding way with the motor still in low gear. We saw a few small houses located on a small level place where goat and shepherders lived. Even in the night we saw flocks of sheep and goats near and on the highway, and occasionally some long haired, wooly-looking burros. This historic highway reaches from Mexico to Canada. Farther back from the coast ... may be found vast orchards, but as yet, we have failed to find any place that compares with our own Wisconsin barns and herds of dairy cattle, though we saw some nice country and farm buildings near Portland, Oregon. We were only a short distance from the ocean and often we could look out and see it glistening in the moonlight. At times we could see what seemed like a white bank. The driver would slow down as we seemed to plunge into this bank of fog. Headlights of approaching cars would seem like faint stars, and again the horn would sound as a signal for careful driving. This lasted for a short distance ...and as quickly as the fog appeared, it disappeared.

At Marshfield, Oregon we transferred to a smaller bus to complete our trip to Portland. As we left at 7:40 a.m. we were told that we would be ferried five times before 12:15. At each of those places large bridges were being built—government projects spanning these waters. The bridges are

approximately a mile long and are built high enough to allow the larger boats to pass under, a height of about 140 feet.

Many industries have made Oregon one of the leading states of the west. We saw her rivers, bays, saw mills, logging crews ... and many large mill yards filled with lumber, shingles, lathe, and other products all made from the great trees. We saw the logs as they were skidded down the mountain a half-mile away and slowly pulled out by long cables and a powerful wench to a point where they could be loaded on to trucks. Our logs back home look like fence posts compared with these spruce, fir, and cedar.

F. H. goes on to describe the drive to Portland along the Oregon coast, the lumbering industries there, the Willamette and Columbia Rivers, the Cascade Mountain range, and the trip to Seattle.

And to you all back home, I want to say, "Have faith. I have found Republicans in Seattle and seen others that have a sheepish look when the New Deal is mentioned."

Respectfully,

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Gibbs

Puget Sound and Carnation Dairy Farm

Place and Date not stated

Our stay in Seattle was short. Snoqualmie Falls ... often referred to as the Niagara Falls of the West, are on the Snoqualmie River that has its source in the Cascade Mountains. The river plunges 268 feet, breaking the large sheet of water into a fine spray that rises high into the air, and as it spreads out, one feels they are in a downpour of rain. The spray can be seen for a long distance as it rises far above the thick evergreens that cover the sides of the deep canyon, and the roar of the water can be heard for miles. From there we drove a short distance to the Carnation dairy farm.

At present, the farm consists of 1500 acres ... in the Snoqualmie River Valley. Every dairy section in North America has been combed to secure the best animals money can buy. At present there are 500 registered cattle. There we saw Carnation's Ormsby Butter King, the world champion for milk and butterfat. From February 12, 1935 to February 11, 1936 she produced 38,606 pounds of milk and 1,302 pounds of butterfat. Highest production for any single day was 123 pounds of milk. Highest single milking was 33.8 pounds of milk in four daily milkings. As we looked at her in her bed of straw, she looked like the perfect cow. We were there during the noon milking, and as we passed the long rows of cows being milked by hand, they seemed to enjoy the radio. It seemed more like some musical entertainment than a dairy barn. But when I thought of some of the high-powered political speeches we hear nowadays, I pitied the poor things if they had to stand and listen to some of the wonderful things that are being done. We saw ten exceptionally fine cows ... that were to be shipped for a sale at Monroe, Wisconsin. The walls and ceiling had been freshly painted, gutters were flushed out, and the entire building was as clean as it was possible to make it.

F. H. continues with a description of the docks and shipping activity on Puget Sound. He was particularly interested in the lumber, and then goes on to describe the fishing industry.

We were taken through the fish market. The temperature was seventy degrees, but as soon as the doors were closed, we were reminded that it is one spot along the coast where roses and oranges are not grown. We buttoned up our coats, pulled down our caps, and put on our gloves. The temperature was twenty degrees, not seventy. Many different kinds of fish were mounted on the walls...and as far as the room would permit, there were specimens of nearly every kind of fish. Many of the small varieties were fastened to the walls, while the larger ones were suspended from the ceiling, showing an open mouth and long rows of white teeth, which was evidence that they had seen their dentist at least twice a year. Farther on we saw frozen fish piled up like cordwood ... and it reminded us...of our Wisconsin woodpiles. Frozen fish were cut with saws similar to our wood saws. The large ones were cut up while fresh from the water, and when the bones were taken out, they were made ready for freezing. We saw them packed into boxes and made ready for shipment in refrigerator trucks and cars.

F. H. mentions the money needed to maintain such an operation—machinery, buildings, offices, etc.

We saw a peculiar-looking boat, its sides made of long tubes, and its general make-up different from the other boats. It was the Alki, the world's largest fire boat, the most powerful fire-fighting vessel of its kind in existence, capable of throwing 12,000 gallons of water a minute. It is always ready at a moments notice, and with its inexhaustible water supply beneath, and with the city fire department, which can operate from the streets along the docks, it furnishes wonderful protection.

On our trip to Vancouver, Canada a distance of about 150 miles ... we saw some of the finest farming we have seen on our entire trip. The soil seemed to be fertile and the farm buildings reminded us of our own Wisconsin homes.

Near Vancouver we saw a nice dairy barn ... one of only a few real barns we have seen since we left Wisconsin. Vancouver, the third largest city of Canada, is thirty-three miles north of the U.S. border. As we came to the boundary, we were questioned by customs officers, but as they satisfied themselves by a very few questions as to our nativity and intention, we were soon allowed to continue on our way. The same procedure was repeated on our return to the U.S.

As usual we mailed some cards back home, but instead of one cent, two cents postage was required. While eating dinner we looked out and saw a mail truck marked Royal Mail. We soon realized that we were not under the Stars and Stripes. This wagon was picking up Royal Mail, not U.S. Mail.

Vancouver is one city where speed laws are obeyed. Instead of driving along at forty or fifty miles an hour and each one trying to drive a little faster, at the city limits all slowed down to fifteen miles. No one was trying to outdo the other fellow, but seemed to realize that a fifteen-mile speed limit meant just that.

Back in the United States, they toured the Puget Sound area and the U. S. Navy Yards at Bremerton.

During the World War, no one was allowed to enter, as many of the secrets of our great battleships and their operation are confined within these walls, which are carefully guarded against spies. At present, no one is allowed to carry a camera or suspicious looking package inside.

Four of the big battle ships—the New York, Nevada, Pennsylvania, and Texas—are in for reconditioning and repairs. We were not allowed to go on board. As we stood close and looked each way to the ends and then looked straight up to see the top, it can only be compared to a city block of tall buildings. As usual I wanted to get dimensions. I asked the size and number of guns each carried and the guide stopped short. He wanted to know what I was writing down and why. I ... explained

that I was getting material for a letter for our home paper. He seemed to rather doubt my reply, but said that if I was sure that was the only reason, it was all right. He did tell me that each of the big ones carried ten fourteen-inch guns and several eight-inch. I could readily see that what seems to us as being a little short and unusual was only his duty in keeping the secrets of this great navy that means the protection of our country. I am unable to give even the faintest idea of the magnitude of this great works. The home of the Pacific Fleet and the only ship building dry dock in the United States is considered the greatest naval base in the world.

F.H. continued with a description of snow-capped Mt. Ranier. He described the snow's becoming deeper as they crossed the mountains, the 8 ¼ mile-long railroad tunnels, the rotary plows and smaller plows being used to keep the road open, seeing only tips of telephone poles sticking up through the snow banks, and finally going down into the Wenatchee Valley and on to Glendive, Montana, their last stop.

From Glendive we made good time to Minneapolis, and at the bus depot the call was given for the bus to Eau Claire and points east. We almost imagined we could see the smoke from our own chimney.

In conclusion I will answer the question asked by many, "How is business in the West?" From what we learned, we can say, "GOOD." We saw many new buildings going up, about twice as many on relief as reported a short time ago, and our national debt still climbing by leaps and bounds. The Democrats are busy trying to convert each other, the Republicans are slowly waking up, and as we left, some of them were even talking of putting up a candidate in the next election. The Townsend Plan* is going over big. Everyone is growing gray hair and the sweet young things that never used to reach the age of twenty are all a thing of the past.

We enjoyed our trip and are already planning our next one. We are expecting to go next fall, live on our relations till we establish our residence there, then turn Democrat, get on relief and live in luxury the rest of our days. We are at home for callers from now on.

THE END

Respectfully,

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Gibbs

**The Townsend Plan is an old-age pension plan proposed in 1934 by Dr. Francis E. Townsend of Long Beach, California. It provided that all citizens of the United States who were over sixty years of age would be paid \$200 a month. The funds were to come from a two-percent sales tax. The Plan was presented to the United States House of Representatives on June 1, 1939, but it was defeated.*

Two Thanksgiving Days

In 1939, President Franklin D. Roosevelt declared that Thanksgiving Day was to be celebrated on the third Thursday of the month in order to lengthen the shopping period between Thanksgiving Day and Christmas day. Wisconsin's Governor Heil was among the many governors who refused to follow the President's proclamation, but declared Thanksgiving to be celebrated on the traditional day—the third Thursday of November. Congress finally ruled that after 1941 the fourth Thursday of November would be observed as Thanksgiving Day and would be a legal holiday. (*World Book Encyclopedia*)

In response to that 1939 Thanksgiving Day dilemma, it was uncertain as to which of the days Wisconsin schools would be dismissed, and therefore, it was uncertain as to which day the Gibbs family would celebrate with a turkey dinner. The following is an article, written by F. H. Gibbs that appeared in "Voice of the People" in *The Stanley Republican*, in November of 1939. It is important to note the F. H. Gibbs was one of the largest turkey farmers in the area.

With more than three hundred Thanksgiving dinners eaten as we were growing up, we have been thinking of inviting some of our good friends and neighbors in to dinner. But due to the uncertainty of the exact date, we hardly feel it safe.

For, if he who has the authority and likes to show it, should find it suits his whim, that day, of all day, might be changed to an earlier date, say some time in October. Or, as an excuse, Thanksgiving and Christmas might be consolidated in order to save the expense of running on extra holiday. This saving could be used to balance the budget. So what are we to do? If we invite a house full of our hungry neighbors to eat Thanksgiving turkey, and after they have relieved us of a few of our choice milk-fed gobblers, the latest news comes in over the radio that Thanksgiving has been postponed for a few weeks. We are at their mercy. Two choices will be necessary—fill them up again at the newly appointed date, or have them stage a sit-down strike right in our own house with our turkey houses locked. For with the administration not only allowing such a strike, but encouraging it, and the cards stacked against us in court, we would have to "grin and bear it."

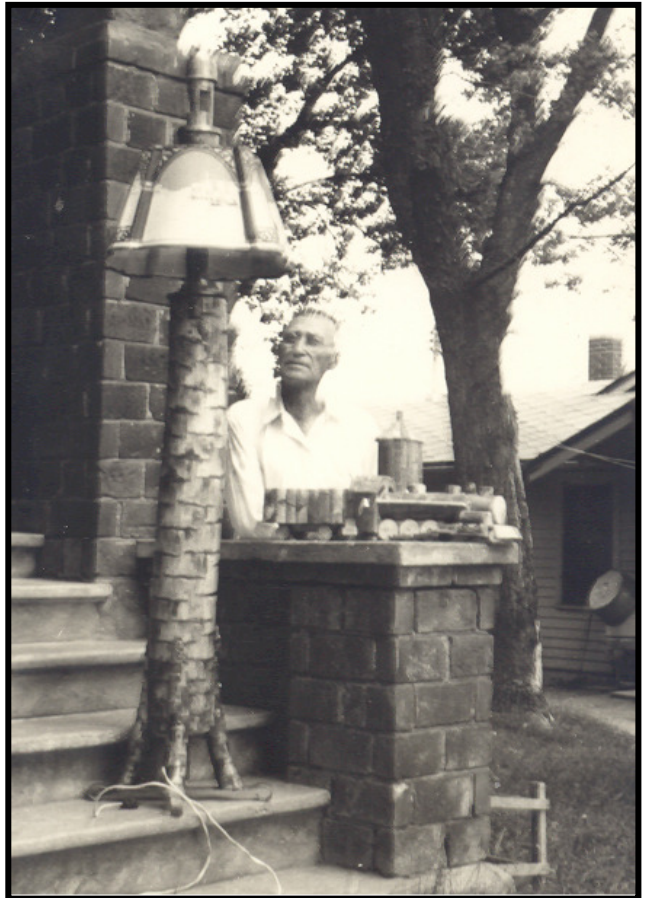
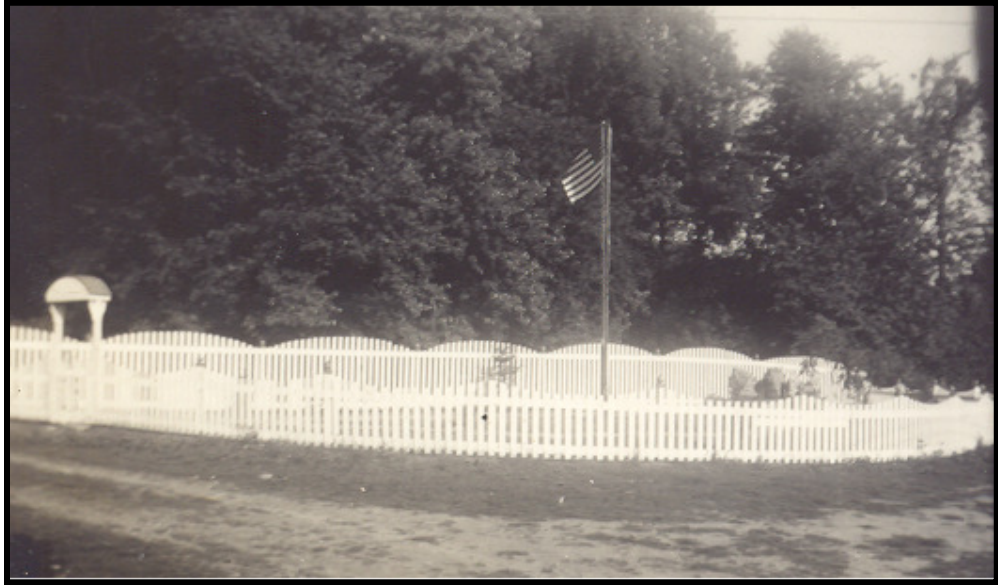
That is what we have been doing for the past six years. But we are in hopes the two feast days may strengthen the turkey market. On the strength of this, the many thousand turkey raisers may look with favor on a third term. If I really thought it would increase the profits of our flock, I almost believe I would scurry around and see if I could find one voter who would be willing to give him (Roosevelt) a lift in 1940. If the Pilgrim fathers could get just a faint glimpse of today, they would say, "Thanks for the chance to be thankful before the New Deal comes into existence."

Trying to be a good American citizen and (to be) appreciative of good government, I have felt it my duty to show my devotion to the administration by sending to the White House one of our choicest birds. But as it looks now, it would hardly be safe, for if fish should happen to be biting good, and if it (my turkey) should arrive in advance of a postponed date, there might be no one at home to put it in the ice box, so it would be a case of eating an out-of-date turkey or Argentine canned beef.

Think of our furry little friends in the woods who have always had a fixed time for entering their winter quarters where ample food has been stored. The woodchuck, by the laws of tradition, has had his own time of exit. Think how it would seem to him on some cold wintry morning when it's thirty degrees below, to hear the proclamation, "Come out and surrender your pajamas. Ground Hog Day comes one month earlier this year." The Legion boys may hold Armistice Day for a few years yet.

For if we have war, and hundreds of thousands of our boys are sent across by someone who is forgetting the interests of his own people and trying to run other's business that in no way concerns us, then, after a few years, we may have another Armistice Day. This could be consolidated with November 11th, just for the sake of changing things. And on our street corners, once more, we could see the children selling poppies in memory of our noble boys who never came back and never should have been sent. It seems too bad that all of our other presidents from Washington on down, have been so busy attending to our own affairs and letting the rest of the world do the same. They have entirely forgotten such important matters as peace, harmony, and contentment, and have missed the correct date of Thanksgiving by a whole week. Not bad at that. Wish we could say the same about some of the less important matters of today—our national debt, for instance. I wonder if some of our grandchildren will not discover some day, in years to come, that little thought has been given to that.

But I believe in getting all the good out of life I can. So here is to the two Thanksgiving days. We will eat to our President first and then to our own Governor Heil, who does not have a battleship to carry him around fishing, and I believe, keeps his feet a little more firmly planted on the ground. Governor Heil says the real Thanksgiving Day will be observed in Wisconsin. So that's good enough for me. And we will trim up our best turkey in his honor.



Handiwork of F. H. Gibbs in the middle to late 30's includes the "Park" in the back yard, a grandfather clock, and a lamp and train made from wood collected on the trip West.

Obituary of Francis Henry Gibbs

The following is the obituary that appeared in *The Stanley Republican*, Stanley, Wisconsin on June 23, 1944.

After a lingering illness of ten months, Francis Henry Gibbs passed away at his home near Thorp, Wisconsin on Friday, June 16 at the age of seventy-six years, nine months and twenty-seven days. He was born on August 19, 1867 in Wayland Township, Michigan, and at the age of nine, came with his parents in a covered wagon to Wisconsin, locating near Coloma.

Following his marriage to Minnie R. Fox on July 5, 1890, he lived in Bradley, Michigan until his return to Coloma in 1892. Subsequently, he moved to Packwaukee where he built a home and lived for fifteen years, carrying on his work as carpenter and architect. After spending several years as manager of a lumber yard at Plainfield, he moved to Thorp on September 28, 1906, settling on the farm in the Town of Worden where he has since resided.

To this union were born six children: Ray and Rex, who died in infancy; Beulah of Withee, Wisconsin; Bethelva of Stanley, Reid of Thorp, and Roy of Milwaukee. He is also survived by his widow and fifteen grandchildren.

Having always been engaged in work related to building construction, Mr. Gibbs still carried on this activity to some extent in addition to converting a wilderness into the modern farm that it is today. Many of the buildings that he designed and built throughout the surrounding country stand as a testimony to his skill. He has also served as assessor and treasurer of the Town of Worden.

Unable to carry on the strenuous work of younger days, his chief interest in his declining years was the improvement and beautification of his home. He was also able to realize a life-long desire to travel to the West Coast, visiting friends and relatives, as well as the many points of scenic and historic interest enroute.

Funeral services were held at Thorp Funeral Home with Reverend Wesley Hotchkiss of Owen officiating. A trio composed of Perry Kuhn, Vernon Reppert, and L. E. Edwards sang "Sometime We'll Understand" and "Good Morning Up There." Pallbearers were John Miller, John Misfeldt, Bert Hubbard, Charles Henkins, Perry Kuhn, and Harry Boie. Burial was in Oakland Cemetery in Stanley.

Obituary of Minnie Fox Gibbs

Following is the obituary that appeared in *The Stanley Republican*, Stanley, Wisconsin just after Minnie's death March 7, 1954.

Minnie R. Fox was born to Solomon and Margaret Fox on September 18, 1872 in Bradley, Michigan. Her early life was spent near her birthplace, and during her later girlhood years, she entered the teaching profession.

On July 5, 1890, she was united in Marriage to Francis H. Gibbs. In 1892 they moved to Wisconsin, making their home at Coloma and later moving to Packwaukee and Plainfield.

Arriving at Thorp on September 18, 1906 and purchasing land in the Town of Worden, this pioneer couple began the task of molding a farm and home from a wilderness. Here Mrs. Gibbs made her home until failing health made it difficult for her to continue maintaining a household.

To this union were born six children: Rex and Ray who died in infancy, Beulah of Tucson, Arizona, Bethelva of Stanley, Reid of Thorp, and Roy of Stanley. She has fourteen grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. She is also survived by a sister, Beulah Gatwood of Kalamazoo, Michigan, and two brothers, Guy of Shawnee, Oklahoma, and Roy of Alhambra, California. Her husband preceded her in death in 1944.

Known for her genuine interest in her community, Mrs. Gibbs was active in Friendly Neighbors Club that still carries on as a service organization. Occupied as she was with her own problems and activities, she never failed to find time to continue her favorite work, that of carrying the true spirit of Christian fellowship into the homes of sick, bereaved, or needy neighbors.

Her quiet passing at Victory Memorial Hospital in Stanley on March 7, 1954 marked the close of a useful and productive life.

Services were held on March 9, at the Methodist Church in Stanley with the Reverend Cecil Ward officiating. Two vocal solos were offered by Mrs. Orville Peterson with Mrs. Reuben Kalk at the organ. Burial was in Oakland Cemetery, Stanley, Wisconsin. Pallbearers were six grandsons: Glen Haas, Lyle Brandt, Bruce Kline, and Lloyd, Howard, and Laverne Gibbs.

Among those attending the service were Mrs. Nettie Gibbs of Prentice, Mr. and Mrs. Watson Gibbs and Ray Sayler of Park Falls, Mrs. Oliver Sayler of Mellen, Glenn Haas of Excelsior, Minnesota, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Kline of Minneapolis, Minnesota, Mrs. and Mrs. Dennis Mock of West Salem, J.A. Bishop of Coloma, and Mrs. Leo Greene of Chippewa Falls.



Rex Gibbs

First child of Francis H. and Minnie R.

- 1.61 Rex S. S. Gibbs (August 31, 1891, Allegan, Michigan—September 7, 1891, Allegan, Michigan)

Rex

A newspaper clipping pasted in “Minnie’s Scrapbook” *Muscatine Sash and Door Co.*, 1899 has the following:

Died Sunday night, Rex, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Gibbs, aged one week. The funeral was held from the home on Monday at 3.p.m., the Rev. J. T. Walker officiating. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of their many friends.



Ray Gibbs

Second child of Francis H. and Minnie R.

- 1.62 Ray Gibbs (July 17, 1893, Coloma, Wisconsin—August 27, 1893, Coloma, Wisconsin)

A headstone in the Coloma, Wisconsin cemetery in the middle of Section B, Row 12, Lot 1 located near the top of the small rise has the inscription below:

Ray
Son of
F. H. & M. R.
Gibbs died
Aug. 27, 1893
Age 1 mo., 10 days

Sleep on sweet soul
And take thy rest
God calls away
When he thinks best

Beulah Marie Gibbs Haas
Third child of Francis H. and Minnie R.

- 1.63 **Beulah Marie Gibbs** (June 6, 1895, Packwaukee, Wisconsin—April 6, 1971, San Diego, California)
Martin John Haas (June 15, 1894, Kaukauna, Wisconsin—March 13, 1978, San Diego, California)
Married: September 18, 1916, Neillsville, Wisconsin

The *Thorp Courier* of September 28, 1916 had the following article about the marriage of Beulah and Martin.

Miss Beulah Gibbs, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Gibbs of the Town of Worden, Clark County, Wisconsin and Mr. Martin Haas of Neillsville, Clark County were united in marriage at the latter city on Monday, September 18, 1916. Miss Beulah is a graduate of Thorp High School and has been a very successful teacher for several years. Her host of friends in this vicinity tender sincere congratulations. Mr. Haas is comparatively a stranger here, but his choice as a helpmate leads us to believe that he is as good a man as his judgment in selecting a wife indicates. They will reside at Neillsville and good luck to them.



Descendents of Beulah Marie Gibbs and Martin John Hass

1. Vernon Dale
 - a. Sharon Kay
David Williamdale
 - b. Marty Dale
2. Glenn Raymond
 - a. Mechele Marie

1.631 **Vernon Dale Haas** (November 27, 1918, Neillsville, Wisconsin)
 Margaret Belle Matchetter (April 17, 1917, Swayzee, Indiana—May 21, 2000, El Cajon,
 California)
 Married: September 20, 1952, Tucson, Arizona

1.6311 **Sharon Kay Haas** (January 23, 1954, Tucson, Arizona)
 David Eugene Ayers (May 21, 1956, San Diego, California)
 Married: July 2, 1978, El Cajon, California

1.63111 **David Williamdale Ayers** (April 8, 1982, Lamesa, California)

1.6312 **Marty Dale Haas** (August 17, 1958, Tucson, Arizona)

1.632 **Glenn (Bud) Raymond Haas** (July 14, 1922, St. Paul, Minnesota—August 12, 1998,
 Superior, Wisconsin)
 Janice J. Pfuhl (June 17, 1929, Hennepin County, Minnesota)
 Married: July 28, 1951, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin Divorced: 195_____

----- _____ Pfuhl (_____)

----- _____ Pfuhl (_____)

1.632 **Glenn (Bud) Raymond Haas** (*)
 Margaret Ella Vinson Beck (April 9, 1936, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin)
 Married: April 6, 1957, Lordsburg, New Mexico

----- Peggy Lee Beck (April 10, 1950, Hot Springs, South Dakota)

----- Deborah Dee Beck (June 15, 1951, Hot Springs, South, Dakota)

1.6321 **Mechele Marie Haas** (November 1, 1967, Watertown, Minnesota)
 Rodney Olin Reineccius (March 19, 1967, Stearns County, Minnesota)
 Married: September 4, 1987, Orlando, Florida
 Divorced: June 1997

1.63211 **Monica Jean Reineccius** (March 4, 1986, St. Paul, Minnesota)

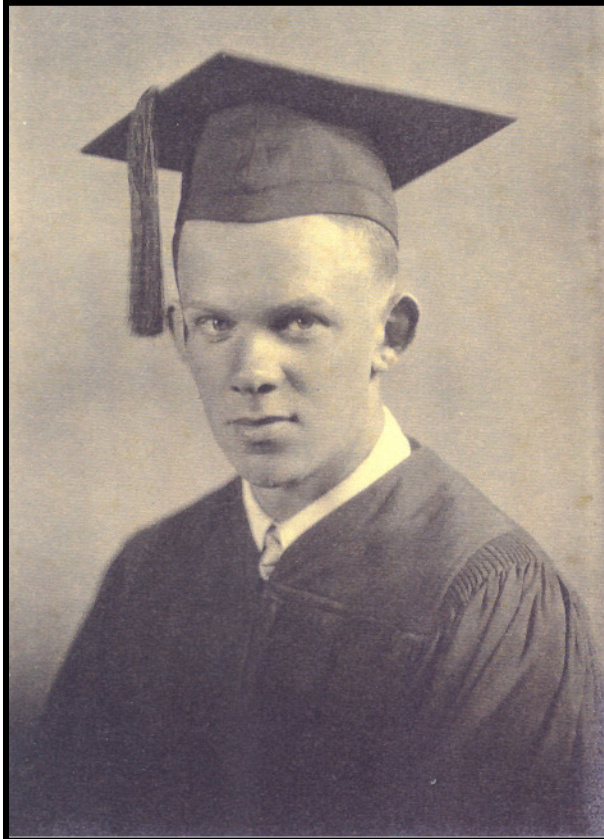
- 1.63212 **Amanda Jean Reineccius** (March 22, 1991, Westerly, Rhode Island)
1.63213 **Lisa Marie Reineccius** (September 2, 1992, Bremerton, Washington)
1.63214 **Matthew Thomas Reineccius** (October 13, 1993, Bremerton, Washington)



The Two Beulahs
Beulah Gibbs (left) born June 6, 1895
and her aunt, Beulah Fox,
born May 24 of the same year



Left to right—Upper: Beulah with Dale, Minnie with Glenn
Lower--Dale in the snow, Dale at three; Beulah with Glenn



Upper: Dale, Glenn (Bud); Beulah & Mart circa 1944
Lower: Dale's high school graduation; Bud, Beth Brandt, Roy Gibbs



It's a Part of Haas History

by V. Dale Haas

The following is taken from "My Life with Margaret B and Our family," written in 2001
by V. Dale Haas.

My mother, Beulah Marie Gibbs, a teacher, was born June 5, 1895 and my dad, Martin John Haas, a carpenter, was born June 15, 1895. They were married on September 18, 1916 in Neillsville, Wisconsin. I was born there on November 17, 1918. A few years later we moved to St. Paul, Minnesota where my brother Glenn (Bud) was born July 14, 1922.

When I was a child I developed asthma. My mother would put me out on the front porch in freezing weather, hoping to help me to breathe. I found out later that a person with asthma should not breathe cold air. I had ultra violet treatments and many tests to try to get help for it, and to this day, I have had to live with the problem.

My father build two houses in St. Paul, side by side. One was for us and the other was for his sister and her family. He slipped while he was building one of the houses and although his feet went through the ceiling, he did not hurt himself. Dad also worked on the Montgomery Ward Building and Tower in the midway district of St. Paul.

In 1928 my parents bought a farm in north central Wisconsin near Withee. The farm had a log house and log barn on it. The house had a hump in the floor in the center of the dining area. To prevent the dining room table, which was on casters, from moving, we had to hold onto it at mealtime. When we tore down the log house in order to build a new home, we found that the old house had been built over the stump of a tree. The stump had started growing and had pushed up the floor, making the hump! Later Dad bought a big, vacant boarding house in Owen, about three miles from Withee. He tore it down and saved the lumber to build a nice new house for us. The log barn was also replaced with a nice new barn.

Bud and I liked to visit Clarence and Eddie Heilman, confirmed bachelors who lived on the farm next to us. They often served us Limburger cheese.

We had a Collie dog, and every time dad pushed his chair back from the supper table, the dog would run out to the pasture and bring the cows up to the barn for milking.

In addition to the snowmelt, rain in the spring of the year often resulted in flooding. This was the case one year when I was in high school and Dad was working in town. The Black River between Withee and our farm was out of its banks and over the highway. The water was so deep that Dad did not attempt to cross the bridge, so Mom and I milked the cows that night.

During those early years on the farm, we had no electricity until Dad got a thirty-two volt generator that we called the "light plant." Prior to that, we used a gasoline lamp for light in the house and a gasoline lantern for light in the barn. We had a battery-operated radio so bud and I could listen to Jack Armstrong every night.

It was in 1938 that the REA brought electric power to the farms in our area. Dad and I were kept busy with the installation on approximately fifty farms near us. In the early years of our REA electric service there were numerous power outages. During one power failure Mom got out the vacuum cleaner to clean the carpet. She plugged it in and then wondered why it didn't work.

Dad, Bud, and I collected sap from maple trees to make syrup. We had large vats in the forest where we boiled the sap until it became a golden color. Then we finished it in a boiler in the house, put it into Mason jars, and put it in the basement for storage.

Dad, Mom, Bud and I often took wee-end fishing trips to Lake Wissota near Chippewa Falls, and other lakes in northern Wisconsin where we caught crappies and sunfish.

Bud and I attended elementary school that was some distance from our house, so we had a Shetland pony that we drove to school. We rode in a two-wheeled cart in good weather in spring and fall, and in a sleight in the winter. We left the pony at a friend's farm near the school, and got home again at the end of the day. There was a bully at the school who would pick on me and put me in the woodshed behind the school and not let me out.

While I attended high school, I often stayed with some friends in town. They were people from Finland who would sometimes cook lutefisk for dinner. I thought the lutefisk was very good. I also enjoyed playing baseball during those years.

After high school I took a correspondence course on radio technology and then went to Chicago to an in-person lab work training facility. I was there only a few days when I took a job with Zenith Radio. I worked there for three years until I was drafted into the air force.

I served in the military from 1941 until 1945. As assistant radio operator and waist gunner, I shot down a number of Nazi planes. The first radio operator wanted to trade with me so that he could shoot down a plane. We did trade one time, but no planes came at us that day, so the next time he went back to his radio post. On the very next mission, August 16, 1943 over Foggia, Italy, a lot of planes came at us. The belly gunner, the tail gunner, and I were wounded. Even though I was wounded, I crawled into the turret, pulled the tail gunner out and informed the pilot to get out of range of enemy fire because the guns were jammed. We then flew to Malta where those of us who were wounded were admitted to a British hospital. Our plane had over 200 enemy bullet holes in it. I was discharged after serving overseas in sixteen combat missions and spending a year in military hospitals.

I received the Purple Heart, the Silver Star, the Air Medal, the Unit Citation, eleven Oak Leaf Clusters, and the Medal of Valor. The Purple Heart was for being wounded on my last mission when anti-aircraft fire hit three of us. I received the Silver Star for exceeding bravery above and beyond the call of duty on that last mission. The Air Medal was presented on each five missions and the Unit Citation for participation in very dangerous missions. I received the eleven Oak Leaf Clusters for repeating acts of bravery for which medals had previously been issued. The Medal of Valor was for heroic service to my country.

After being discharged from the air force, I went back to Wisconsin and started a radio shop in Withee. I rented space in a store building and had a cousin in northern Wisconsin make a neon sign—**Electric Sales and Service**. In 1948 I began working as an appliance repairman for Sears in Eau Claire. I worked there, in Tucson, and in San Diego until I retired in 1978.

My parents and Bud lived on the farm until 1948 when they sold it and moved to a home between Chippewa Falls and Eau Claire. They lived there four years, and in 1952 moved to Arizona for my Mom's health. They first lived in Tucson and later moved to Mesa. I was able to transfer from Sears in Eau Claire to Sears in Tucson, so I went to Arizona with them.

It was in Tucson, Arizona that I met Margaret. I proposed to her on “A” Mountain and we were married September 20, 1952. We lived in Margaret’s mobile home until Dad, Bud, and I were able to finish our new home. Margaret even helped to shingle the roof. We lived there until we moved to San Diego in 1959.

It was in Tucson that our two children, Sharon and Marty were born—Sharon on January 13, 1954 and Marty on August 17, 1958. When Sharon was three, she had the honor of being a princess in a beauty pageant for which she received a trophy. Also, at age three, she contracted valley fever, a fungal disease spread by spores that lie dormant in the soil until wind spreads them or a person disturbs the soil by digging. She had so many tests by medical personnel that she became frightened of anyone wearing a white jacket. She screamed when a delivery person wearing a white coat came to the door. Another time a photographer who was wearing white had a difficult time taking her picture between sessions of tears.

When Marty was five years old he entered a church pre-school program. It was thought that he had a learning disability so he was enrolled in a private school where he progressed to a fourth grade level. He was finally diagnosed as being autistic, and now lives in a group home.

In October of 1998, Margaret had a stroke and spent her last days in a nursing home in El Cajon. The worst day of my life was May 21, 2000, the day that Margaret died.

On April 9, 1958 Bud married Margaret Beck. They had one child named Mechele. Bud and Marge were living in Hayward, Wisconsin at the time of his death in July of 1998.

My mother passed away suddenly in 1970 on a trip to visit us when Sharon was in high school. Dad was torn apart by the sudden loss. He came to live with us for a short time, and spent his last days in a nursing home in El Cajon before his death in 1978. Both my parents and Margaret are buried in El Cajon Cemetery, California.

Obituary of Beulah Marie Haas

The following is the obituary taken from the *Thorp Courier*, Thorp, Wisconsin.

Mrs. M. J. Haas, 75, of Tucson, Arizona passed away very suddenly of a heart attack on April 6, while visiting at the home of her son, V. Dale Haas, Lakeside, California. Funeral services were held at the Paris Mortuary Chapel, El Cajon, California at 10. a. m. April 12 with Reverend Harold Maiden officiating. Burial was in El Cajon Cemetery.

Mrs. Haas was born Beulah Marie Gibbs on June 5, 1895, the daughter of the late Frank and Minnie Gibbs of Packwaukee, Wisconsin. As a young girl, she came with her pioneer parents to live on a farm in the Town of Worden. She was graduated from Thorp High School in 1913. She attended Eau Claire State Teacher's College and taught in Clark County schools for many years. She was married to Martin Haas on September 18, 1916 at Neillsville where they made their home for a short time. Since then, they have resided in St. Paul, Minnesota, Withee and Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin and Mesa and Tucson, Arizona.

She leaves to mourn her husband, Martin, two sons, V. Dale of Lakeside, California and Glenn of Danbury, Wisconsin; a brother, Roy R. Gibbs of Stanley; a sister, Mrs. Beth Brandt of Stanley; two grandchildren; several nieces and nephews besides a host of friends wherever they have lived.



IN MEMORY OF

Beulah Marie Haas
1895—1971

SERVICE

Monday 10:00 A.M.
April 12, 1971
Paris Mortuary Chapel

OFFICIANT

Rev. Harold Maiden

Organist

Elizabeth Montgomery

INTERMENT

El Cajon Cemetery

Obituary of Glenn R. (Bud) Haas

The following obituary appeared in a paper in the Danbury, Wisconsin area.

Glenn R. (Bud) Haas, 76 of Danbury died August 12, 1998 at the Beverly Health and Rehabilitation Nursing Home in Superior. Glenn was born on July 14, 1922 in St. Paul, Minnesota to Martin and Beulah Haas. Glenn married Margie E. Vinson on April 6, 1957 in Lordsburg, New Mexico. Glenn was a town board chairman for Blaine Township and enjoyed fishing, hunting, and farming. Prior to his retirement, he was employed by Northland Builders of Danbury.

Glenn was preceded in death by his parents.

Glenn is survived by his wife Margie Haas of Danbury; daughters Peggy L Jones of Crystal, Minnesota, Debby D. Stevenson of New Orleans, Louisiana; Mechele M. Haas of Brownton, Minnesota; eight grandchildren, and brother, Dale Haas of San Diego, California.

Memorial services were held on Saturday, August 15, 1998 at the Swedberg-Taylor Funeral Home in Webster with Pastor Larry Hendry officiating. Music was provided by Rose Bauman. Pallbearers were Bill Hanninen, Gus Brown, Doug Brown, Chuck Anderson, Ron Gallagher, and Larry Holter. Honorary pallbearers were Meryle Meyers, Wimp Busse, Art Bruce, Darwin Young, Steve Holmstrom, and Joe Delmont.

Arrangements were provided by the Swedberg-Taylor Funeral Home in Webster, Wisconsin.



Marge and Bud with their daughter Mechele

Bethelva Leota Gibbs Brandt
Fourth child of Francis H. and Minnie R.

- 1.64 **Bethelva Leota Gibbs** (November 6, 1903, Packwaukee, Wisconsin—February 19, 2001, Stanley, Wisconsin)
Carl Theodore Brandt (September 6, 1895, Hagen, Germany—March 15, 1968, Stanley, Wisconsin)
Married: June 16, 1926, Thorp, Wisconsin

Wedding of Bethelva Gibbs & Carl Brandt
From the *Thorp Courier* of June 24, 1926



June 16, 1926 saw one of the most beautiful weddings in this section of Wisconsin.

The wedding of Miss Bethelva Gibbs, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Gibbs of Worden Township, Clark County took place at the home of the bride. The time was set, and the room decorated with flowers of every hue and fragrance. When the hour of twelve struck, the bridal party marched into the front parlor, led by Glenn Haas, nephew of the bride. Little Glenn carried a basket of forget-me-nots with the ring in the center of the flowers. Next came the bride and groom. In back of the bride and groom came Miss Lila Brown and Mr. Reid Gibbs, bridesmaid and best man. The marriage ceremony was performed by Wendell Bennetts, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Thorp.

After a delicious dinner prepared by Mrs. Gibbs, the bride and groom left by car for Greenwood, where their picture was taken. From there the happy couple left for Kilbourn*, Wisconsin to spend their honeymoon.

Besides the parents of the bride and groom, the following were present: Mr. and Mrs. Bart Brandt, Mrs. Art Brandt, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Brandt, Mr. and Mrs. Haas and their children, Reid Gibbs, Roy Gibbs, and Miss Lila Brown.

The couple expects to be home after the 20th of June and will live in Worden Township. Everybody congratulated the happy couple and wished them Godspeed in their new home.

*When the railroad arrived in Wisconsin in 1857, the new village established at the point where the tracks crossed the Wisconsin River, was named Kilbourn City in honor of the railroad's president—but locals and visitors alike never stopped referring to the area as the "Dells." In 1931, Kilbourn officially changed its name to Wisconsin Dells.

Descendents of Bethelva Leota Gibbs and Carl Theodore Brandt

1. Bonita Ellen Brandt Kline
 - a. Bryce Allen Kline
Mari Allison Kline
Corey Michael Kline
 - b. Beth Ellen Kline Leaf
Jenifer Ellen Leaf Norman
Christy Rhea Leaf
Joshua David Ertz
 - c. Bryan David Kline
Andrew David Kline
Daniel Stephen Kline

2. Lyle Dean Brandt
 - a. Dean Allen Brandt
Tirzah Lynn Brandt
Charis Ann Brandt
Naomi Rose Brandt
Johann Richard Brandt
Alethea Ruth Brandt
 - b. Dawn Marie Brandt Snyder
Rachel Marie Snyder
Reese Ashlyn Rose Snyder
Bethany Ann Snyder
Carl Robert Snyder
 - c. Dora Mae Brandt Wood
Amber Rose Wood
Andrew James Wood
Ahna Mae Wood

3. Anita Carroll Brandt Mock
 - a. Rene Duane Mock
David Matthew Mock
Stephanie Anne Mock
Jonathan Adam Mock
 - b. Cynthia Kay Mock Beatty
Samuel Edward Beatty
Jessica Katelynn Beatty
Isaiah Daniel Beatty
Elizabeth Anne Beatty
Josiah Benjamin Beatty
 - c. Rodney Dennis Mock
Shannon Andrew Mock
Seth Andrew Mock
Karly Ruth Mock
Sharon Marie Mock
Joey ____Mock
Samantha Carroll Mock

4. Roy Earl Brandt
 - a. Roy Donald Brandt
Kate Worwag Brandt
Zoe Worwag Brandt
 - b. Crystal Jewel Brandt Olsen
Joshua Thomas Olsen
Melody Jewel Olsen
 - c. Keith Michael Brandt



Bethelva

- 1.64 **Bethelva Leota Gibbs** (November 6, 1903, Packwaukee, Wisconsin—February 19, 2001, Stanley, Wisconsin)
Carl Theodore Brandt (September 6, 1895, Hagen, Germany—March 15, 1968, Stanley, Wisconsin)
Married: June 16, 1926, Thorp, Wisconsin
- 1.641 **Bonita Ellen Brandt** (August 2, 1930, Stanley, Wisconsin)
Bruce Glenn Kline (May 15, 1927, Eau Claire, Wisconsin)
Married: June 6, 1953, Stanley, Wisconsin
- 1.6411 **Bryce Allen Kline** (July 14, 1955, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
Roxanne Kay Dalbey (May 19, 1956, Mora, Minnesota)
Married: December 20, 1975, Mora, Minnesota
- 1.64111 **Mari Allison Kline** (November 12, 1980, St. Paul, Minnesota)
- 1.64112 **Corey Michael Kline** (April 27, 1983, St. Paul, Minnesota)
- 1.6412 **Beth Ellen Kline** (December 18, 1958, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
David Bruce Leaf (April 24, 1957, Robbinsdale, Minnesota)
Married: November 14, 1981, Bloomington, Minnesota
- 1.64121 **Jenifer Ellen Leaf** (March 20, 1983, Robbinsdale, Minnesota)
Harry Matthew Norman (May 16, 1980, Fridley, Minnesota)
Married: August 7, 2004, McGregor, Minnesota
- 1.64122 **Christy Rhea Leaf** (June 18, 1987, Robbinsdale, Minnesota)
- 1.641221 **Joshua David Ertz (JJ)** (November 26, 2007, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
(Son of Christi Rhea Leaf and Joshua Stephen Ertz)
- 1.6413 **Bryan David Kline** (February 7, 1969, St. Louis Park, Minnesota)
Christina Marie Schneider (November 21, 1968, St. Paul, Minnesota)
Married: May 25, 1991, Edina, Minnesota
- 1.64131 Andrew David Kline (May 29, 2003, Rochester, Minnesota)
Adoption finalized--August 15, 2003, Minneapolis, Minnesota
- 1.64132 **Daniel Stephen Kline** (September 24, 2006, Edina, Minnesota)
- 1.642 **Lyle Dean Brandt** (October 10, 1931, Stanley, Wisconsin)
Rose Marie Koutney (June 17, 1942, Cadott, Wisconsin)
Married: June 10, 1961, Stanley, Wisconsin
- 1.6421 **Dean Allen Brandt** (March 23, 1962, Stanley, Wisconsin)
Terri Lynn Wright (June 17, 1962, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin)
Married: September 14, 1985, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

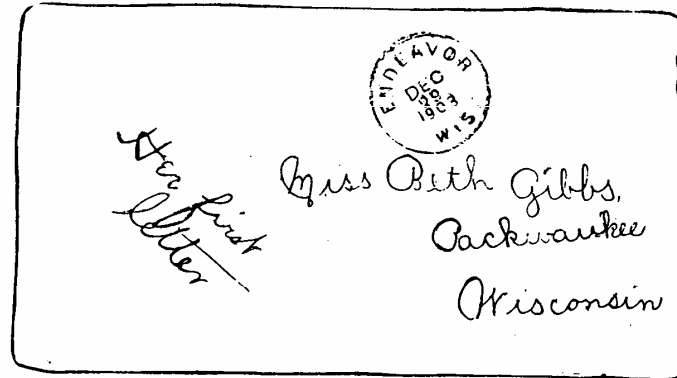
- 1.64211 **Tirzah Lynn Brandt** (April 25, 1988, Stanley, Wisconsin)
- 1.64212 **Charis Ann Brandt** (October 10, 1990, Bloomer, Wisconsin)
- 1.64213 **Naomi Rose Brandt** (May 18, 1991, Bloomer, Wisconsin)
- 1.64214 **Johann Richard Brandt** (August 14, 1996, Bloomer, Wisconsin)
- 1.64215 **Alethea Ruth Brandt** (January 12, 1999, Bloomer, Wisconsin)
- 1.6422 **Dawn Marie Brandt** (March 27, 1963, Stanley, Wisconsin)
 Mark Eugene Snyder (March 26, 1961, Steubenville, Ohio)
 Married: December 10, 1983, Stanley, Wisconsin
- 1.64221 **Rachel Marie Snyder** (December 12, 1984, Sheboygan, Wisconsin)
 Adam Daniel Richter (July 28, 1984, Warsaw, New York)
 Married: August 4, 2007, Jewett, Ohio
- 1.642211 **Reese Ashlyn Rose Snyder** (March 25, 2006 Lexington, Kentucky)
- 1.64222 **Bethany Ann Snyder** (February 23, 1986, Sheboygan, Wisconsin)
- 1.64223 **Carl Robert Snyder** (April 22, 1987, Marshfield, Wisconsin)
- 1.6423 **Dora Mae Brandt** (November 27, 1967, Stanley, Wisconsin)
 Charles Andrew Wood (November 26, 1964, Fauquier, Virginia)
 Married: July 12, 1986, Stanley, Wisconsin
- 1.64231 **Amber Rose Wood** (January 18, 1989, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin)
- 1.64232 **Andrew James Wood** (March 12, 1992, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin)
- 1.64233 **Ahna Mae Wood** (December 23, 2004, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin)
- 1.643 **Anita Carroll Brandt** (January 16, 1933, Stanley, Wisconsin)
 Dennis Simon Mock (September 6, 1929, Thorp, Wisconsin)
 Married: June 6, 1953, Stanley, Wisconsin
- 1.6431 **Rene Duane Mock** (August 15, 1954, Stanley, Wisconsin)
 Cynthia Irene Hassinger (May 18, 1958, Alexandria, Virginia)
 Married: February 14, 1976, Fredericksburg, Virginia
 Divorced: November 1979
- 1.6432 **David Matthew Mock** (November 10, 1977, Fredericksburg, Virginia)
 Erin Leanne Smith (August 4, 1977, Natchez, Mississippi)
 Married: October 19, 2002, Franklin, Tennessee
- 1.6431 **Rene Duane Mock** (*)
 Donna Mae Stephens (June 17, 1957, Quantico, Virginia)
 Married: November 12, 1980, Fredericksburg, Virginia

- 1.64312 **Stephanie Anne Mock** (March 9, 1981, Fredericksburg, Virginia)
- 1.64313 **Jonathan Adam Mock** (July 29, 1983, Fredericksburg, Virginia)
 Rebecca Ruth Blue (_____, 1983, Fredericksburg, Virginia)
 Married: May 20, 2006, Spotsylvania, Virginia
- 1.6431 **Rene Duane Mock** (*)
 Deborah Ann Nelson (April 15, 1958, Muncy, Pennsylvania)
 Married: April 24, 2004, Hughesville, Pennsylvania
- 1.6432 **Cynthia Kay Mock** (August 27, 1955, LaCrosse, Wisconsin)
 Daniel Richard Beatty (September 13, 1952, Indiana, Pennsylvania)
 Married: September 5, 1975, Spotsylvania, Virginia
- 1.64321 **Samuel Edward Beatty** (April 2, 1978, Chattanooga, Tennessee)
 Elaine King (March 31, 1976, Ely, England)
 Married: November 18, 2001, Las Vegas, Nevada Divorced: October 2005
- 1.643211 **Jessica Katelynn Beatty** (September 4, 2002, Oceanside, California)
- 1.64321 **Samuel Edward Beatty** (*)
 Angela Rene Berry (January 19, 1972, Morengo, Iowa)
 Married: August 21, 2006, San Marco, California
- 1.64322 Isaiah Daniel Beatty (January 30, 1992, Tarija, Boliva)
 (Adoption finalized—June 29, 1993, Tarija, Bolivia)
- 1.64323 **Elizabeth Anne Beatty** (September 5, 1993, Elkton, Maryland)
- 1.64324 **Josiah Benjamin Beatty** (September 16, 1995, Maidens, Virginia)
- 1.6433 **Rodney Dennis Mock** (May 26, 1959, Stanley, Wisconsin)
 Rebecca Elizabeth Stearn (December 29, 1958, Alexandria, Virginia)
 Married: June 25, 1977, Fredericksburg, Virginia
- 1.64331 **Shannon Andrew Mock** (January 6, 1978, Richmond, Virginia)
 Valerie Ruth Dean (June 3, 1976, Richmond, Virginia)
 Married: October 26, 2001, Louisa, Virginia
- 1.643311 **Seth Andrew Mock** (May 16, 2002, Richmond, Virginia)
- 1.643311 **Karly Ruth Mock** (April 6, 2004, Richmond, Virginia)
- 1.64332 **Sharon Marie Mock** (March 13, 1979, Richmond, Virginia)
- 1.643321 **Joey _____Mock** (September 22, 1999, Charlottesville, Virginia)
- 1.64333 **Samantha Carroll Mock** (May 26, 1987, Richmond, Virginia)

- 1.644 **Roy Earl Brandt** (March 1, 1943, Stanley, Wisconsin—March 29, 2002, Columbia Heights, Minnesota)
 Beverly Elizabeth Blomberg (May 9, 1944, Park Falls, Wisconsin)
 Married: March 7, 1964, Minneapolis, Minnesota
- 1.6441 **Roy Donald Brandt** (February 10, 1965, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
 Cecily Roberta Holmberg (January 27, 1965, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
 Married: May 7, 1988, Minneapolis, Minnesota Divorced: April 1994
- 1.6441 **Roy Donald Brandt** (*)
 Jutta Worwag (March 18, 1966, Stuttgart, Germany)
 Married: Civil ceremony—July 25, 1997, Rochester, Minnesota
 Religious ceremony—July 25, 1998, Mendocino, California
 Divorced: 2005
- 1.64411 **Kate Worwag Brandt** (September 9, 2000, Glenwood City, Colorado)
- 1.64412 **Zoe Worwag Brandt** (January 25, 2003, Denver, Colorado)
- 1.6442 **Crystal Jewel Brandt** (May 18, 1967, Robbinsdale, Minnesota)
 Thomas Alan Olson (September 1, 1964, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
 Married: February 27, 1988, Fridley, Minnesota
- 1.64421 **Joshua Thomas Olson** (December 7, 1994, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.64422 **Melody Jewel Olson** (May 19, 2001, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.6443 **Keith Michael Brandt** (March 16, 1971, Robbinsdale, Minnesota)
 Lisa Diane Phillips (August 24, 1978, Green Bay, Wisconsin)
 Married: December 29, 2001, Sturgeon Bay, Wisconsin

Beth's First Letter

The letter is postmarked December 29, 1903, one month and twenty-three days after she was born. It is from Beth Bishop for whom she was named.



Endeavor, Wis.
Dec. 29, 1903.

My dear little name-sake -
Mama received
your Mama's nice letter
telling of her dear little
baby girl and her name.
Mama had to cry. I
think because our dear
baby boy has gone to
heaven. My dear little
Beth, I am so happy to
know your name is the
same as mine, for you
are the only girl in the

whole wide world that
I know by that name
except my self. How
say, little sweetie, lets
you and I be real
chummy. Now I would
like to hug you for ^{love} abra-
bies so - then I am sure
you are nicer than the
average. Mama says
she would like to see
you and your dear
Mama. Please tell
Beulah to write to me.
What lovely times you

and she must have
to-gether. Our home has
a new sorrow now, for
three doctors say Mama
has consumption and
the only chance is a
change of climate. Papa
is talking of moving
to Colorado. Oh say
I hope you will send
your picture to me and
Beulah's too. Mama and
Flora send their love
to you, your Mama and
Papa and Beulah.
Lovingly Beth Bishop



Upper: Beth at eight months with Beulah, nine years; high school graduation
Lower: Beth in the 1970's and 1980's

I Remember Way Back When...

By Beth Brandt
Winter of 1984-85

I had my first Christmas tree when I was three. My pioneer folks lived in a small tar-paper shack one summer in order to build a more permanent home. On Christmas morning a large evergreen, complete with trimmings, stood in the bay window of the new house, a total surprise to our bright eyes when my father carried my brother Reid and me in!

During those years, life was extremely hard for those pioneers. Gardens were usually a disaster, either as a result of floods along the river, or animals that needed a better diet. One garden spot across the river grew a good crop of potatoes one summer, so we looked forward to making them our most reliable food. Instead, disaster struck. Reid and I helped Mother dig and pile them in neat piles in the field so when Dad came home he could carry them in. During the night the neighbor's cows got out and ate them all up. No more potatoes!

Another attempt at gardening was to use the soil around the huge pine trees or stumps where the trees had been cut. The soil was usually rich and loose, making it adaptable to hills of squash or pumpkins with little work.

The berry patch supplied our fruit. Raspberries, gooseberries, and blackberries grew wild and even the tiny strawberries were delicious. Blueberries and cranberries also grew wild in some areas, but not close to home. It was fun to pick berries of any kind, for often friends and neighbors accompanied us, and news was shared, as well as lunches together picnic style.

One who especially liked to pick berries was our Aunt Nettie. She and Uncle Albert, Uncle Jack as we called him, from Park Falls, made many visits to the farm, and while the men did the farm work, Aunt Nettie and Mother picked berries, canned them, and made jams and jellies. We especially liked to have them around as Uncle Jack always had time for us, and Aunt Nettie was a good cook and could handle any emergency. They loved to go fishing, and even after we were grown, we loved to visit them or go on an outing with them. At another time in 1910 at the birth of my brother Roy, Aunt Nettie arrived to take command of the household, my mother, and new baby.

Practicing for the Christmas program was always a lot of fun. Classes were dismissed adding variety to our meager world. By the time the eventful night arrived, the program was in various stages of perfection, and our eager eyes looked forward to passing out gifts and treats.

In the spring the woods across the road yielded up its beauty in the way of buttercups, spring beauties, hepaticas, violets, and Jack-in-the-pulpits, giving us an extended recess, and a chance to admire nature at its best.

Ball games were another source of recreation and these were sometimes held with other schools, as were spelling and arithmetic matches. A field trip to see a beaver dam was also on the program one year. Basket socials were popular with the young people, and a picnic the last day of school was a must and brought all together. (A basket social was a social event in which each girl decorated a box with crepe paper or other paper and packed a lunch for two inside—usually sandwiches, fruit, and cake or pie. Boys bid on the basket having only the decorated box on which to judge its contents. The boy who bid highest was given the basket and then sat with the girl to eat the lunch. Money raised was usually donated to the school.)

Transportation in the early 1900's was a slow, difficult ordeal, too. I remember seeing my father take the wheelbarrow and go to the neighbors 1 ¾ away for a sack of flour and a few other essentials that the neighbor had purchased for us in town. Soon after this, Dad purchased a young team of horses that became the idols of our lives. They were not only a beautiful, dark dappled gray, but very useful. Now we could all get to town.

Our first car, a Tin Lizzie, came along about 1920. This was a great improvement, although the roads weren't always passable. The road past our home was one of deep sand, and many times we children lined up on the front lawn when we heard a car coming just to watch as it got stuck. We continued watching as everyone shoveled sand to get out.

Our religious training consisted of Sunday School held in the home of my parents during the summers. Some of those who attended came from quite a distance. The Henderson girls, Maude and Sadie, were among these, as they walked about four miles one way. Then later, Sunday School was held in Breezy Hill School. As we grew older and transportation became easier, we got into Thorp to the Methodist Church. It was there that I met the Einfelds, Ruth and her mother Hattie, who led me to the Lord.

When I finished eight grade, I wrote the Clark County test, passed, and continued into high school, graduating from Thorp in 1921. I went on to St. Paul where I stayed with my sister Beulah while I went to St. Paul Teachers' Training School to become a teacher. Upon graduation, I taught at Eaton Center in Greenwood, a state graded school, which meant there were two rooms—one for grades one through four and the other having grades five through eight. Ruby Sythe taught the lower grades and I taught the upper ones. The next year I went to teach at South Worden and stayed with the Jack Wry family who lived directly across the road from the school.

It was there that I met Carl Brandt. Carl had been born in Germany and was only a toddler in 1896 when he came to America with his parents and five brothers. They settled in Nebraska with the boys doing the farm work and getting very little schooling. Life was difficult, and many times the soles of their shoes were not able to be fixed with cardboard, so the boys remained at home. It was in 1914 that the family moved to Stanley, Wisconsin. During World War I, Carl served as sergeant with the Quartermaster Corps in France, and when he was honorably discharged, he went home to help pay off the debt on his parents' farm in the Town of Worden.

There were several young people in the community that liked to get together for games, etc. On this particular moonlit evening, we had gone outside after a social in the schoolhouse. Carl insisted on being my partner in games, and later asked me for a date. We got along well, but due to obligations at home, he felt he should complete those before we considered marriage. Four years later, on June 16, 1926 at the home of my parents, Rev. Wendell Bennets, pastor of the Thorp Methodist Church, performed his first wedding.

For the next three years I continued to teach, but at Fernwald School, a mile and a half from our home. I walked the distance morning and evening. Fernwald was much different from my previous schools. It was small in comparison to South Worden, with its enrollment of over fifty, and Eaton Center with an enrollment in the twenties in each of two rooms. At Fernwald I met the Reaseby children, very likeable children and very talented in music, but the only black family I had ever met.

While I was teaching at Fernwald, our house was being built as we could afford it. Our fathers gave us their support, and spent many evenings lathing. When that was completed, a friend of my father, Bert Bishop, who lived at Coloma, Wisconsin, did the plastering. We moved in during Thanksgiving vacation and lived in two rooms that first winter.

It was there that we raised four children—Bonnie, Lyle, Nita, and Roy. Today Bonnie and Roy live in Minneapolis, Minnesota, Lyle lives on a farm south of Stanley, and Nita lives in Richmond, Virginia.

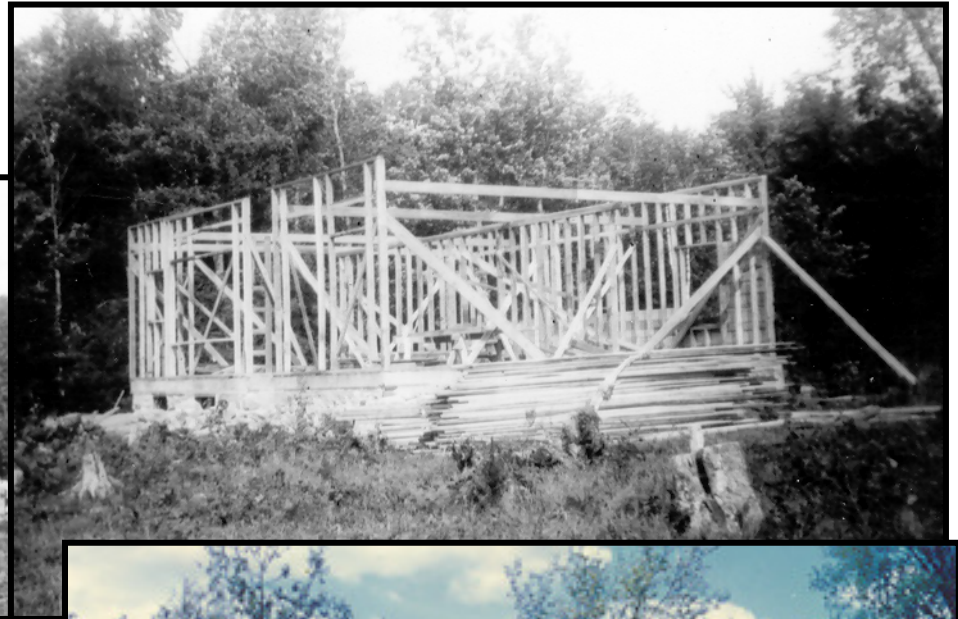
I thank God for my parents. Their examples of courage, honesty, love, and understanding have surfaced in my children, grandchildren, and great-children. I thank God for these spiritual foundations that they laid, and may we continue to be inspired by their lives and challenged to live for Him.



Birthday greeting sent to Beth from President George W. and Barbara Bush on Beth's 80th birthday in 1983.

Home, Sweet Home

The construction phase; completed and painted brown; and then painted white in the late 1940's and beyond



As I Remember Our Family...

By Lyle Brandt (2.62)

1999

Before my time...

It was in August of 1925 that Dad bought forty acres of woods and stumps from his brother, John, probably assuming the payments that were made to a woman in Boyceville, Wisconsin. That winter Dad began cutting logs, and in the spring of 1926 started building our house with nearly all the lumber coming off those forty acres. Mother and Dad were married in June, but lived with Grandpa and Grandma Brandt. In November they moved into their new house with two rooms partially finished.

Dad had a Fordson tractor that he and Dick had bought in 1922. It had steel wheels with extension lugs and no fenders. In 1929 times were so hard that they couldn't buy kerosene for the tractor at seven or eight cents a gallon, so they used four horses to pull the two-bottom tractor plow.

For four years Mother taught at Fernwald School, 1 ¾ miles from where they lived. She walked the distance twice each day. Dad continued in partnership on the home farm with his brother, Dick. About 1930 Mother began raising chickens because she could care for the chickens and a family.

1931

I was born October 10, the second child in the family.

1935

When the last payment on the farm was made, the lady who held the land contract claimed that the folks had missed a \$50.00 payment, and informed them that she intended to foreclose. My parents didn't have any way to raise another \$50.00, so Mother sat up until midnight going through all the records until she found the cancelled check for the supposedly missed payment. It was a very hot August day when they set out with three kids in their 1929 Model A coupe to make the seventy-five mile drive to personally show it to her.

1936

The road past the farm, Fernwall Avenue today, was graded and ditched using four-horse teams. Gravel from a sand bar in Wolf River was hauled with team and sleigh. One day Dad tried about three times to get through the ditch onto the newly graded road to haul milk to the cheese factory with that same '29 Model A coupe. My two sisters and I were riding with him and were afraid that we would never make it.

1937

I started school at South Worden with Phillip McCaffery as my teacher.

In the spring, George Knuth, from Augusta sawed lumber for the barn. Beside feeding and boarding the sawmill crew, Mother had to care for three kids who had whooping cough.

The partnership with Dick was dissolved. The round roof of the 18' x 56' chicken coop was raised eight feet in order to accommodate dairy cows. Among the cattle were the four cows which Mother had when she and Dad were married. Grandpa Brandt was upset because they took those cows, plus Dad's share of the partnership cows. Dad bought eighty acres of brush and stumps from Grandpa Gibbs, located half a mile south of the original forty. For six dollars, he bought Eli Wenger's EZ-Way hay loader. That loader was repaired and used as long as Dad farmed.

1939

The first tractor that I drove was the one Dad bought in 1922. He put me on it with a spring tooth behind and told me to be sure to work close to the fence. I got too close to the fence, and a front wheel caught the woven-wire. I was not heavy enough to push down the clutch, and the tractor crawled up the wire. The fence posts broke off until the spring tooth caught in the wire and killed the tractor engine. Mother didn't find out about that episode for quite some time.

1941

By this time I was nine years old, and able to get the clutch of the tractor down by hanging on to the seat with both hands. For \$1,500 Dad bought eighty acres which adjoined the original forty.

1942

When I was ten years old, Dad bought a new Ford Ferguson tractor, cultivator, and two-bottom plow for \$1,100. With this tractor I was able to do all types of fieldwork. It was an extremely wet spring and I got stuck often, even while pulling the hay loader.

1943

The transmission on the car had gone out in late fall of 1942, and because of the war, it was not repaired until late spring. Roy was born on March 1 at Victory Memorial Hospital in Stanley. We had borrowed Uncle Roy Gibbs' car since ours was inoperable, and fortunately, because there was a lull between snowstorms, Dad was able to get Mother to the hospital. Because the town grader had broken down and snow removal was infrequent, there were two ruts for tracks through the snow. We had another late, wet spring and had trouble getting crops planted.

1944

Both grandfathers died in June, just four days apart.

Dad built the main part of the barn. While we were shingling, I nearly fell off the roof, but was grabbed by my uncle, Martin Haas.

1949

I graduated from high school in May, and the first week of June, Dad had a heart attack. The summer was hot and dry, and hay was very short. I plowed up some of the hay ground and put in Sudan grass for winter feed.

In August I came down with polio and spent three weeks at Luther Hospital in Eau Claire—too sick to enjoy the nice student nurses! In early October I attended a soil conservation school at Marshfield. I was asked to run across the field to get something—the first time I was able to run after having had polio.

In late October I won a trip to the Goodyear Rubber Plant in Akron, Ohio. That was the first time I had been out of the state of Wisconsin.

1950

In late May I bought a new 8 N Ford tractor.

1957

I rented the Biennial farm and purchased it in 1959, along with another 280 acres, making a total of 420 acres.

1961

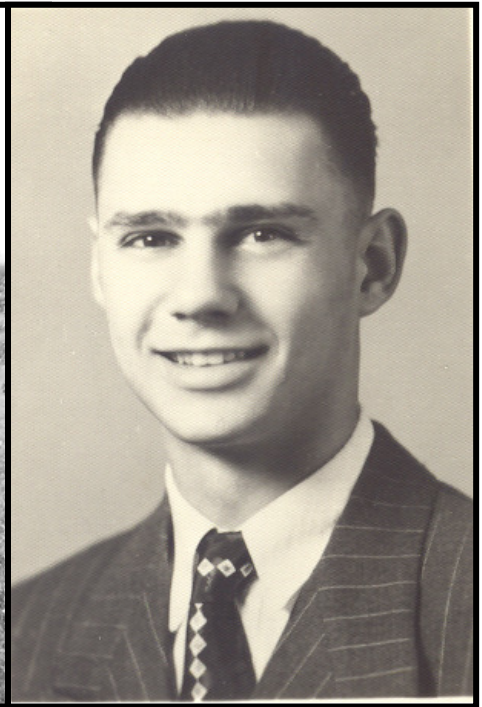
Rose and I were married



Family picture taken circa 1947
Nita, Bonnie, and Lyle in back; Roy in front

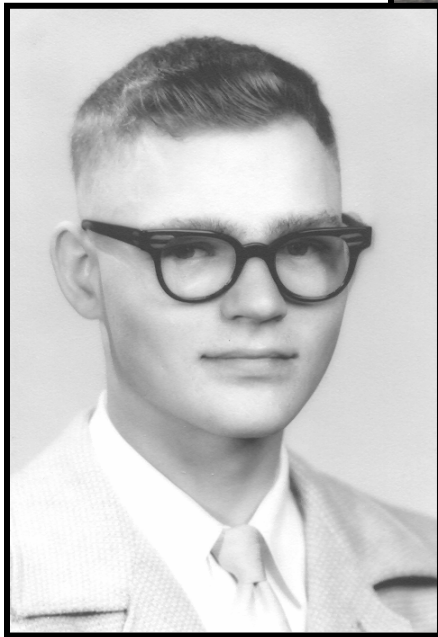


Bonnie and Lyle





Nita and Roy



Selective Memory

By Anita Mock

This is the story of two people who love each other, the evidence of God's enduring grace through many years, and the story of how He works in the lives of those who may not even know He loves them or see His hand working. The Lord is good, a strong hold in the day of trouble; and He knoweth them that trust him: Nahum 1:7.

Years may change our concepts and values; therefore, the following excerpts from the life of a one-time blonde and a fellow who had brown, curly hair (who set out to educate the blonde) are written purely for entertainment and to give an overview of some of the things that shaped our lives. Any resemblance to actual fact may be strictly coincidental—otherwise know as “selective memory.”

Home was in Clark County, Wisconsin in a small community called South Worden. When I arrived on that scene it was a forty-acre farm with a small barn and a beautiful brown story-and-a-half bungalow trimmed in white and later painted all white. A small stream ran between the house and the barn, and there were two bridges built across it—one for vehicular traffic and one a footbridge. My parents were Carl and Beth Brandt. They had done much of the work on the house themselves.

Along one side of the driveway were two rows of blue spruce. Yellow iris were planted along the entire south side of the house, as well as an occasional lilac bush. Small violas, begonias, and geraniums were added in summer. One side of the yard, on a slight side hill, was the garden that put much of our food on the table. Beans, peas, corn, radishes, pumpkins, squash, parsnips, rutabagas, cucumbers, and onions were all grown there. Tomatoes and potatoes were staple foods as well as several kinds of pickles and relish. Mother canned most of the tomatoes and corn. She froze some when we were able to have a freezer. Strawberries and raspberries were grown and frozen or made into jelly and jam. We had a grape vine that grew so large that Daddy finally just let it climb the large oak tree that grew at the end of the clothesline. There was a large asparagus bed, some rhubarb and gooseberry bushes. Mint thrived down by the creek as did horseradish that made your eyes burn to grind it up. That creek saw many types of watercraft and sometimes wet feet and clothes. I don't know why Mother never scolded us for falling in and getting soaked, but she never did.

From the dining room window, we could look out over rolling open fields that met wooded hills. These were white with snowdrifts in winter, but green in summer. Deer could sometimes be spotted feeding next to the woods. Daddy and Lyle planted corn in strips that alternated with alfalfa or clover, and Holstein cattle sometimes grazed on the hills. Daddy had cleared and cultivated the land, and dynamited the stumps out of the rich black, sandy loam soil.

One summer Daddy planted a large garden just across the driveway from the dining room window. We watched as he used a little hand-held corn planter to put in about four rows of sweet corn. As he walked each row, a big, black crow followed behind him, pulling up and eating each kernel. When Daddy turned the corner at the end of each row, the crow would fly away just long enough to let him start the next row, and then would busily avail himself of the corn again. We watched this scenario until we laughed so hard our sides hurt and we had tears in our eyes. Finally, Mother had had enough so she went to tell Daddy he'd have to plant those rows of corn all over again. I'm not sure how they kept the crow out after that, but we did get quite a lot of sweet corn from that garden.

Attached to the barn was the milk house. Milk was stored in the large metal milk cans, each one containing about eight-five pounds of milk. After each milking, the cans were put into a concrete

tank containing cold water, and kept there until Daddy took them to the cheese factory. In later years a milkman transported them for us. Sometimes we would skim cream off the top of the milk that had sat overnight. It would whip better than any cream purchased in a store today.

We had a small workshop next to the machine shed. There Daddy made many interesting things from wood. The shavings were especially nice to play with as they came out of the hand held plane. They always seemed to curl just right! I suppose that is where my appreciation of work began.

There were woodlots behind the barn where squirrels played in oak trees that were shade for the cattle during the hot summer. Blue and white violets, yellow buttercups, and white trilliums grew along the creek. There was also a despicable plant called skunk cabbage. When a leaf was broken it emitted the most awful smell! We did our best to avoid it!

Each spring we tapped maple trees, collected the sap, and boiled it down in a large vat in the woods. In our early days, the vat was uncovered, but in later years it was housed in a shack. That way no leaves and twigs or rain water contaminated the syrup. When the sap reached a certain thickness, it was taken to the house where Mother finished cooking it down and put it into jars. We ate the syrup on pancakes and on bread. We even made some into candy. **Delicious!**



A one-car garage located near the house was a very interesting place for a small child. It contained many tools which children like to use, particularly saws, hammers, pliers, and of course, all the nails one could possibly wish to have. It also contained a bag of wool, as sheep were raised for several years. That bag of wool also contained a nest of bumblebees, and many times when we could not dodge their angry dive-bombing, we got stung.

There were many hazelnut and butternut trees in the area. We picked the nuts and put them in special screens on top of the garage roof to dry. When the outer shells were dry, we rubbed them in our hands to remove the husks. Then we could crack them for the delicious nuts inside. We hadn't heard of nutcrackers, but a hammer and/or a large stone worked just fine. Mother put the nuts in cookies and cakes when she could get us to crack more than we ate.

The first two children, Bonnie and Lyle, were born in the warm summer and autumn. The last two, Nita and Roy, were born in snowy January and March. I remember Mother telling that I was born at home on January 16, 1933. The weather was too bad to get to the hospital, so Grandma Gibbs was our midwife. We must have been taken to the hospital later because Mother also said that she could remember lying in the hospital listening to water drip off the eaves. Having babies was not a subject often talked about, so this may not be as it really was.

One of my earliest memories is of Mother taking me to Mothers' Club at South Worden School. She put me on a child's sled and pulled me the half-mile over the snow-covered road. Even though the skirt of Mother's dress was much more modest than skirts of today's clothing, I recall thinking how wonderfully pretty and strong my mother's legs were, and hoped that when I grew up I would have legs like that! No such luck!!! I had to learn to be like her in other more practical ways

One morning Daddy announced that a new calf had just been born. When I saw that little Holstein bull I thought he was just the playmate I had been wishing for. I petted him, gave him milk, and was sure that he belonged to me. One morning about six weeks later, I overheard Daddy telling Mother

the truck was coming to take the little bull calf to the stock market. I fussed and fumed and complained, protesting that that calf was mine. Daddy reached into his pocket and pulled out a dime and a nickel and told me that he'd buy the calf from me for one of those coins. Of course, I chose the bigger one. It wasn't until much later that I figured out why there were sly smiles on the faces of my parents.

The movie "Heidi" was being shown at the local theater, and my parents decided that it was an appropriate film for us to see. We were all watching the film when a woman wielding a knife to cut a loaf of bread came on the screen. Little Heidi, as well as little Nita, were not sure just what her intentions were, and I screamed in fear. Daddy took me, put me on his shoulder, and placed his gray felt hat over my head. I must have gone to sleep because I didn't see the rest of that movie until about forty years later. Now I laugh every time I remember that scene.

Daddy knew where to find the biggest and juiciest blackberries, and could fill a five gallon pail faster than anyone I knew. It was fun to go berry picking with him because he usually had a story to tell while we were busy working, but on this particular day, there was a story waiting among the blackberries. We were in the middle of a big patch when Daddy looked at me with a twinkle in his eye and commanded me to stand still and be quiet. We were used to having him ask unusual things of us, so I stood very still. Then he said, "Be very quiet, but look down at your feet." When I looked down, I saw two baby skunks waddling along about six inches in front of my feet. They were about four inches long, so shiny and fluffy—black with that little white stripe down their back. They looked almost like two kittens, except that they were much fatter. Had I moved my feet forward, I'd surely have stepped on one of them. Momma Skunk was several feet in front of me, also. They didn't seem to notice us, so we watched them as they went slowly on their way.



We lived nine miles south of the small town of Stanley. It was always a treat to be taken along to "town." One Christmas season when I was probably under five years old, Mother and Daddy took me along shopping. They talked in riddles so I couldn't understand very much of why we went into Jeff Frazee's hardware store. There on a high shelf was the most beautiful blue and white "Eskimo" doll that I had ever seen. It was dressed with a velvety fabric and had a wonderfully painted face. I wanted it more than anything, and told Mother how much I wanted it. After that, the conversation between my parents was even more puzzling. It wasn't until years later that I figured out that they had conspired to get that doll for me, and sure enough, it was under the Christmas tree on Christmas morning. I don't remember the horrible hair bow and the dress I wore that day, but the picture of me with that doll shows the obvious joy that was attributed to that gift. About twenty years later a much loved and worn doll was finally retired to the trash. The sawdust stuffing was so pulverized that it sifted through the soft covering, reducing the doll to only a flattened remnant of the previous glory it had known.

Note from Bonnie: Nita never did finish this narration, and getting the family tree in publication form does not allow one to wait for sisters who procrastinate. Suffice it to say, we have many good memories of our growing-up years.

To Gram—From Cindy

The following letter was written by Cindy Beatty on October 30, 1989 to Beth Brandt when Cindy and her husband Dan were missionaries living in Suriname, South America.

Dearest Gram,

With your birthday drawing near, I am thinking of how blessed I have been to have you for a grandma all these years, and I want to take this time to share with you what your life has meant to me. I know that words are very inadequate to express the feelings of the heart, but I am sure that your love for me will help you to understand what my faltering words are trying to say.

One of the earliest memories is of your telling me to “Let the telephone be.” That telephone of yours was such an interesting contraption, and it was put right there on the window-seat where it was within easy reach! I know more than once I cautiously stretched out my hand to touch it, but you seemed to see me anyway, no matter how sneaky I tried to be. And when you used that certain tone of voice and said, “Let it be,” I knew I’d better mind. I wasn’t sure just what the “be” meant—let it be what?—but I knew you meant for me not to fool with the phone. I somehow understood that you expected me to obey.

Another early memory is very dear to me. I remember sitting with you in your kitchen breakfast nook and watching you do the liquid embroidery design on quilt squares for my quilt. I remember those designs of the Mexican *senorita*, and the man with the *sombrero* and the donkey, and the cactus. The embroidered squares were alternated with squares of pink gingham check. I thought it was such a pretty quilt. And it was very special to me because my grandma made it. I had that quilt all through my growing up years, and even after I got married. It didn’t fade too much through the years, and got more comfortable with the wear—just like good memories do. That quilt finally wore out when I was about twenty-five, but the memory is still there—of how Grandma took time to make something for me because she loved me.

I always loved to hear you call me “Dee-dee,” Rene’s name for me—and yours.

Then there are the good memories of your house and what “going to Grandma’s and Grandpa’s” always meant. Everyday life at Grandma’s house was certainly glorified and perceived through my child’s eyes as something special. It was fascinating because of whose house it was. At your house there was the big black cookstove, and bacon with the thick rind still on it for breakfast, and homemade strawberry jam served in that little glass dish with the flat metal cover that I always thought was so pretty. And your pickles and crabapples were so good! At your house we got to use grapefruit spoons to eat our grapefruit. Eating off your china was special, too. There was the clock on your buffet that always gave such a comforting tick-tocking sound, especially at night, and your cubbyhole desk was always a very interesting piece of furniture.

I always thought it was so cozy to sleep in that little bed that fit under the eaves upstairs. And I remember once when I was sick and had a bad cough during the night, you brought up some peppermint candy for me to suck on. That was such a relief! Something else I liked to do was look at that collection of things on the shelves under the upstairs window—the little leather Indian canoe and drum, the real arrowheads, and the miniature leather bound books of classics. I also thought you had the best collection of empty boxes of all sizes stored in your attic!

Then there was your treadle sewing machine. I remember watching you sew my summer clothes on it, complete with rick-rack and bias binding trim. I would have been content to watch you wind bobbins all day just so I could see that little heart-shaped gear-like thing go around! When you were sewing and I wasn't watching you, I liked to look at that fat pincushion with the hat pin that had those big shiny pearly knobs that sat on your dresser. I liked to look at the people in the pictures on your bedroom wall.

I enjoyed sleeping out on your front porch and snooping through the boots and rubbers stored in the window-seats on your back porch. I liked sitting on those window-seats—and looking inside! I liked watching the clouds go by and playing my own little game with the sun going in and out behind the clouds. I liked sitting on the window-seat in the dining room during winter when the furnace was on and trying to see how long I could keep my legs in front of the vent before they got so hot that I couldn't stand it anymore. I liked to look at the little knick-knacks you had on the walls over the window-seat and at the deer head on the wall over the buffet.

Then there was your basement. That slop bucket on the top step always interested me, and I thought it was awfully strange how pigs could really eat those grapefruit rinds. Your shelves of canned tomatoes and peaches and pickles and crabapples were always neat and pleasing to look at. Your furnace was something to fear, but I liked eating potato slices cooked on its door. Uncle Roy sliced and cooked them for us. Your wringer washer was a big attraction, and I enjoyed watching you grate the lye soap into the water and do the laundry.

Out in the front yard were the giant evergreen trees, and out back were the old pump and the washtub of cactus plants, and Tippy and Buttons, and later that black cocker spaniel, Shrimp. And there was your strawberry patch. We used to pick the berries and hull them as we sat at the picnic table. There was the smokehouse that smelled so good of smoke and cured meat. There was the swing for us to play on, and the corncrib where all the cousins had lots of good corncob battles—boys against the girls. There was the creek to play in, and the pigpen to visit, and the hen house to find eggs, and the haymow to rollick and hide in. There was the garden to look after, and boy—did the fresh vegetables taste good!

I remember that you played umpteen games of “Sorry” with us and it's still one of my favorites. In the evening during the summer I remember sitting out in the yard with you, and just enjoying the end of the day together, listening to the whippoorwills. On winter evenings, especially Sundays, Grandpa made popcorn for us, and we'd sit at the dining room table and eat it and talk.

But best of all, was sitting on the piano bench with my grandma and singing “Mockingbird Hill” and “Animal Crackers in My Soup.” I thought you played so well, and I wanted to learn to play like that. You know how I always picked and fooled around on your piano. Did you ever get tired of it?

I never realized 'til the last time we were home, what a good sense of humor you have.

I remember going to church with you and sharing the hymn book. I especially liked “Tell Me the Story of Jesus” and even today, that hymn reminds me of going to church with you. Growing up I always thought you were just about perfect. I never heard you raise your voice in anger, never saw you lose patience, never heard you indulge in petty gossip. I always wanted to be good when I was with you and to have you think that I was good.

Now that I am grown, I realize you aren't perfect, but these memories of time together with you have served to let me know that I was loved. You made time for me, taught me, and helped me to appreciate music. I thank God for allowing you to come to live with my parents so that I could get to know you better, not just as a grandmother, but as another person and another woman. In spite of the

physical difficulties you have had to face, you have been an example of graciousness, unselfishness, and endurance in the midst of trials. I appreciate the time God had given for you to be with our family, and for Samuel to get to know you as his great-grandmother.

You are the only grandparent I have left, so you are especially special to me, and I am thankful that God has left you here for a few more days. The older an antique is, the greater its value; the rarer something is, the greater its value. I know that you are ready to go to be with the Lord, and that gives me great comfort. More than that is the blessed assurance that I will see you again—in heaven. I want you to know that I love you dearly and will always remember your life. You be sure to keep a chair ready for me in heaven so I can visit you in your mansion, and we'll sing together in that choir, and be together forever and ever.

Love,
Cindy

Tribute to Our Mother

Written and read by Bonnie Kline at Beth's funeral, February 22, 2001

It takes just a spark to get a fire going. Our mother has been a spark in our family. Her life, her example, and her teaching have been the source of much goodness in our world.

As the nursing home bills gradually took her life's earnings, she was concerned that she had no money to leave to us. We explained that she owed us no money, but that she did owe us a good example of daily living, and that she had done.

There were times, however, that we considered her to be the meanest woman in the world. She made us eat cereal, eggs, toast, or pancakes for breakfast—every morning! While other kids had cake and candy for lunch, we had sandwiches, fruit, and milk. As you can guess, our suppers were nutritious, also.

Our mother insisted in knowing where we were at all times. She had to know who our friends were and where we were going. By the time we became teenagers, our lives became even more difficult. She insisted that our friends come to the door to get us, and she refused to let us date until we were fifteen.

None of us was ever arrested for shoplifting or busted for drugs or alcohol. Who do we have to thank for this—our mean mother!

Our mother actually broke the child labor law. She made us work. We had to wash dishes, make beds, prepare meals, work in the garden, milk cows, and help with the planting and harvesting. And she insisted that we tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth!

Today we stand a little straighter and taller because of our mean mother. We become just a little amused when we hear our grandchildren call their parents mean—for you see—we thank God for giving us the meanest mother in the world, and for being able to pass on a bit of the meanness to our children—her grandchildren.

Even though there were times we considered her to be the meanest lady on earth, today as adults, each of us remembers her patience, her understanding, her help with school work around the dining room table, her listening to problems, and her discussions with us. She was not judgmental, nor did she tell us how to proceed from that point—but she allowed us the freedom to talk so that we could then make our own decisions and solve our own problems. There were limits within which we were allowed the freedom to make errors. She was there to help us through the rough spots, allowing us to learn from those experiences.

There were the times when we were disciplined. In the mid-thirties—depression days—she was not too happy when she found that I had made mud pies with real eggs. I was not too happy that she discovered what I had done when I was only following her example. She made pies and cakes with eggs!

4-H was a big part of our lives, and she was one of the club leaders.

We were taken to Sunday School and other church functions. Today each of us is actively involved in our respective churches. Truly, she has trained up her children in the way they should go, and now that we are old, we have not departed from those ways.

Today we children are a retired teacher, a retired farmer, a medical technician and an electrical engineer. We have parented in the way in which we were parented, and our children—her grandchildren—are found in the fields of electrical engineering, homemaking, missions, youth work, business, and farming. It is a rich heritage that she passes on to her grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

On one occasion she expressed her appreciation for the love and understanding we children had given to her. We quoted Matthew 5:7—Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy, and explained that it was the only one of the beatitudes which has as its reward, the same quality that is given. She had been a good mother, and goodness was being returned to her.

We'll miss our mother, but what a blessing to know that she will no longer have to endure the pain and frailty associated with longevity—and some day we'll see her because we know and love her Savior.

We are certain that she is being welcomed in Heaven with music and a feast, so aptly stated in the following poem:

Homeward Bound

Her back was bent and weary.
Her voice was tired and low.
Her sword was worn from battle,
And her steps had gotten slow.
She used to walk on water—
Or so it seemed to me.
I know she moved some mountains
And never left her knees.

She faced the winds of sorrow,
Her heart knew no retreat.
She walked in narrow places—
Her Christ knew no defeat.
But then her steps turned homeward
Where she'd receive her prize
For years she's seemed quite homesick—
A longing in her eyes.

Today the heavenly organ's playing.
The heavenly choir sings.
The song is for our mother—
A soldier going home.
The battles are all over—
She's won the war at last.
There's room at Heaven's table
Where she's welcomed with a feast

FAITH EANGELICAL FREE CHURCH

**Stanley, Wisconsin
Matthew Miklasz, Pastor**

February 22, 1001

A Service in Memory of

BETHELVA LEOTA BRANDT

November 6, 1903

February 10, 2001

PRELUDE

WELCOME

INVOCATION

CONGREGATIONAL SONG **“Mansion Over the Hilltop”**

SPECIAL SONG **“Softly and Tenderly”**

Linda Shilts & Ruth Anglemeyer

SCRIPTURE **Psalm 23**

OBITUARY **Rev. Tom Olson**

TRIBUTE **Bonnie Kline**

HYMN 463 **“Precious Lord, Take My Hand”**

MESSAGE **Pastor Matt Miklasz**

CLOSING PRAYER **Rev. Tom Olson**

BENEDICTION **Rev. Tom Olson**

Committal Following at Oaklawn Cemetery

The family invites you to share in a lunch after the service

Organist: Iris Isenberger

Pianist: Dora Wood

Pall Bearers: Keith Brandt

Bryce Kline

Dean Brandt

Charles Wood

Mark Snyder

David Leaf

MANSION OVER THE HILLTOP

I’m satisfied with just a cottage below,

A little silver and a little gold’

But in that city where the ransomed will shine,

I want a gold one that’s silver-lined.

Chorus:

I’ve got a mansion just over the hilltop,

In that bright land where we’ll never grow old;

And someday yonder we will never more wander

But walk the streets that are purest gold.

Tho’ often tempted, tormented, and tested,

And like the prophet, my pillow a stone,

And tho’ I find here no permanent dwelling,

I know He’ll give me a mansion my own.

Don’t think me poor or deserted or lonely,

I’m not discouraged; I’m heaven bound.

I’m just a pilgrim in search of a city;

I want a mansion, a harp, and a crown.

PRECIOUS LORD, TAKE MY HAND

Precious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, help me stand—

I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;

Thro’ the storm, thro the night, Lead me on to the light—

Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

When my way grows drear, precious Lord, linger near—

When my life is almost gone; Hear my cry, hear my call

Hold my hand lest I fall—

Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home

A Tribute to My Brother

By Bonnie Kline

Roy Earl Brandt died suddenly of a heart attack on March 29, 2002. The following tribute was written and read at his funeral by Bonnie Brandt Kline. “My Dad” is the tribute read by his son Roy.

One dark, winter morning my sister, Nita, called up the stairs to tell me that we had a baby. “A baby calf?” I asked sleepily. I couldn’t see any reason to be awakened so early over such an event. One calf, more or less, was common on the farm. Then she told me that it was a baby brother, and to get downstairs immediately because she had been frying eggs for half an hour and couldn’t get them soft! That was March 1, 1943, in Stanley, Wisconsin, and the addition to our family was named Roy Earl Brandt. He was the third generation of Roys on my mother’s side of the family.

I was a teen-ager, so it was natural that I shared in caring for this new brother. We had many good times together on the farm. Somehow he became known as “Pumpkin Seed.” I don’t know when it was that that name was dropped, but I’m certain that it was probably not soon enough! When he was about four, Roy decided that he would just as soon skip elementary school so that he could learn algebra and geometry—like his older brother and sisters.

My second teaching job was at South Worden School in Stanley, a rural school of grades one through eight, where I had gone to elementary school, and where I had Roy as one of my fourth grade students. I remember how upset I was with our mother one day when she let Roy spend a nickel for candy at the store across the street from the school. If the store had been there when I was in elementary school, I would never have been allowed to do that! I remember another time when he had ridden his bike to school, and after Mother’s Club I talked him into letting me ride it home so that I didn’t have to walk. It wasn’t long before I found out that he had an ulterior motive, and that he was not as loving toward his older sister as it had first appeared. The pedals slipped with every other revolution—but—I got the contraption home without serious consequences! Fortunately it was down hill a good share of the way!

As Roy became a teen-ager, it became very clear to all of us that farming was not his forte. Milking cows was one of the things he did because that was what kids did if they lived on a farm. Usually he could be found reading a book while the milking machines did their job. Then he would go to the house for a pail of hot water to wash the milk dishes, reading all the time that the pail was filling. The books he read had to do with electricity in some shape or form. It was quite evident that he was more interested in capacitors and resistors than in the butterfat content of milk.

After he graduated from high school, he spent one semester at what is now the University of Wisconsin, Eau Claire, but was unhappy because what he was studying was a repeat of what he had learned in high school. He then enrolled in Brown Institute in Minneapolis, going to school full time while holding down a full time job from three to eleven at Honeywell. He worked on some components used in some of the early space explorations, some of the Apollo project, I believe. He then worked for Andrew Engineering, and at the time of his death was working as a design engineer at Continental Machines in Savage, Minnesota.

When Bruce and I were dating, Roy was a “tag-along” on many of our Sunday afternoon drives. He and Bruce spent many hours in friendly scuffling, and while he was attending Brown Institute, he was involved in friendly scuffling with our son Bryce. When Bryce was in elementary school and involved in science fair projects, it was Roy who helped him, and today Bryce is an electrical engineer.

I often called Roy for advice, and was always given advice I needed to hear, not necessarily what I **wanted** to hear. As an example, Bryce wanted a calculator in his first year of college. The cost at that time was about \$75.00 for the same thing that would cost \$5 today—so I called Roy to find out if we really should spend the money, or if there might be a less expensive alternative! Roy’s answer: “Buy the kid a calculator!”

One of the reasons that Brown Institute was so appealing was that a young lady, whom Roy had met when some relatives from northern Wisconsin came to visit our parents, had moved to Minneapolis. It was on March 7, 1964 that Roy and Beverly were married at Northeast Assembly of God Church in Minneapolis.

I guess Roy consulted me about as often as I consulted him. I guess I told him what he needed to hear rather than what he hoped he would hear. One day before the wedding, he asked me what I thought about their renting an apartment and buying furniture. I told him that I thought it was a stupid idea—that it would be better to buy a house, and live with little or no furniture for a few months or a year. And so it was that he found their present home in Columbia Heights just before they were married. They did not have a lot of furniture, I’ll admit, but they managed. Later Roy and our dad put a garage onto the house, and after that Roy made a family room over the new garage. Eventually, he made the former living room into a bedroom. He was handy and knowledgeable about construction, car maintenance, computers, and a wealth of other scientific and mechanical subjects.

Roy and Bev are blessed with three children. I’m sure the three had their disagreements and moments of wrangling, but I never saw that side of their family. We would visit and come away amazed that the three children talked so well of one another. It was Crystal speaking—“See what Keith has done,” or Keith speaking—“See the neat things that Roy just finished,” or Roy speaking—“See the award that Crystal just received!” Part of that is due, I’m sure, to the soft-spoken way in which Roy treated his children. One day when we were discussing that aspect of their lives, Crystal related how softly and slowly their father would speak to them when he corrected or counseled them. Her brother, Roy, corrected her by demonstrating **in an even slower speed and softer tone of voice**.

There are the mother-in-law stories. Beth Saylor told me one day how the children were misbehaving and Roy was correcting them—in that same slow, soft voice. She said that when she first saw him react in that manner, she was certain that those children would never mind—but—she admitted that she was mistaken! Beth also tells of the first time that Roy visited Bev and her at their home in Park Falls, Wisconsin. As he was unpacking his suitcase a Bible fell out. She decided right then that it would be OK for him to eventually become a part of their family.

Roy lived his faith quietly, leading by example, at home and in the work place. Those who were his co-workers describe him as a very honest man. He encouraged his children to partake in activities at church, both on Sunday and in the week day clubs. He was leader of Royal Rangers when Roy and Keith were that age, and helped Crystal learn verses and complete projects when she was in Missionettes. One of his biggest ministries was operating the sound system.

Shortly after this chapel was built, he commented to Crystal that it was his favorite part of the building. He especially liked the stained glass windows, so it is fitting that his funeral is held here today. Galations 5:22 describes his faith: But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, and self control. That is my brother!

My Dad

Eulogy by Roy Brandt

Dad is hard to categorize, but I would describe him as an electrician, a plumber, a master craftsman, an auto-mechanic, a handyman, and a computer expert all rolled into one. He designed numerically controlled machine tools such as plotters, tracers, and high-end cutting saws. He made furniture, kitchen cabinets, remodeled our bathroom, unplugged our drains, re-sided our house, and re-roofed more than one house for friends and relatives. There wasn't much he couldn't do. I remember asking him why he didn't lay our carpet. He told me that it was because Lorenzo Cutsforth could do it faster.

I remember family vacations and camping. Dad built a car top carrier because he couldn't find anything that maximized the room on top of the car. The carrier was made of wood, blocked and braced, and each joint well glued. When someone forgot to fasten one of the clamps, the top flew off the car and onto the highway. It hit the front grate of a semi before it landed on the side of the road. Although it was damaged, it still did the job for the rest of the trip. Everything Dad made was rock solid and well engineered. It was just the way he did things.

John Depew is an engineer at Apple Computer headquarters in Cupertino, California. All he had to say to get time off for Dad's funeral was, "Roy passed away." John's group knew my dad by his first name, and Dad doesn't even own a Mac. They asked John, "That was your guy?" and John replied, "He was my guy."

John was in fourth grade, only nine years old, when he met my father. Dad's shop, with tools and parts everywhere, was a great place for kids. It was a future inventor's dream-come-true. John did not know at that time that he would become an inventor like Roy Brandt, but a series of events were put into play that day that shaped his life. For his 10th birthday, Dad gave him all the parts to assemble a radio, perhaps one of the most meaningful presents he ever received. John traces his roots to my Dad's giving him a bag of leftover electronic parts, a data book, and encouraging him to figure out what it was that he had been given. He took the challenge and Dad kept challenging him. John describes it as being given "a piece of the puzzle—a piece of his incredible mind!" He says that Dad freely gave of his knowledge with no strings attached. He says that Dad inspired him to become an electrical engineer, and is grateful for being given a head start at his life's work. Dad has inspired John to be a "Mr. Brandt" if the opportunity ever arises to mentor another young mind.

When I talked to people about Dad's death, stories like this kept coming up. Dad was an inventor for sure, but the personal side of this inventive mind was what continually impacted the people he knew. My brother-in-law, Tom, said, "He is a very patient man who made me feel like a son, and by his example he showed me how to be a great dad. He taught me how to use a computer, and how to maintain my own home."

Dad was an entrepreneurial person. He encouraged multiple numbers of people to seek job satisfaction by starting their own businesses. While he never started his own business, he worked in an entrepreneurial style in his jobs at Andrew Engineering and Continental Machines. Keith and I credit our father's influence for the technical careers we have chosen. When I was in fifth grade, I started programming on the DEC PDP-8 at his work, before there were home computers. Dad always encouraged us to find a place where we fit in the world.

Crystal, my only sister, said of our father, "He challenged me to always strive for a higher goal. At age fifteen he encouraged me to start my own business. He always told me that I could do anything I

wanted to—that I could choose a math or science career, and as a woman, that would be okay if I wanted to do it. He supported my choice to become a minister. He encouraged me to reach for my dreams, and to do a lot of neat things." Keith says of our father, "He was able to think rationally when everyone else around him was thinking irrationally." Dad was a problem-solver, a trouble-shooter. He was a practical, always friendly guy.

Dad always helped us with our math and science homework. Crystal remembers passing chemistry by luring Dad out to the table with microwave popcorn. Keith said, "Even after long days, he would help me with homework, especially math. Thanks to Dad I was able to pass those classes, think logically, and get a great job." Keith also remembers feeling safety in his father's arms while on the Monster Ride at the Valley Fair Amusement Park. Crystal has a similar memory of our father at the park. We would load our pockets up with mini-candy bars, climb to the top of what we called the "Rocket Slide," unwrap and eat a couple mini-candy bars, and then slide down. What an awesome memory!

Keith's wife Lisa said, "I never really expected to be this attached to my father-in-law. I really got to know him well in the last week of his life."

I remember Dad helping me build a power supply. He even had the outside sheet metal cover anodized at work. We tumbled rocks. He set up an experiment to separate carbon dioxide from water on top of the washing machine. He ignited the carbon dioxide in the inverted glass jar to prove there was carbon dioxide in the glass. We built a robot together. We were the first family on the block to have a personal computer

Tom's and Crystal's son Joshua saw his grandfather's unique ability to repair just about anything when he asked Dad to take some time off from work. "Why?" asked Dad. Josh replied, "Because I want to fly to Mars in my spaceship, and I know that if anything breaks you can fix it. I know that if you come with me I will get back okay."

Dad loved popcorn, root beer, and butter brickle and maple nut ice cream. He spoke of his love for rosette's and strawberry shortcake. He loved the maple tree in the backyard.

So, it was a great loss when Roy Brandt died. I can only wonder what the real purpose of Dad's death is, and where it is leading us. The father I knew was always busy and looking for something to do. I can only wonder if God needed a good handyman, electrician, or plumber in heaven?

Reid Lloyd Gibbs
Fifth child of Francis H. and Minnie R.

- 1.65 **Reid Lloyd Gibbs** (July 8, 1905, Plainfield, Wisconsin—July 20, 1968, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin)
Lila Emma Brown (December 1, 1908, Stanley, Wisconsin—May 4, 1973, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin)
Married: June 1, 1927, Thorp, Wisconsin



Reid and Lila on their wedding day, June 1, 1927

Descendents of Reid Lloyd Gibbs and Lila Emma Brown

1. June Marie
2. Leonard Lloyd
 - a. Kristine Marie
Michelle Lynn
 - b. David Jerome
Jeremy David
Jonathan Dennis
Melanie Ione
Ean Daniel
Tiffany Ann
Christopher Aaron
 - c. Barry Warren
 - d. Kurt Allen
Julia Ann
 - e. Robert Duane
 - f. Terry Francis
Kacie Lynn
3. Bettie Mae
4. Howard Milton
 - a. Sharon Lynn
Rachael Amanda
Emma Caroline
 - b. Steven Howard
Marissa Ruth
Reid Stephen
 - c. Bryan Todd
Sara Lyn
Christopher Reid
5. Jeanette Janice
 - a. Deborah Jean
 - b. Dennis John
Mikayla Jeannette
Audrey Catherine
Danielle Evelyn
Kira taylor
6. Laverne Arthur
 - a. Mark Duane
Aaron Matthew
Joseph Lee
Chelsea Marie
 - b. Linda Ann
Amanda Leigh
Terri Ann
Jacob Arnold
 - c. Scott Allen
Katrina Ann
Adam Scott
 - d. Mary Theresa
Jessica Theresa
Theresa Christine
Thomas Patric
Kristina Lynn
 - c. Susan Marie
Elizabeth Marie
Joshua Reid
 - f. Lisa June
Marshall James
 - g. Heather Joy

Reid

- 1.65 **Reid Lloyd Gibbs** (July 8, 1905, Plainfield, Wisconsin—July 20, 1968, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin)
Lila Emma Brown (December 1, 1908, Stanley, Wisconsin—May 4, 1973, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin)
Married: June 1, 1927, Thorp, Wisconsin
- 1.651 **June Marie Gibbs** (June 17, 1928, Thorp, Wisconsin—September 19, 1946, Eau Claire, Wisconsin)
- 1.652 **Leonard Lloyd Gibbs** (November 17, 1929, Thorp, Wisconsin—July 11, 1985, Wausau, Wisconsin)
Jean Marie Wood (April 25, 1929, Fond Du Lac, Wisconsin)
Married: October 18, 1952, Fond Du Lac, Wisconsin
- 1.6521 **Kristine Marie Gibbs** (July 31, 1953, Stanley, Wisconsin)
James Allen Lippert (August 27, 1956, Wausau, Wisconsin)
Married: April 25, 1981, Wausau, Wisconsin
- 1.65211 **Michelle Lynn Lippert** (May 17, 1982, Marshfield, Wisconsin)
- 1.6522 **David Jerome Gibbs** (December 3, 1954, Stanley, Wisconsin)
Trudy May Petri (August 10, 1955, Wausau, Wisconsin)
Married: November 10, 1973, Wausau, Wisconsin
- 1.65221 **Jeremy David Gibbs** (October 30, 1974, Tachikawa, Japan)
Maria Frances Roseneau, (October 16, 1977, Wausau, Wisconsin)
Married: May 29, 1999, Wausau, Wisconsin
- 1.652211 **Jonathan Dennis Gibbs** (May 15, 2001, Wausau, Wisconsin)
- 1.65222 **Melonie Ione Gibbs** (November 15, 1976, Wausau, Wisconsin)
- 1.65223 **Ean Daniel Gibbs** (September 26, 1978, Wausau, Wisconsin—November 19, 1978, Wausau, Wisconsin)
- 1.65224 **Tiffany Ann Gibbs** (April 14, 1980, Wausau, Wisconsin)
- 1.65225 **Christopher Aaron Gibbs** (November 5, 1982, Scott AFB, East St. Louis, Illinois)
- 1.6523 **Barry Warren Gibbs** (February 21, 1958, Stanley, Wisconsin)
- 1.6524 **Kurt Allen Gibbs** (May 12, 1959, Stanley, Wisconsin)
Sharon Anne Schwede (April 18, 1959, Wausau, Wisconsin)
Married: May 28, 1977, Wausau, Wisconsin
- 1.65241 **Julia Ann Gibbs** (November 11, 1978, Wausau, Wisconsin)
- 1.6525 **Robert Duane Gibbs** (October 2, 1962, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin—October 12, 1962, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin)

- 1.6526 **Terry Francis Gibbs** (December 14, 1970, Stanley, Wisconsin)
Julie Irene Wichlacz (October 2, 1970, Wausau, Wisconsin)
Married: April 21, 1990, Miland, Wisconsin
- 1.65251 **Kacie Lynn Gibbs** (February 20, 1994, Virginia Beach, Virginia)
- 1.653 **Bettie Mae Gibbs** (December 22, 1932, Thorp, Wisconsin—December 22, 1932, Thorp,
Wisconsin)
- 1.654 **Howard Milton Gibbs** (August 10, 1934, Thorp, Wisconsin—April 20, 2005, Chippewa
Falls, Wisconsin)
Jacqueline Jane Kuepfer (May 19, 1936, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin)
Married: April 26, 1958, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin
- 1.6541 **Sharon Lynn Gibbs** (November 20, 1959, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin)
Timothy Jay McIlquham (December 14, 1956, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin)
Married: May 26, 1984, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin
Divorced: May 2007
- 1.65411 **Rachael Amanda McIlquham** (July 16, 1992, Edina, Minnesota)
- 1.65412 **Emma Caroline McIlquham** (October 7, 1995, River Falls, Wisconsin)
- 1.6542 **Steven Howard Gibbs** (October 3, 1961, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin)
Pamela Kay Bye (September 3, 1960, Grand Rapids, Minnesota)
Married: May 17, 1997, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin
- 1.65421 **Marissa Ruth Gibbs** (August 20, 1998, St. Louis Park, Minnesota)
- 1.6543 **Bryan Todd Gibbs** (October 8, 1963, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin)
Sheila Jean Nelson (July 3, 1963, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin)
Married: November 12, 1982, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin
Divorced: 1998
- 1.65431 **Sara Lyn Gibbs** (May 11, 1983, Eau Claire, Wisconsin)
- 1.65432 **Christopher Reid Gibbs** (March 28, 1986, Eau Claire, Wisconsin)
- 1.65422 **Reid Steven Gibbs** (August 12, 2004_____)
- 1.6543 **Bryan Todd Gibbs** (*)
Kristin Kaye Linberg (November 20, 1968, Black River Falls, Wisconsin)
Married: October 8, 2005, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin
- 1.655 **Jeanette Janice Gibbs** (September 24, 1935, Thorp, Wisconsin)
Taylor O. Murphy (November 25, 1925, Columbus, Indiana)
Married: February 16, 1957, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin
Divorced: March 1976
- 1.65551 **Deborah Jean Murphy** (February 1, 1958, Omaha, Nebraska)

- 1.6552 **Dennis John Murphy** (September 11, 1960, Kimball, Nebraska)
Donna Anne Chambers (June 21, 1964, Pensacola, Florida)
Married: August 19, 1995, Jan Juan Capistrano, California
- 1.65521 **Mikayla Jeanette Murphy** (September 17, 1998, Santa Monica, California)
- 1.65522 **Audrey Catherine Murphy** (February 28, 2001, Fairfield, California)
- 1.65523 **Danielle Evalyn Murphy** (April 22, 2004, Fairfield, California)
- 1.65523 **Danielle Evalyn Murphy** (April 22, 2004, Fairfield, California)
- 1.65524 **Kira Taylor Murphy** (November 4, 2007, Fairfield, California)
- 1.655 **Jeanette Janice Gibbs** (*)
Clark Formhals (August 26, 1920, Deerfield, Illinois—June 19, 1995, Cuba, Illinois)
Married: August 7, 1993, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin
- 1.6556 **Laverne Arthur Gibbs** (August 7, 1937, Thorp, Wisconsin)
Hazel Theresa Schmid (September 16, 1939, Chicago, Illinois)
Married: July 12, 1958, Thorp, Wisconsin Divorced: Spring of 1983
- 1.6561 **Mark Duane Gibbs** (August 19, 1959, Stanley, Wisconsin)
Pamela Sue Daughenbaugh (December 21, 1958, Freeport, Illinois)
Married: May 2, 1981, Dakota, Illinois
- 1.65611 **Aaron Matthew Gibbs** (October 9, 1983, Milwaukee, Wisconsin)
- 1.65612 **Joseph Lee Gibbs** (September 9, 1987, Milwaukee, Wisconsin)
- 1.65613 **Chelsea Marie Gibbs** (September 9, 1990, Milwaukee, Wisconsin)
- 1.6562 **Linda Ann Gibbs** (October 24, 1960, Waukegan, Illinois)
Nels Arnold Christensen (March 4, 1952, Racine, Wisconsin)
Married: July 19, 1986, Wausau, Wisconsin
Divorced: February 1994 (Linda now has her maiden name.)
- 1.65621 **Amanda Leigh Christensen** (December 1, 1986, Wausau, Wisconsin)
- 1.65622 **Terry Ann Christensen** (December 16, 1988, Wausau, Wisconsin)
- 1.65623 **Jacob Arnold Christensen** (May 10, 1991, Milwaukee, Wisconsin)
- 1.6563 **Scott Allen Gibbs** (July 4, 1962, Racine, Wisconsin)
Ann Marie Couillard (April 13, 1963, Racine, Wisconsin)
Married: June 29, 1985, Sturtevant, Wisconsin Divorced: February 1999
- 1.65631 **Katrina Ann Gibbs** (December 30, 1985, Racine, Wisconsin)
- 1.65632 **Adam Scott Gibbs** (August 12, 1987, Racine, Wisconsin)

- 1.6564 **Mary Theresa Gibbs** (July 5, 1963, Racine, Wisconsin)
 Thomas Edward McCray (February 20, 1960, Racine, Wisconsin)
 Married: July 18, 1980, Racine, Wisconsin
 Divorced: November 1991 (Mary now has her maiden name.)
- 1.65641 **Jessica Theresa McCray** (May 5, 1980, Racine, Wisconsin)
- 1.656411 **Theresa Christine McCray** (March 14, 1996, Racine, Wisconsin)
- 1.65642 **Thomas Patric McCray** (October 17, 1986, Racine, Wisconsin)
- 1.65643 **Kristina Lynn McCray** (July 18, 1989, Racine, Wisconsin)
- 1.6565 **Susan Marie Gibbs** (January 10, 1965, Racine, Wisconsin)
 Jeffery _____Mohler (April 27, 1966, Key West, Florida)
 Married: March 17, 1991, Racine, Wisconsin
- 1.65651 **Elizabeth Marie Mohler** (December 17, 1992, Mobile, Alabama)
- 1.65652 **Joshua Reid Mohler** (May 7, 1996, Jacksonville, Florida)
- 1.6566 **Lisa June Gibbs** (May 1, 1975, Sturtevant, Wisconsin)
 Kevin Lee Jaster (November 1, 1957, Kenosha, Wisconsin)
 Married: August 24, 1996, Milton, Wisconsin
 Divorced: October 1998
- Jennifer Lynn Jaster (May 2, 1980, Kenosha, Wisconsin)
- 1.6566 **Lisa June Gibbs Jaster** (*)
 Marshall James Broadway, Sr. (March 8, 1972, Burlington, Wisconsin)
 Married: _____
- 1.65661 **Marshall James Broadway, Jr.** (September 26, 2002, Racine, Wisconsin)
- 1.6567 **Heather Joy Gibbs** (August 17, 1979, Sturtevant, Wisconsin)
 Paul J _____Unsworth (July 16, 1974, Albuquerque, New Mexico)
 Married: December 17, 1994, Albuquerque, New Mexico
- Alexandria _____Unsworth (_____)
- John _____Unsworth (_____)



This picture, taken in 1912, is believed to be of the students at Breezy Hill School in rural Thorp. It is believed that Beth is the girl in the center who has ribbons on her ponytails, and that Reid is in the light colored outfit, fourth from the right in the front row.



Upper: Reid about six months; Beth, 15 and Reid, 13
Lower: Reid with his first deer and all dressed up

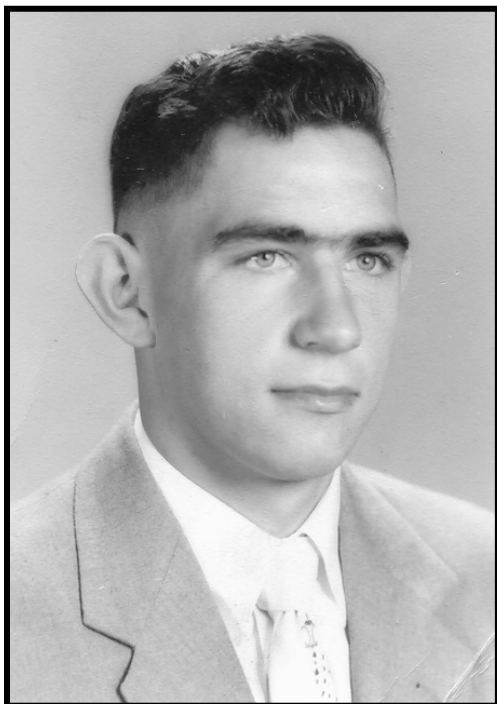
Reid's Family

Upper Right circa 1935:
Jeanette on June's lap, Lloyd
with Howard in front.

Lower Left circa 1944
Left to right front: Jeanette, June,
Laverne
Back: Howard, Lloyd, Reid, Lila

Lower Right circa 1942
Left to right front: Laverne,
Howard, Jeanette
Center: Lloyd
Back: Reid, Lila, June



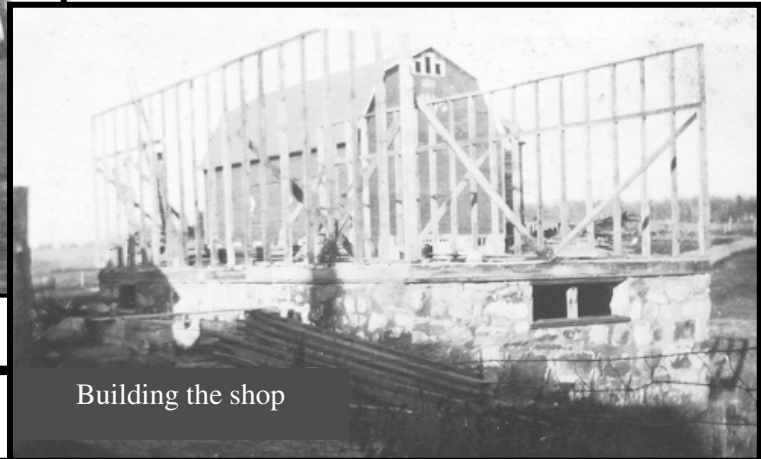


Upper: June in 1946 and when she was about nine months
Lower: Laverne and Jeanette

Farm Life in the '40s



Turkeys, a concrete mixer, a Fordson tractor, and a horse manure spreader



Building the shop



Barn before the addition



Flood of July 4, 1943

Memories

By Jeanette (Polly) Gibbs Murphy

Our family consisted of Dad, Mom and five children—June, Lloyd, Howard, Laverne and me. A sixth child, Bettie, died at birth. We lived on a farm in the Town of Worden in Clark County, Wisconsin. I have many great memories of life “Down on the Farm.” Our family lived in the “little house” which stood next to the “big house” of Grandpa and Grandma.



I don't have many recollections of Grandpa because I was fairly young when he died, but one memory is of his making a stop sign for us kids. He directed traffic as we came down the hill by the “little house.” I don't know if he issued any speeding tickets or not. I also remember his park

with the picket fence and the pond with the goldfish and water lilies. The goldfish grew to be rather large during the summer. He planted moss roses in his rock garden around the pond, and had blue spruce near the fence around the edge of the garden.

I remember watching Grandpa bend tin in the shop for furnaces that he and Dad made. They also built houses including both of those on the farm. I'm not sure of the location of any of the other homes that they built. After Mom and Dad moved to Chippewa Falls and Lloyd took over the farm, Dad returned to construction. There are several houses in that area that he built.



I do remember that because Grandma had diabetes, she was treated with insulin, which was very new at the time. I remember that she made frequent trips to the doctor for blood sugar tests. I also remember picking a lot of dandelions for her in the spring. She fixed some for me to eat, but I found them not to my taste. One thing she fixed for the threshers when it was very hot was a ginger drink. I think the ingredients were just ginger, sugar, and cold water. But it surely quenched the thirst. I

remember her fat sugar cookies. A glass of milk with one of those cookies was a great treat that filled a person up.

I remember that for Grandpa and Grandma's 50th wedding anniversary celebration I wore a hand-crocheted dress that Mom had made for me. I'm sure it took her days to make it as she prepared for that important family day. I remember the cousins being there, the cake, and of course, food. There was always food!

Dad was a person who was always teaching. He took me into the woods with him and asked me how I would find my way home if I were lost. He noted that moss usually grows on the north side of trees, and told me that if I ran into a fence or the creek, I should follow it until I came to a place I recognized.

I remember Dad's participation in civic affairs. He was on the school board, which was the main reason for our being chided at school—Teacher's Pet!!! He was also the township clerk. I remember his doing the tax rolls and having us kids looking for hours to help him find a penny mistake. After going over the adding machine tapes for the fourth or fifth time, I wanted to give him a penny so I wouldn't have to look any more.

School days were happy days at Breezy Hill School, the one-room school we attended from first through eighth grade, and which is no longer in existence. Shoes were hard to come by, and a new pair was usually not in the budget until school started in the fall. A new "feed sack" dress was also a part of my school wardrobe. Early each winter morning a neighbor who lived close to school would build a fire in the furnace so it would be warm when we got there. Girls were not allowed to wear slacks, but on very cold days we could wear them to school and remove them after we got there. When it was below zero, I remember Dad hitching up the horses and taking us to school as we sat under a horse blanket, which by the way, was very warm. When I was in eighth grade, I was the only student to graduate, as the other student who started first grade with me, had moved away. That's one way to be at the top of the class!!!

I remember memorizing poems. I especially liked the one about the swing:

How do you like to go up in a swing—
Up in the air so blue?
Oh, I do think it's the pleasantest thing
Ever a child can do.

I still think of it whenever I swing my grandchildren.

High school in Stanley was an adventure as well. We rode the bus for an hour in the morning and an hour at night. When the one big bus was replaced with several smaller buses, we didn't have to ride quite so long. Our bus driver was a very fatherly type and looked after our best interests. I remember being very scared my first few days, but thank goodness I had a cousin, Anita (1.643) who took me under her wing. I was extremely bashful during those times. I know, you'd never know it now!!!

Laverne, my youngest brother, was my playmate. We were close in age, so we got along well. I remember that one day he came up missing. Mom was getting desperate and called Dad to help look for him. The river was always a concern because it was quite easy to get to, and although we called and called, we got no answer. Someone finally decided to look on his bed, and there we found him, sound asleep.



Me—Jeanette



Laverne

June was about seven years older than I, and always looked after me. Her horrid accident was a nightmare, and I think I miss her more as an adult that I did shortly after her death. I remember being grateful for having a party telephone line on the night of the accident. With a party line, the phone rings in each household no matter who it is that is being called. Each household/party has a combination of long and short rings that determines who it is that is being called. It is a very simple procedure for several people to lift the receiver and listen in on a conversation between two other people. The night of June's car accident, the police had called and asked my parents if they knew her boyfriend. Of course, they said, "Yes." It was chore time in the evening, so Dad left the boys to finish the milking, and he and Mother started out for Eau Claire, expecting to be with him. After the boys had finished the milking, they came into the house. The phone rang and Lloyd answered. It was the sheriff who asked if we knew June. When Lloyd answered that he did, he was told that she had been killed in an auto accident. It didn't take the neighbors long to get to our house. The phone had rung too many times, and they had been listening in—thank goodness! All I know is that after neighbors called him, Uncle Roy went to Eau Claire to get Mom and Dad. It was a major nightmare. June had been in college just two weeks. Years later we found out that the driver of the truck that hit the car in which June was riding had been drinking.

All three boys spent time in the United States Army. Lloyd was in Korea, Howard spent time in Okinawa, and Laverne was in Germany. It was a worrisome time for Mom, and losing June made it even harder for her to see the boys leave.

One of the vivid memories of my growing-up years is that of the "frogman," Fred Nichols, who came each spring to hunt frogs and turtles. I'm not sure where Fred was from, or where he slept when he came, but I suppose he slept in the barn since we didn't have a guest room.

The North Fork of the Eau Claire River ran through the farm. Each evening, with flashlight and canoe paddle in hand, he would walk down to the river bottom to hunt frogs and turtles. He would shine the light on the frogs to locate them and then swat them with the paddle. The next morning he

cut off the legs and skinned them. Then they were packed in ice and sent to restaurants in either Chicago or New York or both. He apparently had a good market for them.

By spring the silo was empty of ensilage, so the turtles went into the silo. The lower part was below ground so they couldn't get out and get away. We kids were always fascinated seeing the turtles crawling around in the silo. I remember being scared of the big snappers, but the mud turtles were not so threatening. The turtles were kept until he had enough to butcher at one time—probably eight or ten. We kids loved to watch him butcher them and were always fascinated with the way he worked. He made quick work of it, usually in the morning. The turtle meat also went to restaurants—I expect to New York. I can clean a lot of critters, but apparently I didn't take good enough lessons, because to this day, I can't clean a turtle, and I do love to cook and eat turtle meat.

One not-so-pleasant memory is of the turkeys. I was scared to death when the big toms would chase and peck. I was very glad to see them being strung up by their feet when they were butchered at Thanksgiving and Christmas time, even though picking pinfeathers seemed to be an endless job. The toms were especially hard to do. They did taste good when Mom got through with them in the oven. I still like turkey, and maybe that is a sadistic carry-over from bygone days.



Butchering day was a busy day. I remember neighbors bringing over animals and having a butchering bee. That always meant liver for supper, canning of the meat the next day, and making headcheese that was a complicated process. The head of the hog was cooked and the meat removed from the bones. Liver was added and the mix seasoned. Mom usually canned some so it lasted a long time and was enjoyed by all.

It was customary for men to come to our area during hunting season to hunt for deer and other game. They slept in the barn and hunted during the day. For breakfast they loved buckwheat pancakes with headcheese on them. Buckwheat pancakes are still a favorite of mine, and I can still make pancakes, but because hog's heads cannot be sold, I can't get one to make headcheese.

Springtime was always a fun time. I remember the wildflowers that grew in abundance in the moist river bottom. Dainty forget-me-nots were one of my favorites, and seeing them growing wild in Upper Michigan last summer triggered a flashback.

I remember making maple syrup. The weather had to be just right or the sap wouldn't run. Days had to be warm and nights cool and frosty. Gathering the sap was sometimes tricky, especially if the river

was out of its banks. Getting to the maple trees was a bit difficult, so the horses had to come to the rescue. The part I liked most was the smell of the wood fire under the vat as the sap was cooking down into maple syrup. The smell of the syrup became more delicious every day. It was even further enhanced by the smell of fresh baked bread—a country-delight—fresh baked with pure maple syrup. I can taste it now!

We knew that when it was warm enough for Mom to plant garden, it was time to go barefoot. The warm earth squished between the toes in such a relaxing way. I guess my love for gardening goes back to my growing up years. I'm sure that if it weren't for the garden and the canning Mom did, we probably wouldn't have eaten so well.

Mom also made about seven loaves of bread every week. June and I would take every chance we could to cut off both heels and eat them while they were still warm. I can smell it, yet, and I'll still do two out of three to beat you to a heel of warm bread.

And speaking of bread—my first attempt at making bread was a major disaster. Mom and Dad were gone somewhere and Grandma Brown was staying with us kids. She said she'd help me make bread, but what she failed to tell me was to let the milk cool before adding the yeast. You guessed it—I killed the yeast and the bread didn't rise. It never got baked, but my brothers were tickled pink to play football with it. I did have other successes, however.

The farm had several patches of red raspberries in the cow pasture where we picked berries every summer. My brothers were supposed to help pick berries, but it seems a lot of theirs got canned before reaching the house! Another favorite smell—raspberry pie—fresh from the oven!

I recall canning sweet corn every summer, a major operation. Aunt Nettie Gibbs (1.5) from Park Falls would come down to help. I guess she just liked to cut the corn off the cob. It was the job of us kids to go to the field, pick the corn, and husk it. We tried to get the silk off, but I fear we didn't do too good a job. We washed the ears and then Aunt Nettie, Grandma, and Mom would boil it, cut it off the cob, and put it into jars. I'm not sure how many jars they processed in a day, but I'm sure it was many. Mom always figured she had to have fifty jars of everything to make it through the winter. Seven mouths to feed every day took a considerable amount of food.

The Gibbs family loved pickles, especially dill pickles. I recall Mom making a crock of pickles and storing them behind the door of June's and my bedroom. After several weeks she would can them, but this time there were very few left. June and I had done a number on them.

4-H was a big part of our summer with lots of projects to keep us busy. Mom let us pick strawberries and sell them to the neighbors so we would have some spending money when we took our projects for competition at the county fair. Fair time was fun. We slept above the animal barns, and yes, it did smell on a hot night! One year the boys had to go home early because the temperature had gone below freezing and the corn had to be put into the silo. Frost can come early in central Wisconsin.

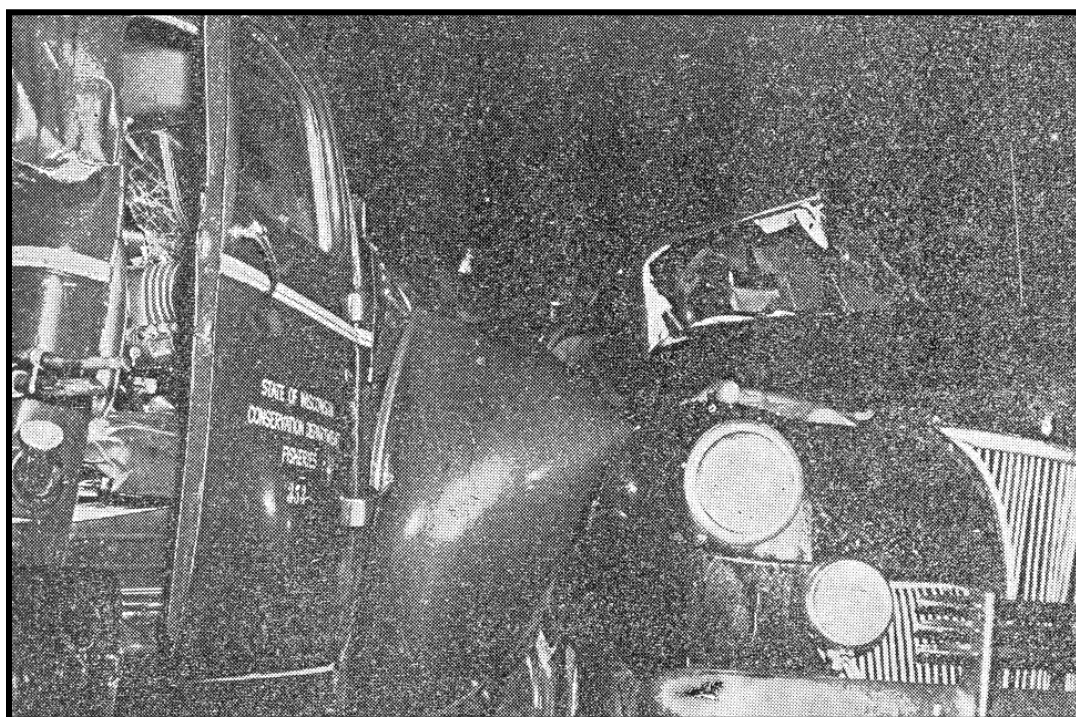
It is interesting for me to look back and realize how poor we must have been, but I never realized it until I became an adult. We were rich in love and respect, and job ethics were just a part of growing up. I was instructed to do what is right, and I'm very grateful for my roots.

The front-page headline of *The Thorp Courier*, Thursday, September 26, 1946 read:

LAST RITES FOR ACCIDENT VICTIM HELD IN THORP MONDAY

Below it was the picture and article reprinted here.

Three Persons Killed in This Collision



BURIAL SERVICES FOR JUNE M. GIBBS HELD IN STANLEY FOLLOWING FUNERAL IN THORP

Funeral services were held Monday at the Thorp Funeral Home for Miss June. M. Gibbs, 18, Thorp, and honor coed at Eau Claire State Teachers' College, who was killed last Thursday evening as a result of a collision on Highway 53 just south of Chippewa Falls, in which James H. Williams, 23, of Kenosha and Gerald Ledithure, 26, Antioch, Illinois were also killed. Three others were injured in the same accident.

Miss Gibbs was killed instantly when the car in which she was riding with Ledithure and Mr. Williams veered in front of the truck occupied by three Wisconsin Conservation Department Fishing Division employees. Williams and Ledithure died of head injuries at St. Joseph's hospital, Chippewa Falls the following day.

Miss Gibbs, a liberal arts major at State Teachers College, Eau Claire, had been given a state scholarship to the Eau Claire college.

Jack Plummer, 45, Weyerhausen, Robert Wilder, 23, Spooner, and Michael R. McQuade, 44, Spooner, occupants of the conservation truck, suffered injuries and are confined in the Chippewa Hospital.

Williams and Ledithure were employed at the Fosslands restaurant in Kenosha, where Miss Gibbs worked during the summer months. Ledithure had been in the army, stationed at Norfolk, Virginia, but had been discharged some time ago. He had driven to Thorp to see Miss Gibbs. Williams accompanied him. They learned at the Gibbs home that June was attending college at Eau Claire, so they drove to Eau Claire where Ledithure persuaded Miss Gibbs to go for a ride. It is believed that they then drove to Chippewa Falls.

Miss Gibbs was supposed to have returned for a 4 p.m. class, and the accident occurred as the three were returning to Eau Claire. The car, driven by Ledithure, veered to the left, possibly to pass a car in front of the truck that was headed north after the conservation department employees had completed seining operations at the Altoona dam. The car was struck in the center and damaged extensively. The front of the truck was caved in. A heavy rain was falling and the pavement was slippery.

Miss Gibbs is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reid Gibbs, Route 3, Thorp. Her father is town clerk of Worden Township, Clark County. She is survived by her parents, one sister Jeanette, three brothers, Lloyd, Howard, and LaVerne, all at home, and grandmother, Mrs. Minnie Gibbs, Thorp.

Burial rites for Miss Gibbs were held in Stanley following funeral services in Thorp

June Marie Gibbs

This is the obituary that appeared in The Thorp Courier after June's death.

June Marie Gibbs was born in the Town of Worden on June 17, 1928, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reid L. Gibbs, and met her untimely death in an auto accident September 19, 1946.

June attended Breezy Hill School and graduated with honors from Stanley High School with the Class of 1946. She spent the vacation period near Kenosha working in a restaurant as waitress, and entered Eau Claire State Teachers' College September 9th where she was a liberal arts major. She had been given a state scholarship and was residing at the campus house. Always a studious, ambitious girl, she was admired and loved by all who knew her.

Surviving are her parents, one sister Jeanette, and three brothers, Lloyd, Howard, and LaVern, all at home, and her grandmothers Mrs. Minnie Gibbs and Mrs. Esther Brown.

Funeral services were held Monday afternoon at the Thorp Funeral Home and at the Stanley Methodist Church where she had been a member of the choir and taught a Sunday School Class, the Rev. R. O. Reimers officiating. Mrs. Loran Bivans and Mrs. George McKeever, of Minneapolis, sang two duets accompanied at the organ by Mrs. Charles Heagle. Interment was made in Oak Lawn Cemetery.

Pallbearers were: Jack Kelly, Herman Fellman, Robert Fellman, Donald Bratz, John Brandt, and Clyde Czubin. Honorary pallbearers were: Joyce Kuhn, Beverly Christopherson, Doris Thorpe, Dorothy Bratz, Phyllis Forster, and Phyllis Henke. High school instructors and students attended the services in a body.

Relatives from away who attended the funerals were: Mrs. and Mrs. Frank Brown, Wausau; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brown, Glendive, Montana; Ray Brown, Cedarburg; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Czubin, Roseville; Cpl. Kenneth Brown, Salina, Kansas; Mr. and Mrs. Ray Sayler, Mr. and Mrs. Watson Gibbs, Mrs. Nettie Gibbs, Miss Joy Gibbs, all of Park Falls; Mr. and Mrs. Barney Haas, Neillsville; Mr. and Mrs. William Levithure, Kenosha; Mrs. Jean Champion and Theodore Ledithure of West Virginia; the dean and house mother of Eau Claire Teacher's College and several students; Mrs. M. Vanderkalk and Mrs. Beulah Gatwood of Kalamazoo, Michigan; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Roos of Royal Oak, Michigan.

Tribute to June Gibbs

Written by her teacher, Mr. Boyer and published in *The Thorp Courier* Thursday, September 26, 1946

Four short months ago June Gibbs, salutatorian of the Class of 1946, stood before her proud parents and friends, and in a voice of conviction stated that every life, to be a success, must be dedicated to service for one's fellow man.

June had been a living example of those very ideas. From her entry as a freshman until the time of graduation, she gave unstingingly of her time and energy to every class and every activity. In addition to maintaining her enviable scholastic average, she had time to be a class officer, to partake in dramatics, forensics, music and social organizations. To every one of these activities she gave her support and loyalty.

The high esteem by which she was regarded was shown by her being chosen by her classmates and the faculty for the annual award of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Truth, loyalty, scholarship, integrity and character were the qualifications demanded. June possessed all of those and was presented with the certificate at graduation.

The high school annual, *The Oriole of 1946*, is a lasting testimony to June who was its editor. Her skill and leadership enabled that project to be both a financial and a journalistic success.

Last week the tragic hand of Death beckoned June. She was yet far short of the goals which she had set for herself, but the memory of her unselfish devotion to the task at hand may well serve as an inspiration for those remaining.



Upper: Reid &
Lila with their
family, about
1952
Children are
Howard, Lloyd,
Jeanette, &
Laverne.

The lower picture
was taken in the
early 1960's

Reid L. Gibbs

The following is taken from the obituary that appeared in *The Stanley Republican*, Stanley, Wisconsin just after Reids's death July 20, 1968.

Reid L. Gibbs, age 63, died Saturday evening at his home in Chippewa Falls. He was born July 8, 1905 in Plainfield, Wisconsin, son of Francis Henry and Minnie R. Fox Gibbs. He moved with his parents to Clark County in 1906. After his marriage to Lila E. Brown on June 1, 1927, he operated the family farm in the Town of Worden. During his time Mr. Gibbs was active in community affairs, serving as town clerk and as a member of the school board. One of the founders of The Farmers' Oil Co-Operative of Thorp, he also served as director and president of the board. In 1954 the family moved to Chippewa Falls where, for a short time, he was employed as a carpenter. With his son Howard, he later formed his own contracting business, Gibbs Construction Company.

Since coming to Chippewa Falls, Mr. Gibbs has been a member of Trinity United Methodist Church where he has served as a lay leader and as a member of the board of trustees.

Survivors include his wife, Lila; three sons, Leonard (Lloyd) of Thorp, Howard of Chippewa Falls, and LaVerne of Sturtevant, Wisconsin; a daughter, Jeanette of Cuba, Illinois; fourteen grandchildren, two sisters, Beulah of Mesa, Arizona, and Beth of Stanley; and a brother, Roy of Stanley.

Services were held at Trinity United Methodist Church with Reverend John F. Werford officiating. Interment was in Oakland Cemetery, Stanley, Wisconsin.

Leonard Gibbs

The following is the obituary that appeared in the *Thorp Courier* after Lloyd's death.

Leonard Lloyd Gibbs, 55, T11537 County Highway W, Wausau, died Wednesday, July 10, 1985, apparently of a heart attack at Holy Cross Hospital, Merrill. He was owner and operator of Gibbs Tax Service, a business he operated at his home address.

He was born November 27, 1929 in Thorp, son of the late Reid and Lila Gibbs. He married Jean Wood on October 18, 1952 in Fond du Lac. She survives.

Mr. Gibbs was a graduate of the UW-River Falls and was formerly employed at A. O. Smith Corporation, Milwaukee. From 1953 until 1971 he farmed in the Thorp area. From 1971 to 1973, he was employed by the Wisconsin Farm Business Association. He was a veteran of the Korean Conflict, a member of the America Legion, former chairman of the Wisconsin Valley Fair Market Animal Sales, president of the Wisconsin Feeder Pig Marketing Cop-op for nine years, and member of the board of directors of the Wisconsin Pork Producers Association.

Survivors besides his wife include a daughter, Mrs. James (Kristine) Lippert, Merrill; four sons, David, Mascoutah, Illinois, Barry and Terry, both of Wausau, and Kurt, of Marathon; two brothers, Howard of Chippewa Falls and LaVerne of Texas; a sister Jeanette Murphy of Cuba, Illinois and six grandchildren. Two sisters, June and Bettie died earlier.

Services were held at 10:00 a.m. Saturday, July 13, 1985 at St. Michael's Catholic Church, Wausau. The Very Rev. Joseph Rafacz officiated. Entombment was at Memorial Chapel Mausoleum, Wausau. Memorials can be sent to the organ fund of St. Michael's Catholic Church.

Howard Gibbs

The following is the obituary that appeared in the *Chippewa Herald Telegram* after Howard's death.

Howard M. Gibbs 70, of 5420 178th St. Chippewa Falls, Town of Lafayette, died suddenly Wednesday, April 20, 2005 at St. Joseph's Hospital in Chippewa Falls.

He was born August 10, 1934 in the Town of Worden in Clark County to Lila (Brown) and Reid Gibbs, and graduated from Stanley High School in 1952. He served in the U.S. army in Okinawa, Japan, during the Korean Conflict from May 4, 1954 until being honorably discharged on April 18, 1956.

Howard married Jacqueline J. Kuepfer on April 26, 1958 at the Evangelical United Brethren Church in Chippewa Falls. He and Jackie resided in the Town of Lafayette in the home that he built since their marriage.

He owned and operated Gibbs Construction until 1974. He was then employed in the insurance industry for the Garot-Anderson Insurance Agency until 1993. He then was maintenance supervisor for Gordy's, Inc. at Lake Wissota until he retired in 2001.

He was a member of Zion United Methodist Church in Chippewa Falls and was a past member of Eau Claire Masonic Lodge, Zor Shrine, Eau Claire Shrine Club and Sawdusters Clown Unit. He was a charter member of the Chippewa County Sheriff's Reserve Officers and a member of the Chi Hi booster Club. He coached Chippewa Falls youth football and was the building chairperson for the new Chippewa County Humane Association shelter. He was on the Board of Supervisors for the Town of Lafayette from 1996 until the present.

Survivors include his wife, Jackie; a daughter, Sharon (Tim) McIlquham of Chippewa Falls; two sons, Steve (Pam) Gibbs of Menomonie and Bryan Gibbs of Mondovi, six grandchildren, Sara, and Christopher Gibbs, and Marissa and Reid Gibbs, a sister, Jeanette "Polly" Murphy of London Mills, Illinois; a brother LaVerne (Hazel) Gibbs; a sister-in-law, Jean Gibbs of Wausau; many nieces and nephews; and his dogs, Rocky and Bol.

He was preceded in death by his parents; two sisters, June and Bettie Gibbs, and one brother, Leonard "Lloyd" Gibbs.

A funeral service will be at 10:30 a.m. Monday, April 25, 2005 at Zion United Methodist Church, Chippewa Falls, with the Rev. Greg Schrimpf officiating. Interment will follow the service at Bateman Cemetery, Town of Lafayette, with military rites conducted by the Chippewa Falls Patriotic Council.

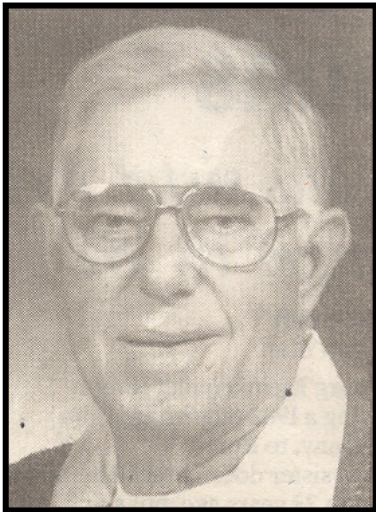
Friends may visit from 4 to 7 p.m. Sunday at Pederson-Volker Funeral Chapel Chippewa Falls and one hour prior to the service Monday at the church. In lieu of flowers, memorials in Howard's memory may be directed to the Chippewa County Humane Association.

This article from the *Chippewa Herald Telegram* pays tribute to Howard.

Gibbs' Legacy Goes Beyond Animal Shelter

A long-time LaFayette resident who helped lead the Humane Association building efforts dies

By Mark Dunderman



If the Cardinal on top of Chi-Hi seems to have a tear in its eye today, it's because it lost an old friend. Howard Gibbs, who had a hand in putting the bird on the roof, died at his Town of LaFayette home Wednesday at the age of 70. He left behind a loving family and a lot of four-legged friends at the new Chippewa County Humane Association animal shelter which he took charge of constructing. The shelter and the school are just two of the ways in which Gibbs left a mark. "He touched a lot of people's lives," said son Steve Gibbs, a local attorney.

"We're going to miss him a lot," said a close family friend, Gordy Schafer (of Gordy's IGA)

Gibbs grew up in the Stanley area, settling in LaFayette in the late 1950's after service in the military. A carpenter by trade, he worked in the home construction business for many years, then worked in the insurance field for a time. For about eight years he was maintenance director at Gordy's IGA and Hardware Hank in LaFayette and his work is still visible today. "He helped engineer construction of our greenhouses," said Schafer.

But it was in community service work in which Gibbs' efforts made a long-lasting impact. He was involved in the start of the area's youth football league, and proved to be an effective coach for the young players. "He was heavily involved in the Chi-Hi Booster Club, serving as president for a number of years," Steve said. "He was the one who got the cardinal put on top of the school. He drove down to Sparta to pick it up."

With then-sheriff's deputy Jim Cardinal, Gibbs helped start the sheriff's department reserve officers program under Sheriff Don Erickson. Gibbs served as a reserve officer himself for a number of years.

A lover of outdoors, Gibbs taught hunter safety and snowmobile safety, and had a hand in building resort facilities in Canada for one of the Schafers.

Gibbs also served on the LaFayette town board for about a decade and was instrumental in developing the town's recycling program. "I really enjoyed Howard. He was never afraid to say how he felt, but at the same time he was very diplomatic," said fellow town board member Sue Lane.

Many members of the public came to know Howard recently through his work completing the new animal shelter, a project he became involved in through his wife, Jackie, who is on the society's board. "The place was just falling down. He took it upon himself to go out and draw up plans for a new building and he got into fund-raising for it," Steve said. When the old building burned, the project and the need to complete it quickly became the focus of much public attention. While still directing construction, Gibbs became a strong and visible advocate. His efforts led to more donations

of money, time, and material. Steve said that his father even befriended some prisoners from the Chippewa Valley Correction Treatment Facility during construction and they enjoyed working with him.

Gibbs was diagnosed with Parkinson's disease seven years ago. The progression of the disease made some tasks more difficult in recent years. Others found inspiration in how he faced it. Amid the problems, he just kept going. "I don't remember Howard ever feeling sorry for himself," Schafer said. "He was a great example for that." At town board meetings he may have had trouble sitting up straight, but he was there. "He never let it get in his way," said board member Dave Hunt.

"He had an ankle fused and a knee replaced. He could hardly walk. But he was still up there working," said Steve. "He was in love with that animal shelter."

He was in love with his family, too. In addition to his wife, Jackie, and son Steve, Howard is survived by son Bryan Gibbs of Mondovi and daughter Sharon McIlquham of the Town of LaFayette. He is survived by a legacy the area will benefit from for years to come.

Roy Roscoe Gibbs
Sixth child of Francis H. and Minnie R.

- 1.64 **Roy Roscoe Gibbs** (November 2, 1910, Thorp, Wisconsin—February 3, 1991, Stanley, Wisconsin)
Helene Dorothea Berseth (October 3, 1913, Stanley, Wisconsin—June 7, 1978, Eau Claire, Wisconsin)
Married: December 17, 1933, Menomonie, Wisconsin



Descendents of Roy Roscoe Gibbs and Helene Dorothea Berseth

1. Marjorie Kay
 - a. Diana Lynn
Andrew Scott
Brian Thomas
 - b. Tara Lee
Catherine Elizabeth
Lauren Anne
Kristin Nicole

2. Lorelee Gibbs
 - a. Joan Christine
Sarah Elizabeth
Joseph Gibbs
 - b. Mary Ellen
Angela May
Bradley David
 - c. Mark David
Christopher Mark
Brooke Marie
Courtney Lee
 - d. William Gibbs
Cody David
Nicole Lee
 - e. James Edward
Alix Marie
David James

3. Diane Ruth
 - a. Thomas Michael
Daniel Michael
 - b. John Gibbs.
Steven John
Joshua James
Brianna Marie
Thomas Daniel
John Gibbs.
Ryan Matthew
Samantha Grace
 - c. Tracy Helen

4. Rex LeRoy

5. Joan Alice
 - a. Paulette Ann
Justin David
 - b. Sheila Marie

6. Mary Ellen

Roy

- 1.66 **Roy Roscoe Gibbs** (November 2, 1910, Thorp, Wisconsin—February 3, 1991, Stanley, Wisconsin)
Helene Dorothea Berseth (October 3, 1913, Stanley, Wisconsin—June 7, 1978, Eau Claire, Wisconsin)
Married: December 17, 1933, Menomonie, Wisconsin
- 1.661 **Marjorie Kay Gibbs** (June 9, 1934, Stanley, Wisconsin)
Thomas Wabeorn Qualle (March 4, 1933, Stanley, Wisconsin—December 10, 1985, Tokyo, Japan)
Married: March 14, 1987, Stanley, Wisconsin
- 1.6611 **Diana Lynn Qualle** (June 27, 1957, Stanley, Wisconsin)
Mark Lawrence Dellis (February 21, 1958, Austin, Texas)
Married: March 14, 1987, Phoenix, Arizona
- 1.66111 **Andrew Scott Dellis** (September 17, 1988, Phoenix, Arizona)
- 1.66112 **Brian Thomas Dellis** (April 1, 1990, Phoenix, Arizona)
- 1.6612 **Tara Lee Qualle** (December 10, 1959, Phoenix, Arizona)
Carl Joseph Teresi (February 1, 1960, Phoenix, Arizona)
Married: April 19, 1986, Phoenix, Arizona
- 1.66121 **Catherine Elizabeth Teresi** (November 26, 1989, Phoenix, Arizona)
- 1.66122 **Lauren Anne Teresi** (August 10, 1991, Phoenix, Arizona)
- 1.66123 **Kristin Nicole Teresi** (July 27, 1994, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.662 **Loralee Gibbs** (August 9, 1936, Stanley, Wisconsin)
David William Overgard (May 13, 1935, Stanley, Wisconsin—May 10, 1982, Stanley, Wisconsin)
Married: June 7, 1954, Eau Claire, Wisconsin
- 1.6621 **Joan Christine Overgard** (September 29, 1954, Stanley, Wisconsin)
Samuel Michael Politz (May 23, 1951, New Orleans, Louisiana)
Married: October 28, 1974, Stanley, Wisconsin
- 1.66211 **Sarah Elizabeth Politz** (October 27, 1984, Atlanta, Georgia)
- 1.66212 **Joseph Gibbs Politz** (July 24, 1987, Atlanta, Georgia)
- 1.6621 **Joan Christine Overgard Politz** (*)
Ronald Eugene Ritland (March 1, 1954, St. Paul, Minnesota)
Married: June 29, 2003, Holden, Maine

- 1.6622 **Mary Ellen Overgard** (January 19, 1956, Stanley, Wisconsin)
 Brian Thomas Bagnet (April 29, 1956, Green Bay, Wisconsin)
 Married: June 29, 1974, Green Bay, Wisconsin Divorced: 1978
- 1.66221 **Angela May Bagnet** (January 20, 1975, Green Bay, Wisconsin)
 Wayne Gerald Fuller (June 19, 1967, Milwaukee, Wisconsin)
 Married: September 22, 2001, Tomah, Wisconsin
- 1.662211 **Peyton Ashleigh Fuller** (June 21, 1002, Eau Claire, Wisconsin)
- 1.662212 **Cameron Wayne Fuller** (May 14, 2005, Eau Claire, Wisconsin)
- 1.6622 **Mary Ellen Overgard** (*)
 David Eugene Olson (October 25, 1947, Mason City, Iowa)
 Married: March 31, 1985, Tomah, Wisconsin Divorced: 2003
- 1.66222 **Bradley David Olson** (March 6, 1987, La Crosse, Wisconsin)
- 1.6623 **Mark David Overgard** (August 22, 1958, Stanley, Wisconsin)
 Diane Marie Mathison (June 27, 1957, Stanley, Wisconsin)
 Married: December 30, 1978, Stanley, Wisconsin
- 1.66231 **Christopher Mark Overgard** (September 6, 1980, Menomonie, Wisconsin)
 Katherine Ruth Rutledge (April 7, 1981, North Platte, Nebraska)
 Married: October 9, 2004, Littleton, Colorado
- 1.66232 **Brooke Marie Overgard** (February 3, 1985, Fridley, Minnesota)
- 1.66233 **Courtney Lee Overgard** (November 30, 1991, Fridley, Minnesota)
- 1.6624 **William Gibbs Overgard** (July 15, 1962, Green Bay, Wisconsin)
 Lisa Nora Zindler (January 29, 1966, Stanley, Wisconsin)
 Married: July 18, 1985, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin
- 1.66241 **Cody David Overgard** (January 27, 1985, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin)
- 1.66242 **Nicole Lee Overgard** (September 19, 1988, Stanley, Wisconsin)
- 1.6625 **James Edward Overgard** (May 22, 1964, Green Bay, Wisconsin)
 Michelle Nora Fulcer (December 5, 1963, Neenah, Wisconsin)
 Married: September 16, 1989, Eau Claire, Wisconsin
- 1.66251 **Alix Marie Overgard** (April 24, 1993, Eau Claire, Wisconsin)
- 1.66252 **David James Overgard** (July 1, 1994, Eau Claire, Wisconsin)
- 1.6631 **Diane Ruth Gibbs** (January 25, 1938, Stanley, Wisconsin)
 Thomas Joseph Gaughan (August 5, 1931, St. Paul Minnesota)
 Married: August 5, 1960, St. Paul Minnesota Divorced: February 1985

- 1.66311 **Thomas Michael Gaughan** (July 7, 1961, St. Paul, Minnesota)
Diane Lee Kruchten (October 11, 1960, St. Cloud, Minnesota)
Married: November 20, 1981, Sartell, Minnesota
- 1.663111 **Daniel Michael Gaughan** (September 8, 1986, St. Cloud, Minnesota)
- 1.6632 **John Gibbs Gaughan, Sr.** (August 26, 1962, St. Paul, Minnesota)
Angela Marie Pitchtel (October 28, 1969, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
Married: May 29, 1988, Minneapolis, Minnesota
- 1.66321 **Steven John Gaughan** (April 23, 1989, St. Louis Park, Minnesota)
- 1.66322 **Joshua James Gaughan** (December 29, 1990, Fridley, Minnesota)
- 1.66323 **Brianna Marie Gaughan** (June 20, 1993, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
- 1.66324 **Thomas Daniel Gaughan** (December 28, 1996, Edina, Minnesota)
- 1.66325 **John Gibbs Gaughan, Jr.** (December 27, 1999, Buffalo, Minnesota)
- 1.66326 **Ryan Matthew Gaughan** (July 5, 2002, Buffalo, Minnesota)
- 1.66327 **Savannah Grace Gaughan** (November 26, 2004, Buffalo, Minnesota)
- 1.6633 **Tracy Helen Gaughan** (March 17, 1965, St. Paul, Minnesota)
Ronny Ray Willprecht (July 24, 1961, Minneapolis, Minnesota)
Married: December 7, 1988, Phoenix, Arizona Divorced: January 1999
- 1.664 **Rex LeRoy Gibbs** (August 8, 1935, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin—August 9, 1935,
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin)
- 1.665 **Joan Alice Gibbs** (December 13, 1940, Stanley, Wisconsin)
Goodwin Joseph Johns (September 15, 1939, Stanley, Wisconsin)
Married: August 4, 1962, Stanley, Wisconsin Divorced: February 1967
- 1.6651 **Paulette Ann Johns** (January 8, 1963, Green Bay, Wisconsin)
- 1.66511 **Justin David Schultz** (December 21, 1984, Green Bay, Wisconsin)
(Son of Paulette Ann Johns and Bruce Schultz)
Amanda Marie Berry (February 25, 1987, Detroit, Michigan)
Married: August 25, 2007, Oshkosh, Wisconsin
- 1.6651 **Paulette Ann Johns** (*)
Joseph David Brice (March 16, 1958, Green Bay, Wisconsin)
Married: March 16, 1998, Green Bay, Wisconsin
- 1.6652 **Sheila Marie Johns** (March 15, 1964, Green Bay, Wisconsin)
- 1.665 **Joan Alice Gibbs Johns** (*)
Richard Kenneth Swigert (February 23, 1939, Green Bay, Wisconsin)
Married: July 21, 1979, Green Bay, Wisconsin
- 1.666 **Mary Ellen Gibbs** (May 10, 1943, Stanley, Wisconsin—May 10, 1943, Stanley, Wisconsin)

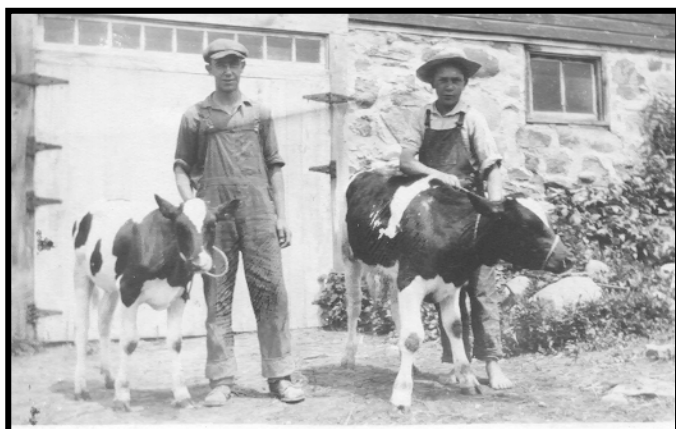
Roy, Reid, Beth and parents



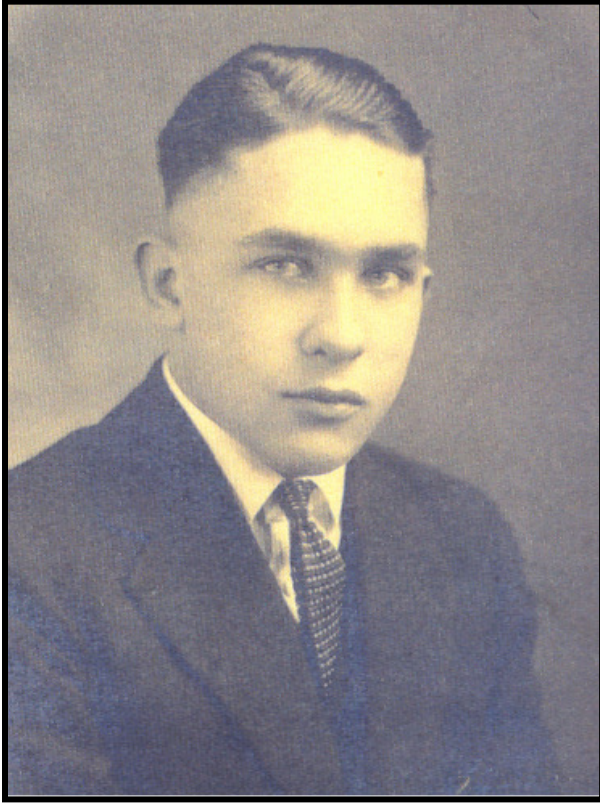
Above: Beth, Roy (baby) & Reid; Roy about five years old

Middle: Beth, Roy & Reid

Lower: Reid and Roy with calves; Minnie & Frank in back; Roy, Reid, & Beth in front



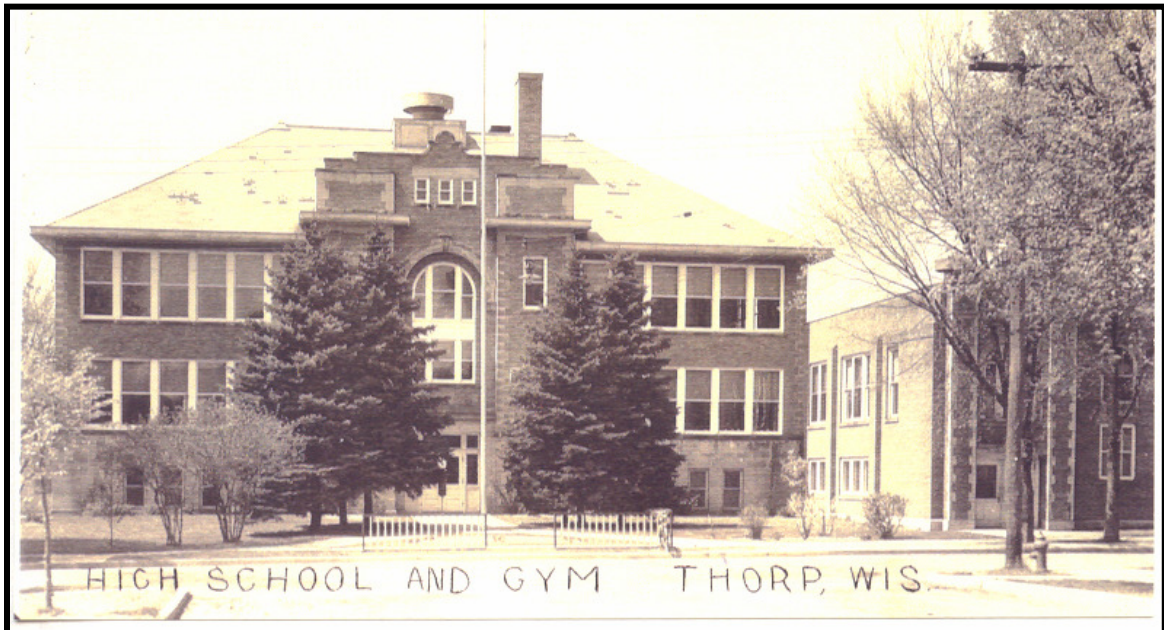
An Electrical Engineer



Roy graduated from Thorp High School at age fifteen, the valedictorian of a class of twenty-five students. He went on to Milwaukee Area Technical College and to what is now Stout University in Menomonie, Wisconsin where he majored in electrical engineering.

The high school commencement program is on the next page.

Beulah, Beth and Reid also graduated from Thorp High School.



Commencement Program, Thorp High School, 1927




| | |
|-----------------|---------------------|
| Fred Barrett | Harry Meske |
| Frank Bogumill | Norma Mattes |
| Margaret Baures | Frances Papierniak |
| Sylvia Braatz | Harriet Pabich |
| Roy Gibbs | Florence Plecity |
| Marion Brunett | Adam Piekarz |
| Jerome Gurholt | Stanley Swierkowski |
| Marie Herman | Joshua Tolford |
| Mary Henke | Leona Verkuilen |
| Thresea Keideth | Alene Zimmer |
| Elda Kriese | Jacob Zukowski |
| Joe Koperski | Orta Cornwall |
| Arthur Kenney | |

Class Motto
"I SERVE"

Class Colors
LAVENDER AND WHITE

Class Flower
WHITE CARNATION


 The Senior Class
 of the
Thorp High School
 Announces Its
Commencement Exercises
 Wednesday Evening, June First
 At Eight O'clock
 Thorp Opera House

Entrance March
 Invocation - - - - W. Bennetts
 "Roses of Picardy" - - - - Wood
 Girls' Glee Club
 "Forest Conservation" - Josh Tolford
 Valedictorian
 "The Builders of the Nation"
 Marion Brunett - Valedictorian
 "I Hear a Thrush at Eve" - - Cadman
 Evelyn Glasshof
 "Are Outside Activities Justified?"
 Marie Herman - Salutatorian
 "I'm a Longin' Fo' You" - - Hathaway
 Girls' Sextette
 "Four Wheel Brakes" Rev. L. A. Brenner
 Commencement Address
 "Out Where the West Begins" - Philleo
 Boys' Quartette
 Presentation of Class Gift - Roy Gibbs
 Salutatorian
 Presentation of American Legion Medal
 Wilfred Vanderhyden
 Presentation of Diplomas
 R. G. Lawrence
 Benediction - - - - W. Bennetts
 Reception to Graduates

PROGRAM

Life at 626 Park Avenue

By The Gibbs Girls

Margie Qualle, Lorelee Overgard, Diane Gaughan, and Joan Swigert

The Roy R. Gibbs family consisted of Roy and Helen (Dad and Mom) and from oldest to youngest children, Marjorie Kay, Lorelee, Diane Ruth and Joan Alice. There were two other children who died in childbirth—Rex and Mary. We all lived in the Gibbs-built family home at 626 Park Avenue in Stanley, Wisconsin.

Growing up in Stanley, our family was surrounded by friends and relatives. We Gibbs girls all attended Lincoln grade school and went on to Stanley High School, which was only a half block from our house. Those years were filled with numerous memories. With the school only a half block from home, Diane and Joan still managed to be late on a daily basis. Mother was always insistent on a “balanced breakfast” which had to be finished before we left, and of course, we had to get “ready” before ever starting to eat. One bathroom made things difficult and many disagreements surfaced while we were all trying to capture the mirror. Diane remembers Mrs. Bolon chiding her for being late to her first period English class, and Joan almost failed Citizenship for being late. Marge and Lora made it to school on time—probably because they got into the bathroom first.

During the 1940’s and 50’s life was quite different. As we grew up, our lives revolved around school and church activities and Sunday afternoon rides in the car, complete with ice cream and grape soda. We set our hair in rags and painted our own fingernails. We wore hand-me-downs and often “borrowed” clothes from each other. The Mary Jane Shop was the place to go for our Ship’n Shore blouses and many trips were made to Long’s department store to look longingly at the hosiery (seams and all) that we were all dying to wear. Joan remembers the time she caught Diane smoking in the basement. She threatened to tell Mom and Dad so Diane had her take a puff or two, which of course, made her a partner in crime. Joan attributes that experience to her never smoking. We Gibbs girls (as we were always known) all shared one large bedroom upstairs in our house. The room was quite chilly and we were always competing for the register that blew warm heat into the room. We all wanted to dress while standing over the heat, resulting in a fair amount of arguments. Diane remembers being quite messy, while Marge was very neat and orderly. This, of course, bothered Marjorie, and she quickly negotiated with Mom and Dad to have her own space in the hallway leading to our bedroom. She spent hours arranging her space, informing us that we were to touch nothing, and to be silent when walking through her domain. We tried to honor her request, but we remember being a little miffed with her, and quite often made extra noise.

Dad had his workroom upstairs, too, and he spent endless hours with his oscilloscopes and radio repair work. As television entered the scene, we were all quite mesmerized to watch the test patterns, and hoped to see a program or two. As girls, we never quite understood his electrical pursuits, but loved to sneak into the room and see what we could see. We often talked about how it was a shame that he didn’t have a boy to pass on all of his knowledge. He tried to explain things to us but we were always too busy to listen.

Dad was a man of many talents. He was a wonderful musician and played numerous stringed instruments by ear. He played in several small bands, often playing for Saturday night dances. It was commonplace for him to come home “exhausted” after a long week at work, only to have the phone ring with an invitation to play a “gig.” The phone was barely hung up and he was suddenly

“revived.” Clothes were changed, instruments loaded into the car and off he went. Mother often accompanied him as she loved to dance and socialize.

Throughout our years of growing up, Dad held several different jobs. He most often worked away, coming home on the weekends. His skills were many and varied from designing and building bridges and highways to working on the electrical plans for a multitude of buildings. His last working years were spent as an electrical engineer for Toltz, King, Duvall & Andersen in St. Paul, Minnesota where he worked on a variety of projects for the city of St. Paul, and mentored several University of Minnesota graduates as they began their careers. Dad was well known throughout the area for his ability to fix anything, and was often sought out as a troubleshooter when there was a problem to be solved. When Dad was home on the weekend, more often than not, he spent a good share of his time helping with a problem at the water tower or fixing the boiler at church. He was never too busy to lend a helping hand to his fellow man. One of the stories we heard about Dad probably explains how he became so good at fixing things. The story was about how he grew up on a farm but never milked a cow. It was rumored that he passed the machine shed on his way to the barn and never quite made it any farther. He got busy taking something apart and that was the end of his milking chores. He was much more interested in how things worked and spent his time finding out. At the time he was taking things apart, his parents and siblings were not too appreciative, but this practice did prove to be valuable throughout his life.

Another one of Dad’s endeavors involved his first attempts at kitchen chemistry. Being a great cook, Grandma had a prized collection of spices which she used sparingly (spices were quite expensive). As a young’un, Dad took all of the spices from the cupboard and proudly mixed them together, creating a concoction which was a marvel to behold. As he was putting them together, Grandma came in to the kitchen and saw all of her spices in a pile with Dad carefully stirring his concoction. Needless to say, Grandma Minnie had a hard time appreciating his actions, and he never fooled with her spices again.

The horsehair coat that Dad had is another memory. Dad explained that they often used it as a cover when they rode to school in the horse drawn sleigh. (I wonder if any of the horses got nervous when they saw that coat.) He also said he wore it when he had to walk to school. After trying the coat on and realizing how heavy it was, we all have a hard time believing he could have survived standing with it on, much less walking to school. We girls always wondered if that horsehair coat was the start of Lora’s love of horses.

Another favorite story: Dessert was the highlight of Dad’s meal. One day Mother had made supper, and for dessert, decided to serve strawberries. As she was readying the meal, she put a dish of strawberries at each place. Lora saw her doing that and decided to help. She proceeded to go around the table and eat all of the berries. Upon seeing this, Mother was quite upset and said, “Now, what will Dad have for dessert?” Lora recovered quickly and said, “He can ‘dink’ the juice.” How could you counter that quick thinking?

Each year in late summer, Mom and Dad spent about six weeks in Cornucopia, Wisconsin where they made many life long friends. Dad had seasonal asthma and found relief in that area. Being pretty much of a home body, this was often difficult for Mom, but she adjusted and came to view their time in “Corny” as a time to socialize with her Cornucopia buddies. While Mom and Dad were gone, we oldest girls got to stay home with Grandma Ragna who immediately was put in the bedroom with her romance magazines so we could proceed to party. Being the youngest, Joannie went along with Mom and Dad. While in Corny, Dad often played at Poncho’s Tavern on the weekends and became good friends with many fellow musicians. He loved to pick berries and often told stories about the

black bears who tried to share his berry patches. He was great at telling stories and his quick wit always added humor and got the listener thinking.

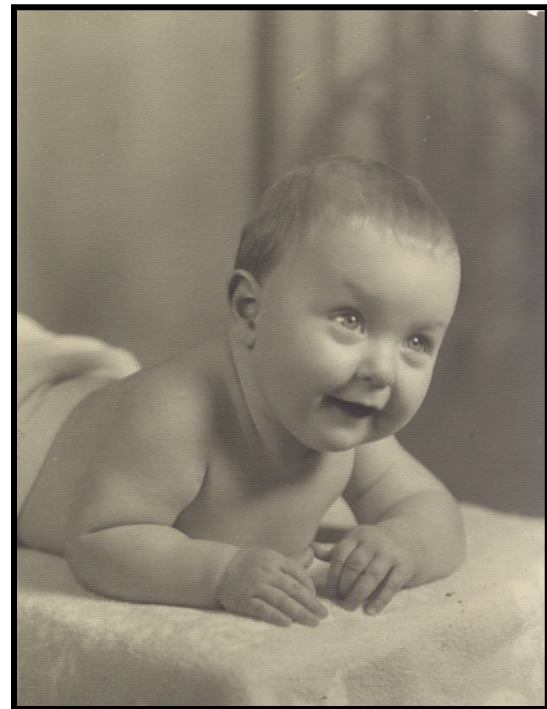
Over the years, we all remember our visits to Grandma and Grandpa Gibbs' farm. We'd all pile in the car (Diane didn't ever miss a trip, even though she always got carsick), and went over the river and through the woods. Pulling in the driveway, seeing all the turkeys running around is a memory we'll never forget. And of course, there was Black Beauty, the horse, and the huge raspberries growing all along the driveway. There was the picket-fenced area with flowers, and the pond with huge goldfish swimming around. We loved to sit and watch them and were sometimes joined by the family cat, a huge Tom who could actually open the back screen door. One of our most precious (and delicious) memories was eating Grandma's sour cream cookies that were to die for. The fresh, warm milk she served with them wasn't always appreciated by us "city kids" and we soon learned to share it with the cat who happily lapped it up. We remember Grandma sitting by the floor radio listening to programs, knitting the mittens and jibbers for all the grandkids to wear during the cold Wisconsin winters. Another thing we remember is that when Grandpa got sick, his bed was moved to the room where the old reed organ was located. We were all sad to see him sick, but we remember that Grandma took good care of him and often played hymns for him on the reed organ.

Mom and Dad often reminded us Gibbs Girls to be grateful for our many blessings. The memories we share here are just a few of those blessings.

Marjorie, Lorelee, Diane, & Joannie

The Gibbs Girls

Upper Left: Lorelee Upper Right: Joan
Lower Right: Margie Lower Left: Diane





Upper: Margie and Lorelee in back, Joan and Diane in front circa 1944

Lower: Margie, Lorelee, Diane, Joan



Upper Left: Helen and Roy with
Loralee and Joan in front of Helen;
Margie and Diane in front of Roy

Upper Right: Cousins at the home of
Grandpa and Grandma Gibbs on July 4,
1935

Back to front:
Dale & Bud Haas
Bonnie Brandt, Lloyd and June Gibbs
Lyle and Anita Brandt
Howard and Margie Gibbs

Lower Left: Beth and Roy mid 1980's

Roy Gibbs Day Celebrated at Our Savior's Lutheran

The following article appear in *The Stanley Republican* in April of 1983



Roy Gibbs was honored for his years of service to Our Savior's Lutheran Church with a potluck dinner Sunday, April 10 following the 10:45 a.m. service. Since his retirement from an engineering career, he has assisted the congregation in many capacities. He has tuned and repaired the church organ, re-baffled the heating system, done thermostat work in the sanctuary and education unit, engineered the church's speaker system, put up wind screens in various parts of the education unit to cut heat loss, and checked the boiler routinely.

He has also assisted in several items regarding the cemetery, including delineating the property lines, interpreting existing cemetery records with actual burial sights, and is presently engineering new records for easier interpretation.

A program was put on in his honor following the dinner and congregation president Lloyd Berseth made a special presentation.

Roy R. Gibbs

The following article appeared in *The Thorp Courier* on February 7, 1991

Funeral services will be held today, Thursday, February 7th, for Roy R. Gibbs, 80 of Stanley, who passed away unexpectedly on Sunday evening, February 3.

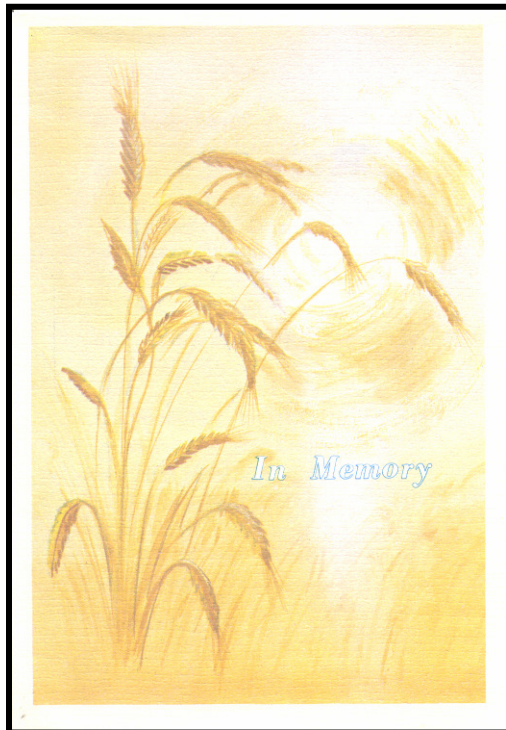
Mr. Gibbs was born November 2, 1910 in the Town of Worden, Clark County to Frank and Minnie (Fox) Gibbs. He grew up in the Worden area and graduated as valedictorian of Thorp High School at the age of 15. He attended Milwaukee Area Technical College and Stout University, majoring in electrical engineering. On December 17, 1933 he was united in marriage to Helen Berseth in Menomonie

He worked at various jobs in the electrical and construction fields in the Stanley area. For fifteen years before his retirement, he worked for the architectural firm of Toltz, King, Duval and Anderson in St. Maul, Minnesota. He was a member of the Electrical Brotherhood Union.

He served with the 105th Cavalry in Stanley, of which many of the older residents have fond memories. He was very musically talented, playing a number of instruments for various bands and orchestras. He also serviced church and home organs throughout the area. He is fondly remembered for his many services to various churches and the city of Stanley throughout the years.

On March 19, 1983, a Day of Recognition was held in his honor at Our Savior's Lutheran Church in Stanley.

Mr. Gibbs is survived by his daughters, Marjorie Qualle of Scottsdale, Arizona, Lorelee Overgard of Stanley, Diane Gaughan of San Marcos, California, Joan (Mrs. Richard) Swigert of Green Bay, one sister, Beth Brandt of Stanley, twelve grandchildren and fifteen great-grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his parents, his wife Helene on June 7, 1978, two children (Rex and Mary) in infancy, one brother Reid, and one sister Beulah.



Roy R. Gibbs
Born
November 2, 1910
Died
February 3, 1991
Services
Thursday February 7, 1991
1:30 PM
Our Savior's Lutheran Church
Interment
Evergreen Cemetery
Officiating
Pastor Marshall Hall
Plombon Funeral Service
Stanley, Wis. Gilman, Wis.

The Fox/Glass Lineage



The Foxes

The Name Fox

The surname Fox seems to be derived from personal characteristics and traits rather than from location or occupation as are many other British surnames. It is a name of description springing from the reputation attributed to the fox. The Foxes are a part of nobility and gentry of England and Ireland. Courage, physical endurance, patriotism, moral strength, adaptability to environment, and high intelligence are general characteristics of those with the Fox name. Some are noted for their lofty imagination, their love of beauty, and their artistic ability. Others have used their shrewdness and keen business ability to become executives, statesmen, and leaders of men.

Important Dates in the Lives of the Foxes

- 1785—Michael Fox and Hannah Studebaker married in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania
- 1796—Anna Fox and Jacob Fox married in Beaver County, Ohio
- 1803—Ohio becomes the 17th state of the United States
- 1805—The first white settlers come to Marlboro Township, Ohio
- 1816—Indiana becomes a state
- 1818—Illinois becomes a state
- 1820—Samuel Fox is born in Marlboro Township, Ohio
- 1817—Marlborough Village is plotted
- 1828—The Stage Coach Inn is built in New Baltimore, Ohio
- 1828—Hardscrabble School is constructed
- 1831—New Baltimore Village is plotted
- 1833—First settlers come to Allegan, Michigan
- 1843—Samuel Fox marries Catherine Fox in Stark County, Ohio
- 1835—Fox-Hardscrabble Cemetery is begun
- 1837—Michigan becomes a state
- 1843—Samuel Fox and Catherine Fox married in Stark County, Ohio
- 1844—Solomon S. Fox is born in Stark County, Ohio
- 1850—Margaret Ann Glass is born in Columbiana County, Ohio
- 1851—Samuel Fox marries Elizabeth Baer/Blair
- 1860—Samuel Fox marries Elizabeth Benner
- 1865—Solomon S. Fox enlists in the Union Army
- 1866—Solomon S. Fox marries Margaret Ann Glass in Columbiana County, Ohio
- 1867—Solomon and Margaret Fox emigrate to Michigan
- 1868—Solomon Fox purchases land near Bradley, Michigan
- 1872—Minnie Rose Fox born in Bradley, Michigan
- 1873—Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad is completed
- 1890—Minnie Rose Fox and Francis Henry Gibbs are married in Bradley, Michigan
- 1895—Beulah Marie Fox born in Wayland, Michigan and Beulah Marie Gibbs born in Packwaukee, Wisconsin
- 1892—Solomon S. Fox becomes Supervisor of Wayland Township, Allegan County, Michigan;
- 1906—Solomon S. Fox becomes Register of Deeds of Allegan County and daughter, Nora H. Fox Newton, becomes Deputy Registrar
- 1907—Earl Fox dies of scarlet fever in Telluride, Colorado
- 1908—Solomon S. Fox dies of a stroke in Allegan, Michigan
- 1954—Minnie Rose Fox Gibbs dies in Stanley, Wisconsin

Roots in Pennsylvania and Ohio

The first record of the Fox ancestors is that of Michael Fox, born in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania between 1760 and 1770. Michael married Susannah Studebaker and in 1800 moved to Columbiana County, Ohio when twins John and Anna were just toddlers.

Upon reaching Ohio and growing to adulthood there, John married Susannah Boston and had the twelve children listed below.

| <u>Child</u> | <u>Spouse</u> | <u>Date & Place of Death</u> |
|--------------|------------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| Michael | Margaret Grimm Eliza Robenstine | 1892, New Baltimore, Ohio |
| Samuel | Maria Neiswonger | 1890, New Baltimore, Ohio |
| CATHERINE* | Samuel Fox* (Anna's son) | 1846, Homeworth, Ohio |
| John | Katharine Neiswonger | 1870, New Baltimore, Ohio |
| Mary** | Jonas Fox** (Anna's son) | 1892, New Baltimore, Ohio |
| Hannah | Jacob Blair/Bair | ____, New Baltimore, Ohio |
| Tobias | Elizabeth Blair/Bair | ____, New Baltimore, Ohio |
| Jacob | Jane Eckstein | ____, Indiana |
| Elizabeth | Isaac Rubright | 1879, Michigan |
| Anna | William Misner (Mixner) | 1908, Colorado |
| Solomon | | |
| Clara*** | Francis Fox*** (Jonas' son) | 1888, Colorado |

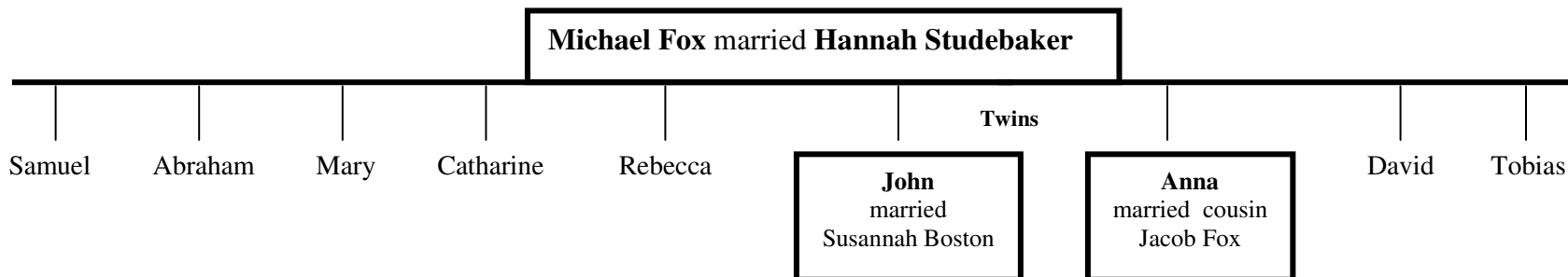
* Cousins

** Cousins

*** Cousins

Anna married her cousin Jacob Fox, and together they had the ten children listed below

| <u>Child</u> | <u>Birth and Death</u> | <u>Cemetery</u> |
|--------------|--------------------------------------|-------------------|
| SAMUEL | April 9, 1820—July 10, 1895 | Wayland, Michigan |
| Mary Ann | September 27, 1822—December 14, 1880 | |
| Levi | July 21, 1824—April 28, 1875 | |
| Jonas | January 12, 1826—January 5, 1894 | Marlboro, Ohio |
| Hannah | April 11, 1828—February 23, 1863 | |
| Allen | December 4, 1829—December 16, 1889 | Wayland, Michigan |
| Urias | December 8, 1831—October 4, 1905 | |
| Isaac | December 6, 1833—July 27, 1836 | |
| William | December 9, 1835—December 25, 1855 | |
| Reuben | July 5, 1837—July 7, 1915 | Wayland, Michigan |



Roots in Pennsylvania and Ohio

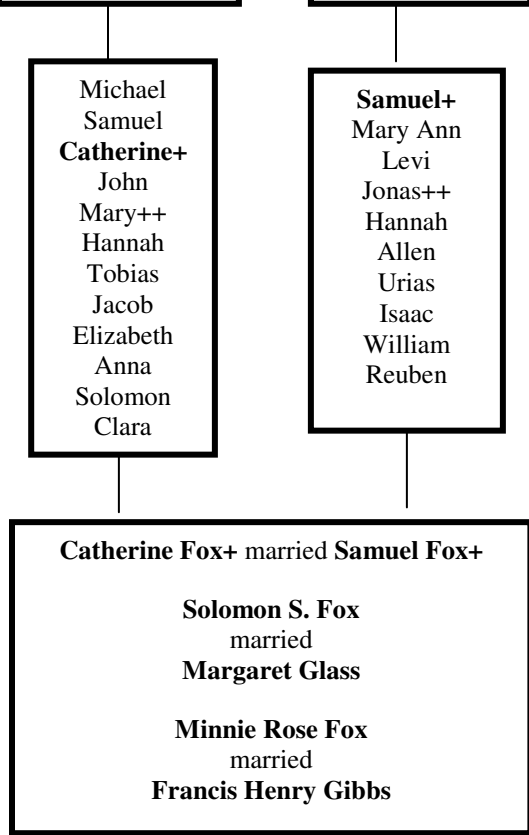
The first record of the Fox ancestors is that of Michael Fox, born in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania between 1760 and 1770. He married Hannah Studebaker, and to this couple were born the nine children shown in the table.

John and Anna were twins born February 12, 1796. The story is that in 1800 they went with their parents to Ohio, each riding in one of the horse's saddlebags. There they each grew to adulthood, married, and raised a family.

John married Susannah Boston and they became parents of twelve children, one of them Catherine. Anna married her cousin Jacob Fox and together they had ten children one of whom was Samuel Fox.

Samuel and Catherine became parents of Solomon S. Fox, father of Minnie Rose Fox who became the wife of Francis Henry Gibbs.

+Cousins who married ++Cousins who married



The Foxes from Pennsylvania to Ohio to Michigan

- Michael Fox** (Between 1760 and 1770, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania—Probably Lancaster County, Pennsylvania)
Hannah Studebaker (About 1764, Pennsylvania, probably Lancaster County—Probably Lancaster County, Pennsylvania)
Married: About 1785, Pennsylvania, probably Lancaster County
- A. **Samuel Fox** (About 1786, Lancaster County Pennsylvania—Probably Lancaster County, Pennsylvania)
- B. **Abraham Fox** (About 1788, Pennsylvania, probably Lancaster County —Probably Lancaster County, Pennsylvania)
- C. **Mary Fox** (1790, probably Lancaster County, Pennsylvania—1869, probably Lancaster County, Pennsylvania)
John Fox (____—____)
Married: About 1810 in Pennsylvania
- D. **Catharine Fox** (December 21, 1792, Pennsylvania, probably Lancaster County, Pennsylvania—1889, Uniontown, Ohio)
Michael Coxen (1786, Pennsylvania, probably Lancaster County—Probably Columbiana, Ohio)
Married: December 2, 1806, Columbiana, Ohio
- E. **Rebecca Fox** (October 16, 1794, probably Lancaster County, Pennsylvania—January 16, 1873, Kosciusko, Indiana)
Joseph Giessler/Geisinger (1790, Pennsylvania—____)
Married: September 12, 1811, Columbiana, Ohio
- F. **John Fox** (February 12, 1796, probably Lancaster County, Pennsylvania—December 21, 1865, Columbiana County, Ohio)
Susannah Boston (August 10, 1797, Columbiana County, Ohio—1848, Columbiana County, Ohio)
Married: October 22, 1816, Columbiana County, Ohio
1. **Michael Fox** (1818—1892) married Margaret Grimm (1821____)
Michael Fox (*) married Eliza Ann Robenstine (1822—____)
 2. **Samuel Fox** (1827—1890) married Maria Neiswonger (1827—____)
 3. **Catherine Fox** (1819—1846) married Samuel Fox (1820—1895)
Descendents of Catherine and Samuel are detailed in “**G. Anna Fox**”
 4. **John Fox** (1801—1870) married Katherine Neiswonger (____—____)
 5. **Mary Fox** (1828—1892) married Jonas Fox (1826—1894) (Cousins)
 6. **Hannah Fox** (____—____) married Jacob Blair/Bair/Baer (____—1922)
 7. **Tobias Fox** (____1821—____) married Elizabeth Bair/Blair (1823—____)

8. **Jacob Fox** (____—____) married Mary Jane Eckstein/Eckstine (1839 —____)
9. **Elizabeth Fox** (1835—1879) married Isaac Rubright (____—____)
10. **Anna Fox** (____—1908) married William Misner (____—____)
11. **Solomon Fox** (____—____) married Elizabeth Teatsorth (____—____)
12. **Clara Fox** (____—1888) married Francis Fox (____—____)

G. Anna Fox (February 12, 1796, Pennsylvania—October 2, 1875, Knox Township, Columbiana County, Ohio)
 Jacob Fox (March 8, 1798, Columbiana County, Ohio—August 9, 1869, Columbiana County, Ohio)
 Married: July 1, 1819, Fairfield, Beaver County, Ohio

1. **Samuel Fox** (April 9, 1820, Marlboro Township, Stark County, Ohio—July 10, 1895, Wayland, Michigan) (Co. E 85th Indiana Infantry)
 Catherine Fox (September 11, 1819, Marlboro Township, Stark County, Ohio—February 14, 1846, Marlboro Township, Stark County, Ohio)
 Married: December 17, 1843, Stark County, Ohio

- a. **Solomon S. Fox** (April 30, 1844—February 8, 1908)
 Margaret Ann Glass (October 30, 1850—October 16, 1912)
 Married: November 1, 1866, Homeworth, Columbiana County, Ohio

Children of Solomon S. Fox and Margaret Ann Glass are detailed in a later section.

- (1) **William Herman Fox** (1870—1926)
- (2) **MINNIE ROSE FOX** (1872—1954)
- (3) **Grace Luella Fox** (1875—1953)
- (4) **Nora Harriet Fox** (1876—1947)
- (5) **Earl John Fox** (1879—1907)
- (6) **Roy Solomon S. Fox** (1880—1949)
- (7) **Lee Verne Fox** (1882—1949)
- (8) **Clark Lane Fox** (1887—1952)
- (9) **Guy Vincent Fox** (1891—1974)
- (10) **Beulah Marie Fox** (1895—1967)

- b. **Catherine/Catharine Ann (Katy Ann) Fox** (1847, Columbiana County, Ohio—____)
 Married: Everett Summers on December 22, 1870, Columbiana County, Ohio

1. **Samuel Fox** (*)
 Elizabeth Baer/Bair (December 12, 1838, Homeworth, Ohio--May 22, 1918, Allegan County, Michigan)
 Married: April 13, 1851, probably Allegan County, Michigan

- c. **Albert L. Fox** (1853, Homeworth, Ohio--May 31, 1926, Allegan County, Michigan)
married Sarah M. Yates (_____—_____)
- (1) **Maretha/Martha M. Fox** (_____—_____)
- c. **Albert L Fox** (*)
Anna L. Norton (1856, Allegan County, Michigan—October 31, 1930, Allegan
County, Michigan)
Married: April 13, 1851, probably Allegan County, Michigan
- (2) **Iva Gladys Fox** (1884, Michigan, probably Allegan County--Probably Allegan
County, Michigan)
- (3) Githa M. Fox (Adopted) (1894, probably Allegan County, Michigan—
Probably Allegan County, Michigan)
- d. **Barbary Annis (Anna) Fox** (1857, Homeworth, Ohio—Probably Columbiana
County, Ohio)
William B. Paxson (1856, Columbiana County, Ohio—March 27, 1880, Columbiana
County, Ohio)
Married: March 27, 1880, Columbiana County, Ohio
March 27, 1880)
- (1) **Eva Paxson** (March 23, 1881)
- (2) **Lelah Paxson Lelah Paxson** (February 26, 1883, Columbiana County, Ohio—
January 29, 1939, Glendale, California)
Eli William Floyd (August 20, 1881, Columbiana County, Ohio—May ____,
1975, Los Angeles, California)
Married: June 26, 1902, Glendale, California
- (3) **Floyd Paxson** (August 20, 1881-May ____, 1975).
- (4) **Odessa B. Paxson** (1886-_____)
- (5) **Floyd Paxson** (1888-_____)
- (6) **Glenn Paxson** (1891—_____)
- (7) **Grace Paxson** (1894 -_____)
- (8) **Greta Fay Paxson** (December 13, 1896, Columbiana County, Ohio—January 2,
2000, Columbiana County, Ohio)
1. **Samuel Fox** (*)
Elizabeth Benner (December 12, 1838, Ohio, probably Columbiana County, Ohio—
May 22, 1918, Michigan, probably Allegain County)
Married: January 26, 1860, Columbiana County, Ohio
- e. **Letitia Viola Fox** (1867, Homeworth, Ohio--_____) married George Russel
- (1) **Edward G. Russel** (1884, Allegan County, Michigan--_____)
Married Leitha/Lethis L. Doxey (1887, Wayland, Michigan—_____)
October 3, 1906, Shelbyville, Michigan

- (2) **Fred Russel**
- (3) **Mabel Russel**
- (4) **Glenn Russel**
- (5) **Floyd Russel**
- (6) **Alta Russel** (_____—May 14, 1904, Bradley, Michigan)
- (7) **Fay Russel**
- (8) **Pearl Russel**

e. **Letitia Viola Fox Russel** (*)
 Married Louis Simmons (_____—_____) June 18, 1907, Ionia, Michigan

f. **Samuel Lee Otis/Leotis Samuel Fox** (April 24, 1868, Allegan, Michigan—July 25, 1945, Allegan, Michigan)
 Madge C. Dean (1871, _____Michigan—December 19, 1957, _____ Michigan)
 Married: March 16, 1890, Wayland, Michigan

- (1) **Waiv L. Fox**
- (2) **Harold D. Fox** (February 12, 1892, Wayland, Michigan—January 11, 1964, Wayland, Michigan)
- (3) **Tressie Pearl Fox**
- (4) **Doris I. Fox** (August 6, 1899, Allegan, Michigan—October 5, 1995, Allegan, Michigan)
- (5) **Bertha B. Fox** (August 30, 1880, Allegan County, Michigan—April 10, 1902, Allegan County, Michigan)

2. **Mary Ann Fox** (September 29, 1822, probably Columbiana County, Ohio—December 14, 1880, Wayland, Michigan)
 Married Isaac Kuntz which may have been February 3, 1867, Columbiana County, Ohio

- | | |
|--|---|
| <ul style="list-style-type: none"> a. Raymond Kuntz b. Lester Kuntz c. Oscar Kuntz d. Pearl Kuntz e. Lillian Kuntz | <ul style="list-style-type: none"> f. William Kuntz g. Dale Kuntz h. Ralph Kuntz i. Roger Kuntz |
|--|---|

3. **Levi Fox** (July 21, 1824, Wayland, Michigan—April 28, 1875, Probably Wayland, Michigan)
 Married: Sarah C. Connell in 1848, Probably Marlboro, Ohio

4. **Jonas Fox** (January 12, 1826, Marlboro, Ohio— January 5, 1894, Marlboro, Ohio)
 Cousins believed to have married about 1852, probably in Marlboro, Ohio

5. **Hannah Fox** (April 11, 1828, Allegan County, Michigan—February 23, 1863, Probably Allegan County, Michigan) Married Isaac Weaver, date and place unknown
- | | |
|-----------------------|-----------------------|
| a. Elmyra Fox | c. Laurtes Fox |
| b. William Fox | d. Erma Fox |
| e. Anna Fox | |
6. **Allen Fox** (December 4, 1829, Allegan County, Michigan—December 16, 1889, Wayland, Michigan)
7. **Urias R. Fox** (December 8, 1831, probably Marlboro, Ohio—October 4, 1905, Wayland, Michigan) (Physician)
 Rosanna/Rosannah Williams (March 27, 1839, Beaver County, Pennsylvania—December 7, 1918, Beaver County, Pennsylvania)
 Married: June 27, 1857, Beaver County, Pennsylvania
- a. **Josephine E. Fox** (1859, probably Beaver County, Pennsylvania—_____)
 Frank Bourne (1858, Dorr, Michigan--_____)
 Married: October 24, 1877, Kalamazoo, Michigan
- (1) **Faye Fox** married Jennie Spaulding
- (2) **Burdette Fox**
- a. **Josephine Fox Bourne** (*) married William Trimble (_____)
- (1) **Pearl Trimble**
- (2) **Pansy Trimble**
- b. **Elma Fox** (1860, probably Allegan County, Michigan—_____)
 A dressmaker in 1880 married Hopkins Ingersol (_____--_____)
- c. **Letitia Fox** (1863—_____) married Elmer M. Doxey (1863-_____) on
 January 20, 1883, Allegan, Michigan
- | | |
|---------------------------|-------------------------|
| (1) Lelah Doxey | (5) Wesley Doxey |
| (2) Florence Doxey | (6) Paul Doxey |
| (3) Leonard Doxey | (7) Stair Doxey |
| (4) Harry Doxey | |
- d. **Jessie Fox** (March 26, 1865, Ohio—October 22, 1894, Wayland, Michigan) married Ferdinand Young (1861, Allegan, Michigan—_____)
 Married: May 2, 1886, Hopkins, Allegan, Michigan
- e. **Mary Ann Fox** (December 18, 1868, Hopkins Township, Allegan County, Michigan—_____)
 Ferdinand Young (1861, Allegan, Michigan --_____)

f. **Philena Fox** (1869, Michigan, probably Allegan County—_____) married William Young (____--____)

(1) **Arthur Young**

g. **Ernest W. Fox** (1876, Hopkins, Michigan—_____) Rosa M. Burlington (1877, _____Michigan--_____) Married: September 4, 1895, Bradley, Michigan

(1) **Deyo B.Fox** married Jessie Beaubier at Lansing

(2) **Cleo Fox** married LaNola Cross on May 24, 1924 at Kalamazoo

h. **Howard Jacob Fox** (December 1, 1877, Hopkins, Michigan--_____ May have died in Oklahoma) Jennie Nelson (_____ Bay City, Michigan--_____) Married: September 28, 1911, Wayland, Michigan

(1) **Twin boy** born in March of 1923

(2) **Twin girl** born in March of 1923

i. **Homer Fox** (July 29, 1882, Wayland, Michigan—October 1, 1886, Wayland, Michigan) (Died of blood poisoning)

8. **Isaac Fox** (December 6, 1833, Wayland, Michigan—July 27, 1836, Wayland, Michigan)

9. **William Fox** (December 9, 1835, Wayland, Michigan—December 25, 1855, Wayland, Michigan)

10. **Reuben W. Fox** (July 5, 1837, Columbiana County, Ohio—July 7, 1915, Bradley, Michigan) Married Rebecca Whiteleather (____--1861, probably Allegan County, Michigan) on February 17, 1859, Columbiana County, Ohio

a. **Leander J. Fox** (November 20, 1860, Columbiana County, Ohio—April 12, 1943, probably, Saginaw, Michigan) Aravilla King (September 14, 1861, Saginaw, Michigan—July 21, 1951, Saginaw, Michigan) Married: November 29, 1883, Wayland, Michigan

(1) **Goldia Fox** (May 20, 1886, Wayland, Michigan—December 13, 1958, probably Allegan County, Michigan)

(2) **Lou Fox** (_____—_____)

10. **Reuben W. Fox** (*) Frances Ann Weaver (1844, probably Columbiana County, Ohio--March 7, 1923, probably Allegan County, Michigan) Married: December 25, 1862, Bradley, Michigan

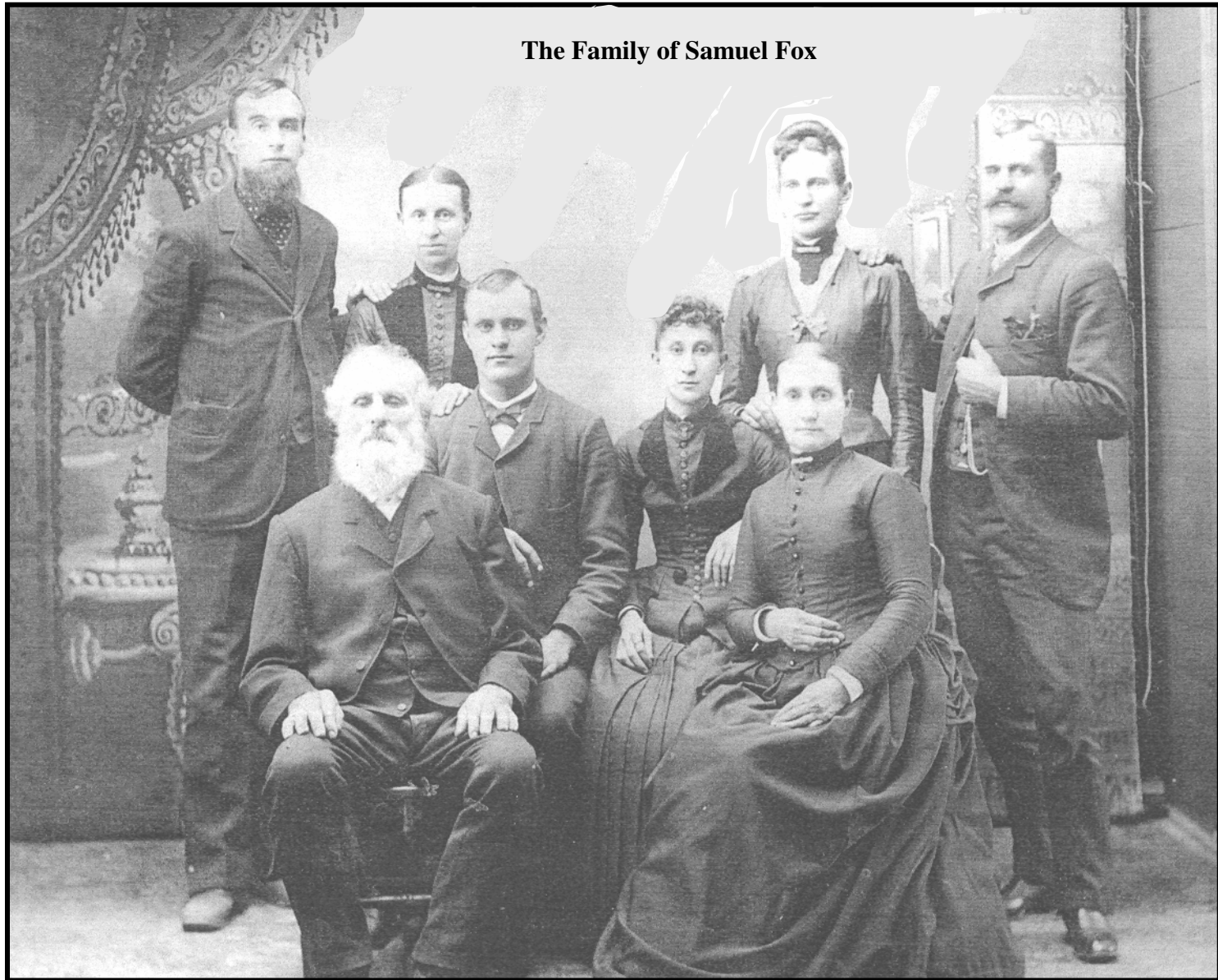
- b. **Marcellus Arthur Fox** (January 15, 1864, Wayland, Michigan—October 7, 1945, Wayland, Michigan)
 Mary Sage (_____--January 29, 1885, Wayland, Michigan)
 Married: _____
 (1)—(10) Ten children
- b. **Marcellus Arthur Fox** (*)
 Julia Ann Hoar (1864, Otsego, Michigan—February 18, 1926, Allegan, County Michigan)
 Married: July 26, 1885, Allegan, Michigan
- (11)**Arthur Marcellus Fox** (May 1, 1887, Wayland, Michigan—May 8, 1956, probably Allegan County, Michigan)
- c. **David Franklin (Frank) Fox** (1866, Ohio—November 15, 1954, probably Allegan County, Michigan)
 Harriet Philena Norton (May 20, 1870, Wayland Township, Allegan County, Michigan--July 12, 1902, Bradley, Michigan)
 Married: November 9, 1889, probably Wayland, Michigan
- (1) **Raymond J. Fox** (_____--_____)
 Louvia Irene Trautman (Date of birth unknown, place Grand Rapids, Michigan—date and place of death unknown)
 Married: July 28, 1927, Moline, Illinois
- d. **Lorenzo (Loren) Grant Fox** (April 8, 1868, Knox Township, Columbiana County, Ohio—January 21, 1957, Wayland, Michigan)
 Lena Emma Knowles (January ____, 1874, Wayland, Michigan—January 21, 1959, Wayland, Michigan)
 Married: March 10, 1894, Wayland, Michigan
- (1) **Fay Irwin Fox** (1901, Michigan, probably Wayland—Date and place of death unknown)
- e. **Anna M(arie) Fox** (April 24, 1870, Allegan County, Michigan--October 29, 1878, Allegan County, Michigan) (Died of diphtheria).
- f. **Ora Alsina Fox** (March 13, 1872, Allegan County, Michigan-November 1, 1878, Allegan County, Michigan) (Died of diphtheria)
- g. **Simon Zelotus Fox** (January 20, 1875, Wayland, Michigan—September 1, 1958 Wayland, Michigan)
 Alta Amel Leighton (July 3, 1877, Allegan County, Michigan—August 24, 1918, Wayland, Michigan)
 Married: April 6, 1900, Wayland, Michigan
- (1) **Pearl M. Fox** (1901_____--1978_____)
- (2) **Iva J. Fox** (1906, probably Wayland, Michigan—January 26, 1975, Michigan, probably Allegan County, Michigan)

- (3) **Addie Frances Fox** (1907, probably Wayland, Michigan—.December 16, 1996, Wayland/Bradley, Michigan)
- (4) **Dollie Daisy Fox** (_____probably Wayland, Michigan--July 24, 1908, Wayland, Michigan)
- (5) **Reuben Fox** (1911, probably Wayland, Michigan—May 24, 1975, probably Wayland, Michigan)
- (6) **Iman E. Fox** (1915, probably Allegan County, Michigan—September 28, 1973, Allegan County, Michigan)
- (7) **Infant Daughter** (Probably 1916, Wayland, Michigan—December 8, 1916, Wayland, Michigan)

- h. **Alice B. Fox** (1878, Michigan, probably Allegan County—_____)
Arthur Cunningham (_____—_____)
- i. **Charles E. Fox** (January 23, 1880, Wayland, Michigan—April 19, 1957, Wayland, Michigan)
- i. **Loretta May Fox** (November 15, 1883, Wayland, Michigan—June 3, 1963, Martin, Allegan County, Michigan)
William David Gilger (_____--_____)
Married: March 8, 1904, Wayland, Michigan

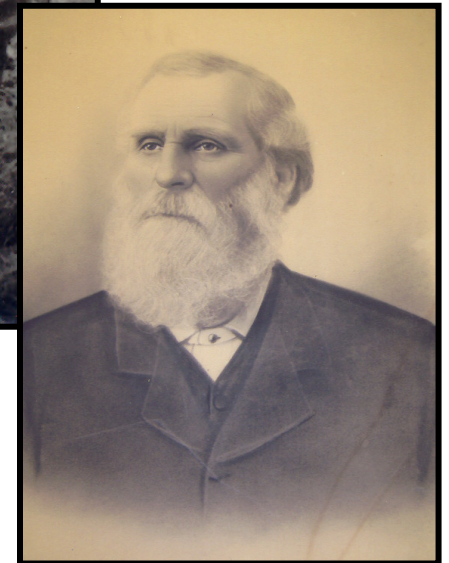
H. **David Fox** (_____—_____)

I. **Tobias Fox** (_____—_____)



The Family of Samuel Fox

Samuel and Elizabeth Benner Fox in front with Solomon, Catherine, LeOtis (Otis), Letitia Viola, Barbary Annis, and Albert



Solomon S. Fox is the man in the back row on the left. Margaret, his wife, is seated in front of him. It is believed that this picture is of the children of Samuel and their spouses, perhaps after Samuel's death. It is believed that the lady seated in the center of the picture may be Elizabeth Benner Fox, Samuel's third wife. The insert is a portrait of Samuel.

The Solomon S. Fox Family

- 1.0 **Solomon S. Fox** (April 30, 1844, Marlboro, Stark County, Ohio—February 8, 1908, Allegan, Michigan)
 Margaret Ann Glass (October 30, 1850, Homeworth, Ohio—October 16, 1921, Bradley, Michigan)
 Married: November 1, 1866, Homeworth, Ohio
- 1.01 **William Herman Fox** (November 21, 1870, Bradley, Michigan—May 30, 1926, Kalamazoo, Michigan)
 Idellia M. Wells (August _____, 1870, _____, Iowa--_____
 _____) *See 1900 Census*
 Married: November 29, 1890, Allegan, Michigan
- 1.011 **Verba Larene Fox** (July 2, 1894, Wayland, Michigan)
 _____ Smith (_____
 Married: _____
- 1.0111 **Baby** _____ **Smith** (_____)
- 1.012 **Zela Bertha Fox** (June 3, 1896, Wayland, Michigan)
 Claude O. _____ Walker, Sr. (_____ 1896, Kalamazoo, Michigan)
 Married: _____
- 1.0121 **Claude** _____ **Walker, Jr.** (April 15, 1920, Kalamazoo, Michigan—
 October____, 1982, Kalamazoo, Michigan)
- 1.0122 **Robert. W** _____ **Walker** (_____ 1923, _____ Michigan)
- 1.013 **Greta P** _____ **Fox** (January _____, 1898, Kalamazoo, Michigan)
- 1.014 **LaRue** _____ **Fox** (April 2, 1899, Kalamazoo, Michigan—September _____,
 1963, _____ Michigan) *See Military Service Scrapbook*
- 1.01 **William Herman Fox** (*)
 Lois J. Sage (_____
 Married: December 23, 1906, probably Kalamazoo, Michigan
- 1.01 **William Herman Fox** (*)
 Harriet B. _____ (_____ 1870, _____ Indiana--November
 26, 1944, Kalamazoo, Michigan)
 Married: _____, probably Kalamazoo, Michigan
- 1.02 **Minnie Rose Fox** (September 28, 1872, Bradley, Michigan—March 7, 1954, Stanley, Wisconsin)
 Francis Henry Gibbs (August 19, 1867, Wayland, Michigan—June 16, 1944, Thorp, Wisconsin)
 Married: July 5, 1890, Allegan, Michigan

- 1.03 **Grace Luella Fox** (June 30, 1875, Bradley, Michigan—May 21, 1953, Wayland, Michigan)
 Carl Stromberg (_____, 1861, _____ Sweden—_____)
 Married: March 14, 1894, Wayland, Michigan
- 1.04 **Nora Harriet Fox** (August 17, 1876, Bradley, Michigan—November 6, 1947, Whittier, California)
 Samuel W. Newton (_____ 1876, Kalamazoo, Michigan—
 March 8, 1924, Wayland, Michigan)
 Married: June 11, 1898, Bradley, Michigan
- 1.04 **Nora Harriet Fox Newton (*)**
 Ezra Shepard Morehouse (July 30, 1868, Orangeville, Michigan--_____
 1949, Barry, Michigan) (A Real Estate agent)
 Married: March 9, 1910, Allegan, Michigan
- 1.04 **Nora Harriet Fox Morehouse (*)**
 J. Wesley Jackson (August _____, 1856, _____, Michigan—_____
 _____)
 Married: December 31, 1921, _____, Michigan
- 1.05 **Earl John Fox** (August 14, 1878, Bradley, Michigan—November 29, 1907, Telluride, Colorado) (Died of scarlet fever. Interment in Wayland, Michigan)
 Grace Julia Cook (_____ 1879, Allegan, Michigan—December___ 1937, Wayland, Michigan)
 Married: September 28, 1904, Muskegan, Michigan
- 1.06 **Roy Solomon S. Fox, Sr.** (September 2, 1880, Wayland, Michigan—February 26, 1962, San Diego, California)
 Maude Elaine Smith (_____ 1887, _____, Colorado--_____)
 Married: March 12, 1905 _____
- 1.061 **Laura L _____ Fox** (_____ 1908, _____ Colorado--_____
 _____)
- 1.062 **Roy S. S. Fox, Jr.** (July 18, 1909, _____, Colorado—December 2, 1996, San Gabriel, California)
 Marie _____ (_____)
 Married: _____ Had two daughters and one son
- 1.063 **Mary Edith Fox** (_____ 1911, _____ Colorado--_____
 _____)
- 1.064 **Marjory Etoile Fox** (_____ 1923, _____ Colorado--_____
 _____)
- 1.07 **Lee Verne Fox** (March 17, 1882, Bradley, Michigan—March 17, 1949, _____)
 Emma _____ Harting (Probably September 5, 1882, Muskegan, Michigan—_____
 _____)
 Married: June 20, 1903, _____

- 1.071 **Craig _____ Fox** (January 8, 1937_____)
- 1.07 **LeeVerne Fox** (*)
 Ada _____ (_____ 1882, Allegan County,
 Michigan -- _____)
 Married: _____
- 1.08 **Clark Lane Fox** (February 20, 1887, Bradley, Michigan—December 15, 1952, Olympia,
 Washington)
 Adah J _____ Moore (April 12, 1889, Byron, Kent, Michigan--_____
 _____)
 Married: July 19, 1911, Wayland, Michigan
- 1.081 **William _____ Fox** (*Died 1995, San Diego Has older brother*)
- 1.09 **Guy Vincent Fox** (April 1, 1891, Bradley, Michigan—December 15, 1974, Shawnee,
 Oklahoma)
 Mabel G. _____ Giorgetta (March 25, 1894, Dolores, Colorado—January 12, 1985,
 Shawnee, Oklahoma)
 Married: June 5, 1915, Dolores, Colorado
- 1.091 **Margaret Giorgetta Fox** (September 1, 1917, Dolores, Colorado)
 James Lee Tarr (November 21, 1919, Barthesville, Oklahoma)
 Married: June 20, 1941, Shawnee, Oklahoma
- 1.0911 **William Guy Tarr** (August 20, 1943, Shawnee, Oklahoma
 Lynn _____ White (_____
 Married: July 23, 1981, Toronto, Ontario, Canada
- 1.09111 **Heather Ann White** (April 20, 1983, Neson, British Columbia, Canada
- 1.09112 **Mary Margaret Tarr** (March 20, 1947, Gonzales, Texas)
 Laurin Neil Barry (December 14, 1946, Lubbock, Texas)
 Married: September 16, 1967, Dallas, Texas
- 1.091121 **Evan _____ Barry** (April 19, 1977, St. Paul, Minnesota)
- 1.09113 **Carolyn Ann Tarr** (September 9, 1951, Texas City, Texas
 Glenn _____ Mayhugh (April 3, 1951, Houston, Texas)
 Married: October 10, 1981, Austin, Texas
- 1.092 **Neata Madelyn Fox** (December 5, 1918, Dolores, Colorado)
 Cecil Eugene Nelson (August 17, 1917, Morris, Oklahoma)
 Married: December 16, 1944, Shawnee, Oklahoma
- 1.0921 **Robert Dale Nelson** (August 7, 1946, Shawnee, Oklahoma)
 Freddie Ann Tipton (April 2, 1952, Havelock, North Carolina)
 Married: August 2, 1975, Havelock, North Carolina
- 1.09211 **Gregory Tipton Nelson** (December 20, 1979, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma)
- 1.09212 **Lindsay Ann Nelson** (September 9, 1983, Oklahoma, City, Oklahoma)

- 1.093 **Adeline Rebecca Fox** (March 11, 1920, Dolores, Colorado—August 19, 1948, Peking (Bejing), China)
Richard W _____ Bryant (October 17, 1918, Lockport, New York)
Married: _____
- 1.0931 **Raymond Vincent Bryant** (August 18, 1948, Peking (Bejing), China—August 20, 1948, Peking (Bejing), China)
- 1.094 **Max Vincent Fox** (May 16, 1928, Dolores Colorado)
Seridiah Yvonne Speir (_____)
Married: June 2, 1950, Shawnee, Oklahoma
- 1.0941 **Kevin Christopher Fox** (March 26, 1956, Wichita Falls, Texas)
Donna J _____ Foley (_____)
Married: October ____, 1982, Pauls Valley, Oklahoma
- 1.09411 **Christopher Collin Fox** (April 19, 1984, _____ -
- 1.09412 **Michael Darin Fox** (July 26, 1959, Tulsa, Oklahoma)
Ruth Lane Greenwood (_____)
Married: February ____, 1979, Tulsa, Oklahoma Divorced: 1984
- Justin _____ Greenwood (_____)
- 1.094121 **Tony _____ Fox** (December 29, 1981, Tulsa, Oklahoma)
- 1.09413 **Sheryl Yvonne Fox** (March 7, 1961, Tulsa, Oklahoma—June 13, 1977, Tulsa, Oklahoma)
- 1.09414 **Kristine Michelle Fox** (March 24, 1970, Tulsa, Oklahoma)
- 1.10 **Beulah Marie Fox** (May 24, 1895, Bradley, Michigan—December 19, 1967, Wayland, Michigan)
Arthur Enock Schumacher (March 22, 1889, Eaton, Delaware County, Indiana—July 18, 1940, Goldhill, Jackson County, Oregon)
Married: October 12, 1912, Allegan, Michigan Divorced: About 1918
(After the marriage, Schumacher was legally changed to Shoemaker)
- 1.10.1 **Arthur Virgil* Shoemaker** (August 18, 1913, Lowell, Michigan--January 11, 2008, San Diego, California)
Retha L _____ Haney (June 2, 1914, Bandera County, Texas—December 11, 2001, San Diego, California)
Married: _____, California
*Used A. Virgil as his name after the separation of his parents
- 1.10.11 **Norman _____ Shoemaker** (_____ California)
_____ (_____)
Married: _____, California
- 1.10.111 **Stephen _____ Shoemaker** (_____, California)

- 1.10 **Beulah Marie Fox Shoemaker (*)**
 Wren _____ Hamilton (_____)
 Married: _____
- 1.10 **Beulah Marie Fox Shoemaker Hamilton (*)**
 Joseph L. Gatwood (April 5, 1902, _____ Michigan—September ____, 1967,
 Kalamazoo, Michigan)
 Married: July 11, 1935, Kalamazoo, Michigan Divorced: September 1943
- 1.10 **Beulah Marie Fox Shoemaker Hamilton Gatwood (*)**
 Robert Louis Kendall (August 8, 1897, _____, Michigan-- February ____ 1968,
 Dearborn, Michigan)
 Married: March 12, 1956, _____ Michigan
- 1.0 **Margaret Ann Glass Fox (*)**
 Thomas E. Wilson (June 24, 1846, Kalamazoo County, Michigan—July 20, 1917, Wayland,
 Michigan)
 Married: December 4, 1915, Wayland, Michigan

MARRIAGE



The State of Ohio,
Columbiana COUNTY, ss.

To any person Authorized to Solemnize Marriages
IN SAID COUNTY:

You are Hereby Authorized to Solemnize the Marriage Contract between

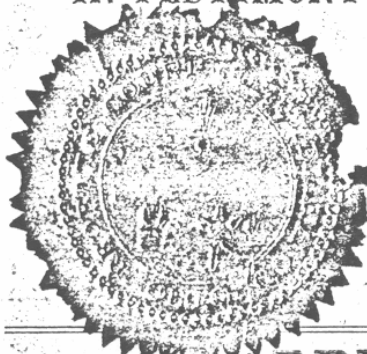
Mr. Solomon S. Fox and Miss Margaret A. Glass

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have herunto set my hand, and affixed

the Seal of the Probate Court of said County, this
thirtieth day of October in the year of our

Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixty Six

Cornelius Curry Probate Judge.



MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE.

This is to Certify, That by authority of a License under the Seal of
Court of the above County,

Mr. Solomon S. Fox and Miss Margaret A.
were by me, on the First day of November
our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixty Six, leg

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

Solomon S. Fox

Copy of marriage certificate of Solomon Fox and Margaret Glass found by Neata Nelson (Fox—1.092) in a Bible believed to have belonged to Solomon and Margaret.1.092

Excerpts from Virgil Shoemaker's *Fox Tracks*

Samuel and Catherine, first cousins and natives of Ohio, were married on December 17, 1843. Solomon S. and Catherine Ann (Katy Ann) were born to this union. Catherine died at age 26 and on April 13, 1851 Solomon married Elizabeth Baer. To this union were born Albert and Barbary Annis. On January 25, 1860 Samuel married again—this time to Elizabeth Benner. Letitia Viola and Samuel LeOtis (Otis) were born to this union.

Solomon was only a year old when his mother died leaving him in the care of his grandmother. She died when he was eight, leaving him without the care of a true...guardian mother's love." Little is known of his early years except that he became a Christian at the age of eighteen.

On August 8, 1862 he enlisted in the Ohio Infantry of the Union Army. He served in Kentucky and West Virginia, often driving out raiders and bushwhackers. He was mustered out on June 22, 1865 at Murfreesboro, Tennessee. He returned to his home in Ohio to assist his father on the farm and at the lumber mill. He took time to further his education by attending a State Normal School in Ohio. On November 1, 1866, when he was twenty-two and she was "sweet sixteen," he married Margaret Ann Glass.

In the restless years after the Civil War, people were moving westward. In April of 1867, Solomon and Maggie were also on the road. On January 18, 1868 Solomon purchased forty acres of land southwest of the town of Bradley, Michigan. It is quite possible that Samuel and Elizabeth arrived in Michigan about the same time. The 1870 census for Wayland Township shows the family in Michigan, Letitia Viola, age three, born in Ohio and LeOtis, age 2, born in Michigan. Elizabeth fed railroad hands at the Fox farmhouse during the 1870 construction.

The home of Sol and Maggie was a log cabin. Windows were not available at first so burlap was hung over the doorway and window openings. Bear tracks were sometimes seen just outside the doorway, yet the Foxes stayed on. Solomon cleared the land and for twelve years taught school. He later became a salesman at the country store in Bradley. He became a member of the school board and served as school inspector. He was Township Superintendent of Schools for about twenty years. He was also Justice of Peace and spent one term as Wayland Township Treasurer.

Over a span of twenty-four years, ten children were born, all of them in the Bradley area. It is believed that two other children, possibly twins, died in infancy. Maggie was nearly forty-six when Beulah Marie Fox, her last child was born on May 24, 1895. Her oldest daughter, Minnie Fox Gibbs, also had a child, Beulah Marie Gibbs, born June 6, 1895

Living out their Christian faith had far-reaching consequences. Solomon and Margaret were charter members of the Congregational Church and remained active all of their lives. She was Sunday School teacher and there were at least six Fox relatives in her class. Solomon was church secretary. One can conclude that Maggie's daily life was a close walk with Christ, and that she prayed each of her children would experience that same closeness to Him. A quote from *Fox Tracks* is from a letter written by Maggie to Guy who had moved to Dolores, Colorado and would soon be married. The letter reads, "I hope you will continue to take Jesus Christ as your guide at all times and under all circumstances. Always ask His guidance in everything you undertake. Take Him with you whatever you do and wherever you go—erect a Christian home the first day that you are alone and then it will be so easy." In a letter to "My Dear Guy and Mabel," dated June 17, 1915 she wrote. "You know my wedding present to all of the children is a family Bible."

Much of the Bradley news was about the Fox family. Elmwood Cemetery south of Wayland has many headstones bearing the Fox name, so there were many Foxes to make news!

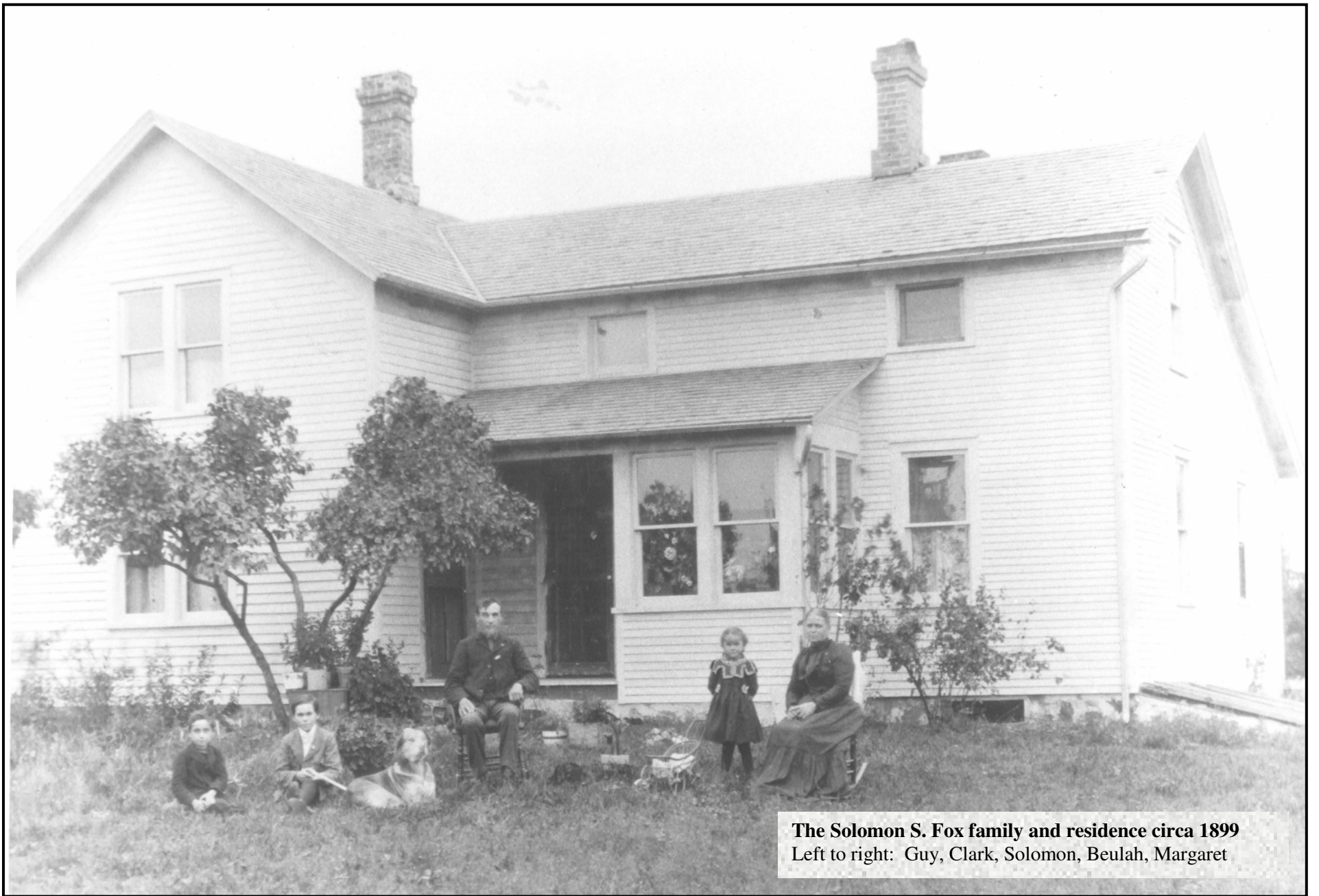


The Solomon S. Fox Family circa 1897

Front, seated: Clark and Guy

Middle row, seated: Verne, Solomon, Beulah, Margaret & Grace

Back row, standing: Roy, Earl, Minnie, Nora & William



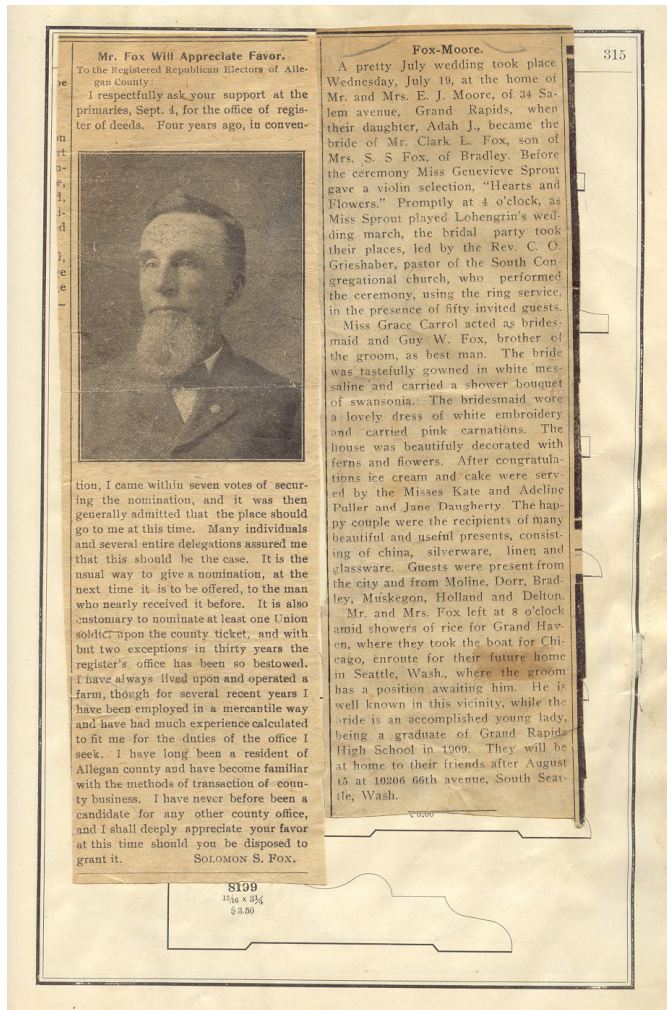
The Solomon S. Fox family and residence circa 1899
Left to right: Guy, Clark, Solomon, Beulah, Margaret



The house and barn of Solomon Fox as they appeared in the 1800's and in 1998.



Upper: The Alleghen County courthouse
Lower: The Alleghen County Board of Supervisors
Solomon S. Fox is the man with the beard in the second row, fourth from the left.



Minnie's Scrapbook— Again!

Minnie Gibbs had used the book *Muscatine Sash and Door Co. 1899* as a scrapbook. Along with many recipes for cooking, canning, and health care, she had pasted several articles pertaining to her family. Pictured here is page 315 on which she had pasted two clippings, probably taken from *The Wayland Globe*. The article on the left was written by her father Solomon S. Fox when he was running for Register of Deeds of Allegan County, probably in August of 1906. The article on the right is the account of the wedding of her brother Clark to Adah Moore in 1911. The article written by Solomon is copied below, and the account of the wedding titled "More of Minnie's Scrapbook" can be found toward the end of the Fox genealogy."

Mr. Fox Will Appreciate Favor

To the registered Republican Electors of Allegan County

I respectfully ask your support at the primaries, September 4, for the office of register of deeds. Four years ago, in convention, I came within seven votes of securing the nomination, and it was then generally admitted that the place should go to me at this time. Many individuals and several entire delegations assured me that this should be the case. It is the usual way to give a nomination, at the next time it is to be offered, to the man who nearly received it before. It is also customary to nominate at least one Union soldier upon the county ticket, and with but two exceptions in thirty years the register's office has been so bestowed. I have always lived upon and operated a farm, though for several recent years I have been employed in a mercantile way and have had much experience calculated to fit me for the duties of the office I seek. I have long been a resident of Allegan County and have become familiar with the methods of transaction of county business. I have never before been a candidate for any other county office, and I shall deeply appreciate your favor at this time should you be disposed to grant it.

Solomon S. Fox

Solomon S. Fox, Candidate for Register of Deeds, Allegan County

The following article, printed in the *Wayland Globe* in July of 1906, is about Solomon S. Fox.

FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS

SOLOMON S.FOX OF WAYLAND TOWNSHIP

Is a Candidate for that Office—His Qualifications for the Position Etc.

At the Republican county convention to be held in Allegan on the 30th of July to select candidates for county offices there is one very important position to be filled out on the ticket, one that requires a very careful and painstaking person to fulfill its duties. This is the office of Register of Deeds. In the county there are four candidates for the nomination, and one of these gentlemen resides in Wayland Township, and though you may be somewhat acquainted with him, it might be well for the GLOBE to call attention to the amiable ambition he possesses in claiming the support of the Republicans of this county for that honored position of public trust. Wayland Township, it is truly said, has never presented a name at the county convention, or one elected from this township, that did not possess the required qualification to ably and honestly carry out his duties to the letter and return back to his native town with high honors the service performed.

Solomon S. Fox, our present supervisor who is serving his eleventh term, is the gentleman who seeks the position of Register of Deeds at the hands of the Republican party, and the GLOBE is proud to hold him up as a true type of manhood in every respect, a person who possesses all the requirements necessary to become a faithful and trusted servant of the people in any capacity. He is a man that will please all in his efforts to perform the work of such an important place of trust, and we only ask that in selecting a man that he be given a fair and impartial consideration.

Mr. Fox came to the light of day in Marlboro Township, Stark County, Ohio, April 30, 1844. His parents, Samuel and Catherine Fox were natives of the same state, the former being engaged in carpentering and milling, and later pursued farming.

Our subject came to this state in 1867, and besides farming, he was engaged in teaching in the public schools for twelve terms. He possessed a good education obtained in the common schools and at an Ohio Norman School.

August 18, 1862, he enlisted in Company D, One Hundred and Fifteenth Ohio Infantry, going at first to Cincinnati and being in the army of West Virginia for one year. In 1863, with his regiment, he was sent south, a part of the time doing mechanic's work and a part of the time doing guard duty. He was in some of the engagements during Hood's campaign and was in pursuit after General Forrest, and at Murfreesboro. He saw much of the hard part of a soldier's life, being often engaged in skirmishing and bushwhacking. He received his discharge from service in July 1865, and returned to Ohio where he remained until coming to Michigan in 1867.

Mr. Fox was married November 1, 1866, to Maggie A. Glass of Homeworth, Ohio. By this marriage, ten children have been born, and his family holds a high place in the estimation of the people of this community in which they have so long resided

Mr. Fox has held various offices of trust, among which have been school inspector, superintendent of schools, justice of the peace, township treasurer, supervisor, and chairman of the board of supervisors for three years, and in all of which he has never been found wanting in doing his duty. Therefore, we cheerfully and earnestly recommend him without any mental reservation or secret evasion whatsoever for the office of Register of Deeds for this our proud and honored county.

Solomon S. Fox

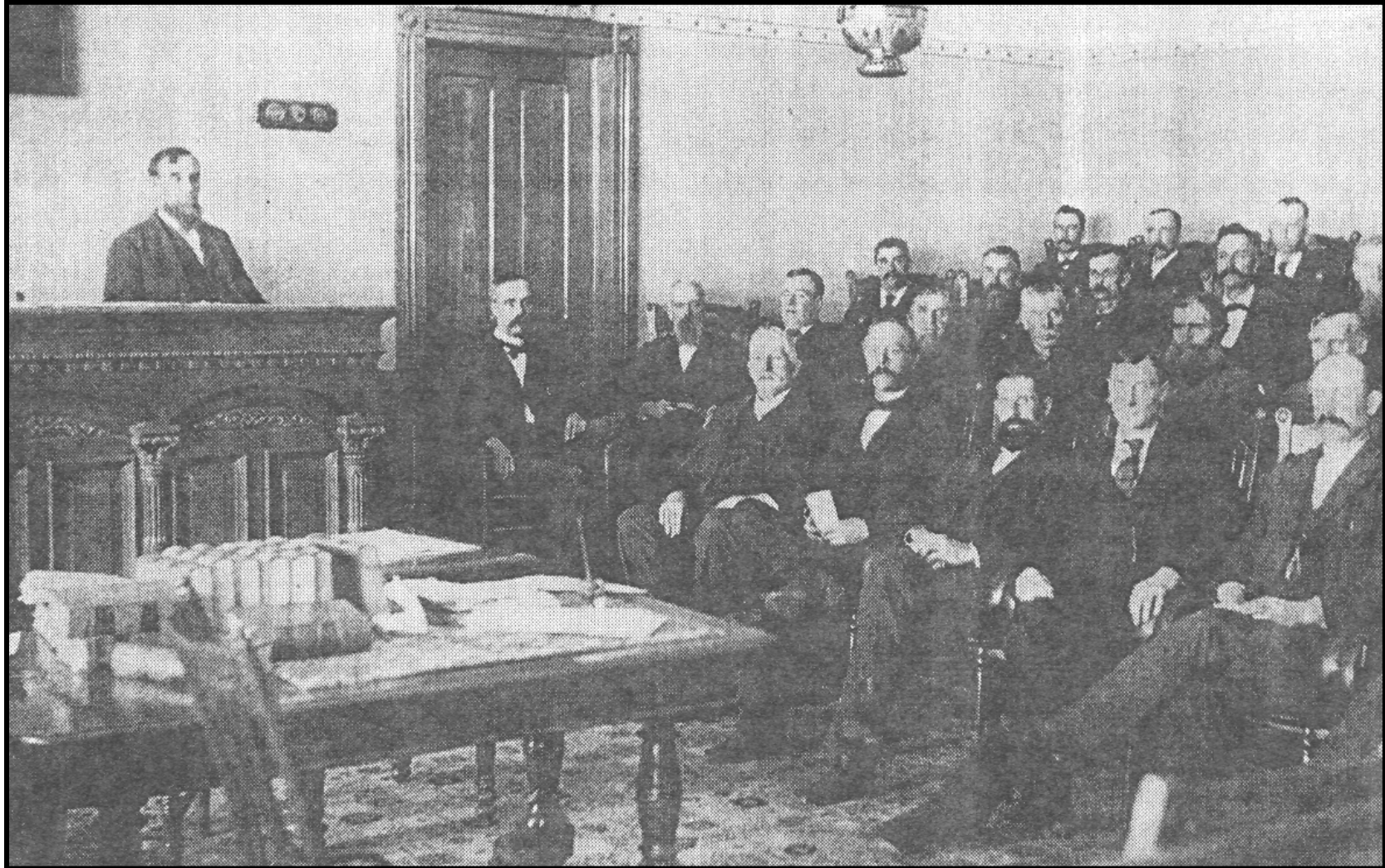
The following biography is taken from *Wayland—Where Yesterday Meets Today*, Ruby Smith, Theo Gaus Sons, Inc., New York, 1966.

Solomon S. Fox, once Supervisor of Wayland Township was one of the early pioneers of this section of the county. He did his part in the War of the Rebellion. He was born in Marlboro Township, Stark County, Ohio April 30, 1844. His parents, Samuel and Catherine Fox, were natives of the same state.

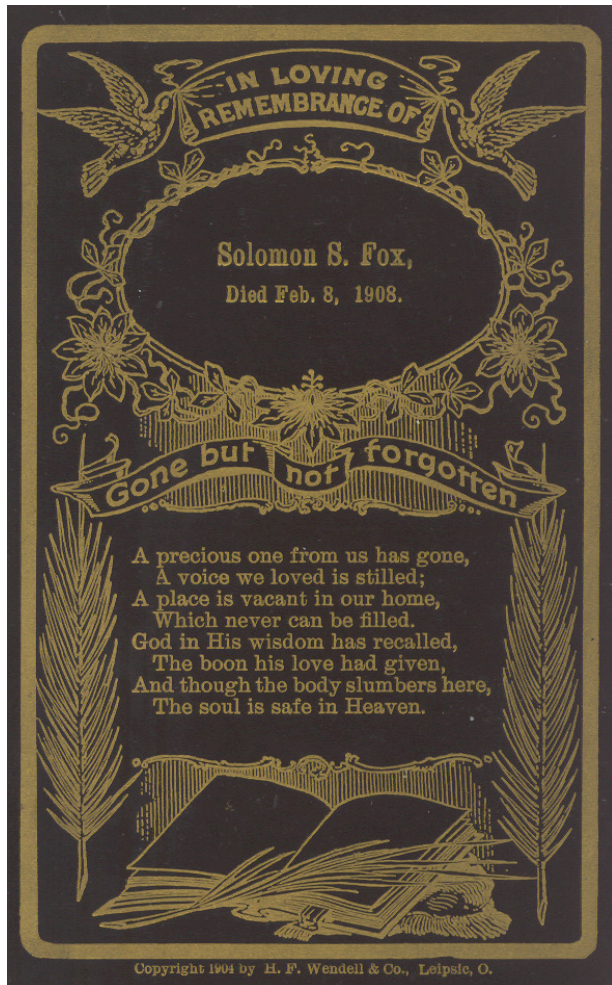
Solomon S. Fox came to Michigan at the age of 23 years, and engaged in teaching. He had a good education, having attended common schools during his younger years and also for a while the Normal School in Ohio. After coming to Michigan, he taught for 12 terms in the public schools. During this time, he bought a small farm, upon which he worked during the summer months. In 1862, he enlisted in the army, going at first to Cincinnati, and being in the army of West Virginia. He was in some of the engagements during Hood's Campaign. He received his discharge in July 1865.

Mr. Fox was married November 1, 1866 to Maggie A. Glass of Homeworth, Ohio. By this marriage 9 children were born: Wm. H., Minnie R., Grace L., Nora H., Earl J., Roy S., Lee Verne, Clark L. and Guy. In 1812, Mr. Fox entered the employ of Mr. Lee Deuel* of Bradley as a salesman. During the years when the law provided for a Township Sup. of Public Schools, Mr. Fox held that office all the time, with the exception of 4 months. He also held the office of School Inspector.

*Following the biography of Solomon S. Fox is the biography of Lee Deuel. In part, it reads: In 1869 he (Mr. Deuel) bought out the stock of general merchandise of Mr. Harding at Bradley in whose store he had been employed two years previous ... In addition to general merchandise, Mr. Deuel carried on a feed mill and grain elevator at Shelbyville, and was interested in the lumber business at that place, spending his time between the two places.



Allegan County Board of Supervisors in session, Solomon S. Fox, presiding. In April of 1892 he was chosen to represent Wayland Township as county supervisor of Allegan County, a position he held until April of 1903. He served as chairman for three years



Elmwood Cemetery, Wayland, Michigan

Above: Solomon Fox's "Remembrance Card"
Lower: The Fox section of Elmwood Cemetery

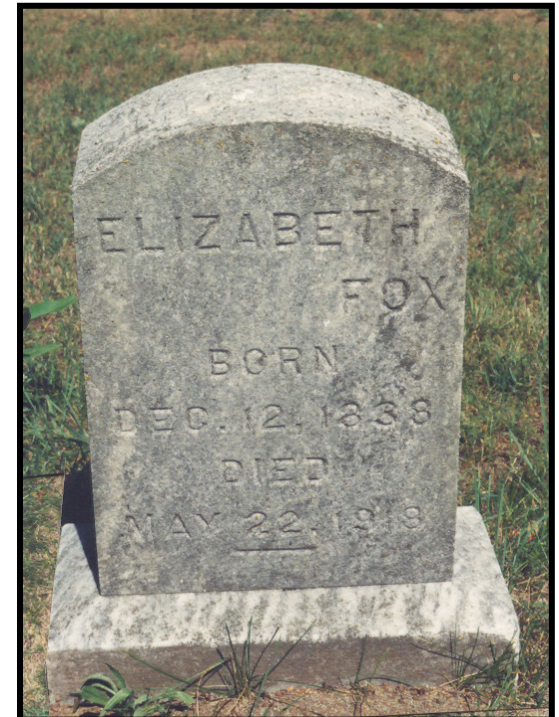


More of Elmwood Cemetery

Lower Left: Fox marker

Upper: Headstones at the graves of
Solomon and Margaret Fox

Lower: Headstones at the graves of
Samuel and Elizabeth Fox, father and
step-mother of Solomon



The following in one of the articles in *The Allegan News* of April 14, 1908

NO MORE EARTHLY DEEDS

**SOLOMON FOX PASSED OVER
OVER THE RIVER**

**Death came Saturday Morning—A short sketch of His Life and Work
The Funeral Tuesday**

Solomon Fox died at his home on Cutler Street last Saturday morning at five o'clock after a sickness of eight days as the result of a stroke of apoplexy. The end came peacefully. He had been able to recognize his family and friends a few days before, but could talk little. The best of medical care and nursing could not stay the progress of the disease nor bring temporary recovery. In his death Allegan loses a good citizen, the county a faithful official, the community generally an honest and upright man, the church a regular attendant and firm supporter, and the family a kind and affectionate husband and father. His taking is truly a deep loss to all the county and town, and many friends will mourn with the bereaved family. The funeral was held Tuesday forenoon from the church at Bradley of which he was a member and burial took place at the Wayland cemetery. Undertaker Sherwood had charge here and went with the remains to Hopkins, where Undertaker Wing of Wayland relieved him. A short service was held at the house before leaving for the train. The body lay in state Monday afternoon and was viewed by many friends. The county officers went in a body to pay their last tribute of love. Very many floral offerings adorned the casket and surroundings.

Mr. Fox was a native of Ohio. Born April 30, 1844, Marlboro, Stark County, he was the oldest of six children. He was educated in the district schools near his home and took a course in normal training preparatory to teaching school. When thus engaged the Civil war broke out and he enlisted in Co. D, 115th Ohio volunteers, serving the first year in Kentucky and West Virginia. When his regiment was ordered to Tennessee, he served in the army of the Cumberland under General Forrest during Hood's invasion. He was mustered out June 22, 1865 at Murfreesboro, Tennessee and returned to his home in Ohio, helping his father on the farm and in a saw mill. His parents were Samuel and Catherine Fox, natives of Ohio, but of Pennsylvania Dutch origin. His mother died when he was two years old, leaving him to the care of his grandmother, who died when he was eight. He was married to Miss Maggie A. Glass of Homeworth, Ohio, November 12, 1866, and the came to Michigan in April, the next year settling on the farm in Wayland Township where they resided until their move to Allegan in December, 1906. They were the parents of four daughters and six sons, and all but one of the sons are still living. The son, Earl, died last November in Colorado, the first death in the family. After reaching Michigan, Mr. Fox cleared and cultivated his land summers and taught school winters until 1882 when he became a salesman in the general store of Deul & Adams at Bradley, remaining there eleven years. He was elected supervisor in April, 1892 and served until 1903, being chairman of the board three years. He was justice of the peace over three terms, township treasurer one term, member of the school board and director twenty-five years, school inspector several years, and register of deeds a little over a year, taking the office January 12, 1907. His service was conscientious and faithful. Indeed, he was "faithful unto the end:



On the back of the picture on the left is written, “A sure way to drive away rats—hang this up in your cellar. Taken Sat. 16th after a heavy fall of snow, today Mon. the ground is almost bare. William H.Fox carrying mail in Kalamazoo.”

The picture on the right is William with his children, probably taken about 1902. The girls are left to right—Greta, Verba , and Zela.. The boy is LaRue.



Minnie Rosa Fox Gibbs as a young lady circa 1890 and in the late 1940's



Bradley School 1888

The back of the picture has written on it: The old school at Bradley next to last term I (Minnie) went to school
Minne Fox (Gibbs) is standing in the background fourth from the right.



Photos of the Fox children taken in Wayland, Michigan--Earl and Roy; Clark and Guy; Guy and Nora



Left: Roy S. S. Fox as a young man
Right: The family of Guy and Mabel
Fox taken August 25, 1940
Left to right and front to back:
Adeline & Max; Neata & Mabel;
Margaret, & Guy



More of Minnie's Scrapbook

Pasted near the back of *Muscatine Sash and Door Co, 1899*, is a clipping about the wedding of Grace and Carl Stromberg. It is interesting to note how the names of the guests are written with the gift which each gave to the newlyweds.

Married at the home of the bride's parents in Wayland, Michigan by Rev. J. J. Bunnell on March 14, 1894, at 8 o'clock p.m., Mr. Carl Stromberg and Miss Grace L. Fox, both of Wayland. Over fifty guests witnessed the ceremony and the list of presents was a long one as follows.

Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Stroup and daughter May, Alliance, Ohio, sugar shell, set fruit plates and chair drape
Bert Stroup and wife, Mt. Union, Ohio, one tidy
Mr. and Mrs. Knoll, Mt. Union, Ohio, one dollar
Mr. and Mrs. Summers, North Georgetown, Ohio, one dollar
Frank Fox and wife, sugar shell and butter knife
Mrs. Geo. Russell, pair pillow shams
R. W. Fox and wife, celery dish and towel
Mrs. Clara Norton, one set fruit knives
M. A. Briggs and wife, one set knives and bread plate
Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Fox, one set silver knives and forks
W. H. Fox and wife, tureen and _____ ?
Otis Fox, pair towels
Mrs. L. Congdan, Aunt Hepsy Eidred, A. R Congdon and wife, one bedspread and pair of towels
Samuel Fox and wife, bedspread
Mr. and Mrs. Gustifson, parlor lamp, pair towels
Verne Stromberg, water set
Bertha Williams, lamp
U.R. Fox and wife, cake dish
Lee Deuel and family, chamber set, table cloth; tidy and teapot
A. Stromberg and wife, quilt, pillow slips and sheets
Earl, Roy, Vernie, and Clark Fox, pair tablecloths
Miss Nora Fox, dozen napkins
Frank Gibbs and wife, Packwaukee, Wisconsin, butter knife

Below the article above is the account of another wedding:

Married at the home of the bride's parents in Wayland, by Rev. J. J. Bunnell, on March 10, 1894 at 6 p.m., Mr. Lorenzo G. Fox and Miss Lena E. Knowles, both of Wayland. Only the families of the bride and groom were present at the ceremony. Many were the gifts presented the happy couple.

Ruben W. Fox

The following biography is taken from *Wayland—Where Yesterday Meets Today*, Ruby Smith, Theo Gaus Sons, Inc., New York, 1966. It is copied here with the “e” omitted in the spelling of the name as it is in the book.

Ruben W. Fox was an enterprising farmer of Wayland Township. He was born in Ohio, July 5, 1837. He was the son of Jacob and Anna (Fox) Fox. His parents were reared in Pennsylvania. There were ten children in the parental family of whom Ruben was the youngest. Ruben assisted his father upon the farm and remained at home until the death of his father in August 1869.

In September 1870, Ruben came to Michigan and located in Allegan County. He married in Ohio, Rebecca Whiteleather in 1859. One child was born, Leander J. This wife died in 1861 and he was again married in Ohio to Frances Ann Weaver in December 1862. She was the daughter of David Weaver, a farmer, residing in Ohio. To this union the following children were born: Marcellus, David, Franklin,* Grant, Anna, Orin,** Simon, Alice, Charles and Loretta. Upon his arrival in Michigan, he settled on an 80 acre farm. He and his wife were members of the Congregational Church at Bradley. They also belonged to the Grange, which held meetings at their place.

* Believed to be David Franklin rather than two children.

** Believed to be Ora rather than Orin

The Glass Family

The following details the Glass genealogy as it pertains to Margaret Glass, wife of Solomon Fox.

John Glass (January 5, 1817, Butler Township, Columbiana County, Ohio—November 24, 1890, Homeworth, Ohio)

Mary (Polly) Mounts/Mountz (February 10, 1817, Knox Township, Columbiana County, Ohio—December 19, 1887, Homeworth, Ohio)

Married: April 28, 1837, Homeworth, Ohio

Rachel Glass (April 24, 1838, Knox Township, Columbiana County, Ohio—June 17, 1847, Knox Township, Columbiana County, Ohio)

Elizabeth Glass (November 27, 1839, Knox Township, Columbiana County, Ohio—October 10, 1915, Homeworth, Columbiana County, Ohio)

Joseph Heistand (November ____ 1838, probably Homeworth, Ohio--_____
_____)

Married: April 24, 1904, Homeworth, Columbiana County, Ohio

Mary Anna Glass (October 2, 1840, Knox Township, Columbiana County, Ohio—January 6, 1909, Hammond, Ohio)

John _____Kuntz/Koontz (July 18, 1839, North Georgetown, Columbiana, Ohio—March 28, 1875, _____Ohio)

Married: March 3, 1861, Homeworth, Columbiana County, Ohio

Eliza Glass (November 16, 1842, Knox Township, Columbiana County, Ohio--May 11, 1919, Shelbyville, Michigan)

Myron Abbingtion Briggs (_____ 1845, Capala, Medina County, Ohio--December 19, 1912, Shelbyville, Michigan)

Married: _____ 1859, Homeworth, Ohio

Lavina E. Glass (March 30, 1845, Knox Township, Columbiana County, Ohio—July 23, 1920, _____)

Solomon Stroup (June ____, 1840, Stark County, Ohio—December 17, 1917, Columbiana County, Ohio)

Married: November 2, 1862, Columbiana County, Ohio

Levi E. Glass (March 20, 1847, Knox Township, Columbiana County, Ohio— *July 26, 1921, Columbiana County, Ohio*)

Susan/Susanna Woolf (_____, 1850, _____Ohio--_____)

Married: March 7, 1867, Columbiana County, Ohio

Barbaray Annis Glass (April 15, 1849, Knox Township, Columbiana County, Ohio— *December 13, 1925*_____)

William Henry Brosius (_____)

Married: December 24, 1868, Homeworth, Ohio

MARGARET ANN GLASS (October 30, 1850, Homeworth, Columbiana County, Ohio—October 16, 1921, Bradley, Michigan)

Solomon S. Fox (April 30, 1844, Marlboro, Stark County, Ohio—February 8, 1908, Allegan, Michigan)

Married: November 1, 1866, Homeworth, Ohio

- (1) **William Herman Fox** (1870—1926)
- (2) **MINNIE ROSE FOX** (1872—1954)
- (3) **Grace Luella Fox** (1875—1953)
- (4) **Nora Harriet Fox** (1876—1947)
- (5) **Earl John Fox** (1879—1907)
- (6) **Roy Solomon S. Fox** (1880—1949)
- (7) **Lee Verne Fox** (1882—1949)
- (8) **Clark Lane Fox** (1887—1952)
- (9) **Guy Vincent Fox** (1891—1974)

Franklin Pierce Glass (October 31, 1852, Knox Township, Columbiana County, Ohio—
December 11, 1910, Alliance, Ohio)

Harriet _____ Glass (May 11, 1857, West Township, Columbiana County, Ohio--
*June 3, 1945,*_____)

Noah C _____ Glass (November 29, 1863, Knox Township, Columbiana County,
Ohio—*August 10, 1948*_____)

Florence A _____ English (April _____, 1863, _____, Ohio--_____
_____)

Married: December 24, 1885, Columbiana County, Ohio

And Life Goes On...

walked on the moon and put man-made satellites into orbit. Her grandsons were on the cutting edge of technology in the field of electronics. It remains to be seen what her great-great-great-grandsons may experience in

The Gibbs, Fox, and Glass families did not begin nor end with the generations recorded here. The record of births, marriages, and deaths, and the narration which accompanies that record only make one very thankful for the rich heritage that has been handed down to those of us who are now living in the 21st century. We have been blessed with a rich spiritual heritage, a strong work ethic, and many memories of good times as family. Those of us who have reached our 70th birthday and beyond can remember the days of no television, 35 mph speed limits, wood-burning cook stoves, and outdoor plumbing. Those were the days before plasma TV, hybrid cars, Boeing 747s, organ transplants, CDs, DVDs, ipods, cell phones, text-messaging, and e-mail. Now we travel across time zones as readily as we once went “over the river and through the woods to grandmother’s house.” Life expectancy now approaches eighty years. Beth Gibbs Brandt was born as the Wright brothers were flying their heavier than air machines a distance of a few feet, and now man has their lifetime should the Lord allow us to remain here on earth ‘til the end of time.

The tree grows larger, the branches and twigs more numerous. And life goes on...

Gibbs
Roots, Branches
&
Twigs



A Family Tree

Gibbs Roots, Branches & Twigs—A Family Tree

Bonnie Brandt Kline

The previous page is designed to be three-hole-punched for a cover of the book. A similar page at the beginning of this document is designed to be slipped into a notebook which has a clear plastic pocket on the front cover. The strip on this page is designed to be slipped into the spine of that notebook.

