The Buchanan/Hutcheson Clan

March 18, 2021

October 19, 2020

Well, niece Jan Buchanan Becher has renewed my interest in putting this random group of photos together.

I have made a serious attempt to get the correct names to the corresponding images. Mostly mother would take me through the family photo items from time to time. A lot to remember, but it has been kind of fun.

This compilation is entirely in random order on no attempt has been made to do otherwise; however, I have tried to give "circa" dates, when I could with reasonable accuracy.

It is not intended to be a Genealogy record, but a gathering of photos to help put a face to a name.

The last ten pages,of this album, is an excellant accounting of families and cousins put together by Marthabel Maughlin Seaman for me some twenty years ago. It is a treasure of information for those of the Buchanan/Hutcheson clans and more. She sent it to Harold Hutcheson, some twenty years ago asking him to make additions and corrections. He has been keeping up with the Hutcheson Clan for decades . Harold has always been the "go to" person for keeping track of families. I remember well, Harold taking the time to make Xerox copies of the Hutcheson Round Robins and sending them to me and other cousins.

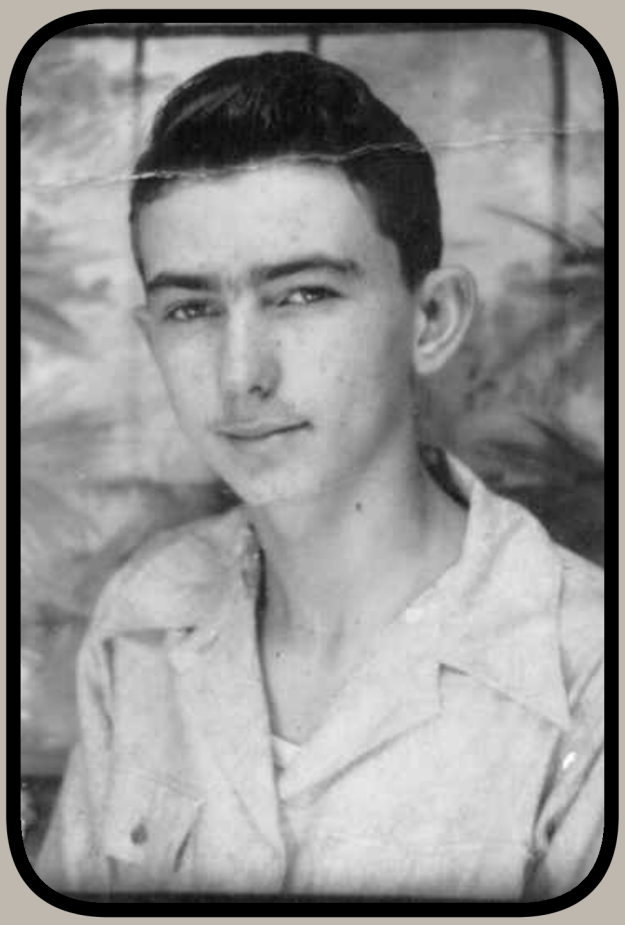
Lois Isabella Lawhead Buchanan
with Bob Buchanan for his birthday

Frank Ross

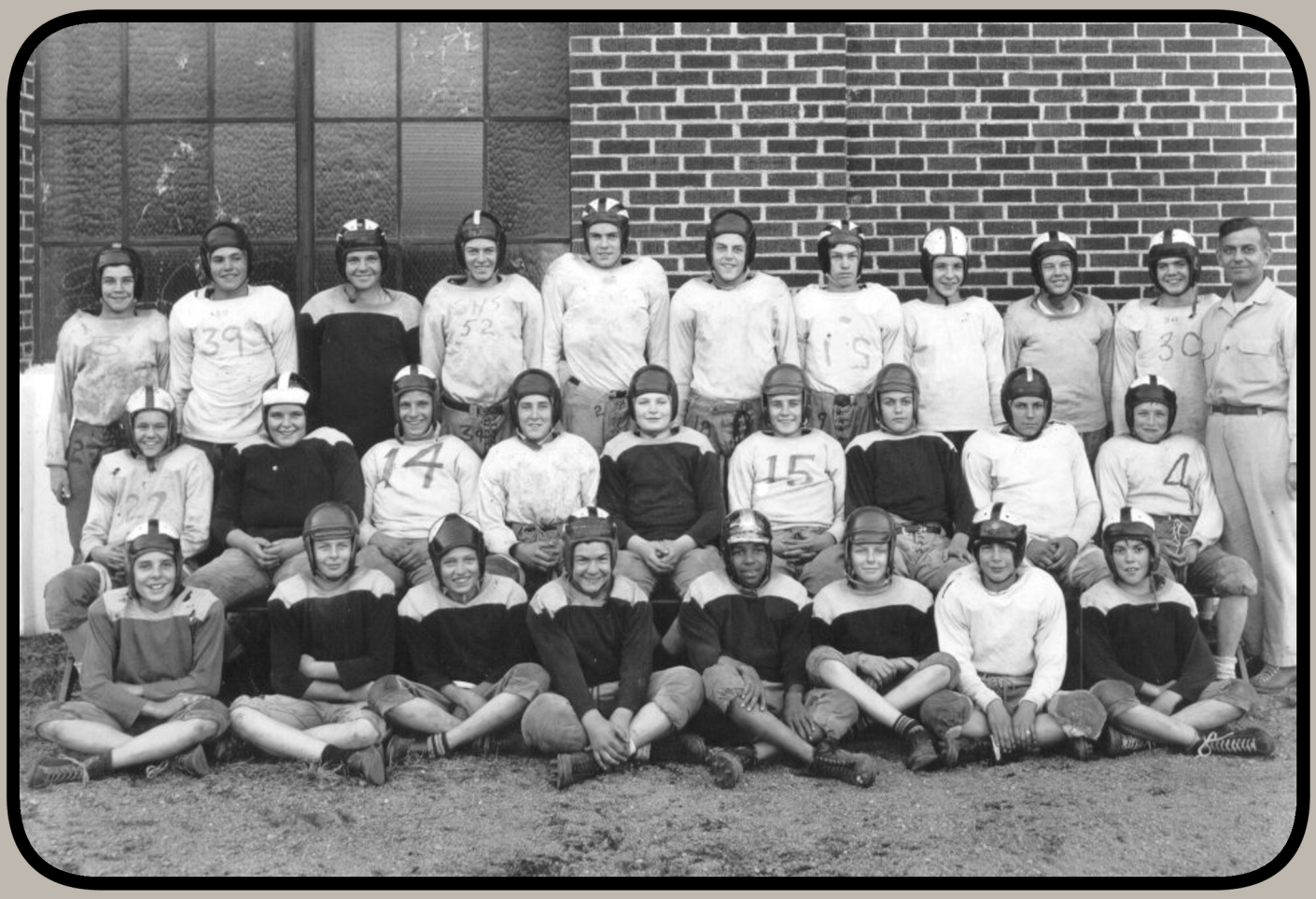
Richard Maughlin

Bob Buchanan
senior in
High School,
Iola, KS

Bob Buchanan
High School

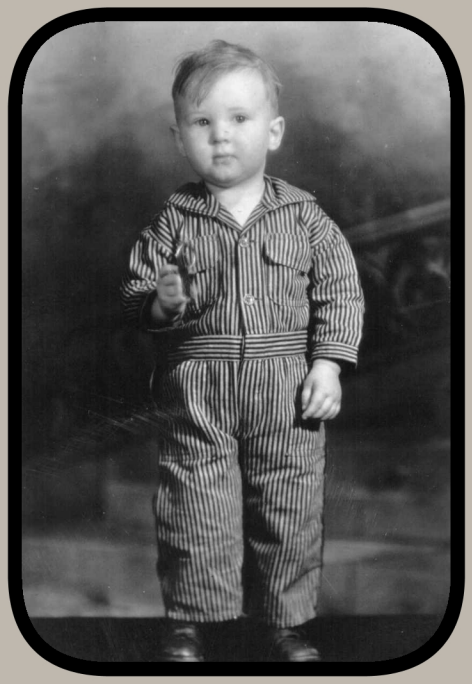


Grandmother Matte Hutcheson with Bob and Bill Warren.
Very hard to see, but grandma is holding TWO babies. Tommy and Joe McFarland

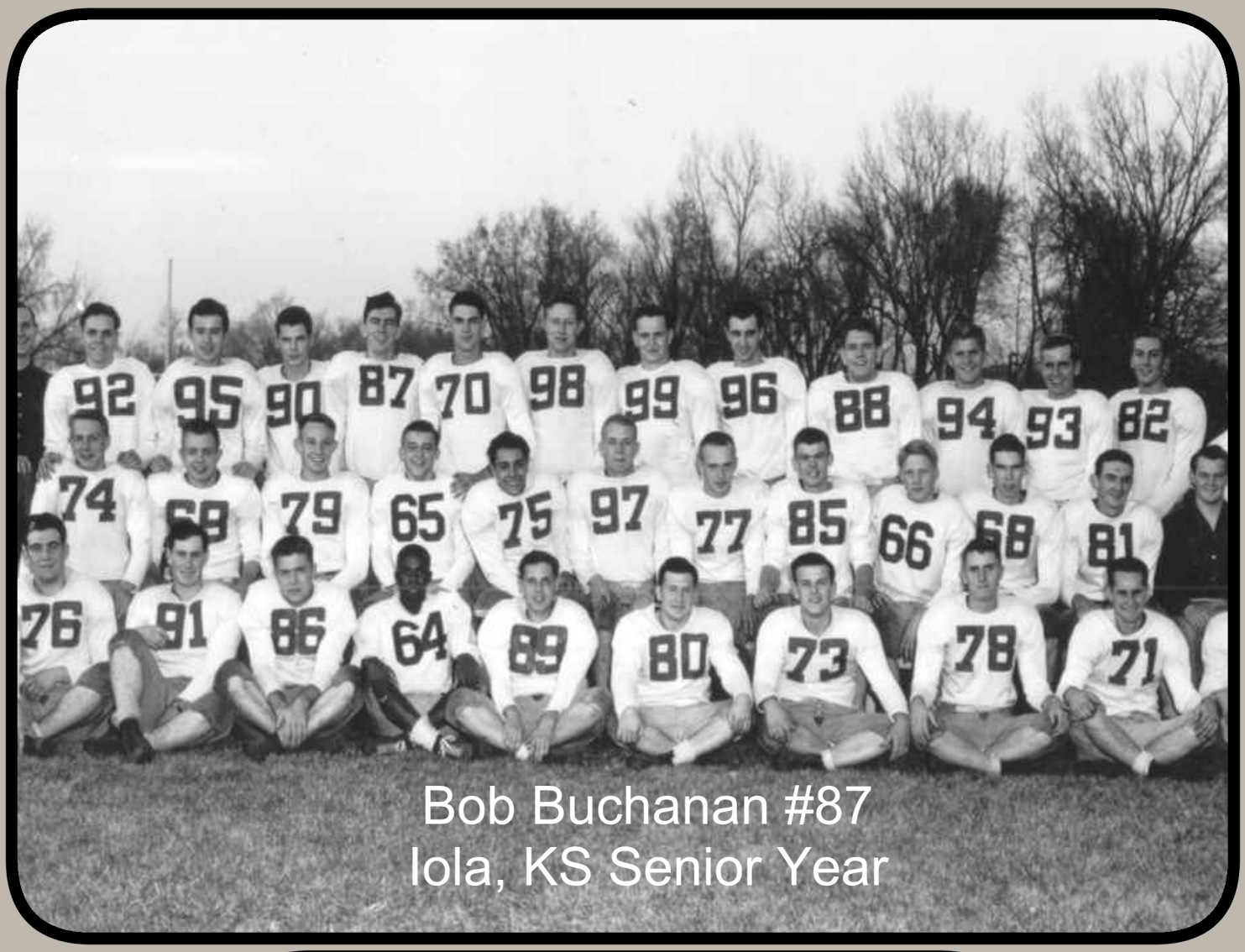


Robert McFarland second row second from left, Tommy Buchanan front row, third from right, Bob Buchanan ??????

Bill Warren



Bob Buchanan



Bob Buchanan #87
Iola, KS Senior Year

Bob Buchanan

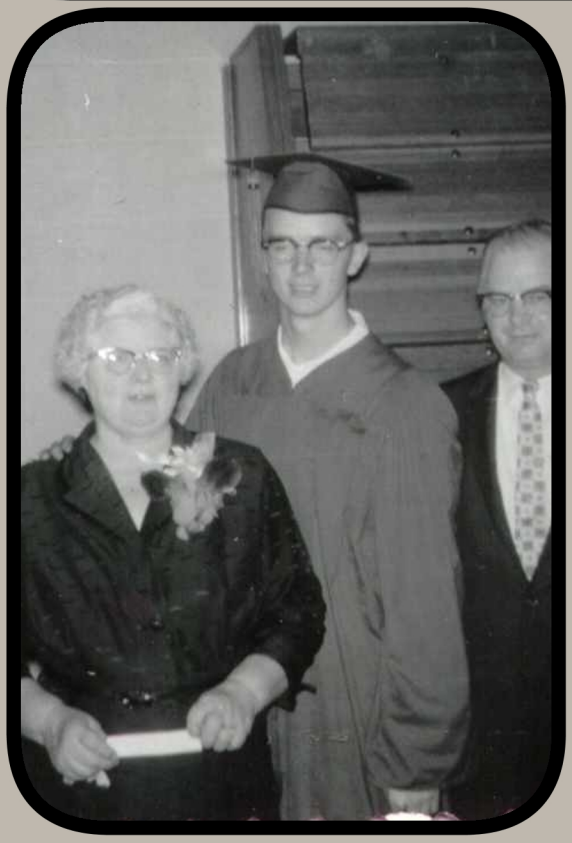
Couples from right to left:
uncle Tom Hutcheson and aunt Marjorie Fee Hutcheson
dad Robert Buchanan and mother Winifred Hutcheson Buchanan
uncle Kenneth Maughlin and aunt Wilma Hutcheson Maughlin
uncle Ralph Wilson and aunt Martha Hutcheson Wilson
uncle AJ McFarland and aunt Sylvia Hutcheson McFarland
uncle Floyd Ross (missing) and Olive Hutcheson Ross
uncle Chester Hutcheson and aunt Ada Wilson Hutcheson
uncle John Humphreys and aunt Vinette Hutcheson Humphreys

Karen Buchanan
Christmas

Bob Buchanan
Senior at Iola, KS

Robert C Buchanan, Richard & Tommy playing Ping-Pong on the dinning room table, St Paul, KS

R C buchanan



Mom and Dad
at Lake of the Ozarks in
Missouri.
We would go there for a boat
ride in the summers while
living in St Paul, KS

Mom and Dad at my High
School graduation St
Paul, KS

Robert C &
Winifred Buchanan

Dad at the Exchange State Bank, St Paul, KS where he was major stock holder and president. He is standing in front of a posting machine on which I used to keep track of loans he made. I made a dollar an hour and I was also janitor for $15 a month. The lady, Louise Carter, would cover for me a lot and dusted frequently. Vera Groner worked for dad, too.

We moved to St Paul in May of 1954, when I was 11, from Emporia, KS. I had two weeks left in the 6th, but the folks would not leave me behind even tho' I had made arrangements in which to stay. Tommy had finished one year at College of Emporia. After a while he was given the choice of returning to college or to stay on with dad at the bank. He chose to stay and that worked out just fine.

Eventually, Tommy became Head Cashier, mother was Vice President. Because dad had a speech impediment he was a little uncomfortable about buying controlling interest in the bank, but his bank examiner boss encouraged him to do it.

Dad worked long and hard and I learned hard work does in fact pay dividends, from watching him.

Kinda strange , to me, I never called him "daddy", except in my prayers and I still do at the age of 78. He never knew that.

Mom and Dad in
Pittsburgh, PA

Floyd and Olive Hutcheson Ross

- Mom and dad visiting brother Bob in Pittsburgh, PA when
- grandson Rob was born

- Mom an dad's 26th anniversary,
fresh out of the oven

Dad, Chairman
of the School Board
presenting me
with my HS Diploma
Class of 1960

Dad at the Al Diamond
estate in St Paul KS. Just
before one of the
Southeastern Kansas largest
antique sales in
history. Some 4,000 people
attended the event in June
1958

Dad, Bob, mother and me,
Richard, in front

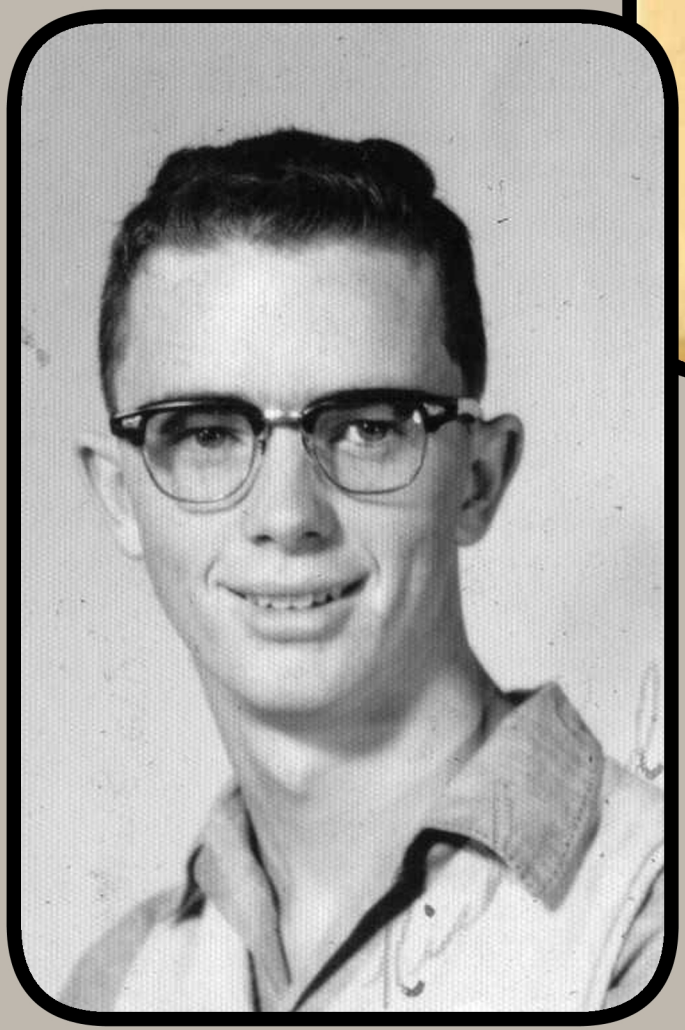
Back row - Dad, Mary
Front row, Lois Isabella Lawhead Buchanan,
Eda Mae and Lincoln C Buchanan

Mom, Dad and me, with
camera

Mother at
The Exchange State Bank,
St Paul, KS, circa 1956

Mother

Mother during her college years at Sterling, KS



Me, Sophomore in St Paul High School as Class President

Picture was taken not long after Carole and I married and moved to Charleston, SC, from Saratoga Springs, NY and living in our new mobile home while in the Navy. About August of 1964. We had not yet started a family. The home was 10ft by 57ft with a tip-out in the front room, for $5,200... It was a two bedroom, with a separate dining room in the front, with sliding louvered doors. The decor was white_antique with touches of light blue and gold. We were quite happy and lived in it for seven years. Our lot rent was $27.50 a month, until we had a three foot high fence added... the rent then went to $32.50 per month. After a few years we added a 10ft by 30ft room on the side. We made the room into a master bedroom and an office. We lived here until after I graduated The Citadel in 1971

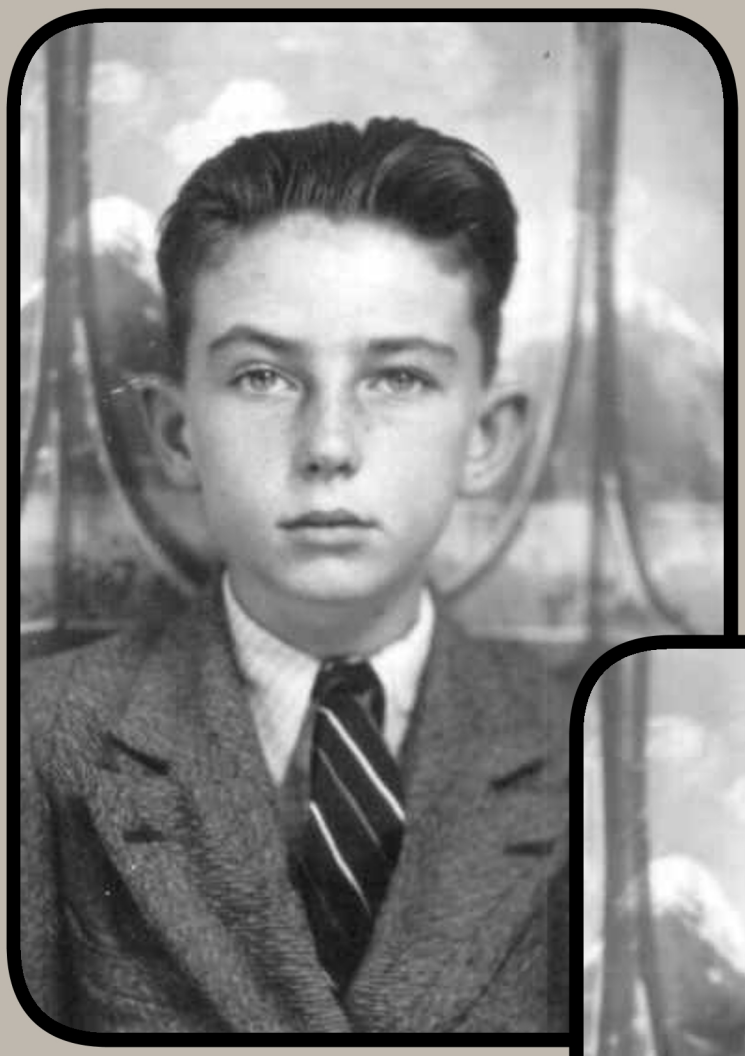
Neighbor James Mitchell and me, holding a catfish, between us.
Emporia, KS. Circa 1952

Brother Tommy in a double breasted suit and me with camera.

Christmas 1972ish
Debbie, Karen and Carole.
Carole is sitting in a chair with matching sleeper bed couch we bought new for $88. Debbie later took the red couch when she moved out.

Uncle Floyd, Aunt Olive Hutcheson Ross and daughter Marilyn

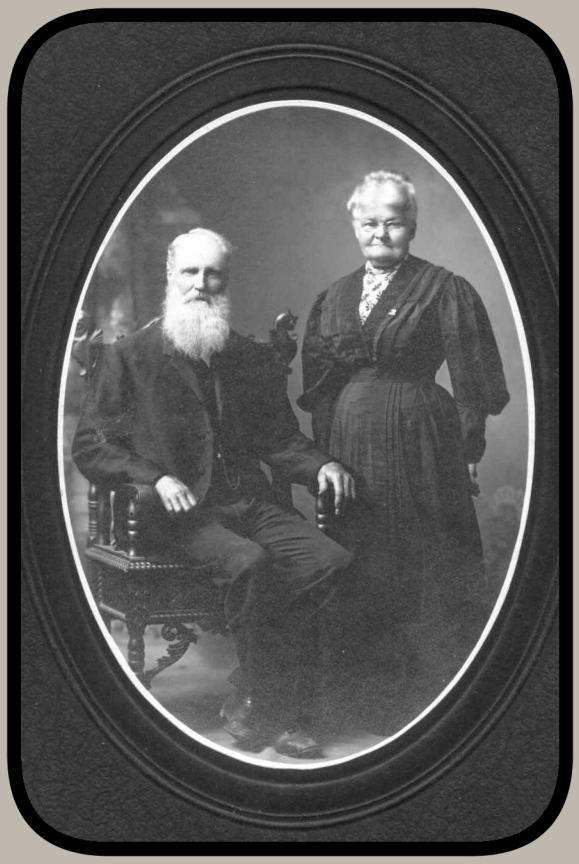
Brother Bob back row behind mother and Tommy on mother's left and me standing in the front



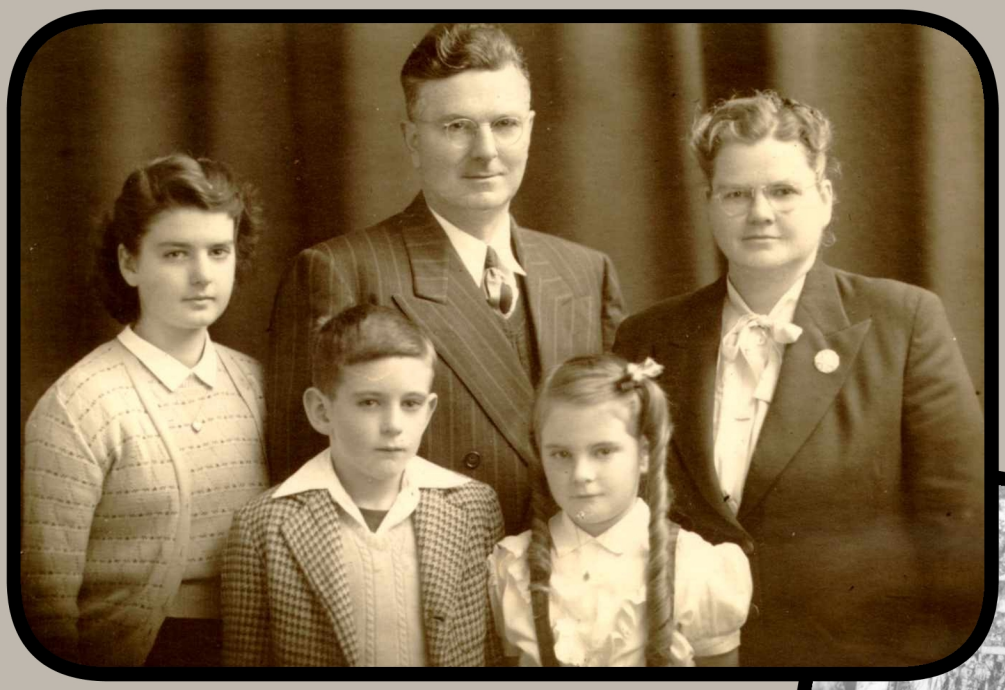
Brother Bob in
Grade School

Bobby and Tommy

Mr & Mrs Thomas K Tippin, my great-grand parents on mother's side



Part of Bob's TKE Initiation
Monmouth, IL
1947-1948ish



Uncle Tom and aunt Marjorie Fee, Carlene, Tommy and Elizabeth Ann Hutcheson

Bobby and Tommy

Uncle Tom and aunt Marjorie Fee Hutcheson

Thirteen cousins...
(all boys)
Bobby on the far
left and Tommy in
front row second
from the right

Believed to be me... too cute to be
Bobby or Tommy

Bobby in Sterling, KS
circa 1938.
This house was later owned by uncle Vernon and aunt Lois Colton Wallace

Me

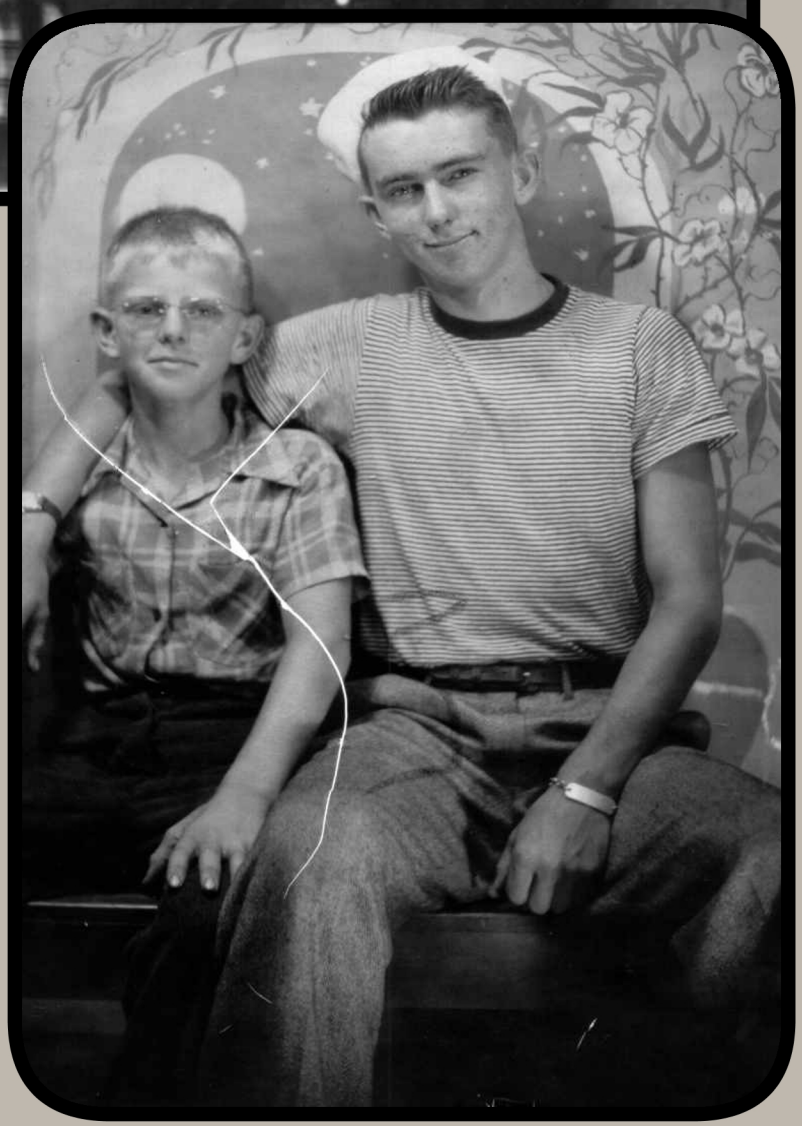
Bobby

Tommy

Uncle Ralph, aunt Martha, Gwendolyn, in front and brother Wallace and Winnifred held by aunt Martha.

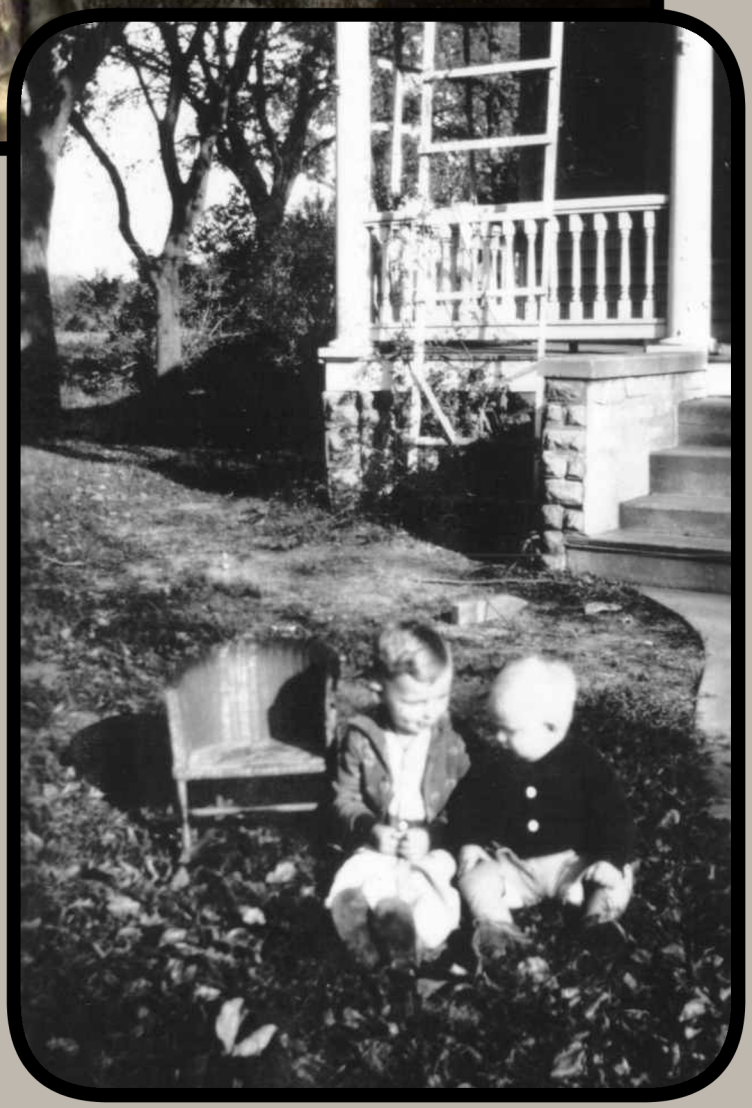
Wallace died at the age of 13.

Back row
Chester, Ada, Marjorie
Allen Sanderson, Mr &
Mrs Herbert Hays.
Front row
Martha Hutcheson,
Anna Hutcheson,
Phillip Hays.
Photo taken in Syria, all
were Missionaries



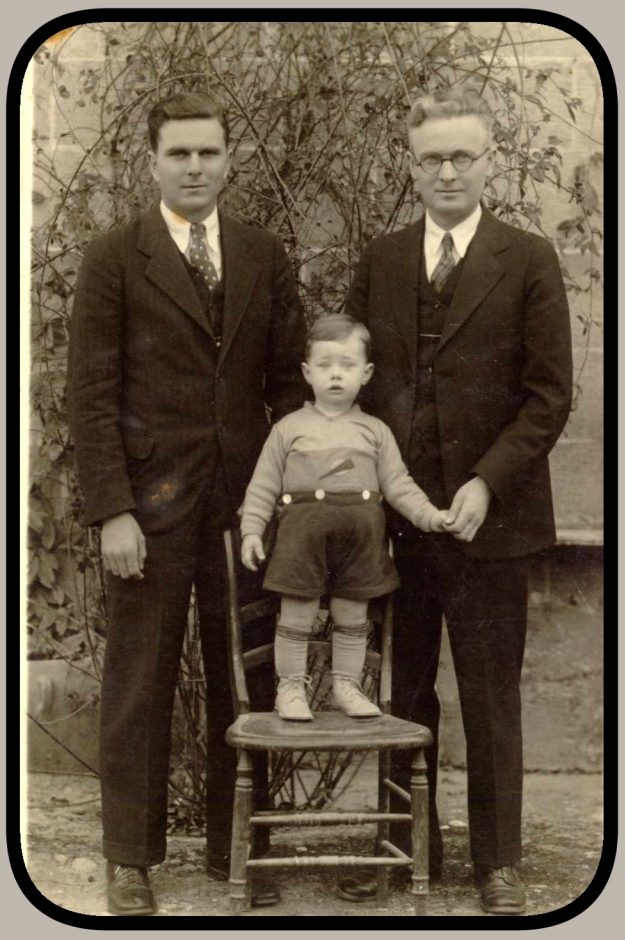
Tommy and Bobby

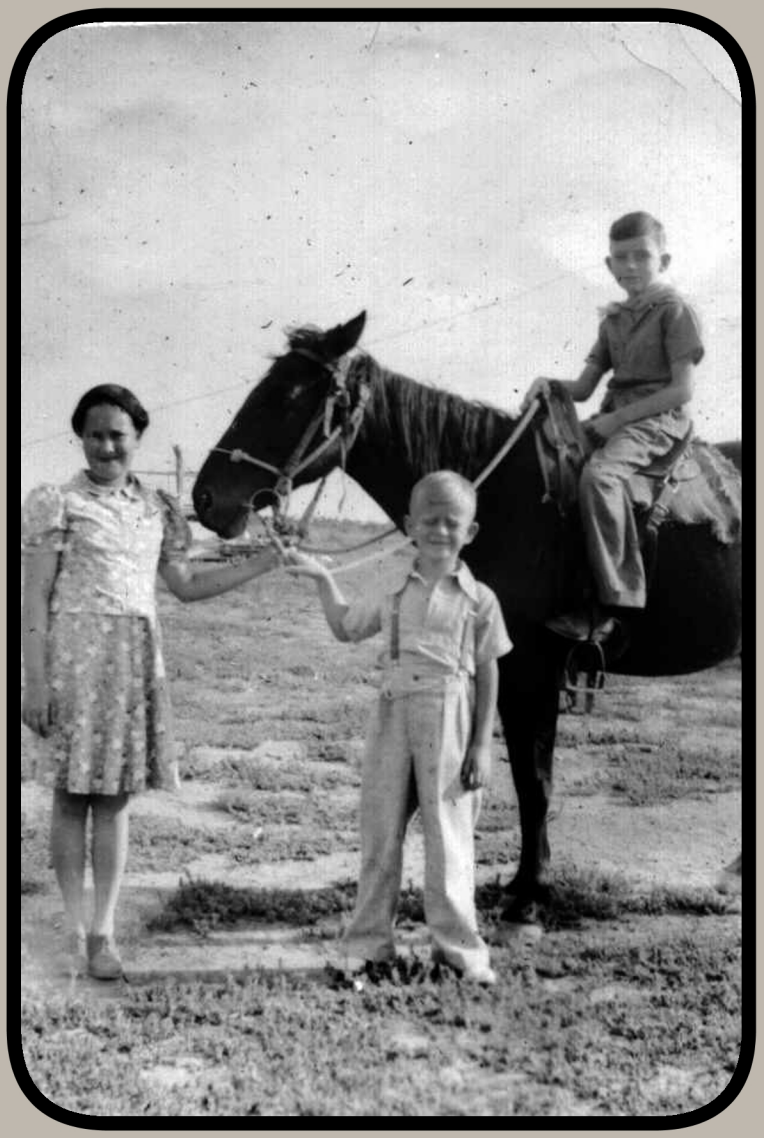
Aunt Sylvia Hutcheson McFarland and uncle AJ McFarland and chirdren Armour, Robert and Joe



Bobby and Tommy

Uncle Tom Hutcheson and uncle Chester Hutcheson and Chester Hutcheson





Aunt Lois Colton Wallace, Tommy and Bobby (I think)

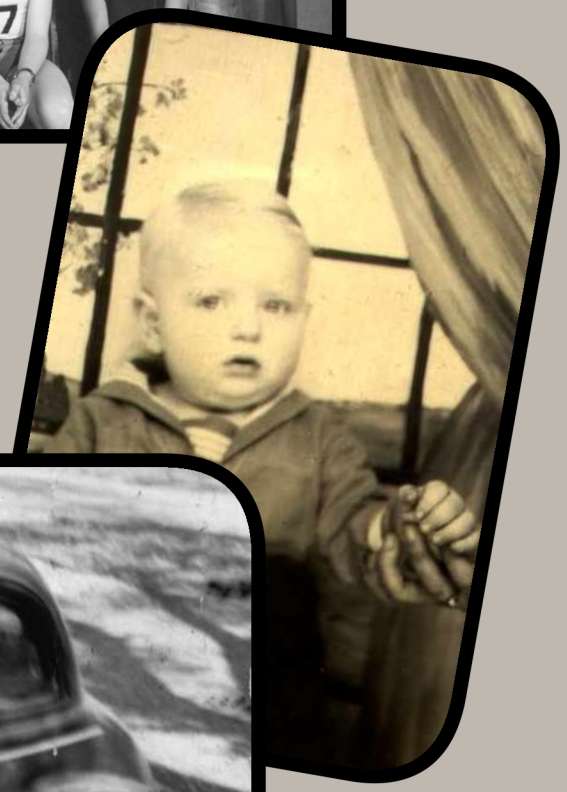
Sterling, KS
Junior High 1944
Tommy is in the third row from the front and fourth one in from the left.

Thomas Marion Buchanan

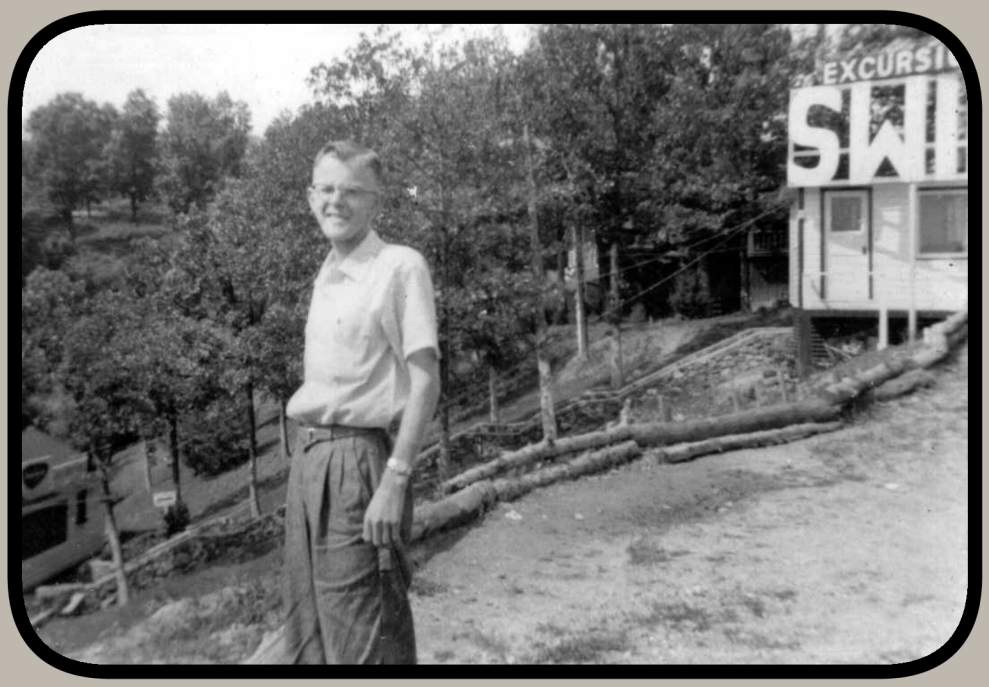
Mother with me,
in Wellington, KS

They were engaged and later her folks learned Tommy was diabetic and they forced her to break it off and give her ring back. Tommy had bought a house in St Paul and they were accummulating furniture etc. My grandson Jimmy (Debbie's younger son) has Tommy's Hope Chest and his brother Brian has my folks cedar chest.

Tommy was broken hearted and never really got over it. They were such a nice couple. Her name was Darlene Carpenter, from Humboldt, KS.



Tommy is #2 and
the rest is Tommy
also...



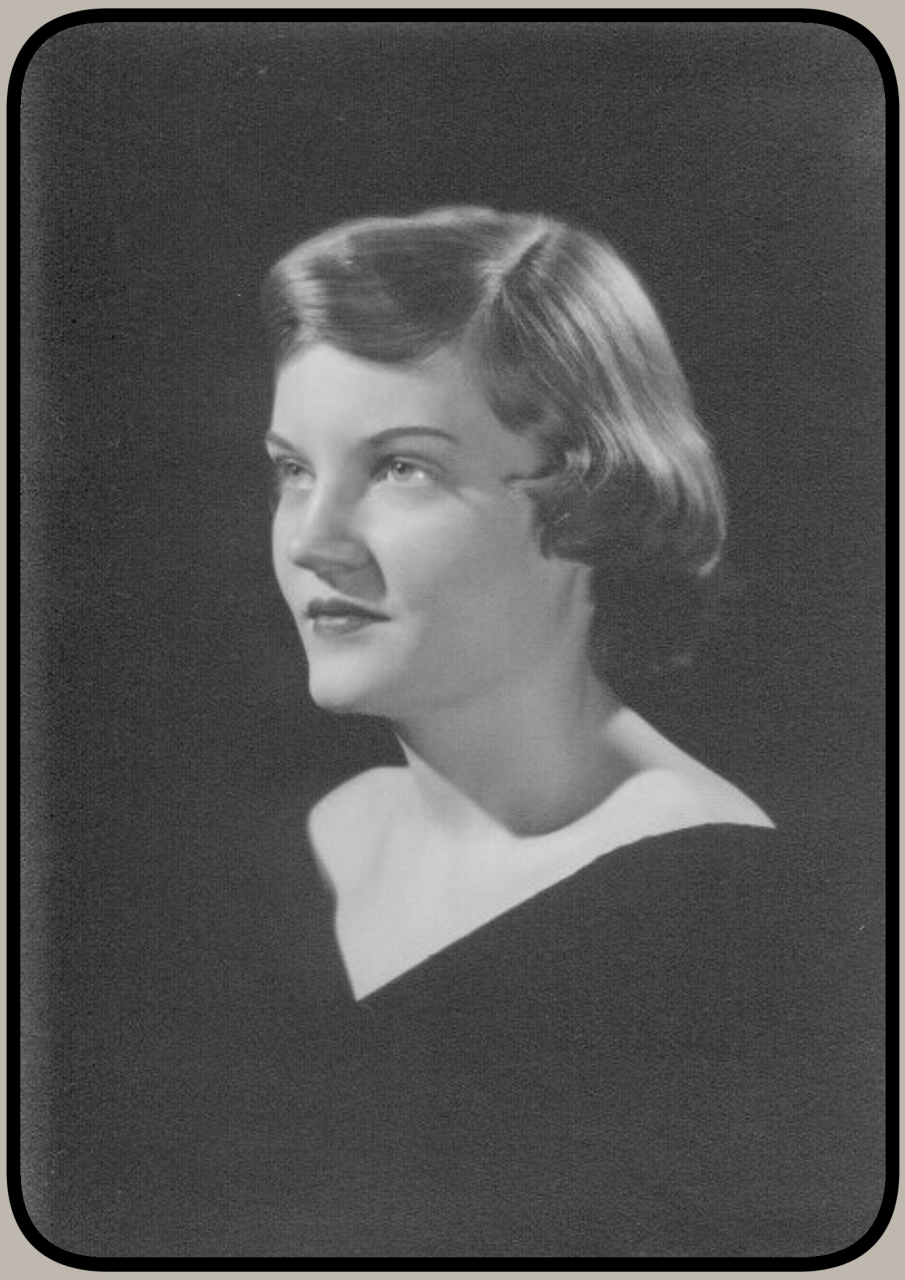
Tommy

Mother, holding Bobby with friends

Boy Scout Tommy

That is me on the back row in the striped shirt.
2nd grade Denison, KS

Just me



My most favorite photo of Bob's wife,
Shelley Willard Buchanan.
I have duplicated it in a couple of occasions or at least tried...

Robert McFarland

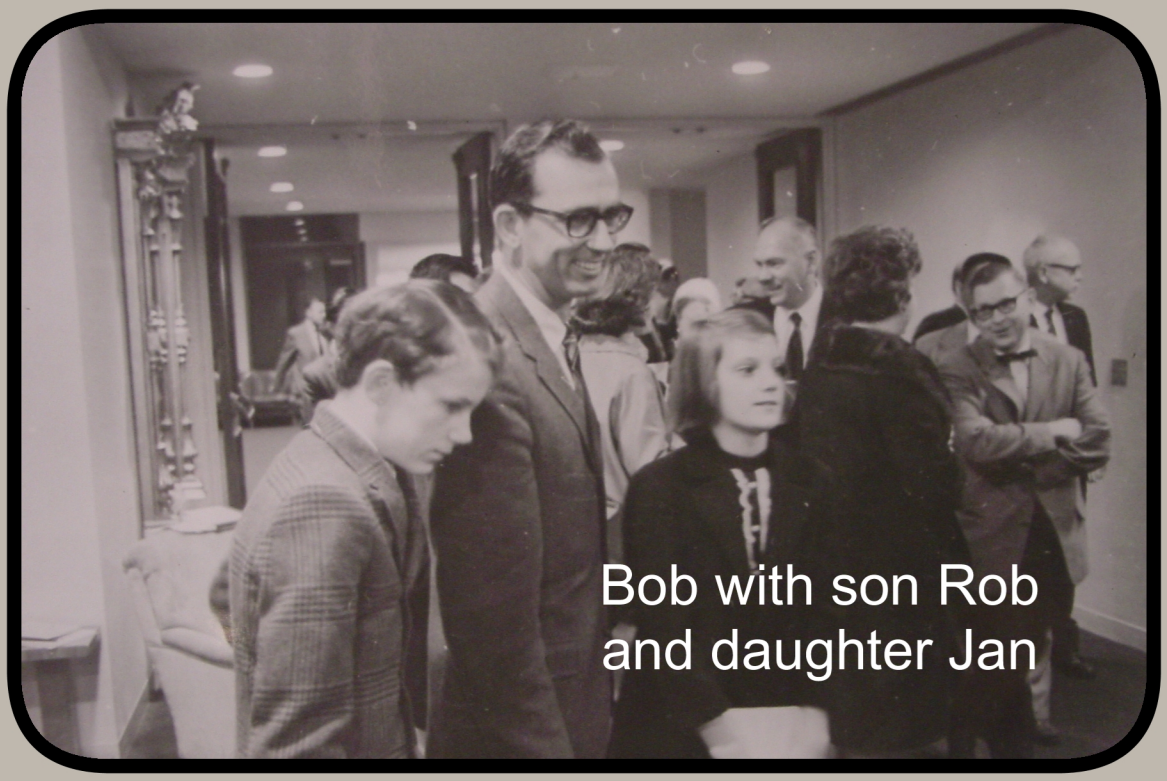
Me

Bob and Shelley

Robert McFarland

Right to left, mother, aunt Lois Colton Wallace, aunt Ava Wallace Groves

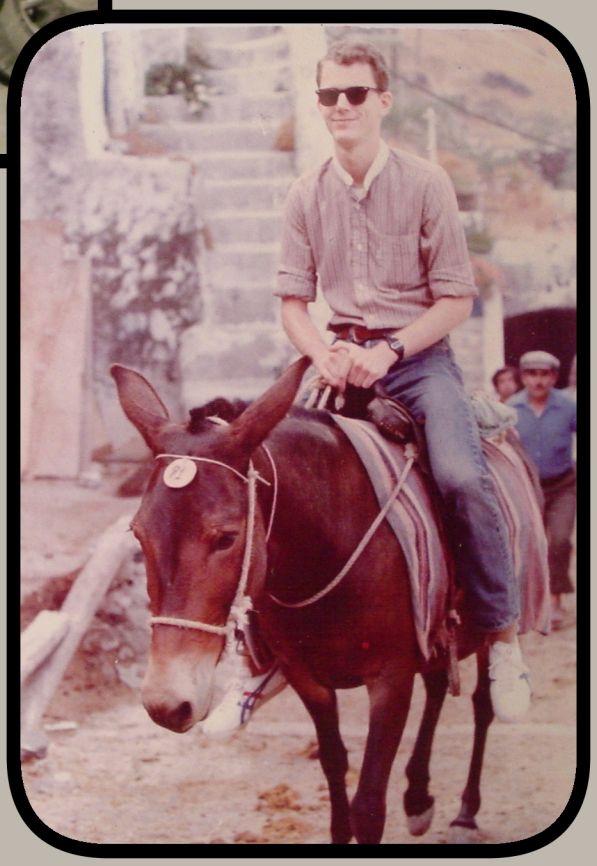
Uncle AJ, Armour, aunt Sylvia, Joe, Robert McFarland - May 1949



Bob with son Rob
and daughter Jan

Uncle Tom and aunt Marjorie Fee Hutcheson

Dad and Bobby

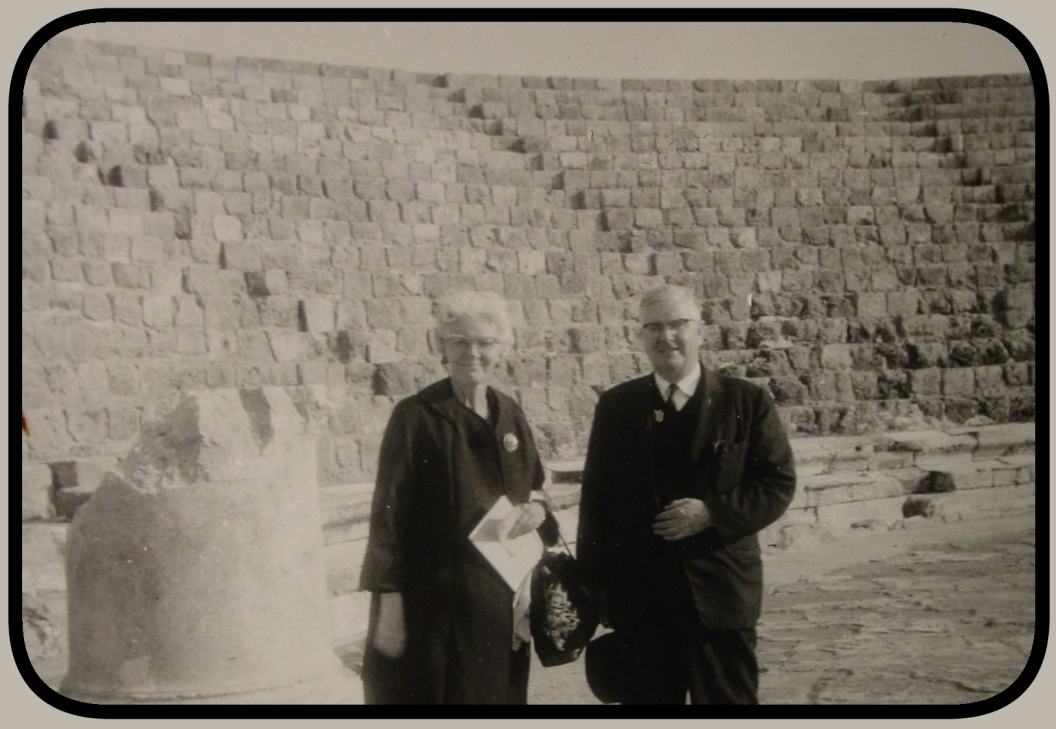


Rob Buchanan
brother Bob's
son

Stanley, aunt Wilma Hutcheson
Maughlin, Richard

Jan, Rob, Shelley Bob Buchanan

Aunt Wilma Hutcheson Maughlin and uncle Tom Hutcheson Taken in Cyprus

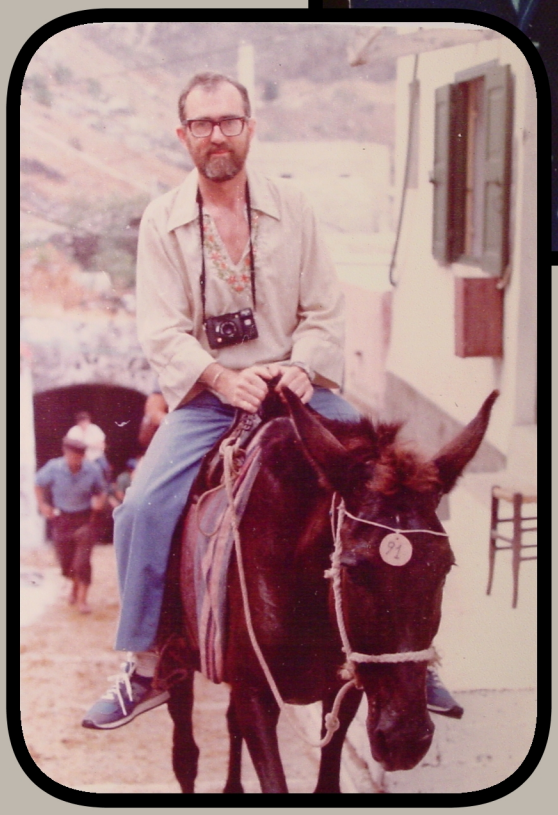


Me,probably in Plainview, KS

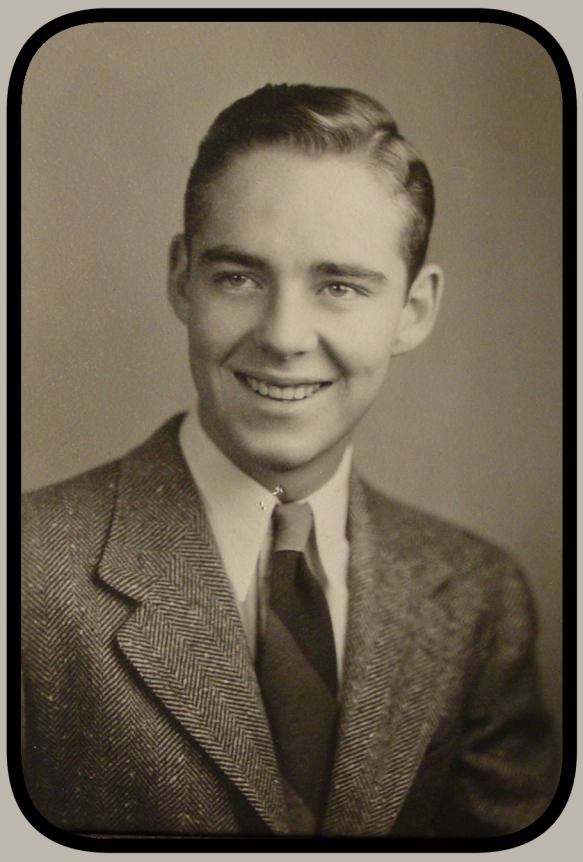
Nice red hair like my daughter Debbie and her two boys, Brian and Jimmy

Tom Hutcheson Jr
and Gwendolny Sue Perry Wedding

William Joseph "Joe" McFarland and wife Mary Roberta Dill and children William Joseph Jr., Kathryn Ann and Matthew Curtis



Bob



Joe McFarland

Gwendolyn Wilson Jolly

Winnifred Wilson Nelson

Marthabel
Maughlin Seaman

Humphreys

Marthabel, Richard, aunt Wilma and Stanley Maughlin

Humphreys

Mary Ellen Wallace Tippin, Bob Tippin, Teresa and Robert Tippin
(left to right, bottom up)

Uncle Tom and aunt Marjorie Fee Hutcheson

Winnifred, uncle Ralph, Wallace, Gwendolyn, aunt Martha Hutcheson Wilson

Richard, Stanley, Marthabel, Aunt Wilma and Uncle Kenneth

Jay, Ethelmae and David Humphreys

Norman Hutcheson,
Aunt Martha Wilson
????
Taken in St Paul, KS

Bob McFarland family

Shelley's mother, my mother, Bob, Jan, Rob, Shelley

Maxine Humphreys

Uncle Chester, aunt Ada, mother and dad.
St Paul, KS with my folks double wide mobil home in the background

Mother, uncle Tom Marjorie and family

Dad, in the doorway of "Bob's Super Shell", in Sterling, KS

Bobby and Tommy

My dad
Robert C Buchanan is
being held by his
father Lincoln C with
sister Mary and
Lois Isabella Lawhed
Wallace Buchanan

Lois Isabella
Lawhead
Wallace Buchanan

Mother, June 1973, while visiting Bob

Bob and I within a day or two of his and Shelley's wedding

The first picture that I ever took, using a Brownie Hawkeye, in front of Bob's fraterity, TKE

Mother's birthday
St Paul, KS
Circa 1955

A birthday I suspect, Mother frequently decorated with tin foil...

Mother and dad

Bob and Shelley's wedding rehearsal. Tommy has hands on hip...

Bob's Ordination ceremony in Pittsburgh, PA

I kinda think this was after Bob's
Ordination, in Pittsburgh, PA
(since I was wearing a coat and tie)

Dad, Bob, Mother and
Shelley at Bob's ordination

Shelley and brother Butch

Me, Bob Shelley, Dad and Butch. Such a hot summer in St Paul, KS and this was Shelley's first and only visit to St Paul, 1954ish

Mother, me, dad, Shelley, Butch

Me, Shelley and Butch at the Parsons, KS swiming pool, circa 1954

Rob or Jan, not too sure...

Rob getting his first bath or nearly so, in Pittsburgh, PA

Jan with Shelley,
and friends.
Pittsburgh, PA.

Tommy

Tommy with next door neighbor, Helen Mitchell. Tommy was at Freshman, at College of Emporia. Our house in the background at 505 Elm, Emporia, KS

Brother Bob showing off his golf swing, 1950-1951, Iola, KS, 410 S. Buckeye. This was our side porch where I had a sand box. I used to catch Junebugs and play with them in the sand.

This was Tommy's 3rd car by the age of 18, a Senior in HS in Emporia. This was a 1947 Frazer with overdrive. Tommy liked "fast" and this was a fast car, by standards then. He had a few engine repairs and our folks attributed it to "fast" driving. His interest in buying different cars continued until his death at the age of 29... many many great cars!

Some of the cars he owned were:
1941 Chevy 2dr
1952 4dr Buick
1957 Renault (new)
1957 Studebaker Sky Hawk
1958 Chevy Biscayne (new)
1959 4dr Jaguar Sedan with A/C
1959 Oldsmobile Rocket 88 (new)
1960 Chevrolet Impala (new)
Tommy also bought and sold cars for awhile.

Neighbor, John Mitchell and dad holding a catfish we caught on a bankline near Emporia, KS. John built the "John" boat in the background, in his basement, circa 1950-1951. Several evenings we would set "trot" and "bank" lines, in the Neosho River and catch, mostly, catfish. Both fun and good eating.

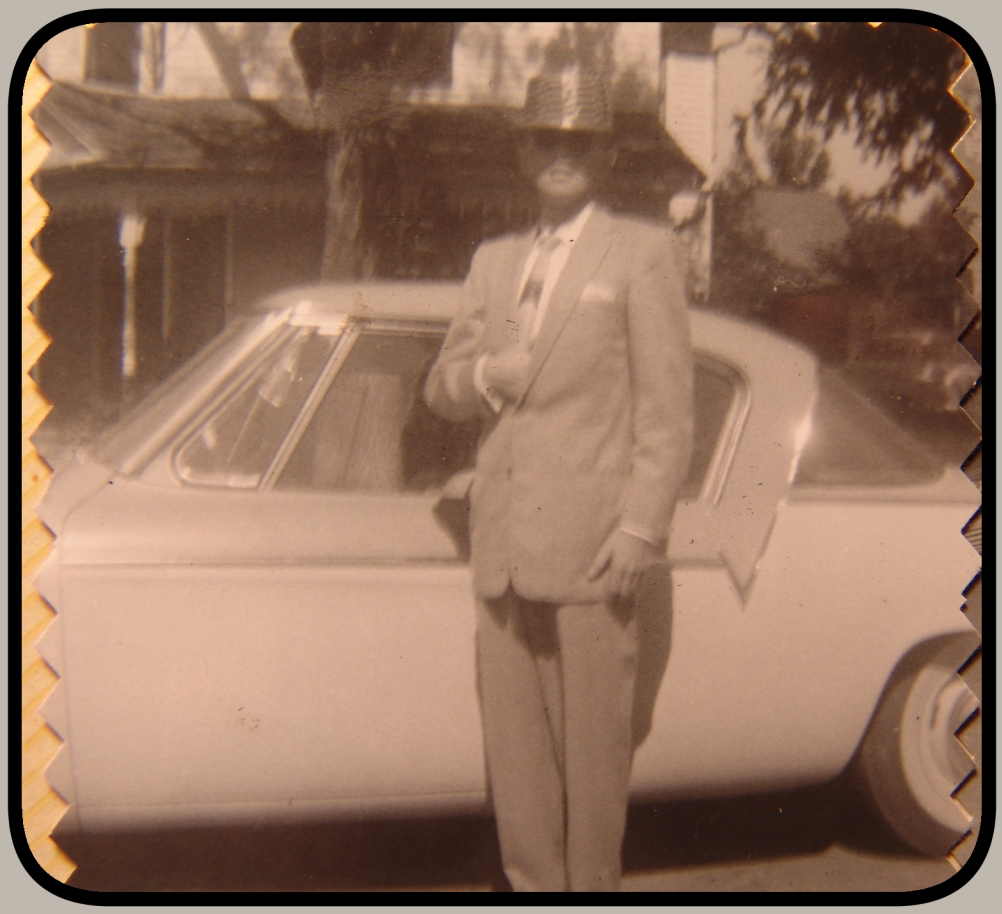
Uncle Harry S Buchanan's wife Margaret Dodds was the sister of Ida Dodds who was the wife of Ed Kelly; thus, Ed Kelly and his wife Ida, were my aunt and uncle via marriage, not blood related . I had asked Ed when I was 7-8 or so, if I could call him grandpa and he said "sure", but I never did. It is only in recent years, 2020, that I discovered this relationship. I never knew any of my grandparents and I was a little jealous, I guess...

Dad on the left and Ed Kelly, of Iola, KS. Picture was taken on the South side of our house in St Paul, KS, circa 1956-1958

Trixie VI

Trixie VI

Mother in her doublewide mobil home she and dad bought circa 1964



Tommy posing beside his Studebaker Sky Hawk

Christmas in St Paul, KS circa 1957

Marvin Orr, Tommy's best friend from Iola

Exchange
State Bank
St Paul, KS

One of the cars Tommy bought at a car auction near Pittsburg, KS. It was beautiful and at a very good price, but it had a smell as if someone might have died in it.
At one auction, Tommy bought for me, as I did not have a dealer's license a 1953 2dr, hardtop Mercury for $37.50, circa 1959. I tuned it added seat covers... really cool...

Tommy's new bathrobe
for Christmas 1952

Tommy and me visiting Bob and Shelley at the Presbyterian Seminary, in Pittsburgh, PA circa 1953

Dad

John Mitchell
and dad
St Paul, KS
Helen Mitchell
coming out the front
door.

Marvin Orr's
mother and my
mother

Dad carving
Thanksgiving Turkey
St Paul, KS
Circa 1954-1955

Dad with coffee cup when mother got hers...

Tommy beside his 1947 Frazer car, Emporia, KS

Tommy and me at one of our
Lake of the Ozarks trip, in Missouri

Bob with Trixie VI,
410 S. Buckeye,
Iola, KS

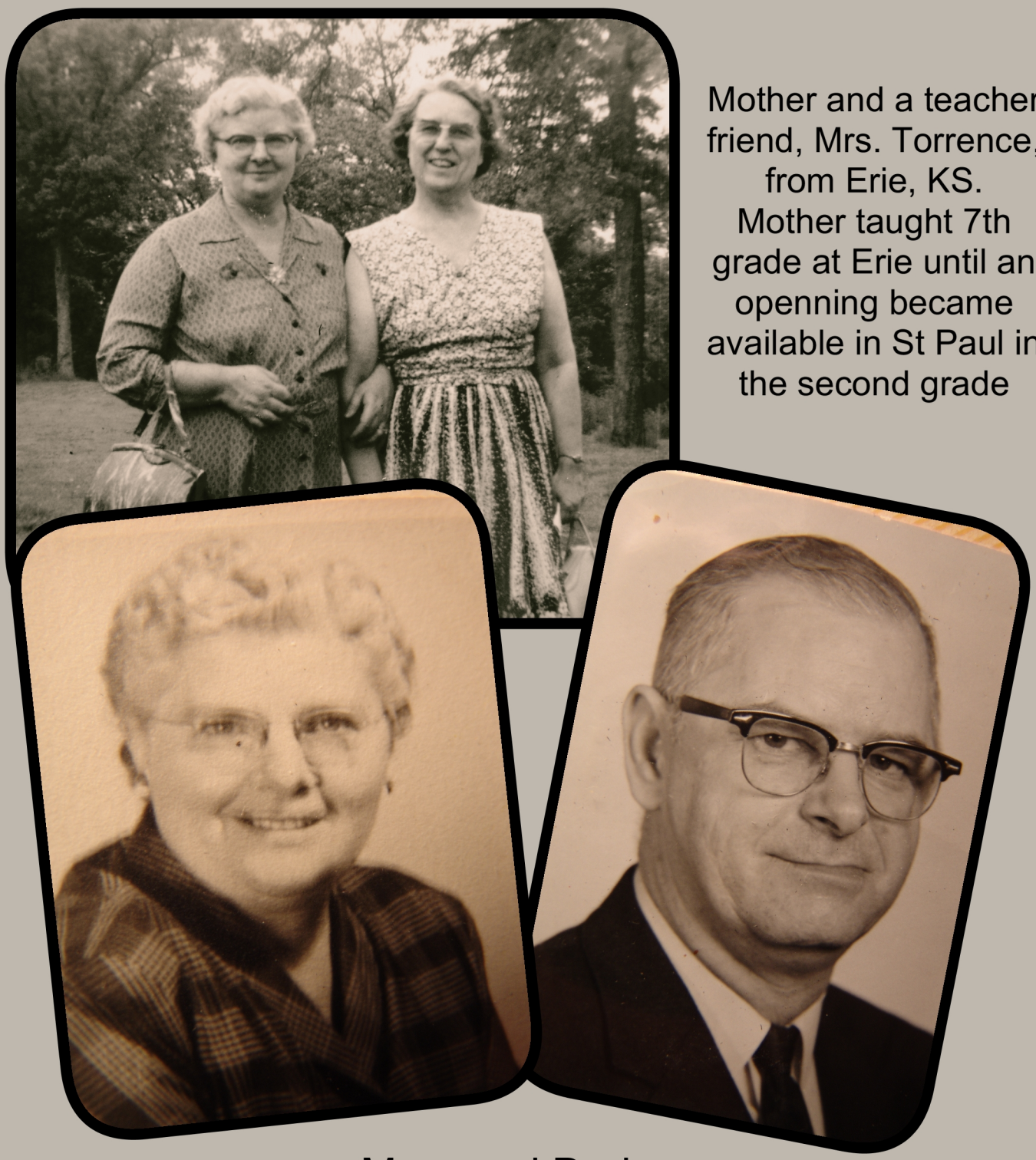
One of my HS functions in St Paul, KS

Dad and me with the catfish

This is the same catfish in the photo to the left, but a little trick photography...

Dad, in St Paul,
KS
circa 1955

Mother
St Paul, KS
circa 1951



Mother and a teacher friend, Mrs. Torrence, from Erie, KS. Mother taught 7th grade at Erie until an openning became available in St Paul in the second grade

Mom and Dad...

Four of the six Hutcheson sisters.
Aunt Vinette, Autn Wilma, Winifred, Aunt Olive
taken near the Reformed Presbyterian church

Olive, Vinetta, Wilma, Winnie, Sylvia, Martha is missing.

Sterling, KS Hutcheson reunion, circa 1949 Marjorie Fee Hutcheson on left Elizabeth Ann Hutcheson on right. Elizabeth Ann is the youngest in the Hutcheson Clan

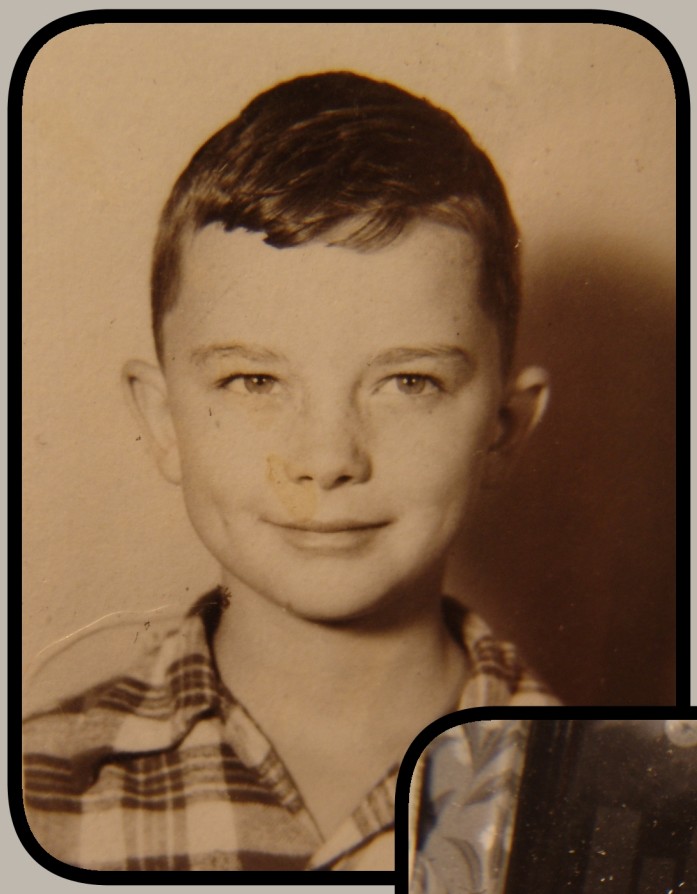
Aunt Wilma (white hair upper right) taken in Cyprus with teachers at Nicosia Girl's School Boarding House. Winnie Wilson, bottom right, lived here for 4 years. The lady in the center is Blanche McCrea (originally from Sterling, KS)

Uncle Ralph Wilson middle back row and Aunt Martha Hutcheson Wilson, far right. Far left is Ila Berry, standing next to her parents, Harry and Tryphena Hutcheson

May 1949
Uncle Ralph Wilson, Uncle AJ McFarland, Joe McFarland, Gwendolyn Wilson, Aunt Martha Hutcheson Wilson, Armour McFarland, Aunt Sylvia Hutcheson McFarland, Robert McFarland, Winnie Wilson

- Me,with dark hair, and friends in Morning Sun, Iowa

Both photos are of me... the one in the highchair was taken when we lived in Plainview, KS while dad worked for Boeing Aircraft in Wichita. 1942-1943ish



Me, grade school

At Christmas mother wanted everyone to have lots of packages to unwrap, without regards to quality... this Christmas was no different, this package consisted of three ping-pong balls. This was always fun time.

My first car, a 1950 4dr Mercury... technically, the car belonged to dad, but he let me do what I wanted, regarding customizing it, providing I absorbed that cost. I added "spinner" hubcaps, fake white wall tires. My best friend, Fred Madl, painted my rear fender skirts with a "fancy R".

Eventually, I removed all of the chrome and had the holes welded closed, but never quite finished that project. I talked to a body shop in Erie, KS, about grinding down the welds and painting the car white. He wanted $30... he just as well could have said a million dollars. I didn't have that kind of money.

I painted the dashboard white and decorated it with red pin stripes. Sprayed the headliner white too.

I removed all of the door panels on the inside and covered them with oil cloth. Actually, I put the rough side of the oil cloth facing out, which gave me a much better painting surface. I painted them in Tomato Red (left over from painting my bedroom) and White...

It was looking pretty sharp, especially after I added white seat covers and red carpet and place mats. A "spinner" knob on the steering wheel which assisted turning sharply.

Me in San Diego, CA attending Class "A" school, on the Navy Base, after bootcamp, 1961.

All of my worldly possessions fit into that one locker. My next assignment was Submarine school, in New London, Conn.

We did have a "civilian clothes" locker where we could have one change of "civies" Pay grade E2

Photo of Tommy, me and Marvin Orr. Marvin made a frame for a double size mattress, to fit on top of Tommy's 1950 Buick. He and Tommy slept on it and I on an Army cot, for two weeks. We traveled to Florida, Old Mexico, Carlsbad Caverns, White Sands NM, to name a few. We only got rained out one night. I learned how to water ski, in Florida. Marvin wanted to learn, but not by himself, thus he paid for my lessons.

Mom and dad
circa 1954
Dad 49 and
mother 48

Dad's birthday
1953

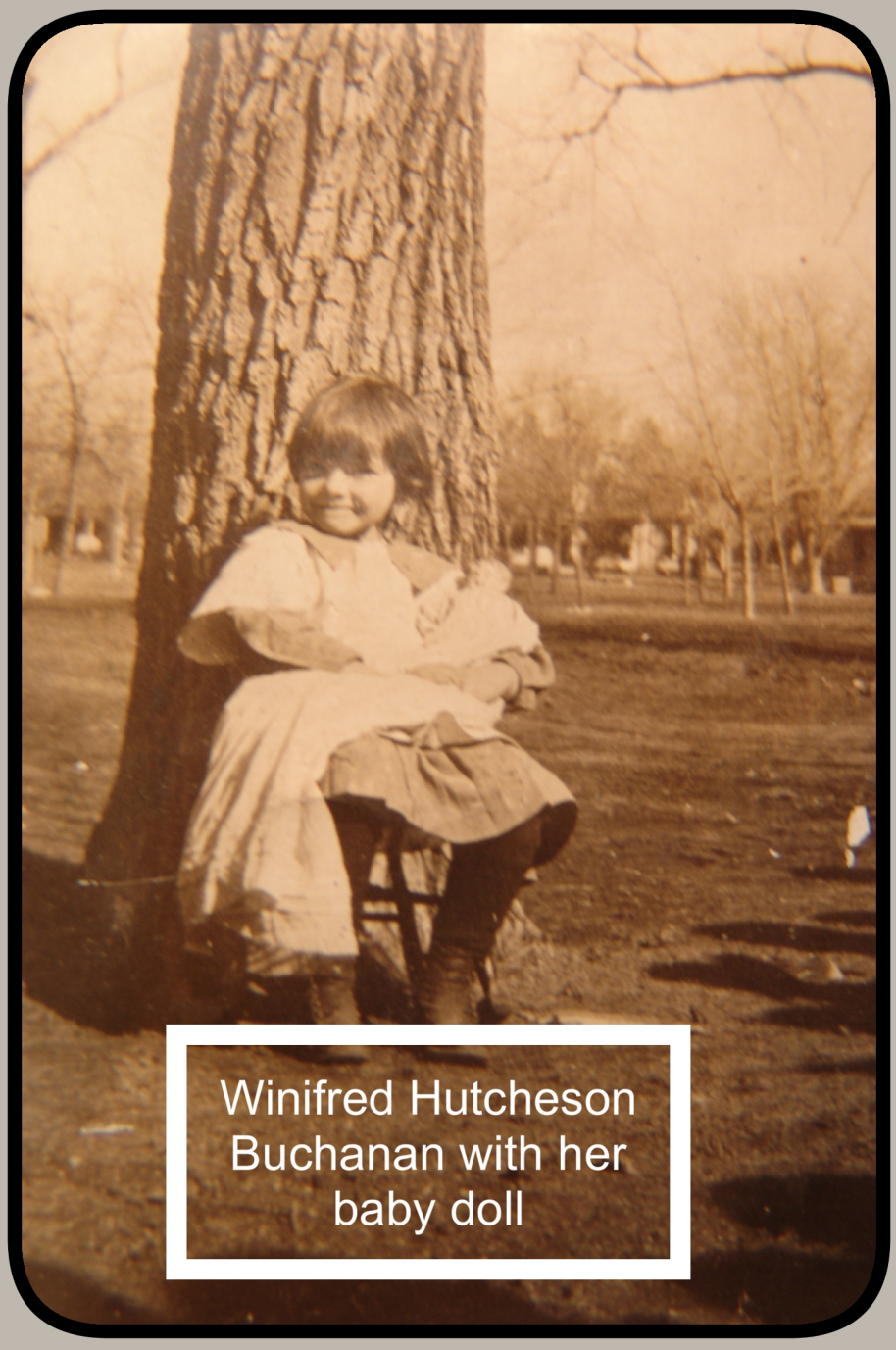
Pretty sure on the
Buchanan side, but cannot
quite place them...

Mother's college friends from Sterling, KS

Mom and dad

Grnadmother Mattie
Hutcheson on right and ???

Robert C Buchanan
Welda, Kansas
under the arrow, 1917


Winifred Hutcheson
Buchanan with her
baby doll

Mother and her younger brother Tom Hutcheson. Mother was not allowed to say "Gee" unless she was driving horses...

Mother and her "Pinking" shears, again
to frame a photo of Tommy, June 1958.

Dad's birthday, 1952. Emporia, KS.
Me, John, Marie and James Mitchell, Mother, dad and Helen Mitchell.
I still, in 2020, use the Stanley Hammer dad is holding, that mother gave to him, in my woodworking.

Me, a Junior in HS St Paul, KS

Al Diamond estate, St Paul, KS, June 1958

Revision 03-21-2010 (Originally circa early 2000)

HUTCHESON FAMILY HISTORY by Marthabel Maughlin Seaman

The family reunion-held in 1987 in Colorado helped my brothers and I appreciate just how lucky we were in knowing our cousins. Most of their knowledge of each other and their shared stories were things they had done while helping us with our summer harvest. In fact, we helped a number of them earn their college tuition money. We fed them, did their laundry, took them to church on Sunday, then gave them a check for their summer's work as they left.

Now to go back to my early memories and stories that I remember. We three were born in Oklahoma in the 1930's. Of course JOE'S grandfather had been on the Oklahoma run if I remember that story.

Dad had a furniture and undertaking business during both the depression and the dust bowl and I can remember a few storms that had us running to the windows to get wet towels over them to stop the dirt coming into the house.

We journeyed north into Kansas for both MAUGHLIN and HUTCHESON family gatherings. We were not too far south so often traveled to HUMPHREYS or they came down for a Sunday dinner. We drove up and watched JAY and MIKE play football - something Dad did not live long enough to do for his own sons!

In 1940, we moved to my MAUGHLIN grandparents farm located in Sylvia, Kansas, where we lived until the summer of 1944, when we moved to Dighton.

Being that close to Sterling, we got there rather often for visits with the McFARLANDS, ROSSES and BUCHANANS, attending their various churches with them, be it Reformed Presbyterian, Methodist or United Presbyterian; later making all familiar places when I spent 1950-1954 at Sterling College. We spent many of those visits eating good fried chicken as only Aunt WINNIE could make.

BOB, ARMOUR, MARILYN and I were all born in 1931, so enjoyed those chances to get to know each other. ARMOUR, JOE, ROBERT and I were all at Sterling at least one year together. I was in JOE and ROBERTA's wedding and ROBERT and I nearly flunked physics together!! ARMOUR was home on vacation during our spring garden party and I asked him to be my date. STAN was king of the event several years later when he was in college.

I believe that all but WINIFRED and CLIFFORD were born in Mitchell County, Kansas. They retained ownership of that for many years after they had moved to Sterling. One big event was to be chosen to go with their father with wagon and horses to batch in the house there and tend to the harvest and return home to Sterling.

I believe that they moved to Sterling as VINNETTE neared college age as they felt that education was very important and that being near so they could live at home, reducing the cost to mere tuition.

Of course VINNETTE fell in love with JOHN HUMPHREYS. The parents didn't feel he was their first choice as a son-in-law so they sent her to Geneva. So, in our generation, too, children went to Sterling and Geneva and other places too!

I think that it is wonderful and fun that JOE McFARLAND, a Sterling grad, was later president of

Geneva.

Being a closely knit family, they took care of each other. Most of them went to college and alternated that with teaching in one room school to help others pay their tuition--a practice that I think all but Uncle TOM did--being last he didn't have anyone under him to help.

My mother was not quite 16 so on July 18, 1920--I cannot lay my hands on the genealogy book that HAROLD did for us several years ago to check on some of these facts, so shall trust him to update or correct them. Grandfather WILLIAM died. I remember them saying that CLIFFORD, who had died when several were in Mitchell County and was buried under a lilac bush, was dug up and buried with WILLIAM in the Sterling Cemetery.

As the oldest boy, CHESTER tried to run the family farm and at about this time the Mitchell County farm may have been sold, as they no longer had the man power to work it.

Times were as hard for farming then as they are now and CHESTER could not really make a good living for all of them.

As I figure it, that would have made MARTHA 18, SYLVIA 20 and OLIVE 22 years old. So these were the ones that helped each other through school.

JOHN and VINNETTE did marry and he taught in several schools before becoming the Superintendent of the county schools at Ashland.

That is the place that all my memories of them are. RICHARD HUMPHREYcame and stayed with us at the time DONALD was born. Aunt VINNETTE was a great observer of proper behavior so I have many memories where she treated us to a very proper dinner with the good china, white tablecloth, napkins and all--no consigning us to the children's table in the kitchen. It made me feel very grown up and later confident that I knew how to behave correctly!

FREDERICK was a good high school football player. When he got to Kansas University, he went to the football coach and introduced himself. The coach had never heard of him and did not seem to encourage him to join the team. That was rather hard on FREDERICK as we called him then--a blow to his pride and all of ours too.

World War II came along while he was in college but he did not drop out and enlist, waiting to be drafted as did JP, which gave them both an advantage after the war as the others came home and had to go to college four years and they only had to wrap things up a bit.

MIKE, as he became known about then, married CARRIE and joined her family's lumber business. To carry the tradition to the next generation, his son FRED worked one summer in a related lumberyard in Dighton. He stayed with Mom that summer which happened to be one time that we visited her. My two boys thought he was really great. I remember that one night after we had watermelon and he had eaten the seeds, we had to rush him to Dodge City for an appendix operation--did that mean it was bad to eat seeds?

But that experience put him in the family reunion pictures of cousins who had lived or worked with the WILMA-KENNETH MAUGHLIN family.

JOHN PERSHING, named for Uncle JOHN and his favorite World War I hero, (Uncle JOHN HUMPHREYS had served in that war and told many an interesting story of it during visits there and later when he sat opposite my father at the harvest crew table. His job was to drive the big truck hauling wheat.)

JP worked for National Cash Register for a while after World War II. Somewhere during that time he met ETHEL, married her and helped with their family business, Tampsco Roofing.

MIKE's family consists of a girl, who is a lawyer, a minister, a son who has died, and young FRED, now running the lumber yard, who has a lovely family that attended that 1987 reunion. MIKE died of heart complications.

JP's family I have never known, but several of them are helping their mom continue on in the next generation of the roofing company. I have an obituary of JP and it reported him a member of many known groups and recipient of many wonderful honors.

MAXINE comes next--she too worked a couple of summers for us. Our work, of course, started before the crew. Breakfast was at 5:30-6:00, which meant we were up earlier, and dinner was 9:00-9:30 which meant dishes and clean up had us to bed later. We fed them three meals, plus taking food out about 4:00pm to give them strength to keep going.

MAXINE attended College of Emporia, which has since closed down with the records being moved to Sterling College. She returned home and lived with her parents until their deaths, moving at that time to a small home where she still resided at her death in an automobile accident.

She had worked for the doctor that helped with a sleeping sickness disease in her childhood. She was an officer in both Business and Professional Women's group and PEO.

RICHARD was next. He reached a fairly good rank as a Marine. MARY BETH and he were stationed in DC while we were in Media, PA, both pregnant with our oldest child, when we spent a weekend together. When he got out of the Marines, he did several things. His history major at KU didn't help him with a job. He went back to school and became a lawyer--he said it was great training for logical thinking. Our paths crossed again when he came to Delaware to head up the new library for the newly created Delaware Law School. By that time, the family numbered three kids--I have lost track of them. The oldest son was also military and assigned to the same department in the DC area where HAROLD was. About all they could tell you was that, as HAROLD said it (I have piped in music and a dictionary on my desk! His wife made the same comment--she would ask him what he did. I did-I can't tell you that-I started-I can't tell you that either).

RICHARD developed cancer and offered to resign. His president said we can use all the help you can give us, we consider you an asset on this campus.

DON, also KU and a lawyer, practices in Great Bend, Kansas. He has been County Attorney there as well as law offices. His wife, ALICE, has been an English teacher in the Junior College. They have a lovely and large family, and without my book, I cannot list them for you. We have stopped and visited them a time or two going to Dighton.

Next comes the CHESTER HUTCHESON clan! He met Aunt ADA on a ship going to the Covenanter mission in Cypress. They went to the mission field as teachers to Syria. They spent many years there

with time out for World War II. To escape that, they came home around the world, going through the Perscan Gulf and to the west coast. That occasioned a big family reunion--the one with the picture of us all sitting on Sterling College Campbell Hall dorm steps. I know for sure that the twins were born in Lebanon, as well as HAROLD and NORMAN. The twins had spoken only Arabic until they started home on the ship, learning it on the trip back to America. Uncle CHET taught in Tarkio College while the war was on--going back to Syria when it was over. He was later expelled. I have always remembered a comment the guard made--strange it took so many years to find you were not fit to live here. They moved to Cyprus and remained there until their retirement.

That language experience, plus some more college at Harvard after the Korean War, turned HAROLD into a man who disappeared when things got exciting in the middle east. He retired with a very nice high GS rating—of 15.

HAROLD spent a summer with us as did NORMAN--NORMAN's was after we had moved from the Hopper farm and those 2 1/2 sections of land. That meant when they plowed the field after cutting the wheat, they drove a mile east, one north, one west and one south before starting the next row. The greyhounds that ran and kept you company were the only relief from boredom in those days before covered tractors with air conditioning and radios!

HAROLD has been a great family man and hunts us all up when he happens to be in our area. We have always enjoyed having him with us. Made it for one big Christmas when BOB BUCHANAN was in our area and Aunt WINNIE there; Mom was with us. BUCHANAN's got there in spite of a big snow and it has always been one of my favorite memories.

We later joined BOB and his family for New Years Day dinner and he had two TVs so we wouldn't miss any of the activities.

NORMAN worked for Hallmark Cards in KC for a long time before he went into the mission group he is with still. His wife ALICE, a nurse, and he have four boys that we got to know going to and from Dighton over the years. Sometimes met them at Uncle CHET's when they retired to Olathe. Once he was here when we were building this house and had the skill to help us get the electricity into the box that enabled us to have running water. DORINE was so delighted! She could go to a new school with a real shower and not smell like fish from our evening swim in the lake!

One son married a Virginia girl. We met them here for that event, bringing Aunt ADA home here for a couple of nights while the family had some other wedding activities.

That made MARTHA here for an event that I doubt she has forgotten. A cow was in trouble delivering her calf. We got the cow into the chute and had to use a come-a-long to get it pulled out. One leg was caught on mama's pelvic bone. The calf was dead, but we saved the cow and MARTHA was our third set of hands when we really needed them!

MARTHA has worked in the KC area as a nurse and advisor--I am not able to remember too much of her activities.

ANNA is a dietician in Tallahassee, FL. She works on the college campus with the students used by the teaching section as I recall. She had a son and a daughter but I don't know too much late news about them with the Round Robin that went so many years no longer making its rounds.

HAROLD did so much to keep that alive. I for one appreciate his efforts--first he sent copies he made to each of us while our parents were alive and then a child would take over updating everyone on that branch of the family. Thanks HAROLD!

Next came Aunt OLIVE and Uncle FLOYD ROSS. She was the first one married, at least to live in Sterling. So some of the family Christmas dinners were held at her home as well as some of the family reunions.

Uncle FLOYD worked in the bank in Sterling for several years. After the war, he moved East and got into the milling business there in Wichita.

Their FRANK also KU grad, served time as a pilot in the Korean War getting in his quota of flights and coming home. NORMAN was stationed in Europe for a while during that war.

FRANK was our first cousin employee. He was in high school at Sterling and headed for military school in the summer of 1944. He helped us with harvest at Sylvia and them moved with us to Dighton that summer. We batched for a month in a house on a farm owned by Uncle RALPH MAUGHLIN. When the harvest was over there, we moved into the Hopper farm that we rented for the next five years. That was where most of the cousins worked.

The weather was very WET that summer so things were slow work wise. I have to tell our FRANK story. We often served pie for new dessert. In 1946 I kept track of the pies I made and the count for the summer was 123--well we made chocolate pie and had crust left. Put a little around the edge, mud in the center and leftover meringue on top. Looked just like any pie. Several of us were in on this trick. FRANK was the first ready for pie so we handed it to him-all cut-and he helped himself to the pie and with bated breath we watch to see what happened next. He took a bite spit it out and said mud, dirt and everything and the rest of us roared with laughter.

Many years later when we were visiting STAN while he taught at Newton, we joined FRANK and HELEN in Wichita for dinner and STAN and I had Mississippi Mud Pie to celebrate our memories of that event.

FRANK fell asleep while under the combine. He had needed a tool and asked someone to reach it for him so he didn't have to climb out and back in--everyone else was busy and went on about their business. FRANK, in a growing spurt and having worked pretty hard, fell asleep. Dad came into the house and got the camera. Dad said someday while FRANK is running for congress or something famous, I want this picture to help him keep his feet on the ground. He let the gate slam shut and that woke FRANK and so the picture really never got taken, but when FRANK did run and win to work in the Kansas Leg. in Topeka, I often wished I had that picture just for fun! MARILYN, FRANK's sister, came out and stayed with us a week during that summer and I think I went back and stayed with her. I remember fondly their lovely sun screen sleeping porch on the second floor that was usually cool on those good old hot Kansas summer nights.

Aunt OLIVE and Uncle FLOYD were killed in an automobile accident in Colorado when returned from visiting grandkids in AR. FRANK has one son in the milling business in Nebraska.

MARILYN married a college boyfriend. I believe he was an architect. They lived in Arizona. She has 2 boys and a girl. She divorced and left her family and eventually ended up in the Seattle area where she went back to school and took accounting. She runs her own business out of her home. We hoped

to visit her on her Bainbridge Island home several summers ago, but ALEX got hung up and frustrated in Seattle traffic pulling a camper, so we got turned around and went on to MARK's in OR. So, I treated myself and called her that evening and we caught up on several years of history. One of her sons was in DC--HAROLD gathered him up while there and introduced him to BOB BUCHANAN's daughter and our son MARK--cousins in the DC area at the time.

FRANK died of liver cancer. He was good to write us ahead of time and tell us he was ill. He had retired from the mill after selling it to the Cargill milling co. They wanted him to move and he said it was too late in his life and he would stay where he was. Helped out at the airport and was a good citizen there.

Aunt SYLVIA was next in line. Uncle AJ was an RP preacher. One letter I had of mother's she was fussing to my dad about getting a wedding date set. He was in KC attending an undertakers school. He had to do so many embalmings to be certified. He wrote her he could not predict accurately when that many would die! Uncle AJ was to do the wedding at the home place in Sterling. He was trying to pin down his schedule.

Most of his life that I remember he was working traveling all over the country getting people to sign up to add the phrase in the preamble to the U S Constitution; “devoutly recognizing the authority and law of the Lord Jesus Christ”. They lived in Sterling, Aunt SYLVIA taught in several schools around there.

She was a person who could and did do everything. She played the piano, she could draw and paint. I remember a drawing she did at a national RP conference in 1949--when it was done, she turned it over and it was a different picture altogether. Her men folks always sang and performed for us at family gatherings, they were very good too!

She was just one of all the sisters who taught during the college years and then later when they were married. One reason why I smile when I hear about it being new to have working women. VINNETTE taught in grade school, third grade I think. SYLVIA taught country schools and then I think was at Sterling HS. WILMA taught Home Ec in Dighton after Dad died, when we were all in college. WINNIE taught too for many years while MARTHA worked on a newspaper in Iowa for a lot of years.

SYLVIA died of cancer too. I happened to be home for that event. ARMOUR and his SIOLA were there with their MARK who was about the age of our MARK. Didn't see them again for years until they happened to be attending a meeting in DC and STAN arranged a gathering.

JOE married his ROBERTA and they taught in central Kansas for a while before going to Topeka. He was on the ST Ed Board of Regents. ROBERTA's family being older she taught Home Ec too. For years JOE and his two boys refereed football games. They take their family on skiing trips to Colorado too. We visited them several times in Topeka and later in Geneva College to see him as Mr. Pres. He worked on the Dighton farm the year after Dad died. The Hopper brothers and sisters were picking on Mom, accusing her of hiding some of the wheat. When the conversation got really hot and heavy, JOE and the three of us would walk in and they would calm down, finally left. But JOE has been a favorite of mine ever since.

ARMOUR was an RP minister for many years. Worked for a while in the prison ministry while SIOLA taught school and kept the family together. Her mother has lived with them for several years. Their family have done many things but that is also after RR and not so strong memories except for

Christmas letters that update us on current activities. ARMOUR's health has not been so great in recent years. Has had eye problems. He has been doing some writing though.

ROBERT is also an RP minister, currently in Topeka in a newly built church where JOE, ROBERTA and CARLENE are members. They spent a year in Ireland on an exchange ministry, now have to take tours to Europe every so often to help pay their way over to visit the grandchildren--one daughter fell in love with an Irish dairy man--often wonder how the mad cow disease has effected them.

DO ANY OF YOU FEEL, AS I DO, THAT OUR BIG ACTIVE FAMILY OF DOERS HAS MADE MY WORLD A LOT SMALLER? THANKS TO YOU ALL!

Aunt MARTHA and Mother were teaching and living together in Sylvia the year before they both got married. MARTHA had met RALPH WILSON at one of those famous RP conventions-really think that like the Mennonites here, they hold those conventions so that the young can meet others of their faith and keep down that close interbreeding Ha!

They moved to the Iowa farm that had been in his family for a long time. GWEN's daughter is currently living there and working off the farm, which is rented.

MARTHA had a mother-in-law in the home which made life slightly complicated. RALPH raised pigs, corn and all those good farm things. They had GWEN, now in California, where her husband is a retired professor, mechanical engineer. He is doing better in retirement than working. Has invented several things. One clear plastic kits that show how various motors and things look inside, sold them to schools from his garage. Had a patent he was trying to get sold to cars with wheels that would both power is stuck. Think Japan may have bought that one. We enjoyed a nice visit with them one time as we drove through California on the way to son MARK in Oregon. GWEN took us to Redwood forests and their big bay and out to a logging operation restaurant that was fun.

WALLACE died at about 12 falling out of the haymow and hitting on foundation rock.

WINNIE took a different turn with her life. After Geneva, as a teacher she joined Uncle TOM on Cyprus and met her hubby there. They took a motorcycle trip to some of Europe on south to tour, catch a boat after selling motorcycle and ended up in Australia. Been there ever since. She taught some while he was in school. They have a son and daughter and we enjoyed a visit from them here with their NY in-laws.

Next comes WILMA. She and KENNETH lived in Oklahoma 12 years. She helped in both the Undertaking and Furniture business. Said she felt able to help many people with their grief. Also learned not to get attached to her furniture. If something at the store didn't please someone, Dad might bring them on home and seeing a sofa in a home setting, out it went. Dad got so he built a lot of his furniture. But a yearly event was to go to Chicago to the BIG furniture display of new styles and fabric. He would buy a few as samples and make them in a fabric that suited the customer. BUT he was a farmer at heart so in 1940 returned to his parents farm. He had a couple of heart problems before he died from a busy day of moving fence and cattle on March 5, 1949. I was a senior in HS, STAN a freshman, RICH was nearing 13. They took over and ran the farm until they were through college and then mother moved to town where she was by then teaching Home Ec. She managed to see quite a bit of the world. She visited us in the Philadelphia area, RICH stationed in Japan with the Navy when MELANIE was a baby, and then to Zaire when CARLA was new; going on from there to take a tour of the Holy Lands and later to spend some time with her brother TOM in Cyprus. She died with a heart

attack after painting her kitchen-so, active to the end.
WINNIE was there at that end and stayed and helped us sort through everything. STAN was in Zaire and couldn't make it back. RICH was just out of the Navy and so we sorted through everything personal and left it ready for a house or yard sale.

I, MARTHABEL, spent 2 years as a short term missionary teacher of Home Ec in Albuquerque, NM. Met ALEX working with migrant ministry in Oregon--we worked with migrants teaching them to cook, sew, wash hands, entertained them at night and played movies health, etc. We also worked as migrants and so met ALEX in pea freezing plant in Milton Freewater. He worked in Philadelphia. Later for DuPont so moved to Del. In 1979 we moved here to Virginia and have played with this farm after building our house. Been great fun. For starting on our 8th year we go to FL currently to Sarasota where we own a park model in a retirement village with lots of activities. ALEX can play golf at least 2 times a week and we keep busy.

STAN went over to Congo when it was still under Belgium control as an A3 Misssionary to Africa for 3 years. He met his JOANNE there, she was a deaconess. They married during one evacuation at the time it became independent. Left a couple of other times leaving most things behind. He taught in a college in Newton, KS for a while, then at Red Bird Mission in Kentucky, and finally they have been in DC for several years now.

RICH graduated from Letourneau Tech in welding engineering and went right into the Navy to learn to fly--something he had always wanted to do. He got around pretty good with that. Stationed in Japan, on board ship as Vietnam broke out, got to Pautuxent River to test pilot school and went on to become an Admiral in the reserve even going to Desert Storm to set up hospital sites. Still working out of Pautuxent base but at a civilian job now.

STAN has 4 kids. ALAN just married in Santa Fe, NM this summer to MONICA from there. He works with construction. STAN helps him some. CARLA, married GEORGE from Iraq and they have YASMINE 6 and SAMANTHA who finally found JOANNE's red hair genes. She manages a Kids R Us clothing store in DC. He is with a grocery store and doing travel agent work on his computer at home. CURTIS trained as dietician and managed the school cafeteria in Virginia Military Institute. Quit that to work with a student Christian conventions. Was quitting that he said at the wedding and don't know what he is doing just now. LOREN went thru Virginia Tech in hotel management and just got a nice raise in poisition and pay from training and first level to Richmond. His girlfriend got a transfer here too with her Bed and Everything Shop.

RICHARD's kids are MELANIE, a Johns Hopkins medical school grad in anesthesiology. She started practice in Albuquerque, NM and married JOE PREVITE, a children's anesthesiologist. They spent some time in Switzerland where JOE worked with patients from all over the world but they didn't hire women doctors. MELANIE took some vacation time and travelled around the world even visiting her birthplace in Japan. They are now back here in Little Rock, Ark. She has two small children, KAMI 2 1/2 and EVAN 6 months. Plans to go back in practice in the next year.

MARCI is married to CLAY ALLEN from GA. He was Navy and he and RICH shared many ties. After a turn in all that secret stuff in DC he came out of the service and is in DC with Sprint now. They have BEN 4 and JACK.

Our three are ERIC, who is in Ft. Collins, and has 2 daughters, RYANNE 9 and REBECCA 5. MARK is working at Willamette College in Salem on his masters in education to become a primary level

teacher. SHELLY, his wife, calls it his 9 month pregnancy, is loving and doing well. They have CASSIE 10, HOPE 8 and ELLA 3. They do some homeschooling. DORINE is Mrs. JIM FORAND. They are now in northern NY state just below the St. Lawrence seaway. They live in a large house on 140 acres with horses, dogs, cats, chickens, cows, baby calves, etc. She is a chiropractor with a practice that is keeping her very busy, while JIM does some home schooling and is house husband and farmer. They get more done than anyone I know. Their kids are TAYLOR 6, SARA 5 and MICHAEL 3.

WINNIE was married to Uncle BOB - a Sterling boy. They were in Sterling for quite a few years. BOB later became a bank examiner and they moved to the eastern part of the state. In 1940, my mother was very sick in Sylvia with a bleeding ulcer and WINNIE came down and helped out a while. We always appreciated that help.

Son BOB was a United Presbyterian minister starting a new church in the Pittsburgh area while he was in seminary there. A community where many new young couples had bought homes and settled. He was doing a lot of family counseling and came to Phildelphia to earn a degree and become an expert. Later moved to Seattle to do that for a large conference area. He has a son, ROBERT ANDREW, who is a chemist and now Librarian at Auburn University. His daughter, JANET KATHERINE, lived for a while in DC and was one HAROLD gathered up and involved in things. JAN, when STAN moved to DC, we had great times with gatherings of people who were in and out of there.

TOM had diabetes and died at the age 29. TOM worked with his dad at the Exchange State Bank, St. Paul, Kansas, for about eleven years. TOM never married.

RICHARD is the one working on this history. Strange in that he is one of the young ones and by moving to eastern KS and then joining the Navy young he knows the family the least. I really started writing this for him. We attended their wedding in Maryland--got lost and were late--I shall never forget. They are now in Charleston, SC area where RICH graduated from The Citadel, The Military College of South Carolina, and has a computer business. We visited RICH and his wife CAROLE one time on our way home from Florida. They have two lovely girls both now married that have made them grandparents several times.

That leaves Uncle TOM, the second son, the youngest in the family. I remember attending their wedding in 1936 I think. Uncle TOM was on the other side of the state so only saw him at reunions. He did come to our house when my dad died. I always remember him saying to my brothers, you have to take over and be men of the family. I know how that feels as I was about your age when it happened to me, but you can do it. I did it you can!! They did and very well too.

They were leaving that year of 1949 to go to Cyprus where they taught and he was a minister of the church. Leaves were harder for them than for CHESTER's. They came home to Aunt ADA's family home. Uncle TOM's always had to find a place to stay and then later to retire too. They visited us in Swarthmore one time just before they left to go back to Cyprus. Being on the east coast, at times I felt far from everyone, then we rather formed our own group and could welcome and bid farewell to these travelers.

They have three children. CARLENE teaches elementary school in Topeka. ELIZABETH ANN who worked with the welfare department in KS City was working with children in adoption and things like that, not sure just what is current. TOM after graduation from Geneva (during school days both he and CARLENE visited us as they toured with the Geneva Choir). TOM came back later in his lovely new

sporty car--sorry I can't remember which kind--just that my ERIC loved it. TOM joined the Navy and did very well there. Again can't remember his exact rank but I think it was captain. He was stationed in DC for a while. He, wife SUE, and three children visited us here. They have retired from the Navy and are back in Kansas, I believe Topeka, where the girls are.

The HUTCHESON clan is a very educated, involved, working and contributing group. I'm proud to be one of them.