

*Memories
From
Family & Friends*

*Norma & Walter
Robbins*

60th

Wedding Anniversary

May 29,

1943 ~ 2003

Memory Scrapbook

Walter C and Norma L Haas Robbins

Married 29 May 1943

1A

This Memory Scrapbook was prepared by Janet Robbins, ID0013 for the 60th Wedding Anniversary Open House for Walter C Robbins and Norma L Haas Robbins

Janet mailed letters to approximately 60 people and received responses from several for the memory section.

These pages are photocopies of the originals.

The original scrapbook is in the possession of Janet ID0013

The Open House was held 1 June 2003 at the Woods Edge Club House in Muncie, Delaware County, Indiana.

Acc000296

Doc0371.pdf

Walter C "Clif" Robbins, Jr

Copied 20 June 2003

.pdf created 4 Jan 2011

Family & Friends
Who Shared This Time
With Us ②

②

Mary & Hubert Little	Friends
Brittany Matthews	7D1831
Janet Robinson	7D0013
Elif and Tina Robbins	7D0001 - 7D1888
Thuy Matthews	7D0003
Cynthia Bous	7D0453
John & Wilma Lucas	7D0454 - 7D0379
Denny & Lula Brown	7D0045 - 7D0597
Milton Robbins	7D0043
George & Nellie / Helen Godson	Friends
Deanne Matthews	7D1805
Immanuel Ahear	Heather - Boyfriend
James, Jimmy + Grace Dunmeyer	7D0047 7D0631 7D1469
Claudia Kennedy	from Elmcroft Assisted Living Center
Mabel Robertson	
Dorothea Hensley	
Sandy May	
Helen DeVance	Friend
Billie Trubbs	Friend
Barb Hiatt	7D0184
Helen Sanders	7D0036
Mark & Gail Stinson	Daughter of Charlie & Isabel Gillette
Diane & Ted Bruch	7D0451 - 7D1924
Liz & Barney Modlin	Friends
Charlie, Jane & Bruce	Neighbors

Fred + Joan Herie

③

7D0031 - 7D0032

~~Robert & Marion~~

Andy and Jo Kincaid

Friends

Friends

Don & Mary Taylor

Neighbors 110 Acre Farm

7D0028

Dale, Jeri & Angela Robbin

7D0029

7D0030

Kathy Dentlitt

Friend of Janet

Ruth Sumwalt

Friend

Bradley Mathews

7D1832

Myron Robbins

7D0016

Mildred Nelson

Friend

Leroy Scott

Friend

Howard Moulton

Friend

How we met.

(4)

I had skated at Gibson's ⁽¹⁾ for a long time. Margeris ⁽²⁾ and I went about every night, learning to waltz, do the two-step and many other steps. Then along came this boy from Jannick ⁽³⁾ Ind. and I thought he was good looking and a fairly good skater, so we started skating together and from then on it was history. That was in 1942. We were engaged ⁽⁴⁾ on my birthday that year. We skated, went to shows and had some good times.

He was called to go into the Army, and left just before Christmas in ⁽⁵⁾ 1942.

He came home on furlough in March 1943, and we were married at the Walnut St. Baptist Church parsonage. We had a few days together before he had to go back to camp. He came home on furlough again the next March.

I went to be with him at Camp Carson Colorado. the summer of 1944. By that time it was known we were expecting our first baby. It turned out to be Cliff. He didn't get to see Cliff till he was 7 months old, because he was sent overseas. He was home for 2 weeks then went to California to be sent to Japan, but the war ended before he was shipped out. He got home in Oct. 1944. [1945]

We had another son, Phil, in Oct. 1946 - and our little girl, Janet in Dec. 1949. a perfect family - Lots of good times and some sad times

Notes for Page 4

1. **Gibson's:** Skating Rink located at 2610 S Mock Avenue, Muncie, Delaware County, Indiana
2. **Marjorie:** Sister of Norma, ID0381
3. **Fairview,** Indiana: Green Township, Randolph County, Indiana
4. **Engaged:** 13 Oct 1942, Muncie, Delaware County, Indiana
5. **Walter was called into Active Duty** Dec 1942

Our Family

(5)

We are so proud of our kids - Grandchildren & Great Grand Children

Cliff has been a very successful, talented, funny teaching
Clerk. "Felix"

Entertaining anyone and everyone that was around.
Going to Nursing homes, his special friend "Jon" and really
helping everyone he met, enjoy life a little more.
He graduated from Ball State with honors in History.
Decided he didn't want to be a teacher. He would have been
a very good one.

He has a lovely family. A darling wife "Joni"; two
children - Kelly & Kevin. 5 great (good that is) grandchildren.

He retired from General Motors in Anderson. Lives in
Middletown. We love him and his family lots.

Phil was married to "Sai", had three boys. Jeff, David &
Scott. He worked at General Motors in Muncie.
He didn't live long enough to really get to do much
except raise his family. He was only 30 years old when he
passed away.

We love and miss him very much

ACC 000296

Janet has worked in retail for over 30 years, and is 6
retired on disability.

She was in the Army for nine years.

She is now living in Mexico.

She volunteers for ~~Elmcraft~~ ^{Elmcraft}, an assisted living on
Morris Road, as a Craft leader.

She is really talented, has such good ideas.

The ladies love her and look forward to each class.
She works very hard helping me, by going to the
grocery, and does all my shopping. She also helps me
around the house. I don't know what I would do
without her.

She has a busy week end ahead of her, getting ready
for our 60th wedding anniversary Party.
Clif, Jona and Kelly are helping her decorate the
club house.

We-I appreciate, love, and am proud of all our
family.

Grandchildren are all very special to us, especially
Kelly. She keeps in contact with us, and we see her
and her family often.

Written by Norma Haas
Robbins IO 0006
June 2003

Love Them all

(Mam, Dad - Grandma, Grandpa) Norma & Walter
Great Grandma & Grandpa Robbins

ACC 000296

I remember my parents as kind and caring people. ⑦ They got along with everyone they met. They were always willing to help anyone needing help wanting nothing in return. They taught us kids if we wanted people to respect and like us, we needed to respect and like them.

My parents made a beautiful doll house from scratch. My Dad made the house and a lot of the furniture and Mother knit, crochet, and sewn the accessories such as the curtains, bedspreads, rugs, doilies & etc. The finished home was 36" square Victorian Style.

Mother & Dad enjoyed life. They loved to bowl, travel, and get together with family and friends.

I remember Mother teaching me to sew and cook when I was 5 yrs old. She taught me how to sew on her treadle machine. She taught me how to make the patterns, cut the fabric and sew the doll clothes. I still sew a lot because of her encouragement, love and patience.

Mother also bought me Betty Crocker's "My First Cookbook". She helped me with understanding the various items such as the tools and how to use them. I baked a lot from that book. I still cherish it and use the cornbread recipe from it today. My Dad built me a miniature cabinet so I could work along side my Mother. Mother was always making something with knitting, tatting, crocheting and sewing. I have followed in her footsteps.

I taught my Mother to bowl in the early 1970's. She soon got the hang of it and decided to bowl in the Anderson City Tourney. She got her name in the paper for bowling the lowest score ever in the tourney's history-63. She was quite embarrassed about it but took it in good spirits. She learned to bowl a lot better over the years. She went to Nationals with me in 1982 and we placed 17th in doubles. She bowled till 2 years ago when she had to give it up due to medical problems.

I remember my Dad as a hard worker. He used to work the farm by day and in the factory by night. I learned a lot from him also. He was patient and helpful.

Between him and my two brothers, he taught me to feed and care for the various animals and which ones to stay away from. They already had a beautiful dog when I was born but he let us keep a stray Cocker Spaniel named BINGO that was beautiful. He got each of us kids a horse and a calf of our own.

My Dad was riding my brother's horse in a large field one day. The horse came to the fence and stopped dead in his tracks. Dad flew over the top and landed head first in the garden. Thank heavens he wasn't hurt.

I also remember Dad taking the family on trips every summer. They weren't long trips but nice. The first long trip was when he drove us to California in 1958 to visit my aunt and her family. That was a great trip and we had so much fun. He believed in seeing the USA by car. He taught us to really see the country, you needed to stay off the big highways. Mother & Dad have seen 49 of the states-Alaska being the loner not seen. That love of travel passed onto me-I've seen 48 states.

I remember when my Dad got his only hole-in-one at Ayco Golf Course in Muncie in 1993. He got a trophy and his picture taken. He is very proud of that accomplishment.

He's still a hard worker. He bowls 3 times a week with the Seniors at Munsee Lanes. He also golfs 3-5 times a week.

I couldn't have ask for better parents. They have been a true blessing in my life.

Happy 60th Anniversary Mother & Dad

[Acc000296]

Love Always

Janet

[ID0013]

Kelly's Memories

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G'ma and G'pa's house was my home away from home while I was growing up. I don't remember G'ma telling me "no" very often when I'd ask to stay. We always had hot chocolate in the mornings and usually did some crafts and played cards. G'ma taught me how to sew and crochet. She also tried teaching me knitting and huck toweling. I didn't care for either one of those. She also attempted to teach me to "tat". All I did was make knots-- just not the right kind. :-)

I used to go to work with G'ma when she worked at Zayre....that was pretty fun.

In October 1980 I called G'ma , as I did just about every day, and asked her jokingly if she knew of anyone I could ask to the Sadie Hawkins dance. I couldn't believe she actually did. A lady she bowled with and also lived down the road had a son my age. I ended up calling him and we've been together ever since. We've been married 18 years and have three children. G'ma and G'pa have been a very big part of their lives. They were almost always available to babysit when needed.....still are.

G'ma was with me when I found out that I was pregnant with my oldest.

I decided one year that I wanted to get Dad a rabbit for Father's Day, so G'pa built me a really neat rabiit cage to give him, too.

I know I should have a ton of memories, but it's hard to think of them like this. It's not like I was put on the spot, I've know for over a month I needed to do this, but it's still hard. :-)

Thanks for being such wonderful grandparents (and great grandparents). I love you both VERY much!!!

Love,

[ACC000296]

Kelly

[1D0003]

Memories ⑩

My memories with Grandma and grandpa Robbins would be that when Grandma video taped us when we were little, When they'd take us to the park, swing ~~us~~^{me} on the ~~Sw~~ my yellow swing, Grandpa taking us for a ride in the little wagon, Taking us on a bike ride around the block, playing baseball, and watching us blow bubbles and eating them instead, Grandpa giving us a ride on the lawn mower, playing with the trains, Grandpa teaching us how to play pool. And watching Grandpa try to shoot a basket with a basketball.

I wish life could start all over again so I could have all those memories all over again.

I love you Grandma

Love,

Grandpa

Bit

[10/83]

[Acc 000 296]

Acc 000 296

Heather's Memories

[201805]

11

Whenever I would stay all night with them I'd sit on the end of the couch while they would watch TV or G'ma would knit or crochet and they would crack me up! I would laugh non-stop or when I could finally stop they would always make me laugh again!

I can always remember G'ma and G'pa taking their dentures in and out, and G'pa always tried to convince me that mine did it too. I slowly found out that they didn't.

Whenever I wanted G'ma to curl my hair she would always end up burning me somehow.

G'pa always took us on bike rides even if he didn't really want to go.

I can remember when G'pa and I would play baseball out by the barn. I hit him quite a few times and came close a lot too.

I would always tell G'pa that I wanted to paint the driveway. He never really let me he just convinced me that the water he poured into the bucket was paint.

One of the funniest times had to have been when one winter I wanted to build a snowman! G'pa told me that he didn't know how to make one. So I went in the house and told G'ma I needed a picture of a snowman because G'pa didn't know how to make one. So I found one and took it out to him and he was laughing at me. I later found out it was because he was joking and I thought he was serious.

G'pa always pushed me around the driveway in one of the little wagons he had.

He made a swing set on the side of the garage with 2 swings. One day he was swinging me and he cut himself. I don't remember how, but I do remember him saying, "I have to have your G'ma clean me up!"

Acc000296

~~Acc000296~~

12
I remember G'ma putting me on a bowling league and picking me up every Saturday morning around 8. And I can remember her always telling me after I threw the ball to turn around and watch it because I never did. I would always turn around and run up the stairs to sit next to her.

One of the things you have to have when you stay all night with G'ma and G'pa is eggs with either sausage or bacon and either orange juice or chocolate milk! It's a classic!

When I was little I can remember the little blue pool they had that always leaned up against the back of the barn. I can remember G'ma putting it out on the back porch and letting me play in it with all of my toys.

G'ma had this pretty good sized doll so when I out grew some of my clothes she would put them in the toy room so that we could dress that doll up in them. So one day I was dressing that doll and I came across one of my favorite outfits that I had out grown. I decided that I was going to go put it on and show G'ma. So I went in and put it on and it still went on just the legs were up to the middle of my calf and the sleeves were a little ways below my elbow. I went out and showed her and she laughed and took a picture. It took awhile to get out of it!

I remember mom and G'ma always making clothes for me and wanting me to try them on before they finished them. One time G'ma wanted me to try on this shirt she had made me and when I got it on I felt something poke me and I can remember telling her I liked it except there was a thorn in it! I now realize that it was a pin!

ACC 000296

My Memories of Grandma & Grandpa (13) from Your Grandson David

As far back as I can remember Christmas was always fun for me, we all got to come over to your house and decorate your Christmas tree, and you always let us do it how ever we wanted. Christmas morning was even better, that when we got all of our goodies, I remember Uncle Cliff was always in charge of handing out the presents. Grandma, you always made the best Christmas cookies

Going golfing with Grandpa was really fun. I never cared for golf until Grandpa took me for the first time. After that I wanted to go all the time, neither one of us had the greatest scores, but had fun trying.

Breakfast at Grandma & Grandpa's house was the best. No matter what Grandma would fix for you to eat, she would always make hot ~~chocolate~~ chocolate in our own mugs that hung at the end of the bar.

I know I can go on forever, I would need a lifetime to write down everything.

Happy Anniversary,
Not a whole lot of people can
say they have been together & still [100011]
in love for 60 years

ACC 000296

Love You,
David, Tracy
& Kids

Norma I have never known
a more true friend than you
We met in 1969 and had
a good time working together
You were always helpful. We
have been through good times
and bad times. sickness and
health, happiness and sorrow.
I sure miss our weekly talks
at bowling and I sure you
do, too. Would love to talk to
you more. Enjoy your day.
Much Love

Theresa Nelson

A0000296

[Friend, Bowling Buddy]

Walter and Norma Robbins are my uncle and aunt, and they are very special people. I have gone to their house many times with my dad, Myron Robbins, and with my stepmother, Mary Elizabeth Robbins. We always enjoyed our visits with Walter and Norma, and many times with my cousin, Janet, also, when she was there, sometimes

While my dad would be talking with his brother, Walter, Mary Elizabeth and I would be in deep conversation with Aunt Norma and Cousin Janet, about quilts, dolls, etc. Those two gals are the most gifted ladies in crafts! Before my dad, stepmother, and I left to go home, Norma and Janet would bring out the most delicious dessert for us to eat.

Other memories include some early ones of my dad, mother, brothers

and sisters visiting with Uncle Walter, Aunt Norma, and Cousins Clif, Phil, and Janet. We cousins were so little at that time.

Also, I remember one summer ^(special) that I became good friends to my Cousin, Phil. I had finished my Junior year at Anderson College and decided to stay there through the summer to work in the dormitories. Whom did I run into during that time, but my cousin. I had some good times during the rest of the summer, riding around "Frishes Big Boy" and the college with Phil and his friend. I did not get lonesome that summer in Anderson.

I think after this time, my Aunt Norma and I started having a more "special bond". We both enjoyed talking about "her son" and "my cousin." We will both always have our special memories of Phil!

I think the "world" of Uncle Walter, Aunt Norma, Clif and Janet. They are all "good" people and "my relatives."

E70003]

Sincerely, Joan Heine

ACC 000296

When we think of Norma and Walter, we remember many good times together, and a few tough times too. (17)

I remember several visits to see Norma and Walter in the hospital. It was sad to see them ill. Especially when Walter had his gallbladder removed. He came out of surgery and we were all anxiously waiting for him in his room. We asked him how he was, and all he would say is "I'm dead. I'm dead." We tried to reassure him but, again, he said "Bury me, I'm dead." He was back to normal the next day when we came to visit. Fortunately, they've both always bounced back!

We've had fun with Norma and Walter during the time we were in Muncie. I remember Walter taking Jim golfing every week and trying to teach me how to golf, too. I remember eating lunch with Norma and Walter at the 12th Street Café. We spent a lot of time at their house, watching TV, drinking Coke, and playing cards. Forth of July was always great doing fireworks in their back yard.

Norma always had some new creations to show us. She is so talented. I admire her for that. She has given us many treasured handmade gifts through the years. Walter has always been good to help with things that needed done - from house-siting during our vacations to fixing the kitchen faucet. He has always been good to help everyone - taking care of Esther and always visiting Ina, coming to see my dad's tractor pulls, and so much more.

It was so nice living in Muncie with them so close. We sure are lucky to have such a wonderful Aunt and Uncle! We love you!

Jim, Tammy, and Grace
[701235]

ACC000296

Uncle Walter - Aunt ⁽¹⁸⁾ Norma
Happy 60th.!

Remembering the trip the four of us made together makes me smile. From the hairpin curves of Tennessee to the homeless sleeping on the streets of New York City to the shut-down falls of Niagara - it was the best week ever!

Uncle Walter pulling over along the highway to get some sleep. Aunt Norma, Janet, & I trying to be quiet. All Janet & I had to do was look at each other. We'd start laughing & then Aunt Norma would start. After 20-30 LONG minutes, Uncle Walter sits up & asks "Did I sleep?" Aunt Norma says "How do I know!" Then Janet got the hiccups & Uncle Walter yelled "be quiet!" Aunt Norma trying to read the "clock" at

the service station that (19)
wasn't really a clock.

Tawet getting mad because
she want ice cream or was
it watermelon - I can't
remember for sure. But
she did throw her shoes!

I'll cherish those moments
& memories forever.

I want to thank you
again for including me on
that SPECIAL vacation.

[100045]

I Love you Both!
Your Niece,

ACC000296

LINDA

May 1, 2003

(20)

Dear Norma and Walter,

Happy 60th Anniversary! I'm sure you have created many wonderful memories.

My memories go back many years because our parents often talked about the Haas sisters and your involvement at Walnut Street Baptist Church. Personally though, I became closer to you when our parents moved back to Muncie and I would bring them to your home for visits.

I also appreciated when you shared your Concord grapes with me so I could make jelly. Daddy enjoyed coming with me to pick the grapes.

Your beautiful needle work and dollhouse were always something to look forward to seeing. I sincerely hope you have taught someone to do tatting and to crochet.

I will look forward to seeing you again.

Love, Marianna (Wilson) Joolay

P.S. Our parents' 70th anniversary is today

ACC 000296
[Friend]

Dear Walter and Norma,

(21)

The two of you have always been wonderful examples of what neighbors should be. Knowing that you're nearby and only a phone call away is very comforting.

Sharing, caring, and serving are three words that come to mind when we think of your friendship. Throughout the years of our marriage, you have made us feel welcome in the neighborhood. How many times have you shared sacks of apples with us? You were there to welcome each of our children, providing bikes and cross-stitched pictures as they grew, and graduation memory books and plaques as well. The boys remember the golf instruction, too. Our kids always knew of your interest, and we have all benefited from your caring.

We can't thank you enough for the times you've looked in on us and helped with maintenance and repairs while Don was recuperating from medical challenges. You've cleared our driveway, fixed our windowsill, pulled me from jams with the lawnmower, and made us aware that kind-hearted neighbors are one of life's richest blessings. Happy anniversary from all of us! May God continue to bless your lives with love.

[Neighbors]

Sincerely,

Acc 000296

Don, Nancy, Jeff, Renee, and Jerry

Walt and Norma

(22)

What can you say about
two of the nicest people in
the neighborhood?

Walt has been for many
winters our snow remover
from our driveway.

When I was having
trouble with my hand
mower I took it to Walt
and fixed it for me.

Norma has always
been there with a answer
to my knitting and Crochet
questions

[Neighbors]

Jane and Charlie
Chewenger

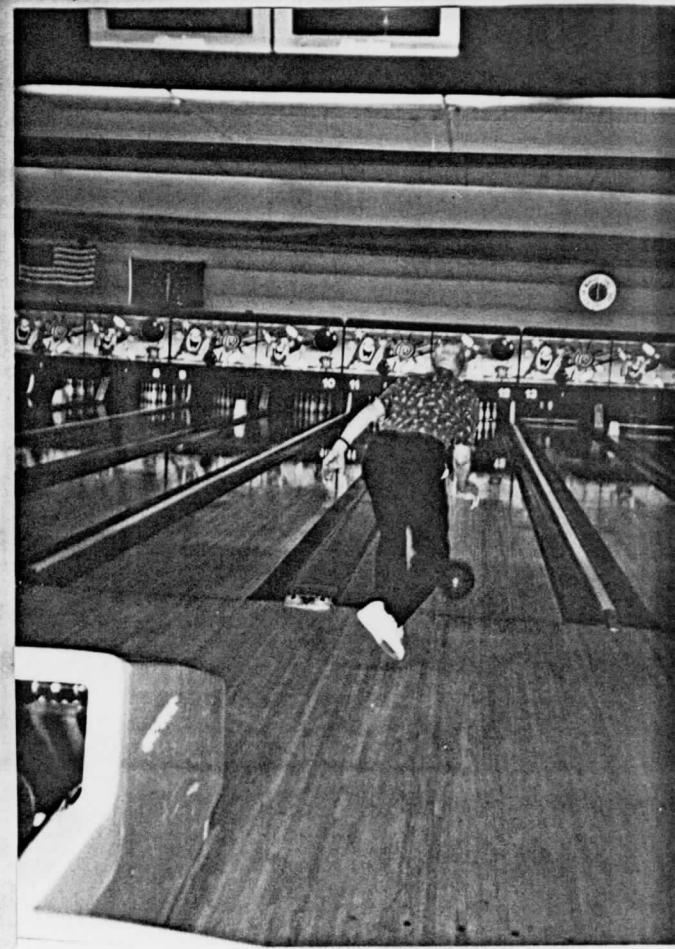
ACC000296

Dear Norma & Walter (23)
I have known you since you were on
my mail route. I started carrying out
there in 1964. At my age I can't remember
if you lived there or built after I started.
I remember a thin man out there mowing
and putting up his mail box that some one
"knocked down the night before"
and Norma would be working in her
flower beds. It seemed that both of them
liked to do the same things and you both
can look at the orange fresh next door
as time goes by things change our health
and our ability to do things but Walter
and Norma still have that little smile
on their face every time you see them
so I hope the rest of your life
is all ^{1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10} X X X X X X X X X X.
We will always be your friends
J & Andy Lin said
[Bowling Buddies]

[400 S House]

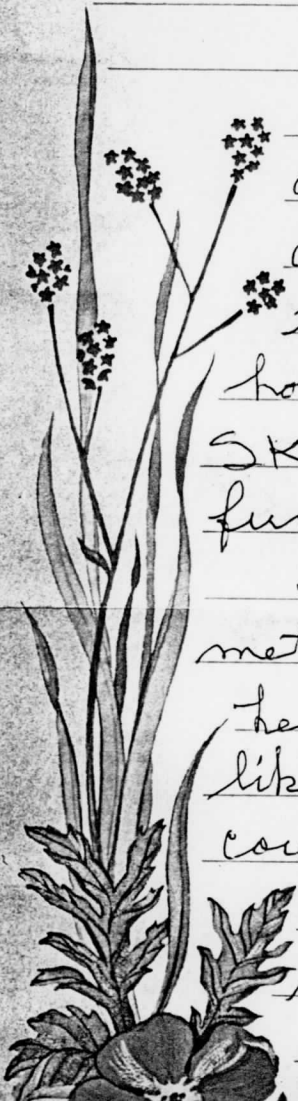


[Walter Bowling]



July 1941

Dear Norma, (24)



My vivid memory
of the evening Idelma Main
and her cousin drove over
to my house, then to your
house and took us to Gibson
Skating rink - oh what a
fun night we had.

That was the night I
met Ray. After skating
he asked me if I would
like to go to the Fair - of
course I said yes - Ra!

Thirteen Mo. later I
married him 8-29-42

ACCO0029L
[Norma Friend] Winifred

My best memories of
your mom + dad were made
at the bowling alley. They
bowled in the lane next
to us. They are both good
bowlers.

They always had a smile
on there face and a good
word for everyone.

I remember going to there
50th anniversary party

I remember the good
food your mom brought to
the carpins they had at
the bowling alley she sure
made good rolls.

Happy 60th anniversary

[7D0036]

Love Helen

ACC000296

I have known Norma and (26) Walt many years. The first time I remember being with them is when we went on a one day trip to see property on a lake. I thought I would like to know them better. We went on a week end trip to Canada also a trip to Ky.

We have kept in touch by visiting each others homes. We eat at a restaurant and play Euchre which we enjoy very much. We have grown closer in our relationship during this time.

Norma & Walt you are both such giving people. I can't name all the you have given us. She has made me pillows, tablecloths, wreaths, dolls etc. especially friendship.

Norma it was so nice of you to make all the quilts for our church. The Little Carpenter girl loves her quilt.

We consider you both our dearest friends.

[Friend] I Love you
Many Little

I remember rather well the trip we made to ⁽²⁷⁾ Canada for a train ride. We had known each other as a group but for a short time (oh, I met Walter at the factory a few years back) but the trip was a fun time so I thought.

It was to be a weekend trip so the night before we were to leave I didn't get any sleep and I wanted to so badly for we were to share the driving and I didn't want them to think I was a "spoilsport" and have a really good time.

We did have a good trip, the lodgings were nice and at a nearby restaurant we had a good meal of our choice, a heaping plate at a reasonable price. The first evening there we were at the motel when Norma invited us to their room to play Euchre but I was so exhausted at the time I just had to refuse, Norma - sorry.

The train trip was the short one but an experience for Mary because she had never on one yet it was a pretty one and everyone seemed to be enjoying themselves. That evening I remember we had another wonderful meal but now I can't remember what else we did.

The next day I remember we had our lunch in Hell (Michigan, that is) good food, good company the decorations were in a Western theme. And that is about as far as I can remember.

We have had some many wonderful times together, I would never trade them for anything

[Friend]

Lee Little

Acc 000296

MARCH 11, 2003
CHARLESTON, SOUTH CAROLINA

28

My Dad, Emil Smith, met Norma and Walter when he joined their senior citizens' bowling league. That was probably in the 1980's. Every week for years, Dad would report to me on his weekly bowling session. He always commented on the friendliness and kindness of Walter and Norma. They always made Emil feel welcome and included in all the seniors' bowling activities. Emil especially enjoyed the lunches and special celebrations. Even more important than the exercise was the friendship and comradery. Walter and Emil may not have bowled any 300 games, but they always had a good time.

I finally got to meet Walter at the seniors' bowling in March 2001. It was quite a sight, all those lanes filled with happy, vigorous senior bowlers. And after a few minutes, I realized that everything Dad had told me about Walter was true. And next year, after we sold Emil's house and were ready to leave Muncie, Walter came to see Dad on a cold, dreary March morning. That visit meant a great deal to both Dad and me.

Emil went to senior's bowling to get some exercise, but he also got two wonderful friends: Norma and Walter.

Emil, my wife Victoria, and I wish you and your family the very best!

[Friend]

EMIL SMITH AND HIS SON RODGER

ACC000296



Emil Smith

Rodger Smith & Victoria Butcher
1375 Lenevar Drive West
Charleston, SC 29407

Janet,

(29)

Your parents were the first people we knew when we moved here. They were kind and helped us, as friends, to get to know the area.

Your mother was always helping me meet new people. I'm not sure but I think she took me to the Home Ec. Club the first time. I really enjoyed it.

You can be very proud of your parents.

[Neighbors of]
[110 Acre Farm]

[Friends]

ACC000296

Mary & Don Taylor

Walt and Norma,

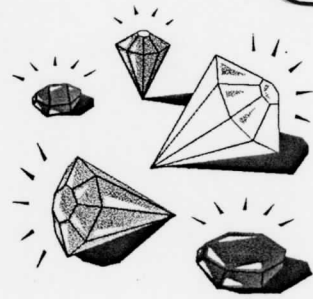
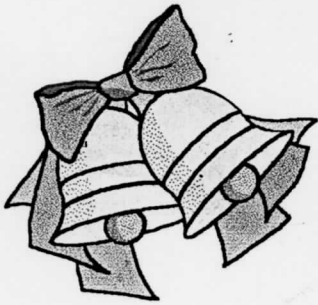
(30)

One thing that stands out in my mind was when your family owned the motel. My parents, Mable and Charles Gilliatte, would come to your house & visit, of course Gail and I were along. On one visit I remember having to play with the boys. This was strange to me because we always played with Janet. Well, I was soon to realize "The Plan." One of the boys was getting over the mumps or chicken pox (for the life of me I can't remember which) anyway, he was still quite contagious. My parents wanted me to "get them" so I could get "them" over with. I did "get them", and mom stating "You might as well "get them" sooner than later". This incident was a joke in our family for years.

I know my parents valued your friendship and enjoyed many years of good times with you both. May your anniversary be special and full of Love.

Acc000296
(Daughter of
Mabel & Charlie)

Jay Smith
(Gilliatte)



Dear Norna & Walter

It's such a pleasure to have this chance to say
"Sincere congratulations to both of you today!"

And to reminisce a bit...

"Remember the days when we all enjoyed bowling?"
One day, Barney came home from bowling and was
so fascinated by this lady who brought her handy
work with her to the bowling alley. I just had to
meet this lady, and just like me, she not only loved
bowling, she loved crafts of all kinds. We became
good friends and exchanged several little gifts we
made, and I cherish every one of them.

Both of you encouraged us to come to the United
Auto Workers Art, Craft and Hobby Show and bring
our crafts. One year Walter brought a doll house he
built. Norma wasn't able to come because of
another commitment, so I had fun helping Walter
arrange the furniture in it.

We always look forward to seeing our friends.
May you have a memorable Diamond Anniversary

[Friends]

Friends Always,
Liz & Barney Modlin

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3-10-03

(32)

My fondest memories, was when we, rekindled our relationship in our "Golden years". We have all enjoyed so much the fellowship in the Senior bowling league, at Muncie Bowling Center, it's good to see each other every week.

I hope we can keep doing it for a long, long time.

Wishing you both a very happy Anniversary, and many, many more

Love + Prayers
[Friend]

ACC 000296

Jennie Dunnington

When I think of Walt & Norma special different times come into mind. Some of the memories are tid-bits: (33)

Remember Dad talking about how him & Walt were hired the same day at Chevrolet & that is how they met.

Remember Dad & Walt picking apples after work in the fall & every so often an apple or two would fall into my Dads pocket! :)

Remember being little & Walt & Norma owned the motel & if they were not filled we stayed all night in one of the rooms!

Remember before you lived at the motel, you had a farm & the first time I saw your Dad was he was walking out of the barn & your Mom was inside cooking.

Remember Walt, Norma, Mom, & Dad taking that vacation in Hawaii. Mom & Norma one afternoon sat on the top of a mountain & the clouds were low, covering the mountain.

Remember Walt & Dad meeting for breakfast. Even meeting halfway between Yorktown & Indianapolis.

Remember Walt & Dad going to wrestling matches at Gibson's Skating Rink.

But, what I remember most, is that Walt & Norma were very good friends of my Mom & Dad. :)

[Daughter of
Mabel & Charlie]

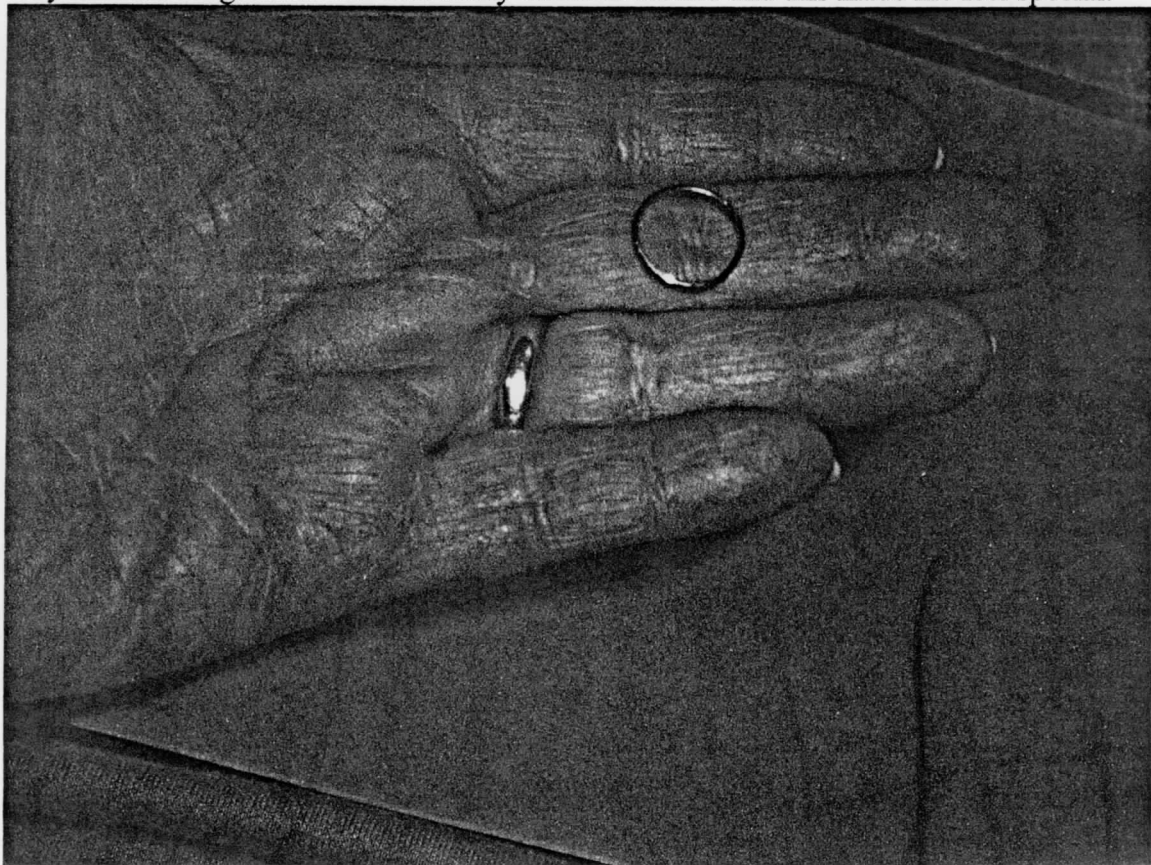
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Gail Gilliatte Sturm

I can't remember how old I was when I can first remember Walter and Norma. They've just always been there. It might be easier to ask them when they first remember me!

When I was very small, probably about 3 or 4, I can remember snatches of adult conversation mentioning Walter as a soldier and being in the Army. We had his Army picture and I thought he was so handsome. To me, as I grew older, he looked like John Wayne. My mom had an old Singer-type treadle sewing machine which was missing the wooden box-like cover so she always kept it covered. The cover was a fringed, tapestry type of throw that said, "U.S.Army" on it that Walter had brought back home to them.

When I was born in 1943, I was the fourth child and third girl in a row. You just don't get gifts when there's that many. But, Walter and Norma gave me a baby ring. Of course, I don't remember the day they gave it to me but I still have it and the little brown box it came in, purchased from Morton's Jewelers, "Indiana's most beautiful jewelry Store", 217 Walnut St., Muncie, Indiana. It has always meant a great deal to me as it's awfully easy for a kid to get lost with that many children around and this made me feel special.



ACC000296

Since we lived quite a ways off from my grandparents and the other members of my dad's family, we didn't know most of them very well. We knew Walter and Norma better than the others and they came to see us once in a while. We often didn't get to go to the

family Christmas but I can remember Walter and Norma bringing gifts afterwards and leaving them in the house when we were gone. While I don't remember what the gifts were now, that gesture always meant a great deal to us children. There were five of us and we didn't have much. We always looked forward to their coming, when Walter would be out with my dad, talking and tinkering around the barn. Norma and the kids were usually around the house. I don't remember what all they did. All I remember is that once Phil was pulling on the strap of Janet's purse until he snapped it in two. I'm sure my sisters and I made lasting impressions whenever they saw us, ..skinny legged, barefooted, girls in print dresses with mops of curly hair, often holding a cat or a dog. That's the kind of life we lived.

When we went to visit our grandparents, which was usually about once a year, we sat quietly and colored like we were suppose to do. It seemed painful for children our age to be so quiet and we looked forward to leaving and hopefully stop by Walter and Norma's house nearby. There we might play basketball with Clif and we didn't have to be so good. I still remember playing across the road from the house where the hoop was mounted on the front of the barn. It grew colder and dark and I remember seeing the lights when they came on in the house. It was a long, dark drive back home but that memory came back with me to stay forever.

As I grew older, I discovered that Norma did lots of things that I liked to do. Needlecraft. It was a real novelty to me because neither of my grandmothers did that, nor did my mother or sisters. The reason I learned was because of being sick when I was six years old and having to spend a lot of time in bed but I had to learn from books and so wished for someone like Norma who could teach me something. I didn't know how talented she was until I was grown and, to this day, I am still amazed every time I see the beautiful things that she makes. I think she is the most talented person I know.

I often wish that I knew more about Walter's Army experiences but I know too that they may be painful so I never asked. I've thought about him a great deal these past few years especially, because I have an internet friend whose mother was held in a concentration camp in Germany and nearly died there. She was liberated by the American GI's who saved her life, and both mother and daughter have praised the American soldiers over and over ever since. Her mother came to the United States to live and her biggest wish was to become an American citizen, and she did that on her deathbed. With just weeks left to live and with senators gathered around her bed, she became a U.S. citizen, ...thanks to American GI's just like Uncle Walter. I am so very proud of him and for his efforts towards freedom and peace all over the world.

The one thing that I want them to both know is just how much I love them. I often don't take the time or effort to tell someone what I really feel. I have unfortunately taken time for granted. These are the two kindest and most caring people that I know, always doing things for others. I know that they will continue to help others and that one day, God will richly reward them.

Walter and Norma, I love you.
Barb

ACC 000296

[7D0186]

I remember the back yard with the grape arbor full of delicious grapes. Many jars of jelly came from those big purple grapes. The hedge row of fragrant currants, so sour until they ripened. The pies were unlike any other fruit pies.

Do you remember the green apple tree that stood next to the walk? We could not wait until they were ripe. As a result there were many tummy aches.

The red rose in the side yard that had such a heavenly fragrance and the yellow rose that was under Mother's window.

Who could forget the peonies and iris that Daddy took such good care of, Often cross pollinating to get a new variety.

There was always a garden in the back. I once got lost in the corn, must have been pretty small.

And the playhouse. Remember the stove that you could cook on? The kitchen cabinet and table and chairs.

Our father taking the car engine apart and hanging the pieces on the wall. He knew where each piece belonged.

Mother sewing for people. She could change patterns and combine them to fit anyone.

I remember going to the river to swim. Both Mother and Daddy could swim. But Mother could float. This seemed unattainable to me for years. In 1953 I finally learned to float. We went fishing up by Eaton. We caught catfish and Daddy taught me how to clean them.

Memorial day was a time of marching to the cemetery. I remember it was always hot and we would be really tired by the time we got to the cemetery. Mother and Daddy were always waiting for us close to the cemetery. The wreaths we made from mock orange blossoms and roses were traditional. We took peonies and roses and mock orange blossoms. The cemetery always looked so beautiful.

Many happy years were spent in our childhood home but we grew up, married and things changed.

Norma and Walter got married and off to service he went. Norma did a lot of traveling during that time. I remember when news of Walter's missing in action came. It was a very bad time for Norma. But as life goes on He returned.

I remember going to the farm. Walter didn't like steak. So we all had steak and he ate hamburger. I remember the ice cream made with real cream. Life was different then. I don't think it was better just different.

We all grew older but our closeness didn't change. We keep in touch by phone and e-mail. With an occasional card at special times.

It makes me very happy to be a part of the celebration of Norma and Walters anniversary

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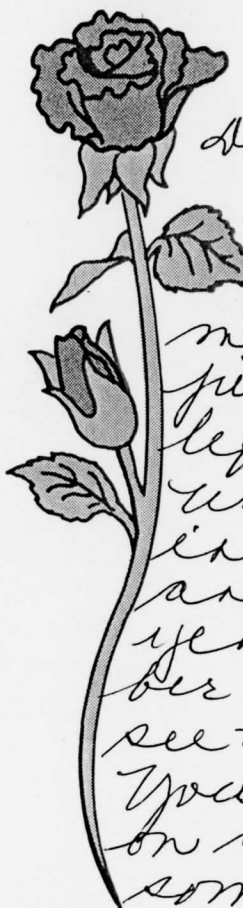
Wilma and John

200454

200379

Helen

Dear Uncle Walter and
Aunt Norma,




One of the most memorable moments for me about you both was just before you, Walter, left for the Army during World War II. We lived in Sheridan at the time and I was only around 7 years old. But, I remember the day you came to see us before you left. You had your uniform on and looked very handsome. I'm sure at my age, you seemed like a hero in that uniform.

After the war was over, once in a while my dad showed us some souvenirs you had brought home from Germany.

Helen

37



We didn't get to see you both and later your family very often, but when we did, we always looked forward to those times because we loved you and missed seeing you.

I still love you and miss you too.

With all my love
always,

Helen Sanders

Acc 000296

Id 0036

Walter, we go back to 1993 when I first started bowling in the Senior Citizen League. I will always remember you as being the first one there and the last one to leave. Everyone can count on you to have the money collected and things ready to start bowling

My favorite saying that you have is whenever you would get a strike or a spare you would come back saying, "I needed that".

You have been a true inspiration to all of us. No matter what is going on with you, you are always up and encouraging to all.

I have enjoyed all of our talks about the Pacers and I.U. It's always good talking to someone that loves basketball and I look forward to many more talks.

I wish you and Norma all the best and many happy years together.

[Bowling
Friend]

Sincerely,

George Dillie

(39)

My Most Memorable Moment of Walter:

Walter always rode his bike for exercise on the driveway.

When ever I passed and he was riding I would blow my horn and wave. On this day he was making his laps. I passed blowed my horn and waved. I looked in my rear-view and saw Walter wave and then down he went. I couldn't stop because of traffic, but I just lost it. I never blew or waved again when he was on his bike.

Have a Happy Anniversary

FD 1841

FD 1842

Fred & Shelly Mathews

Parents of Tim ID 0008
Neighbors

ACC000296002

I am sorry this got lost in (40)
the messen my desk.

Norma was a wonderful baby sitter
she did so much for our family
Kid sitting playing with us. Cleaning
mothers' Daddys house. Cooking and
feeding us. I think she also worked
at Gibson Arena. I am having a
hard time remembering things.

Norma is a very kind and wonderful
person. Still sends things to my
mother who is in Liberty Village
Nursing Home. Mother is 96 years old
and I am 70. so is hard to remember
back. Norma came from a wonderful
family and we loved all the kids
very much.

Thanks

ACC000296

[Friend]

Our Girl

Ann Sheridan

My Most Memorable Moment ⁽⁴¹⁾ of Norma:

We bowled together for years. One of our team members, Grace by name was going to celebrate her 80th birthday. Grace was a young 80 and she had a knack for making things funny.

Some of the girls thought they would play a joke on her for her birthday. They hired a male exotic dancer to come to dance.

He showed up in a tux and started dancing. Off came the tie, vest, shirt, pants. By now Norma was red in the face. He started doing a shake and Grace started shaking and moving.

(42)

toward the dancer. But
Grace played the joke after
all. She walked up and
pulled the dancers G-string
and put a \$10. in it.

By this time Norma
was red as a beet.

Besides being a good
friend Norma is a hard
working and caring person.

Thanks Norma for
being part of my life.

[Mother of Tim]

Acc 000296

Love you lots,
Happy Anniversary
Shirley [D1842]