

**PART V**

**MEMORIES**

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## BARBARA DELL (LADD) HAUN

Barbara Dell (Ladd) Haun - Born: 3-3-42

Born in: Drumright, Oklahoma

Mother: Annalee Lela Rogers father: Earl Boyd Ladd

Sister: Patricia Ann

We lived in Oklahoma until I was 4 years old. There are quite a few things I can remember as we went to Grandpa and Grandma Ladd's on the weekends.

1. Grandma sitting at night and brushing her long hair - then braiding it into a long braid. She wore it on top of her head in the day too.

2. They had no running water or electricity, I can remember the water bucket with the white dipper sitting in the kitchen.

3. Grandma going out to get a chicken for dinner with the long snag hook to catch them.

4. Grandpa horses and how he let me ride and him getting water out of the well.

5. Their dog whitey - small dog.

The first thing I can remember is living in Stroud and Uncle Donald (Skips) Ladd coming home from WWII and coming to see us. I also remember the ice man and putting the ice sign in the window. Dad had horses and went hunting on the week-ends. I can remember helping him skin squirrels. That's about it!!!

We moved to Oregon <sup>Summer</sup> 1947 and lived with

Leslie + Vernon Ladd on Alameda St in Roseburg until we got a trailer out of Roseburg it was a 21 ft. with a (Out House) We lived there for one year. My memory that year also all surround around Uncle Donald (Stike) for Xmas he got me a Toy Singer Sewing Machine and a pair of leather doll saddles for my doll. (which I still have) I thought it was <sup>the</sup> best gift I had ever gotten. The same year he was killed in a logging accident. I remember going to the funeral home and the funeral, with the long line of cars <sup>going to</sup> Seathburg where he was buried. Other things I remember living there:

Pat and my bed was the couch in the front of the trailer. We could reach in the drawer right by our bed and get cookies. <sup>food</sup> We got spanked more than once for this. We also took farmer matches out to the out-house and built a few. Dad caught us and made us sit and strike a full box of farmer matches.

The next summer 1948 we moved Roseburg and bought a house on <sup>14<sup>14</sup></sup> Willow St. We lived there from 1948 to 1958. This is most of my memory with the Ladd Family. We had dinners, picnics, holiday and many family functions. I will try to



tell what I remember about each family and my memories of them.

Kenny + Vernice Ladd - Lived <sup>in</sup> Roseburg - Alameda St.

We were at Vernice's + Kenny's alot because we lived so close. Vernice was my mother's sister and Kenny was my father's brother so we were double cousins to Sue + Sharon their children. Kenny always teased Patty about when she was going to wear a bra which really made her mad. One year for Xmas he gave her a big bra with a  $\frac{1}{2}$  dollars sewed on each cup. She didn't think it was so funny and cried when we got home. I remember their house as always being clean as a pin. Vernice sewed + baked all the time and I would snike cookies when we went there, because they were so good. Kenny was always in work overalls working on his logging trucks. Sue was the same age as me and I remember competition between us for things in school but it seemed she always won no matter how hard I tried. She got better grades, won the dance competitions, made the rally squad, was the drum major, made the courts, had a car, got a good job and always had a popular boy friend. Which at the time bothered me to the point I struggled for my identity and had to find different activities but as I got

older I realized she never did any thing to hurt me or was never mean to me. It just came to her and it made my character what it is today. I feel through that experience I learned you can always be happy if you find what you can achieve in and any thing worth while in life you have to be willing to work for it. To this day I have tryed to instill this lesson in my children. I <sup>am</sup> sorry but I remember Sue as being perfect.

Sharon was another character she was spoiled a little bit because she was 5 years younger than me. <sup>I am one of the youngest cousins.</sup> Very mischievous and always getting into everything. I remember one time (Vernie did ceramics) she thought she should be able to leave them down and just tell Sharon no and she should leave them alone Sue always did at that age. We were up there and her & Sharon were going around and Vernie was telling her no every 5 minutes. The next week we went back and they were all up on the fire place mantle. This was a beautiful pair of blue Dutch boy and girl Sharon just loved. One day Vernie came into room Sharon had a chair and was pulled up to the mantle <sup>standing on it</sup> & Vernie yelled - Sharon said "I just kiss." I remember Sharon as having that spirit all through her young life and even to today.



Troy and Meredene - Lived Scottsburg & Reedsport

I have many fond memories of going to their house, when I was young I can remember going to Scottsburg - they owned a grocery store and lived in the back. Troy worked in the woods, I remember the fireworks shows Meredene put on off the gravel pile by the store and <sup>how</sup> beautiful I thought they were. Later they moved to Reedsport - Pat and I would go down to stay a week in the summer time. I remember Meredene would have us pick out nuts or pick black berries we would get 25¢ a gallon and how I hated it but she always took us to the swimming pool in the afternoon and let us spend our money which was fun. I remember Troy as always being loving and I had the feeling he really cared about me. One time I was so home sick and didn't tell anyone, I cried myself to sleep. I was sleeping with Bayle and she wet the bed in the middle of the night and wet all over me and her. Troy came in to change the bed and I was crying. He put Bayle in with Meredene and sleep with me the rest of the night. I was not home sick the rest of the week - that was Troy.

They had four children Hubert, Clayton

Sayle + Kevin.

Herbert - I remember Herbert as being quite and never getting in to much trouble. When we were teenagers I remember how much Mickey and Herbert ate. If you wanted some potatoes you better get <sup>in</sup> line in front of them.

Clayton - He was always seen trouble. My main memory <sup>of him is</sup> when the family got together how mean him and Norman were.

Sayle - She always wore frilly dresses with lots of ruffles. Merildene sewed and she had beautiful clothes. I remember once they were at our house and Sayle, Pat, & I were playing on the hill above our house. Pat rubbed passion oak leaves on Sayle. A few days later she was broke out all over, even her eyes swelled shut. Merildene was so mad at us.

Kevin - He was born later and we weren't around him to much except when he was first born. I remember how cute he was.

In summarizing the the Troy Ladd's in later life I always felt I could depend on them. If I needed help for some reason I knew I could call Merildene and she would come and ask nothing in return they are good at heart.



Homer & Thelma - Lived in Ellettsville  
 My memories of going to <sup>their</sup> home is  
 the times I went <sup>and</sup> stayed with Judy.  
 I remember her beautiful rock collection  
 which were river rocks in Canning jars  
 with water over them. Thelma would take  
 us to the river to collect agates to  
 go in the jars. Also, she would help us  
 plant - house plants - which I could take  
 home with me, and they would die immediately  
 because I never had a green thumb. Homer  
 drove a log truck. Their children were  
 Arvin (Mickey) and Judy. Mickey I have  
 no real memories of anything different he  
 did.

Ray & Mildred - Lived Roseburg.  
 They lived in three different places in  
 Roseburg and - I can remember things  
 that happened at all places. When they  
 lived on Alameda St I remember Mildred  
 had a Halloween Party in the attic of the  
 house - I had never ducked for apples  
 and couldn't believe how hard they were to  
 get. When they lived over on the river I  
 remember one night we were all over their for  
 dinner. The dirt bank caved in and  
 Sue went down with it. It was pitch dark

all the adults rushed out in the yard. Sue started crying - there was a sigh of relief because they knew she wasn't buried under the dirt. When they dived in that house there was a flood - I remember Dad being called out of Church by the pastor because Roy had called and the house was flooding. Their children were Norman and Sandra.

You could write a book on Norman Stone but I will review a few things I remember. He talked me in riding on the back of his bike down a hill. I didn't know at the bottom he had 2 x 12 to jump - any way I bounced off and split my head open - still have the scar today. He put Clayton hand in the cement mixer. He teased and flirted Patty until she took a rack to him one day and he never bothered her again. In reviewing Norman and thinking about growing up with him. In High School we became good friends and talked over all our Boy and girl friend problems. I was having a identity problem and he was having trouble in school and by that time Mildred and Roy had gotten their



divorce, so we became good friends, which I feel that closeness to him even to this day.

Sandra hold a special place in my heart, I can remember when she was born, she was only about a year old just walking when she fell on the floor furnace and was burned. She had grate marks. <sup>Mildred use to stick out her false teeth to</sup> I remember her as being <sup>make her quite crying.</sup> real loving sitting on my lap. When I was in the 9<sup>th</sup> grade I babysat for her one summer. We played croquet and bad-mitten. She had to <sup>be</sup> watched like a hawk or she would run off. She left one day and I couldn't find her, I was cleaning the house. I looked all over she had gone down to the river <sup>with some neighbor kid</sup> which about scared me to death. When Mildred got home she bawled me out and to this day I felt Sandra should have gotten a spanking. - Mildred didn't say one word to her - it was suppose to watch her. She was very independant and I feel that determination when I talk to her to this day.



Ebb + Anna May (Gadd) Phillipps - Drumright, Okla.

My memories of Ed and Anna Mae are special. As we always stayed with them when we went back to Oklahoma to visit also, they came out every summer to visit all of us. Ebb worked in the refinery and Anna May was a school teacher. As I was younger I always felt like I was Ed's favorite niece whether this <sup>was</sup> true or not I don't know to this day - maybe he had a way of making every one feel special. When I was little he use to take me with him to Drumright on Saturday night and also to the <sup>city</sup> Park programs on Wednesday night. They lived in Drumright and had a tree swing in their yard which we played on all the time. There was a little store right up the street and you could get see Cold Mt. Pepper. When we were visiting one thing I remember is going to the drug store which was very old, they had a parrot that talked. Grandma Gadd was sick, Ebb + Anna May moved in to take <sup>care</sup> of her. I can remember taking her for walks by pushing her wheel chair. She passed away the next year, but those are fond memories. They came to Oregon every summer to visit and we had many family dinners and picnics while they

were here. Eb always let me drink  
 beers. After Eb passed away, Anna May  
 continued those visit up to today  
 which we all enjoy very much.

Patricia (Godd) Grade

I find it easy to detach myself of  
 my cousins, as they are today, to much about  
 them when they were small but it is more  
 difficult in concern to my immediate family  
 I find it makes it hard because, my  
 sister Pat, was always there. I remember we  
 did many things which were funny and  
 also many things we did that developed our  
 personalities. We always had to share a  
 bedroom, so <sup>this</sup> created for many disagreement in  
 itself. We drew imaginary lines down the  
 center of the floor and also in the bed.

One of us were always throwing something over the  
 line or sticking a foot over the line. We fought  
 alot when we <sup>were</sup> growing up to the point of  
 bringing blood. Pat was always bigger than  
 me many times she looked me outside with  
 just underwear on. One time we were making  
 a cake and got into a big fight on how to  
 make Fluffy White Frosting. We didn't beat the  
 egg whites enough and it was very runny. Pat pulled  
 it on the cake and got so mad, she took  
 the rubber spatula and jammed it in the cake



That made me mad, so I grabbed it and did the same thing. We had a big mess - we knew if Mom + Dad came home and saw it we would be in trouble. So we wrapped the

whole thing in newspaper and put it <sup>in</sup> the garbage box and never told a soul. We use <sup>to</sup> go into our bedroom, the oil barrel for the stove was right outside our window on the side of the house, when the oil man came we talk like Chinese so he would think we were foreigners. We use to go to the river and jump the rock and slide down the dirt pile, which was absolutely forbidden. We played on the hill above our house by the hours.

As time passed and <sup>we</sup> grew to adult we remember these times together. I believe our close relationship today stems from the conflict and adjustments we had to make as youth. It has also contributed to our closeness because we had to learn to live together. Goodnight John Boy - Goodnight Mary Ellen !!!!!!



CAROLYN SUE (LADD) SAUNDERS

Wish Sharon & Dad sat down & written you when they were here Easter. We were trying to recall memories about everyone.

Remember what a treat it was to go to Tray & Mercedes — always a picnic at the beach and playing in the sand dunes and water ski. Especially remember the summer they all picked beans at Scio — camping with them and jumping off a railroad bridge, into the river, that was sooo high.

Also, recall Norman being so ornery!! Talked me into ~~me~~ climbing on a fence at their house by the river in Roseburg which we were not to do — the whole bank caved in with me under the fence. "Must've been all Norm's fault!"

And you, Barb & I throwing rocks at a window of our garage in Roseburg wondering how hard we could throw before it broke. When it did, we blamed it on Denny Compton down the street.

Good memories about all our family get together on holidays. Lots of good food — and lots of dishes for us girls to do.

Remember you had being principal of our grade school. Getting sent to his office for playing jacks in the restroom. Seems like he was always there when I got hurt — playing baseball, stepping on sprinklers, etc. And once Mom asked them to keep me at school as she had to be gone, I wouldn't get off the bus, he pulled me off & really scolded both of my knees. Your Mom always working hard — and making the best rolls.

And your folks now always being there for whoever in the family needs them

My sister being so darn ornery, if Mom didn't spank her once a week, she was unbearable. What a treat when my jr. high graduation present was my own room upstairs. She turned out great tho. Thank goodness when she grew up!

Also, recall what fun it was to go to Oklahoma. Ed and Anna Mae were great and always fun times <sup>with</sup> Von + Gabe, Pete + Inez and all the kids.

Went on to Texas one time with Frog + Merlelene + ended up having to have my appendix out - at Jack + Betty's.

Burb and I having fun telling people we're double cousins.

Have to get this mailed or I'll never get back to it. Good luck - will be anxious to see the finished product.

See you in August -



CHARLOTTE GAYLE (LADD) BLAKEY

April 2, 1981

Dear Pat:

Well this sounds like an ambitious undertaking. I'm really glad you are doing it. I wish we could find out more about the past relatives but they just sorta of dead end.

I remember having a lot of good times in Roseburg at your house and with Sue. It seems like the only specific things that stand out are the bad ones. Like when you would get Sue & I and we, the three of us would get in a car and hook Barbara out. You were just enough older to get us to do what you wanted.

The good things were all the big dinners and all of us kids washing all the dishes after, and Vernie getting mad because we ran out of hot water and we would finish anyway because we wanted to get through. Some things I remember I wouldn't want printed.

I wish we could all get together more often for holidays, but everyone has their own family now and their too busy or don't care. It seems like I am more interested in seeing them than they are me.

I don't think that's <sup>their</sup> very helpful, but I would like to help you, if there is anything else I could do, let me know. Love, Gayle



## MERLEDENE THELMA (CLARK) LADD

I remember when Iry & I first got married that everyone thought Colby was so cute & I thought he was awful because he took a hammer & beat the fender of Iry's car because he didn't want Iry's car to be prettier than his Kad's. He also was so mean to Betty when she was little I thought he'd kill her.

Betty was so cute & pretty but she was around Grandpa Ladd so much she sure learned to cuss when she was really little. It was she who gave Herbert the nickname "Hobe" because she couldn't say Herbert. Everyone called him Hobe until he started high school.

My memories of little cousins go clear back to when you & the rest were babies out on the farm at Ladd's. One Sunday we all had a pile of babies on Grandma Ladd's bed when Herbert proceeded to nearly bite ~~Patty~~ your toe off. You sure did howl.

Clayton Dean was always the one that - fell out of the upstairs at Vernier & K's & knocked himself out - ground his fingers in the Coys of the cement mixer at Roy's - cut a circle in the top of his head at Loren's on the bathtub faucet - burned his hand really bad on hot wax while trying to help Patricia Clark make candles - also burned himself really bad on the pop corn popper. Fell over his little red wagon & broke his arm. And he also thought God made mud-holes & puddles just for his special benefit. He also fell off the guano rack while watching Kenny guano his truck & cut his head open. He was also on the receiving end of a tin can of mud thrown by Mickey. It cut him under one eye - all these things required many stitches & many trips to the Dr. Minor incidences are too numerous

to mention. Herbert was always known as "that good kid." - by his elders anyway. Gayle was our only baby & she still cries a lot. She is a very sensitive person.



We've always thought of Kevin as being a very good boy - he never gave us any anxious moments. Ever since first grade he was always involved in sports summer & winter so much so he really kept us busy.

One thing about you Pat - is how you poured the washing powder into the sugar at Anna May when sugar was rationed during the war - & it was dang nigh impossible to hide the toothpaste from you -

you'd scale a bare wall to get to it & then walk around squeezing it out - just leaving a trail.

And remember how mad poor Barbara would get when you & Gayle & Sue would get in a car & lock the doors & not let her in? I also remember going to your house on Willow when you were teenagers & you gals had been fighting & one of you had cut the straps off all your bras!

Now on Herbert - he fell into a  
 barbed wire fence while we had the  
 stove & carried the stove on his  
 chin to this day. He also broke  
 an ankle & was in a cast for 6 wks.  
 Playing football on the church lawn!  
 He was, is, & always will be an  
 extremely neat person - about his  
 personal appearance, his room - everything!  
 Once we went on a trip & gave each  
 of the kids - C & D & H. - some money  
 to spend on whatever they wanted to.  
 Herbert spent every penny of his  
 on a pretty cream pitcher & sugar bowl  
 set for me - I still have it.

Once everyone came down & went  
 down to Wanda on the beach  
 for the fourth. My Mom & I stayed  
 home - kept the stove open. Gayle  
 came home & had the measles  
 for 14 days in bed. Really sick -  
 temp of 104 - 105 for 5 days.

Cousin Vernie came over & bit  
 me & showed me she had " flea bites"  
 on her tummy. Turned out to  
 be chicken pox & our 3 kids had  
 chicken pox one kid at a time  
 every three weeks. Seemed like I



had to stay home all summer.

That's come over one day while we had the store & I tossed him a watermelon - he missed it &

& it hit the corner of a display rack & burst all over the store -

What a mess - but hilarious at the same time.

I also recall how many many times everyone would come to our house & all you kids would get your plates at sometimes & go upstairs to eat - how you used to spend hours & hours sitting up there reading comic books - sometimes fighting - how Bayle would make a million trips up & down

the stairs complaining bitterly because no one would jump rope or play check or do something because she didn't like to read.

Always a year in the oldiment remember! When Sharon was little you big kid used to always try to sneak up from her but you didn't manage it very many times.

She could scream "I raddy go  
I'm ready to go" - louder than anyone.  
Do you remember the time we went  
upstairs & poured a pitcher of ice  
water on <sup>your</sup> Dad in his sleeping bag  
& then dragged him downstairs  
& out into the back yard & left  
him to run back in in his shorts?

And how we used to rip  
each others clothes off if they had  
a hole in them?



Dear Pat,

Sorry I have been so  
tardy in answering your letter.

I really admire you for  
attempting such a difficult task.

We are not coming to the reunion  
after all. Mother & Dad's Golden  
anniversary will be July 3<sup>rd</sup>  
and we are having a reception for  
them. I must return to work  
Aug 1.

I have just completed a  
Century 21 school for four days.

My favorite memories are  
of summers when the cousins  
from Oregon would come, and  
we would go to Turner Falls  
and swim. I have several  
pictures of the five of us at  
Turner, Betty, Linda, Patti, Barbara  
and Joe.

Jurner Falls is in the Arbuckle  
Mts. and is still a popular place -

Wish we could be there for  
the reunion -

Sorry again for being so slow -

Jane,

Betty



SHARON LEE (LADD) BORREVIK

- Sharon

## Memories from years ago

- when I was little I would never get spanked if Pat was around - she would always protect me
- Sue thought I was a real pest - always spied on her and her boyfriends
- I loved to go stay with Merledene and Troy. Lots of times I would get to go out on dates with their kids
- when mom and dad won a week's vacation at a resort in Washington and came home after 3 days because they got too lonesome.
- I was always "daddy's boy"
- how I loved to drive the logging truck - mom would take me down to the diesel plant so I could drive it home.
- Norm taught Sandy and I how to ride a bike by pushing us as fast as he could and then letting go.
- Annie's delicious hot rolls
- we had a number of cats over the years - dad called every one of them "Thomas"
- how I loved the big family gatherings - Xmas Eve, etc

## ANNALEE LELA (ROGERS) LADD

What I remember about each family:

Ebb and Anna May Phillips

Ebb worked at the Tidal Refinery. He was the only one in the family that had a job so they always bought everyone in the family a nice Christmas present.

When Grandma Ladd became ill they sold their home and moved in with the Ladds so Anna May could take care of her.

They were always there when anyone needed help.

Bob and Daldie

She worked in Tulsa while the boys were in school.

Moved to Los Angeles Calif and we have visited them twice. Haven't seen them too often but when we do see them we enjoy her stories about Bobby.

Charley and Janet

Have four children. When they were first married they moved on the farm with the Ladds. After World War II started they moved to Pryor, Okla. and worked in a Defense Plant.

After the war they moved to Wamsutter Wyo. and was there for



three years. When we came to Oregon we came by to see them.

Corbey:

When he was little he stayed with the Laddo while Charley and Janet went on temporary jobs. He was 5 or 6. The Laddo boys had him chewing tobacco. They had many hours of pleasure with him being there. He works for Safeway; has 3 daughters

Betty

was born while they lived on the Laddo farm. Grandmom & Grandpa kept her quite a lot but most of the boys were gone by that time. I can still remember her frizzy hair and beautiful eyes. After she started reading, she spent most of her time reading. She teaches school. Has two daughters

Linda

Linda stayed with Ebb and Anna May for a year. Janet was ill and couldn't take care of her. She came to Oregon with them two times. She lives in Virginia, has two children.

Joe

Joe Barbara's age and they played together a lot when they were 5 or 4 years old. His time was spent in filling fruit jars with kolly bugs and fuzzy worms. Joe



Joe (Cont.)

lives in Pauls Valley and teaches school. He has two children.

Homer and Thelma

Lived in Elkton when we came to Oregon. Mickey and Judy are the same age as Pat and Barb. They have had their share of big dinners at their place.

They now live in Corvallis and Homer is retired.

Mickey

Is the same age as Pat. The first time we came to Oregon they lived in Scottsburg. When Mickey saw Pat coming he would crawl completely under the bed and hide his toys. He bit Pat once and brought the blood. Thelma just bite him. I think that was the end of his biting. He lives in Portland. Has three daughters.

Judy

Played with Barb, was very quiet only when she giggled. She is married and has two daughters. She still has that cute giggle.

Troy and Merlelene

They lived with her folks until after Herbert was born. Their three children were born in Okla. They came to Oregon when

Tray & Merledeen Cont.

Gayle was a baby. They lived in Scottsburg and then moved to Reedport. We visited them a lot. She is an excellent cook. They are still living in Reedport and Tray is retired.

Herbert

When he was a baby his cry was just like a bellow. They would drive around for hours to get him to sleep. As soon as the car would stop he would start crying.

He played football in High School. After graduation he went into the Service. He is now retired from the Service, lives in Reedport; has two children.

Clayton

When he was small he was wild and always getting hurt. Put him and Norman together you never knew what was going to happen.

He lives in Portland; teaches school; coaches football. He has two children.

Gayle

Beautiful blond hair. Merledeen made her cute frilly dresses. Her and Sue dressed alike. Gayle and family live in Portland. We spend many hours together. She has two boys.



## Ray and Merlelene Cont.

### Kevin

Was the last of the children born. Have enjoyed being around when he is up this way. Is married and lives in Alaska.

## Ray - Mildred - Eldora

Ray and Mildred lived on a farm at Kellog. They raised Durbeys and Prunes. When we came to Oregon to live they had moved to Roseburg. They have two children.

They were divorced and Mildred lived with the children in Roseburg when we lived there.

Later Ray married Eldora and they now live at La Pine.

### Norman

Was always wild and getting into trouble. He helped keep our family gatherings lively.

He has two children

### Sandra

We thought she was just a doll. She was a very good baby. She lives in Roseburg. Has 2 children.

## Kenneth and Vernell

We have lived together several times during our married life. We spend alot of time together.



Kenneth and Vernell Cont.

Sue

Sue and Barbara were in school together until the 11<sup>th</sup> grade.

After College, she lived with us for a year. She married Ted and went to Korea for a year. They now live in Madras, have a son.

Sharon

We live close to them when she was a baby. We had many hours of pleasure from her.

After marriage they moved to different parts of the United States. They now live in St Helens. Have two children. I think Sharon has changed in personality more than any of the Cousins. I will say it is for the better. We enjoy her very much.

## Memories of my Youth

by Pat Ladd Grade

When I was little, I was called Patty. Most of my memories center around the time that we lived on Willow St. in Roseburg, Oregon. We lived near a big hill, with lots of trees and open space. We spent hours playing on that hill. The rail road tracks and river was also near our house. We weren't suppose to play on the tracks or at the river, but we did anyway. I was so use to hearing the train whistle that when I spent the night away from home I couldn't sleep. After we were teenagers Barbara & I spent lots of time swimming at the river.

Most of our family recreation was centered around our relatives. We spent lots of time at each others houses. My parents had few other close friends.



on holidays the whole clan would be together. There were lots of cousins to play with. When there was a project to be done, the clan would pitch in and help. The strong family ties that the Jadd's have for each other are invaluable.

It's hard to describe your own family's personalities. My dad has unlimited ambition. He was the only Jadd brother that finished college - mostly because of hard work and determination. Whatever dad undertakes he works at it with his whole being.

I also see my dad in the position of a school principal. The kids had a lot of respect for him. He could quiet a whole auditorium of kids by standing in front of them, with his arms crossed. He didn't need to say one word.



My mom was always rather shy. She couldn't talk to strangers easily, like dad. She worked at the school cafeteria for a number of years. It was hard work and she came home exhausted. It seemed like she was always tired. I don't think she was in good health then. Now, I have more admiration for my mom than anyone. She is considerate and caring. She is the most honest person that I know. I have never known of her to tell even a little white lie. She is completely genuine.

Barbara + I fought constantly from youth and even in high school. Some people thought that we were going to kill each other.

We shared a bedroom and double bed. That created more problems than I can mention. We got more than on speaking for fighting in bed.

I always tried to act tough by calling her "scardy cat" or "chicken", because she wouldn't take the same chances that I would. She was usually sweet and mellow when she was a little kid. Some people thought she was too sensitive.

Barbara is ambitious when she is interested in something. She was an honor roll student in high school,

but really had to work. She is like dad in that she has a lot of determination and works at something with her whole being. I have always been more "laid back" than her or pretended to be. I never wanted anyone to see my vulnerability.

Barbara + I didn't become close until I went away to college. She missed me and I missed her. Ever since then, we have been very close. We love to visit each other. There is no one that I enjoy as much. We can talk all night and laugh-laugh-laugh. She is my best friend.



Needless to say, I feel very fortunate to have been blessed with a wonderful family. Our parents gave us what <sup>is</sup> important in life - Christian values, coupled with love. I felt secure and happy. My parents helped make me what I am today and I feel good about myself.

## Two Kinds of Clothing by Pat Ladd Grade

There are two ways to clothe yourself beautifully.  
You can clothe yourself outwardly.  
You can clothe yourself inwardly.

Beautiful outward clothing depends on  
dressing yourself with  
fine jewelry,  
lovely wearing apparel,  
fancy hair arrangement,  
or a made up face.

Outward clothing can cost a lot  
Inward clothing cannot be bought

Beautiful inward clothing depends on  
dressing your heart with  
love for others,  
charity,  
kindness,  
patience,  
and faith.

Outward clothing only thinks of me  
Inward clothing thinks of thee

( This was written with my aunt Anna  
May in mind. All of us have  
seen her beautiful inner clothing.  
She has a special love that sees the  
good in others and has unselfishly  
given to those who have needed  
her. )



## Weekend at Reedsport

by Pat Lodd Grade

We lash out in our family Ford car;  
 We're going to Reedsport, a hundred miles far.  
 We wind up the highway, along the river,  
 The first to see Reedsport will be the winner.  
 Were going to a house, near the sea,  
 My mama and daddy, my sister and me.  
 For two whole days we're going to be there;  
 With our kinsmen, good times we'll share.  
 A little town on the Oregon Coast,  
 of their timber, they do boast.  
 The smoke of a sawmill is on the horizon,  
 So to Reedsport we are arrivin'.

We roll into Uncle Troy's driveway;  
 With three cousins, two days we'll play.  
 There's Herbert, Clayton, their sister Gayle,  
 me and my sister (Barbara Dell).  
 The five of us frolic and fight;  
 all through the day and into night.

We are all up at the crack of dawn;  
 a voice is yelling, "breakfst is done."

Weekend at Reedsport (cont.)

We sit at the table and merrily chatter,  
Grabbing the biscuits from the platter.  
On top of the biscuits, chocolate gravy we eat;  
Aunt Mereldene's cookin' is really a treat.

A short time later, we pile in the car,  
We're off to the beach, not too far.  
We jump from the car, in a hurry;  
Across the sand, we do scurry.  
Down the sandy dunes we do run,  
To wade in the ocean looks like fun.  
The ice cold sea cuts through our feet;  
Soon from the water, we retreat.  
Into the sand we dig big holes,  
And bury each other, like a bunch of moles.  
Dashing like wild men in the sand;  
This is the best place in all the land.

Back to Mereldene's to eat some more;  
She fills us with sweets, till our  
stomachs grow sore.

It's Saturday night, we play even stronger;  
Tomorrow we go home, it won't last much longer.  
Sunday morning comes much too soon,  
We'll leave for home in the afternoon.  
Five kids in the house are getting on nerves,  
So we're sent outside to run off some nerve.



Weekend at Reedsport (cont.)

We snake around in the tall tooley grass,  
 Until I spy a small blond lass.  
 I sneak to her, just like a cat,  
 And pounce upon the unknowing rat.  
 Her crying pitch soon upbraids,  
 And I feel so very much ashamed.  
 A mother's voice comes a trailing,  
 and so to her, Gayle goes a wailing.

We're called inside for a big Sunday meal;  
 After the dinner, we'll say our farewell.  
 The sun is going down, it's time to leave;  
 all our belongings, we retrieve.  
 Our family of four, head back in the car,  
 We girls are asleep before too far.  
 We're shaken awake, we're home we learn,  
 Dreamin' of Reedsport, to return.

## Gala Gayle

by Pat Ladd Grade

I know a small girl, her name is Gayle Ladd,  
In laces and frills she's always clad.

Her eyes are pale blue, her skin is so fair,  
And she wears pretty ribbons in her hair.

She is a real beauty, with her golden locks,  
She even has lace around her socks.

all of her dresses have ruffles and bows,  
She looks like a princess wherever she goes.

She's scrubbed and polished and always neat,  
She wears mary janes upon her feet.

She looks so feminine in her beautiful clothes  
For a catalogue add, I'm sure she could pose.

Gayle's clothes and hair I would like to rob.  
My clothes are plain and my hair is cut bob.



# Stormin Norman

by Pat Ladd Grade

I ask myself, "what was that kid,  
a demon or a boy?"

Oh my gally! Oh my God!  
me, he did annoy.

I wished that he would go away  
and just get out of sight,

He came racing on his bike  
always looking for a fight.

He had that smile upon his face,  
that I didn't fully trust;

Everytime he came around  
I wondered what he'd bust.

He was a terror, that's for sure,  
Ever since the day one

I can't begin to tell you now  
all the mischief he has done.

He made the upstairs of his house  
into a camping ground

Then he decided to build a fire  
And almost burned it down.

He liked a cement mixer up the block,  
To turn it on was neat

The hand he didn't see in it  
Was nearly ground to meat.

He almost drove his mother nuts,  
Her, he continually raddled  
and it didn't help matters much  
When the other kids ran and tattled.

Into a fountain he pushed a kid,  
who was trying to get a drink  
and they both were so surprised,  
when his teeth fell in the sink.

When the principal (his uncle Earl)  
Heard about this feat,

He took his wooden paddle out  
and cracked him on the seat.

He proceeded from grade school into high  
and ~~no~~ one could make him stay sti

He just couldn't stay put too long  
Before he'd be chasing at Will.

He always liked to get places fast,  
So he had the latest machine



Boats, motorcycles, and cars are a few,  
of the ones that I have seen.

Well now this kid is a full grown man  
And I wonder if he's turned around  
The last time I heard, he owned an airplane,  
So he must be rapidly bound.

I haven't seen Norm in a very long time  
And I'm curious about how he has lead

They say he's still a vivacious soul  
It's a mirical that he aint dead.

## Superior Sue

by Pat Ladd Grade

I have a Cousin who's named Sue,  
She is a real beauty and talented too.

She has about all any girl could desire,  
Her gorgeous dark hair I always admire.

She's just about perfect in every way,  
And wears a new outfit every day.

She is so flawless it makes me sick,  
Next to her, I feel like a hick.

She's a pleasure to look at and never got fat,  
She danced every dance, while there I sat.

She is so graceful and filled with poise,  
And she turns the heads of all the boys.

She's a ballerina, can dance like a dream,  
Not only that, she was Homecoming queen.

She looks like a swan when she does acrobats,  
Of the high school band, she's head majorette.

Her smile is so charming, she's always at center,  
She won every contest she ever did enter.

Sometimes it doesn't seem fair to the rest,  
That Sue is always the very best.



## Spirited Sharon

by Pat Ladd Grade

When Sharon came home as a new born babe,  
 I remember so clearly the impression she made.  
 I was just about eight in years,  
 and had never seen anything so dear.  
 This beautiful doll, I knew was rare,  
 She amused me so, I had to stare.  
 She looked so very helpless to me,  
 I appointed myself, her defender to be.  
 Our clan had no babies, in a very long time,  
 So let this one "want" would be a crime.  
 Sharon did sprout to a cute little tot,  
 The attention of all the kin she got.  
 We could all see she had a strong will,  
 We pampered her so, she became quite a pill.  
 She was on the move from morning till night,  
 And had to touch everything in sight.  
 She was not at all quiet, like her sister Sue,  
 Continuously, their mother was in a stew.  
 She was her daddy's pride and joy,  
 She was known to him as "My Boy".  
 Her mother vowed to teach her some lessons,  
 But finally gave up on all of those sessions.  
 We always laughed at her childish pranks,  
 I would run between, so she wouldn't get spanks.  
 Needless to say, she grew up rebellious,  
 Throughout her school years, she was very zealous.

Spirited Sharon (cont)

One time she snuck some make up to school,  
and was sent right back home, cause she looked  
like a fool.

Sharon never did mind her folks very well,  
as a teenager, she'd talk back and yell.

To bleach her hair, she was determine to try,  
When she saw the result, she wanted to die.

To live with this kid, took the patience of Job,  
Their self-composers, she really did probe.

When Sharon was full grown, she left the nest,  
at last her parents could get some rest.

To our surprise, she began to change,  
Her stubborn ways, she did rearrange.

Today she's a lady, with a soft gentle touch,  
So this is the proof, "you can't love too much."



# Memories of Mickey

by Pat Ladd Grade

I don't remember much about Mickey when he was small. I do remember that he copied his dad by wearing his hair slicked back with hair oil - I thought that looked so goofy.

When we were in high school, we became good friends. He went to a small high school, not many girls, so he invited me to his prom. It was the only formal dance that I attended in high school - I was really thrilled. He gave me a big white orchid corsage.

We have gone our separate ways, but I always enjoy his company when I see him - he has a contagious laugh that makes me feel good.

# Memories of Judy

by Pat Ladd Grade

I always thought that both Judy and Mickey had unusual features. When they were small, they had pale blond hair, but have brown eyes.

Judy was quiet, but giggled at everything you said. I don't remember that she ever got into trouble for anything. She was always smart in school and skipped a grade. Although she was in the same grade as some of the other Cousins, she was not as mature.

Judy is a person that you could never dislike. She has a cute, charming way.



## Memories of Skeets

by Pat Ladd Grade

I was seven years old when my uncle Skeet was killed in a logging accident. It was shortly after we had moved to Oregon from Oklahoma. I remember that Skeets came to visit us while we were still in Oklahoma. He was home on leave from the service. I can still see him standing there in his Marine uniform. He was tall and handsome.

After he got out of the service, he came to Oregon to work. He lived with Kenny + Vernie. He was so good looking that he never had any trouble getting dates. He had some good looking



girl friends.

He liked all of us kids. On Christmas, he bought all of his nieces and nephews something very special.

I always thought there were a lot things ironic about his death. He was the last born of nine children, but the first to die. He had fought on the front lines in World War II, but was killed after he got home. I will always remember the love of my uncle Speets.