

Family Group Record

Joseph Philander "Joe" Gibson / Dora May Piper
 C:\C-OldDrive\PAF3\DATA\bjsdatabaseJul2004.paf

21 Aug 2004

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| | | |
|--|------------------------------------|---|
| Husband's Name Joseph Philander "Joe" Gibson | | |
| Born | 18 Mar 1862 | Place Old Mines, Washington, Mo |
| Chr. | | |
| Mar. | 16 May 1906 | Place Douglas, Garfield, Ok |
| Died | 8 Mar 1947 | Place Douglas, Garfield, Ok |
| Bur. | Place Douglas, Garfield, Ok | |
| Father | Williamson Osborn Gibson Rev. | Mother Mary Frances Glore |
| Husband's other wives | | Sarah Elizabeth Cutter |
| Parent Link | | |
| Wife's Name Dora May Piper | | |
| Born | 16 Jul 1885 | Place Palisades, Hitchcock, Ne |
| Chr. | | |
| Died | 4 Oct 1970 | Place Douglas, Garfield, Ok |
| Bur. | 7 Oct 1970 | Place Douglas, Garfield, Ok |
| Father | John Piper | Mother Josephine N. "Josie" Wollam |
| Wife's other husbands | | |
| Parent Link | | |
| Children | | |
| 1.Sex | Name | |
| M | John "Paul" Gibson | |
| Born | 6 Mar 1907 | Place Douglas, Garfield, Ok |
| Chr. | | |
| Mar. | 4 Jan 1928(Div) | Place Enid, Garfield, Ok |
| Died | 1 Aug 1969 | Place Garber, Garfield, Ok |
| Bur. | 4 Aug 1969 | Place Garber, Garfield, Ok |
| Spouse Tessie Edna Groenewald | | There are other marriage(s) |
| Parent Link | | |
| 2.Sex | Name | |
| F | Vera "Docia" Gibson | |
| Born | 7 Jan 1909 | Place Covington, Garfield, Ok |
| Chr. | | |
| Mar. | 1 May 1929 | Place Douglas, Garfield, Ok |
| Died | 7 Mar 1975 | Place Edmond, Oklahoma, Ok |
| Bur. | 10 Mar 1975 | Place Edmond, Oklahoma, Ok |
| Spouse Arlis Buford Carroll | | |
| Parent Link | | |
| 3.Sex | Name | |
| M | William "Wayne" Gibson | |
| Born | 14 Jun 1910 | Place Douglas, Garfield, Ok |
| Chr. | | |
| Mar. | 31 Aug 1932 | Place Douglas, Garfield, Ok |
| Died | 1 Dec 1993 | Place Tryon, Lincoln, Ok |
| Bur. | 3 Dec 1993 | Place Tryon, Lincoln, Ok |
| Spouse Mabel Rosenna Baker | | |
| Parent Link | | |
| 4.Sex | Name | |
| F | Lula Fern Gibson | |
| Born | 15 Jul 1912 | Place Douglas, Garfield, Ok |
| Chr. | | |
| Mar. | 1931 | Place |
| Died | 21 Sep 1983 | Place Enid, Garfield, Ok |
| Bur. | 24 Sep 1983 | Place Douglas, Garfield, Ok |
| Spouse Jack Black | | There are other marriage(s) |
| Parent Link | | |
| <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Check here if other children are listed on additional pages. | | |
| Additional Information | | Name and Address of Person Preparing Form |
| | | Betty Jo Gibson Scott |
| | | http://bjsbytes.com |
| | | 2202 West Elm, Enid |
| | | OK 73703 |
| | | |
| | | Phone 580 234-8028 |
| | | Date Prepared 21 Aug 2004 |

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| | | | |
|-----------------------------|-------------------------------|-------------------------|---|
| Husband | Joseph Philander "Joe" Gibson | | Yr. of Birth 1862 |
| Wife | Dora May Piper | | Yr. of Birth 1885 |
| Children (continued) | | | |
| 5.Sex | Name | | |
| M | Glenn Ivan Gibson | | |
| | Born | 1 Dec 1913 | Place Douglas, Garfield, Ok |
| | Chr. | | |
| | Mar. | | |
| | Died | Dec 1913 | Place Douglas, Garfield, Ok |
| | Bur. | Dec 1913 | Place Covington, Garfield, Ok |
| | Spouse | Parent Link | |
| 6.Sex | Name | | |
| M | Ralph "Don" Gibson | | |
| | Born | 25 Jul 1915 | Place Douglas, Garfield, Ok |
| | Chr. | | |
| | Mar. | abt 1935(Div) | Place |
| | Died | 26 Aug 1979 | Place East Wenatchie, Chelan, Wa |
| | Bur. | 20 Aug 1979 | Place Moses Lake, Grant, Wa |
| | Spouse | Leona May "Skip" Jacobs | There are other marriage(s) |
| 7.Sex | Name | | |
| F | Dora Alice Gibson | | |
| | Born | 17 Jan 1917 | Place Douglas, Garfield, Ok |
| | Chr. | | |
| | Mar. | 25 Dec 1934 | Place Garber, Garfield, Ok |
| | Died | 12 Jan 1990 | Place Enid, Garfield, Ok |
| | Bur. | 15 Jan 1990 | Place Covington, Garfield, Ok |
| | Spouse | Harold Leon Legrand | There are other marriage(s) |
| 8.Sex | Name | | |
| F | Mary Josephine "Jobie" Gibson | | |
| | Born | 25 Mar 1919 | Place Douglas, Garfield, Ok |
| | Chr. | | |
| | Mar. | 18 Mar 1939 | Place Enid, Garfield, Ok |
| | Died | 2 Dec 1983 | Place Enid, Garfield, Ok |
| | Bur. | 5 Dec 1983 | Place Prue, Osage, Ok |
| | Spouse | Leroy "Ras" Atkins | Parent Link |
| 9.Sex | Name | | |
| F | Betty Jo Gibson | | |
| | Born | 2 Aug 1928 | Place Douglas, Garfield, Ok |
| | Chr. | 1928 | Place Christian Union Church, Douglas, Garfield, Ok |
| | Mar. | 24 Dec 1946(Div) | Place Douglas, Garfield, Ok |
| | Died | | |
| | Bur. | | |
| | Spouse | Howard Roy Turbyfill | There are other marriage(s) |
| 10.Sex | Name | | |
| | Born | | |
| | Chr. | | |
| | Mar. | | |
| | Died | | |
| | Bur. | | |
| | Spouse | | |
| 11.Sex | Name | | |
| | Born | | |
| | Chr. | | |
| | Mar. | | |
| | Died | | |
| | Bur. | | |
| | Spouse | | |
| Husband | Joseph Philander "Joe" Gibson | | |

Notes for Joseph Philander "Joe" Gibson:

JOE & DORA (PIPER) GIBSON

By their daughter, Betty Jo Gibson Scott, 1996

Joe Gibson was born in Old Mines, Washington County, Missouri in 1862, just at the beginning of the Civil War. He was the son of Rev. Williamson Gibson and Mary Glore. He was one of 16 children, 13 lived to adulthood. Three of the children died due to typhus. According to Joe, his father was "a red-headed, Scot-Irish, hell-fire and brimstone, circuit riding Primitive Baptist preacher." They also lived in Crawford and Oregon Counties, Missouri, until they settled near Pine, Ripley County, Missouri (after Joe had left home).

Joe left home at a young age and worked as a cowboy on the cattle drives between Texas and Kansas. He had only had two years of schooling when he left home and was 21 years old when he got the equivalent of an eighth grade education. He was a self-taught man and had a very bright, active and inquiring mind and could read, write and express himself very well. He had auburn hair and blue-green eyes and was 6' tall until a fall from an apple tree broke both legs. His legs did not heal properly and after that he was bow-legged and it also affected his walk a bit. He had a beautiful tenor voice and sang a solo in church just a few weeks before his death at age 85. He learned to read music by the old shaped note method and had a song book with the shaped notes that he sang from every evening after his bible study.

While living in Kansas in early 1893 he heard of the opening of the Cherokee Strip in Oklahoma where people wanting their own land could participate in the "great land run of 1893" and if they were lucky, they would be able to stake a claim on 160 acres. He came to Oklahoma, along with Simon and Ellen (Cutter) Irely and stayed with his brother-in-law, Orville Cutter, who had secured his land in Logan County around 1889. He was elated when he got his claim and immediately set about building a dugout where he and Sarah could live until he could get a proper frame house built.

He farmed, raising wheat and other grains and large plentiful gardens. For awhile he raised broom corn and made brooms to sell. With the advent of the automobile, he was also a car dealer, working from his farm home, for awhile. He donated the northeast corner of his land so a school house could be built there. It was named Diamond School but everyone called it "Crackerbox".

It was at church that he met his second wife, Dora May Piper. She said the first thing that impressed her was his devotion to his two little girls. He was struck by her dark brown sparkling eyes and dark hair, 21 inch waist and shyness. He was 43 when he married Dora, age 21, and they were to have 9 children, Dora's parents were John Piper and Josephine "Josie" Wollam and both were of German descent (See Chapter 10) Her mother died in childbirth when Dora was 8 years old. John then married Alice Roberts, who raised the 6 children.

Dora was a soft spoken, gentle and compassionate lady, always ready to help a neighbor, and raised a large family. I never heard her complain or talk about other people. She worked long days just like Joe. She did a lot of canning and preserving; made most of the family clothes; did nice hand work and never sat in a chair without a piece of mending in her hands.

Joe and Dora were active in the Douglas Christian Union church and after they moved to Douglas they never missed Sunday morning Sunday school, church service, Sunday evening service and prayer meeting on Wednesday nights. Joe had a wonderful sense of humor and loved to play practical jokes on his family and friends. He was an avid Democrat and loved to "discuss" politics with his father-in-law, John Piper, who was only one year older than Joe and a staunch Republican. He was a hard worker and worked long days to support his large family.

In September, 1928, they moved to a dairy farm near Covington. After nine months they moved near Hayward and ran a dairy there for a year. Then they moved to Covington where he ran a small grocery store specializing in his home butchered meat. The depression was on by this time and times were very hard. He never refused credit to anyone in need of groceries to feed their families knowing it was unlikely they would ever be able to pay. After his mother-in-law, Alice Piper, died in December, 1932, they moved to Douglas to make their home with John Piper. He immediately set about buying all the vacant lots in Douglas for back taxes, then he proceeded to clear them and plant them all in fruit and vegetables. The cellar was always full for the winter with all kinds of home grown and home canned meat, vegetables and fruit and the smoke house was full of cured beef and pork. He raised cattle, pigs, chickens, planted an orchard, and sold milk to townspeople.

He used horses to work the ground and there was a large barn, granary, pig pen, coal shed, kindling shed, chicken house, garage, and of course the outhouse, behind their house on the large lot. He had a pasture at the edge of town for the cows and horses. The horses, Dan and Fanny, eventually died at a ripe old age, and Dora thought that now he wouldn't work so hard. Much to her dismay he bought a pair of mules and kept on working as hard as ever.

Sundays were always a big day in their home and at times all six leaves were used in the table and they still needed two sittings to handle all the children and grandchildren that had come to visit. All of their social activities had to do with the school, church, community and family.

Joe did not have a child until he was 40 and then raised 10 children. I was born when he was nearly 67 years old. Mother told me that one of his prayers was that he remain healthy and able to work until I became of age. He died at the home in Douglas at the age of 85, when I was 18. I never knew him to spend one day in bed but in 1947 the barn and all of the outbuildings burned and he seemed to lose the twinkle in his eye. Soon after that he became ill and lived for only 2 weeks. With his family gathered around his bedside his last words were "I see the light" with a look of wonderment on his face. He was a devoted family man and was respected and loved by many people. After Joe's death Dora lived in the home, with the exception of a year in Oklahoma City with her daughter and a time spent in a nursing home after she broke a hip. Her daughter, Lula, moved to Douglas to live with Dora so she could be in her own home. She died there in 1970 after a lengthy illness with her daughters at her side. She welcomed death because, after many years, she was "going to be with Joe". Joe and Dora were God-fearing, loving people and it is with gratitude and pride that I call them Mom and Dad.

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(My memories of my parents do not include living on the family homestead since they moved from there when I was born, so I write mostly of their later years.)

Sources for Joseph Philander "Joe" Gibson:

Death:

Death Certificate , Researcher.

Burial:

Cemetery Records , Researcher.

Other Marriages:

Sarah Elizabeth Cutter

17 Oct 1889 Place Halstead, Harvey, Ks

Wife

Dora May Piper

Notes for Dora May Piper:

See Joe Gibson's bio.

Sources for Dora May Piper:

Birth:

Betty Jo Gibson Scott, Family Records , Researcher.

Death:

Death Certificate , Researcher.

Burial:

Personal Knowledge , Researcher.

Child 1

John "Paul" Gibson

Notes for John "Paul" Gibson:

MY BROTHER PAUL

by Betty Jo Gibson Scott

John Paul Gibson was born on the family homestead east of Douglas, the first child of Joe Gibson and his second wife, Dora. Paul graduated from Douglas High School in 1924.

As did most of my siblings, Paul was married and lived away from home when I grew up. He lived in Garber, several miles northeast of Douglas, and worked for, and retired from, an Oil Company. He and Tess usually attended our Sunday family dinners. I remember he was always with the group of guys outside the house in their smoking circle.

He was a 32nd degree Mason and held State Offices. He loved sports and was a loyal fan of the Garber sports teams even though he had no children. He was also a sportsman and knew where all the best hunting places were. When my oldest son, Mike, was about 12, Paul started taking him hunting with him. After Paul's stroke he gave Mike his old 12 gauge shotgun which Mike treasures today.

When I started college I was worried about having enough formals to wear to school functions. All I had were my two from high school. Paul and Tess came bringing me an armload of her formals that she used for Eastern Star functions. I felt like I had the best formal wardrobe on campus. Paul also helped me with miscellaneous expenses. Since I wanted to be a great actress he told me if I graduated from college he would pay my expenses to go to the Pasadena Playhouse in California. He probably suspected my priorities would change and they did.

After his stroke he and Beulah divorced and Paul came to live with Mom. He was so good to help her and she enjoyed having someone to cook and care for. He took her to the Gulf to visit with my sister, Ethel, at Port Aransas, and to California to visit Wayne and other places that she enjoyed so much. Paul was the first of my siblings to die and it was very sad for all of us.

Excerpts as written from a letter from Norman G. Gibson, a cousin, Granite, City, IL, to Paul and Dora Gibson dated April 12, 1966:

Dear Paul and Aunt Dora:

I am a very poor hand to write letters, but I sure do like to get them. I have been thinking of you folks recently and wondering how you all are. I'm writing in hopes that you will find time in the near future to sit down and write me a few lines and tell me how you are, and about the rest of the folks out there. I hear from Loyd (Gibson) and his wife once in a while usually around xmas time, is about all I ever hear from that part of the world.....

Paul I just now thinking back 40 some years ago when I first went to Oklahoma. stayed with you folks and helped with the threshing rig, then on weekends how you and I would go out in your dad's pasture - run some of the young mules into the barn, harness them up and hook them to the wagon. and also run some of them steers in the correll, rope them and take turns seeing how far we could ride them. usually not very far. some of them could realy buck. we sure had a lot of fun. one time one of the mules got away from us, went back to the pasture with harness on and scatered harness all over the pasture. we finally caught him with saddle poneys. I rode him back to the barn and he didn't even buck at all. I guess you remember too when we

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started to the oil fields to look for work. was riding on a truck and near Lucine (Lucien) the truck crashed head on with a car completely demolishing the car. I butted the truck windshield out. still have a little of the scar left on my forehead. we went to a Dr. there in Lucine got patched up and went on our way. I think to the 3-sands oil field..... Love, Norman G. Gibson

Other Marriages:

Beulah Mick Cunningham
Place

Beulah Mick Cunningham
Place

Child 2 Vera "Docia" Gibson

Notes for Vera "Docia" Gibson:

MY SISTER DOCIA

By Betty Jo Gibson Scott

Docia Gibson was born on the family homestead east of Douglas, Oklahoma. She graduated from Douglas High School in 1927. I think she was named after Dad's youngest sister, Theodocia Gibson Bryant. Like many of my siblings, she was called by her second given name. In 1929 she married Arlis Carroll who also graduated from Douglas in 1925. I was less than a year old when she married.

When I think of Docia, I think of a lovely stately lady with beautiful snow white hair and always well groomed. She was the first of we 10 siblings to have children and I grew up with her two oldest ones, Arla Jean and Bob, and loved little J.C. when he finally came along. Jean and I were, and are today, best friends. We probably were not very nice to Bob, he was just too young for us older kids? I was 1½ years older than Jean and she was exactly 2 years older than Bob.

Docia's home was always spotless and she loved flowers, both inside and outside. I was always excited to get to spend a day or night with them and looked forward to their visits to our house. Docia was an excellent seamstress and sewed for her family and I also was lucky enough to get pretty, new dresses. She was an excellent cook and homemaker. She was a very kind and caring lady.

I remember Arlis also being in the outdoors smoking circle. I can still hear his laugh. He and my brother-in-law, Roy Kegin, were not very large men and I was always in awe of the amount of food they could put away. Arlis said the slang word "hell" and I thought that was very daring.

Docia and Arlis farmed in their early marriage years and later operated a laundry in Crescent. They belonged to a square dance group and she made beautiful dance dresses.

Docia had gall bladder surgery in 1975, was recovering nicely, and suddenly died in the hospital just before she was discharged. Her many grandchildren would have loved to have had more time with her and her great-grands would cherish her dearly.

OBITUARY

Newspaper Unknown

Mrs. Arlis (Docia) Carroll, 66, Edmond died late Thursday in a hospital there after a short illness. Last rites will be at 2 P.M Monday in the Western Avenue Freewill Baptist Church in Oklahoma City with the Rev. Robert E. Duncan officiating. She will be buried in Edmond.

The body will lie in state in the Henninger-Allen Funeral Home from 10 a.m. Saturday until 8 a.m. Monday when it will be taken to the Oklahoma City church to lie in state there from 10 a.m. until 4 p.m.

Mrs. Carroll was born and grew up in Douglas. She and Arlis Carroll were married there on May 1, 1929, then lived in the Douglas, Waukomis and Pioneer communities for several years before moving to Crescent and Ada, later returning to Crescent where they lived until moving to Edmond in 1973. She was a member of the Christian Union Church at Douglas and had attended the Western Avenue Freewill Baptist Church in Oklahoma City.

Mrs. Carroll is survived by her husband Arlis of the home at Edmond; two sons, Bob Carroll of Columbus, Ind., and J. C. Carroll of Edmond; a daughter, Mrs. Ed (Jean) Eason of Oklahoma City; 11 grandchildren; seven great-grandchildren; two brothers, Wayne Gibson of Tryon and Don Gibson of East Wenatchie, Wash.; six sisters, Mrs. Chester (Ethel) Hubbard of Port Aransas, Tex., Mrs. Roy (Blanche) Kegin of Covington, Mrs. Ben (Lula) Huffman of Douglas, Mrs. Noah (Dora Alice) Burton, Spokane, Wash., Mrs. Josephine Atkins, Prue and Mrs. Dean (Betty Jo) Scott, Enid. Two brothers died before Mrs. Carroll.

Her family has requested that those who wish, make contributions to her memory to the Oklahoma Medical Research Foundation. Henninger-Allen will serve as custodian of the memorial fund.

Child 3 William "Wayne" Gibson

Notes for William "Wayne" Gibson:

MY BROTHER WAYNE

By Betty Jo Gibson Scott

Wayne Gibson was born and grew up on the family homestead that his father had staked in the opening of the Cherokee Outlet. He attended grade school at the old Diamond School, better known as Crackerbox, located on the northeast corner of his father's farm. He attended high school at Douglas, Oklahoma. Wayne and Mabel Baker of Douglas were married by Rev. J. B. Rogers in his home in Douglas on Aug 31, 1932.

From history written by Mabel Gibson: Wayne worked his Grandfather Piper's farm for five years during the depression years. In 1937 Wayne's feet were itching to go find the "pot o' gold" at the end of the rainbow. They headed for Oregon where Mabel's brother found them work on a farm, Wayne tried his hand at saw milling in Eugene, Oregon. They moved to southern California in 1943. Wayne worked in the shipyards but when his draft summons came he enlisted in the Merchant Marines. He served as a Chief Petty Officer until the war was over. While Wayne was gone Mabel says "it seemed like ever so long" before she received a letter from "somewhere in the South Pacific". She passed time by sponsoring the Junior Church and worked at Western Gear during the week. She later cared for a school of children who's parents were working in the war effort. In 1951 they moved to the Mojave Desert. Wayne built them a two bedroom home out of ties. He became a licensed building contractor in Wrightwood, California, where he worked until retiring in 1973. He enjoyed his work in sheet metal and heating. Wayne was a member and officer of the El Monte, California, Carpenter's Union and a Scoutmaster in Los Angeles for several years. After retiring they moved to Tryon, Oklahoma, living on their oldest son's farm. He and Mabel have always been active in churches wherever they lived. Wayne was a Trustee in the Tryon Christian Union Church and a Trustee on the State Christian Union Council of Oklahoma. Their children and grandchildren hosted a buffet reception at the Tryon Church on August 23, 1992, in honor of Wayne and Mabel's 60th wedding anniversary. Wayne passed away in 1993 at the age of 83. His health had been slowly slipping due to heart problems. Services were held December 3 at the Christian Union Church, Tryon, with Rev. Coy Donaky officiating. A very touching tribute was given by his son, Rev. Ted Gibson. Interment was at the Tryon Cemetery under the direction of Strode Funeral Home. He is survived by his wife of the home, his two sons, Rev. Ted Gibson of Tryon and Norman Gibson of Alamogordo, New Mexico, two sisters, Ethel Hubbard of Covington, and Betty Jo Scott of Enid, four granddaughters and two grandsons. He was preceded in death by his parents, two brothers and five sisters.

I remember my older brother as always living far away and it was an exciting time when Wayne came home to visit. He always had a twinkle in his eye and a hearty laugh that was contagious. Wayne enjoyed singing and Mabel has a beautiful soprano voice. She also plays the piano and makes wonderful burnt sugar cake. Wayne enjoyed hunting, fishing and being with the large Gibson Family when they had their annual campout at Lake Keystone. I believe he was 67 years old when he took his last lap around the lake on his home made water skis. Wayne was a very special person and gently touched my life and the lives of many.

Child 4 Lula Fern Gibson

Notes for Lula Fern Gibson:
 MY SISTER LULA
 By Betty Jo Gibson Scott

Lula Fern Gibson was born on the family homestead east of Douglas and attended school in Covington and Douglas. My first memories of my sister, Lula, was when I visited her in her home in Enid and thought it was a wonderful place. It had an indoor bathroom and an electric refrigerator with cokes in it and the light fixtures had such pretty covered shades on them. But what really impressed me was the large doorway between the living and dining rooms. It had this curtain of pretty colored beads. When you went through them they clinked and sparkled and I thought it was a most wondrous thing. I still would like to have a doorway curtain of beads. Not plastic ones, the real thing.

Lula was an energetic and lively person. She always was doing some kind of craft work. When her enthusiasm for a particular craft waned, she started a new one. Her closets were full of various craft supplies. One time she was making comforts for us all.

When she and Jack divorced she needed to go to work and since she had no experience in the work place she started working as a hospital aide. With her usual enthusiasm she kept taking training courses and became a LPN. She was very capable and several Doctors told me they always liked to have Lula taking care of their patients.

When Mother broke her hip and was in a nursing home at Garber, Lula heard they needed a new manager. She told me I want that position and she got it. Then one day Lula and I took Mother for a ride to her home in Douglas and Mom had tears rolling down her cheeks and we knew she really wanted to go home. Lula said I can't stand this, I am going to retire and move in here and take care of Mother so she can be in her own home. And she did! Mother was able to live her last days in her home.

One time Lula told me Danny had been to a concert (this was after Woodstock when outdoor concerts were becoming so popular among the younger generation). I was surprised and asked her how he got there. She said she took him because he really wanted to go and had talked her into it. I asked her what she did. She said she used ear plugs most of the time. Took a lot of courage to spend a weekend with loud music and teenagers.

After Mother died, Lula decided to keep foster children. She was at an age when most people are retiring and enjoying their leisure time - but not Lula. They had several foster children and these children required a lot of care. Then they got a little two year old girl with Downs Syndrome and Lula and Benny fell in love with her. Marcie had been a neglected child and had a lot of physical problems. Lula and Benny worked with her and she began to develop and speak and learn many things. They finally requested to legally adopt her.

Lula died soon after suffering a stroke while we were at our annual Gibson camp-out at Lake Keystone in 1983. The adoption was finalized after that and Benny has been devoted to Marcie. Marcie got her high school diploma from a special learning school and she was so proud. Marcie has also been able to work at part time jobs and lives independently in an assisted living program.

Benny was always there for Lula. He retired from Johnson Grain Company in Enid. Wherever they lived he commuted to

Enid to work. He also took Marcie to her school in Enid every day. His hobby is fishing and he spends many hours at it. One time at the lake he caught a huge catfish, something like 40+ pounds. He kept it alive in the lake for several days before they cleaned it. I would look out my camper window and there would be Benny wading in the lake, taking his fish for a walk. After he retired Benny moved to Enid and lived close to his Mother and took care of her needs until she died. He still heads out for the fishing hole when he can.

OBITUARY

From the Enid Daily Eagle, Thursday, September 22, 1983

Services for Mrs. Ben (Lula F. Huffman, 71 will be at 2pm Saturday in the Christian Union Church at Douglas with the Rev. Coy Donakey and the Rev. H. I. Jones officiating. Burial will be in the Douglas Cemetery, with arrangements under the direction of the Henninger-Allen Funeral Home. Mrs. Huffman died early Wednesday morning in an Enid hospital. She was born on a farm east of Douglas July 15, 1912, the daughter of Joseph and Dora Piper Gibson. She attended school at Douglas. The former Lula F. Black, she married Benjamin M. Huffman Dec. 31, 1957, in Enid where they established their first home. They later lived in Garber where they managed the Garber Nursing Home from 1966 through 1969. For the past several years they had lived at Douglas. Mrs. Huffman was a licensed practical nurse and had worked at all three Enid hospitals before her retirement in 1974. Mrs. Huffman was a member of the Christian Union Church at Douglas. She was preceded in death by two brothers, a sister and a grandchild. Survivors are her husband Ben of the home in Douglas; two sons, Danny Huffman and Jim Black of Enid; a daughter, Mrs. Dale (Joyce) Rolander, Oklahoma City; a stepdaughter, Diana Huffman, Bethany; an adopted daughter, Marcie Ellen Huffman; six grandchildren; a great-granddaughter; a brother, Wayne Gibson of Tryon; five sisters, Mrs. Jobie Atkins, Enid, Mrs. Betty Jo Scott, Tulsa, and Mrs. Chester C. (Ethel) Hubbard. Mrs. Roy (Blanche) Kegin and Mrs. Noah (Dora) Burton, all of Covington.

Other Marriages:

Benjamin Merle "Benny" Huffman
 31 Dec 1957 Place Enid, Garfield, Ok

Child 6 Ralph "Don" Gibson

Notes for Ralph "Don" Gibson:

MY BROTHER DON

By Betty Jo Gibson Scott

I had a love/hate relationship with this brother of mine until I grew up and then I just loved him. My first memories of Don begin when I was about 3 or 4 years old. We lived in Covington at that time and Don was in High School there. Dad had a hard time getting Don and my brother, Wayne, up in the morning. It was summer and they had a bed outside. When Dad couldn't get them to get up he turned the water hose on them and there was quite a quite a lot of commotion. Dad had no problem getting them up after that. I remember that Mom made them hang up their bedding so it would dry out. Don told me that if I had waked them up they wouldn't have been in trouble but I just knew it was not my fault. He was on the Covington football team and I recall sitting on the front fender of a car and yelling when he made a touchdown, whatever that was!

Don was 13 when I was born and I think his great joy in life was teasing me. I would run to mother fussing but then I would go right back to Don for more teasing. This never changed. After he married they moved away and it was always exciting when he came home for the weekend. They usually came after I was in bed. I would wake up with my mattress moving and strange sounds coming from under my bed. Then Don would start laughing and I would be furious with him and yet so excited that he was home. This happened every time. Even when I was pretty sure it was Don under my bed I wasn't sure enough to take a chance on getting up and having a monster grab me.

While he was in the Navy during WWII and my brother, Wayne, was in the Merchant Marines, I always felt like the pennies I saved for savings bonds had a very special meaning.

When I began dating I lived in fear that he would tell my date all of the things he said he was going to (but never did). One time I was dating a guy over 6 feet tall and Dad and Don nicknamed him "Lengthy" and I just knew they were going to call him that when he came to pick me up. The summer after I was 16, Don took me to my first grown-up dance. When they asked if I was sixteen I said "no" and they wouldn't let me in. Don had to convince them I was really 16. When he asked me why on earth I had lied about my age I said I thought I could get in for half price. He told me that he wouldn't have taken me if I wasn't old enough and that it was important to always tell the truth. That is probably one of the reasons I believe honesty is so important.

Don was a handsome man with curly auburn hair. Since I have seen the photo of my Grandfather, Williamson O. Gibson, I can see a strong resemblance. Don was an electrician and traveled all over the United States with his work. They finally settled in Washington State and he loved the Great Northwest. He never gave up trying to get us to move out there.

I didn't get to know his first wife, Skip, very well. After he married Betty she became a good friend and visits from, or to, them were always good times.

Don was a gentle caring person. He would share his last dollar with a person in need. During his last days some of my sisters and myself went to Washington to be with him. It was a very special time. My brother Don will always have a special place in my heart and memories.

OBITUARY

Covington Record

R. Don Gibson, 64, formerly of Douglas-Covington area, died Sunday at his home in East Wenatchee, Wash., following an

extended illness . His service will be 2 p.m. today in the Telford's Chapel of the Valley in East Wenatchee with the Rev. Lawton Griffith, minister of East Mount Baptist Church, officiating. Burial will be in Pioneer Memorial Gardens at Moses Lake, Washington.

Gibson was born July 25, 1915, in Douglas. He lived his early life in that area, and graduated from the Covington high school. During World War II, he served in the United States Navy, and was an electrician by trade, following the construction work most of his life. On Jan. 24, 1952, he married Betty Hawkins in New Mexico. The couple lived both in the Moses Lake and Wenatchee areas in Washington, and the past 15 years in East Wenatchee. He was a member of American Legion Post No. 10 at Wenatchee and the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers.

Survivors include his wife, Betty; two sons, Donald, Florida, and Jack, East Wenatchee; two daughters, Mrs. Andy (Marolyn) Martinez, California, and Mrs. Robert (Judy) Ottmar, Moses Lake; Wash; one brother, Wayne Gibson, Tryon; six sisters, Mrs. C. C. (Ethel) Hubbard, Mrs. Roy (Blanche) Kegin and Mrs. Noah (Dora) Burton, all of Covington, Mrs. Bennie (Lula) Huffman, Douglas, Mrs. Jobie Atkin s, Enid and Mrs. Dean (Betty) Scott, Tulsa; and six grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his parents, one brother, one sister and an infant son. Memorials may be made to the American Cancer Society.

Other Marriages:

Betty Lee Hawkins
 24 Jan 1952 Place , Nm

Child 7 Dora Alice Gibson

Notes for Dora Alice Gibson:

MY SISTER DORA ALICE

By Betty Jo Gibson Scott

Actually I never called her Dora Alice - I called her Dralis. I always admired this sister of mine for her daring, her determination and her laughter. If she made up her mind to do something, the more she was told she couldn't the more she decided she could, and would.

My first memories of her are of her crying because we had moved to Douglas and she had to change high schools. I thought it was pretty exciting but she and my sister, Jobie, did not want to move. However she soon started dating Tommy LeGrand and they were married when she was 17. I was six years old and I thought that was pretty exciting and a daring thing to do, especially since Dad had told her she couldn't. I thought you always did what Dad said.

When I was in 4H Club she decided I needed to learn to sew more complicated things than making hankies and aprons. So she started teaching me to make bound button holes. I would get one made and she would make me do it over. This kept on until I had the thing completely worn out and had to start on a new one but I sure did learn how to make nice bound buttonholes. In fact she taught me a lot about sewing.

Dora Alice could sew beautifully. She was an excellent cook and was always trying something different. She might decide to redecorate a room in the middle of the afternoon and there she would be painting and wall papering all night long and just delighted to see the look on my face the next day.

When I got married she decided she was going to make my wedding cake and it was beautiful and delicious. When I had my first child a few weeks early, I was living in Oklahoma City but had gone to Douglas for a baby shower and to visit with Mom for a week. Dralis lived across the street and when I went over to her house and told her I was having some problems she decided I had to get back to Oklahoma City immediately. There was not a soul she could find to take me right then and there was no way she was going to wait for 2 or 3 hours. She sort of knew how to drive but did not have a license. So she rushed over to Covington and got a license, how I don't know, came back and loaded me and Mom up and took us to the hospital in Oklahoma City, timing my contractions all the way. Of course, it was 24 hours before Marsha was born but Dralis got me there and I loved her for it. Dora Alice went to the baby shower and accepted the gifts on my behalf and then when I got back up to Douglas she had a pretend shower for me, served punch and cake to Mom and me, and played with the baby while I opened the gifts.

When I bought my daughter a large bride doll when she was five, Dora Alice took the doll and within two weeks had made it a complete wardrobe, including a matching coat, shoes and purse and a nurses uniform with cape and hat. All of the clothes were on tiny hangers in a little wardrobe chest. In 1959 we moved to Covington and when Marsha was 12 and Mike was 7, I had just started back to work and said I didn't have time to throw them a big birthday party. Well she was not having that, so she made the cakes, punch and favors, sent out invitations, sewed crepe paper southern belle dresses and bonnets for the girls and made baseball caps for the boys. It was a great party, and again I loved her for it.

I was only 22 when Tommy died and recall that he teased me just about as bad as my brother Don did. When Dora Alice married Noah, they combined her two and his five children. They lived in Spokane, Washington for several years and then when he retired they moved back to Covington, Oklahoma. Noah has taken an active role in the Covington Community, their church and the Lions Club and is always participating in a community project. He is talented in making hand tooled leather items, makes wonderful blackberry jelly and currently enjoys making various kinds of wine, winning awards at the wine shows. We have spent many fun years at the lake with Noah and Dora Alice. During her last days in the hospital Dora Alice was surrounded with the love of her children, grandchildren, and husband and other family members.

I could go on about my sister 'Dralis' for pages. The love, laughter and joy she brought into my life and the life of others was boundless and I sure wish she lived across the street.

OBITUARY

From the Enid Morning News

Harold Leon LeGrand, 32, died suddenly at his home in Douglas about 8 p.m. after suffering a heart attack. He was born in Douglas and was graduated from high school there. Mr. LeGrand was a well-known contractor who built ponds throughout the United States.

Survivors include his wife, Dora Alice, of the home; one son, Harold, Jr., and one daughter, Patricia, both of the home; his mother, Mrs. Ida LeGrand of Enid; four sisters, Mrs. Ella Wright of El Reno; Mrs. Will Kreppis, Mrs. Luke Kreppis and Mrs. G. W. Atkins; all of Enid; three brothers, Will of Enid; Richard and Leo of Douglas.

Services are pending at the Fossett Funeral Home.

OBITUARY

(Newspaper unknown)

Funeral services for Harold Leon LeGrand, 32, who died suddenly Monday night at his home in Douglas following a heart attack, will be held Thursday at 2 o'clock with Rev. Wallace Linton conducting the service in the Christian Union church in Douglas. Burial will be in the Douglas Cemetery

Other Marriages:

Noah Burton
 20 Apr 1957 Place

Child 8 Mary Josephine "Jobie" Gibson

Notes for Mary Josephine "Jobie" Gibson:

MY SISTER JOBIE

By Betty Jo Gibson Scott

Jobie was 9½ years old when I was born. She told me that mom and dad let my siblings name me and they had decided on a name when they were allowed to come and see me in the upstairs bedroom where I was born at my Grandparents Piper's home in Douglas. They had decided on Betty Jo but I never did find out who was the ringleader in making that choice. I always suspected it was Jobie and Dora Alice.

Jobie and I were the babies of the family, yet she was enough older that our parents depended on her to be the leader. I know I made her life a torment. It was always one of our chores to do the evening dishes. Jobie wanted to get it done and get it done right, a trait of hers that lasted all her life, and I wanted to play as I dried. I soon learned if I procrastinated enough, like pouring the rinse water through the sieve, or beat up the water with the egg beater, she would finally get disgusted and tell me to just go away and she would finish them herself. That suited me fine. (Grin) I also found out if I took a mouse out of a trap in the pantry, and chased her with it, she would lose her older sister superiority and stand on a chair and scream for Mother to make me stop. But then she always found ways to get even, like telling Mom I had rolled down my long cotton stockings on the way to school, which was a no-no. But in spite of this we were really close friends all of our life.

While they were living in Enid, Oklahoma, she made a home for me so I could attend college. I could talk to Jobie when I would not feel comfortable talking to Mom or my older sisters. She always had words of advice or just a shoulder for me to cry on. Her two daughters were near my daughter's age and they played and grew up together.

Jobie was a good cook and her house was always clean and decorated to perfection. She did not enjoy hand work or sewing but loved to paint and wallpaper. In fact, as hard as it is for me to understand, she really loved housework. She was a wonderful wife and mother and always ready to pitch in and help anyone needing help. She would come to my house and I would look forward to sitting down and having a nice visit. After 5 minutes she would say "You know, I think your couch would look nice over there." Well, when you move furniture you need to get out the vacuum and the dust cloth and, by the time she left, my house would look wonderful. So much for getting to sit down and visit. But I learned from her how nice it felt to have things in order and I still feel that way today, even though I do not like to do the things to get it that way.

At one time we lived in Wichita and when she and Ras and children moved there I was delighted to have my sister, who was also my best friend, living nearby.

When they moved to Lake Keystone and operated a Marina there, we visited them often and that was the start of our big yearly Gibson family reunions at the lake. Jobie would do everything in her power to see that we had the right camping spot, excellent service from the park rangers and employees. She was the one that showed us that a camping spot had to have carpet. Yes, I mean actual carpet in front of the campers or tents. In fact she eventually had each camp site connected with strips of carpet. The sand was wonderful but it was nice to have clean feet when in camp. She was the one that taught us you needed to place pans of water at the corner of the carpet so sandy feet could be dipped and rinsed before stepping on the carpet. We soon learned that keeping a well filled candy jar motivated the children around camp to keep the foot pans full of clean water.

She and her daughter, Lynda, were the ones that taught me that you took all of the excess veggies, brought from late July home gardens and laying around the different camps with not enough room to refrigerate them, and make them into a "camp dip". It was wonderful. In fact, when many ladies would look in their fridge or pantry and think they didn't have a thing to fix a decent meal, Jobie could fix a meal that would astound you.

When I walked into her home I always felt like I was in my home away from home and always loved her children dearly. Ras was very outgoing while Jobie was quiet. He kept any gathering humming. Ras loved fun and was also a tease. He was in the Navy during WWII and worked many years for Longbell Lumber before retiring and moving to Lake Keystone.

Jobie died suddenly while I was in the hospital having surgery and I was not told until after her funeral. It was very hard for

me to accept. To this day something may come up and I think I need to call Jobie and talk to her. There is no way I can relate all of the things about living life and unselfishly caring for others that I learned from this very dear sister I miss so much.

OBITUARY

Newspaper Unknown

Services for Mary Josephine ¿Jobie¿ Atkins, 2730 N. Van Buren, will be at 11 a.m. Monday in Christian Union Church, Douglas, with the Rev. Hershel I. Jones officiating. Graveside services and burial will be at 3 p.m. Monday in Prairie View Cemetery, Prue, under the direction of Ladasau-Evans Funeral Home. Mrs. Atkins died Friday evening in a local hospital. She was 64.

Born near Douglas on March 25, 1919, to Joseph P. And Dora May Gibson , she attended the Douglas schools, graduating in 1937. On March 18, 1939, she married Leroy Atkins. The couple resided in the Enid and Douglas communities until 1958 when Mr. Atkins was transferred to Wichita, Kan. Following his retirement, the Atkinses moved to Prue, where they owned and operated the A and A Marina on Lake Keystone. After her husband¿s death in 1973, Mrs. Atkins retired and moved to Enid in 1976.

She is survived by a son, Gary, Wichita; two daughters, Lynda Nelson, Enid and Cheryl Lea Lamkin, Cleveland; a brother, Wayne Gibson, Tryon; three sisters, Ethel Hubbard and Dora Alice Burton, both of Covington and Betty Jo Scott, Tulsa, and eight grandchildren. In addition to her husband, Mrs. Atkins was preceded in death by two brothers and three sisters.

Child 9 **Betty Jo Gibson**

Notes for Betty Jo Gibson:

DEAN & BETTY JO

By Betty Jo Gibson Scott, 1996

Dean was born on the farm northeast of Douglas where his parents had lived since their marriage. He was the second of the six children of Delmer and Florence (Cutter) Scott. He attended Otter Valley, a country one room grade school through grade 8 and graduated from Douglas High School in 1946. Dean enjoyed sports, playing both basketball and baseball. He had a lot of fun in typing class but whether he learned much about typing is questionable. He farmed and lived at home and Enid until his marriage to Betty Jo Gibson in 1950. Her daughter, Marsha, was three years old. Dean drove an old Model-A coupe for awhile until he bought his first new car with his harvest money in 1950. He was very proud of that maroon 1950 Ford.

Betty Jo was born upstairs at her grandparents Piper's home in Douglas. She and her mother soon joined the family on the farm east of Covington. They later lived in Covington where her father, Joe Gibson, operated a grocery store. Her grandmother, Alice Piper, died in December, 1932, and the family moved to Douglas to live with her grandfather, John Piper. Betty Jo attended grade and high school in Douglas, graduating in 1946, valedictorian of her class. She and Dean both attended the Douglas Christian Union Church. At one time Betty Jo and her father had 12 years of perfect attendance at Sunday School. She attended Phillips University after graduating and then married Howard Turbyfill. They had one daughter, Marsha Dail. They divorced in 1949.

Dean liked to be outdoors and enjoyed hunting, fishing and camping. He particularly liked to hunt - coyote, rabbit, squirrel and dove hunting were his favorites. He was an outstanding marksman and could hit a coin in the air with his rifle. Most of his fish and game ended up on the family dinner table.

After their marriage Dean & Betty lived in Enid, OK and Lubbock, TX where Dean was helping build large grain elevators. In 1951 they moved to Wichita where they were both employed by Boeing Aircraft. Michael and Mark were both born there. Dean was a volunteer auxiliary policeman with the civil defense in Wichita and worked 48 hours straight helping rescue victims after the Udall, Kansas tornado. In 1958 they moved to Covington, OK where Dean worked in the earth moving business with his brother-in-law, C.C. Hubbard ,and Betty Jo was employed by Southwestern Bell Telephone Company in Enid. In 1960 they moved to Enid and Dean went to work for Lip-So Aluminum Awning Company. They lived and worked in Enid until 1978 when they moved to Tulsa, OK, due to Betty being transferred to AT&T there. Dean died suddenly 18 Sep 1979 in their home in Tulsa 10 days after his 51st birthday. Two of his philosophies of life were "a man is as good as his word" and "give a day's work for a day's pay." He was always ready to help another person and had a very strong belief in the family unit.

Betty Jo retired in 1985 in Tulsa and lived there until 1988 when she moved to Wakita, OK. In 1989 she moved to Enid. Her hobbies are computing, family history and genealogy. She has compiled several family history books and written several children's books. She has a small desktop publishing business in her home. She has eight grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren. Her philosophy of life is ¿it would be a wonderful world if everyone lived by the golden rule.¿

OBITUARY - DEAN EVANS SCOTT

Enid Morning News

Funeral services for Dean E. Scott, 51, Tulsa, who died in his home Tuesday of an apparent heart attack, will be at 2 p.m.

Friday in the Christian Union Church at Douglas. The Rev. H. I. Jones and the Rev. Dennis E. Wistrom will officiate. Scott will be buried in the Douglas Cemetery. The Henninger-Allen Funeral Home is in charge of the arrangements.

Scott was born Sept. 8, 1928, on a farm northeast of Douglas, where his parents still live. He attended the Otter Valley rural school and graduated from Douglas High School in 1946.

Scott and Betty Jo Gibson were married Oct. 28, 1950. They lived here until the following year when they moved to Wichita, Kan., where they worked for the Boeing Aircraft Co. In 1958, the Scotts moved to Covington and two years later to Enid where he worked for Lip-So Awning Co. for 17 years. They had lived in Tulsa the past year.

In addition to his wife Betty Jo of the home, he is survived by two sons, Michael D. Scott, Enid and Mark D. Scott, Casper, Wyo.; a daughter, Mrs. Marsha Mahoney of Tulsa; three grandchildren; his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Delmer Scott of Douglas;

Family Group Record

Joseph Philander "Joe" Gibson / Dora May Piper
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three brothers, Donald Scott, Douglas, Wayne Scott, Covington and John Scott, Tampa, Fla.; two sisters Mrs. Dale (Patty) LeGrand and Mrs. Jim H. (Earlene) Moore, both of Enid. Scott's family has suggested that those who wish make contributions in his memory make them to the Christian Union Church of Douglas. The funeral home will serve as custodian of the memorial fund.

Sources for Betty Jo Gibson:

Christening:

Church Certificate , Researcher.

Marriage of Betty Jo Gibson & Howard Roy Turbyfill:

Marriage Licence , Researcher.

Other Marriages:

Dean Evans Scott

28 Oct 1950 Place Enid, Garfield, Ok