

GLORIA

Reflections on a Life

A Memorial Tribute
to
Gloria Marguerite Albright White
1925-1997

Compiled & Edited
by
E. C. Shaeffer

GLORIA

Reflections on a Life

A Memorial Tribute
to
Gloria Marguerite Albright White
1925-1997

Compiled & Edited
by
E. C. Shaeffer

October 2000

Preface

November 1997

Dear Ken and family,

What a heartbreak I have felt at losing Gloria. What a shining star she was for me. I can only imagine the sadness and emptiness you must be feeling at this time. This week the world has lost three great women--Princess Diana, Mother Teresa and Gloria White. I think last night Daniel Schoor said it best in comparing Diana to Mother Teresa: "There is a great difference between a life nobly lived and the life of nobility well cultivated." And when I think about that, I must say that Gloria embodied the best of both of those other women. She was as gracious as Diana, as devoted as Mother Teresa. Gloria White was my ideal in so many ways, but especially in her Christian devotion to our Lord through her service to others. Both Marty and I will miss her greatly.

E. C.

In this eulogy of Gloria White, my friend, I intend to let her family and her friends know what she meant to me and to many others, as well. The writer, Marc Pachter, said that *"If certain lives have the power to touch or to transform our own, to exalt... us, then we have the right to make sense of those lives..."*

Further, Doris Kearns Goodwin, prize winning author says that *"The biographer finds that the past is not simply the past, but a prism through which the subject filters his own changing self-image."*

This memorial is in no way intended to be a definitive biography, because only Gloria could truly tell her own story. But what we have done is to gather the sentiments of many of her family, friends and associates who have reflected on what Gloria meant in each of their lives. We have also included samples of her correspondence and the written responses of others to Gloria. I feel as Kim McKinnon did for his part in a project described in the book, The Second Rescue, by Susan A. Madsen:

"The credit for the success of this venture and the appreciation for being part of it goes to the Lord, who has allowed us by His Grace to be the instrumentality of its fulfillment."

E. C. Shaeffer
October 2000

The following was printed on a card that Gloria often shared with others:

*"Hate evil, Love good;
maintain justice in the courts."
Amos 5:15*

Lord, save us from the deadly sin of apathy.
Stir our hearts to take a stand for what is right.
Even when it seems we must stand alone.
Let's Stand Together,
Ken & Gloria White

Contents

Remembering "Mom"	9
Tributes by Her Grandchildren	29
Early life	37
Ken	53
Politics	67
Community Service	75
Honors and Awards	83
Church Service	91
Her Friends	101
Correspondence	157
Recipes	205
The Funeral	211
Letters of Condolence	221
Conclusion	229
Appendix A: Family Data	233
Appendix B: Charles L. Albright History	265

* * * * *



REMEMBERING “MOM”

No relationship in life is as vital as the mother-child bond. And no child ever fully appreciates what he or she has been given by a parent until the child becomes a parent. Then an awakening takes place. It begins to put in perspective all the sacrifices a parent makes. It seems to take the experience of an adult to grasp the importance of the physical, mental, spiritual and emotional energy that goes into the parenting process. Dads are important, but mothers are special, and Gloria was an extraordinary mother. She took her role as seriously as any parent ever did, and her imprint is evident in the lives of her remarkable children. The following are a few special recollections by Gloria's children.

Margaret:

One winter weekend David, my middle son who had a paper route, went skiing with his brothers and his Uncle Ken. David had asked a friend to do his paper route on Sunday morning. However, this individual failed to check in with me on Saturday night. Mom [Gloria] called later Saturday night to ask if I had heard from him. When I said "No," she came over at 2 A.M. and we went to get the papers, all 175 of them.

We proceeded to roll the papers and put rubber bands around each of them, and since there was snow on the ground we put them in plastic bags as well. Because Mom was allergic to the newsprint she had to wear rubber gloves which, like my hands, turned black as we worked with the papers.

Then we set out to deliver these papers. It was pitch black out and we were looking up the addresses as we drove. At every house Mom drove up the driveway then got out to put the paper on the front porch as neither of us could throw worth a darn! She also had to climb apartment stairs and leave papers by the front door.

Mom looked like a beautiful fairy godmother in her white gown and robe as she set out in the snow. But then, she always looked beautiful.

We had so much fun that night and I had four hours of her undivided attention. We laughed and joked about getting the papers out. We talked about the kids, my siblings as well as my sons,

friends and of course, politics. Because we had had no sleep we were a bit giddy. But it was worth the loss of sleep, we had so much fun.

When we finished the route we had a few papers left. This was not usual, so we went completely around the route again but could not find any address we might have skipped. Then we went home to rest. As we met at church later that morning, Mom and I each reported that no phone calls had been received requesting papers, and we felt assured we'd done the job!

This was one of my favorite recollections of Mom's sense of humor and of a memorable event just the two of us shared.

Margaret

Joe:

My mother had a special talent of making each of her children feel like her favorite. She always gave more than she received. She wrote me many, many letters when I was away, even if I didn't respond to each and every one. When her handwriting became a bit difficult to read, I mentioned it to her, and thereafter she always typed her letters!

She only slept four or five hours per night. I don't know how she did it, but she could get along on less sleep than anyone I know. She worked harder than anyone, too. She would stay up long hours working on projects that would assist people with problems. She was completely worn out when she died. You know burning the candle at both ends puts a lot of stress on the body. But the pain that she suffered was part of what kept her up and doing. She never talked about it, ever. She just never gave up.

She prayed directly to God for many people, but she always added, "Thy will be done." She would say, "I really want this God, but You know what is best, and if it's not best, please don't give it to me." She was always afraid of not doing His Will. She really believed if she prayed hard enough that He would go ahead and grant you what you ask for, if your faith was strong enough, even if it wasn't good for you. She really believed that. And so she was careful about what she would pray for. Even if someone is about to lose a loved one. Perhaps you pray really hard not to lose that person, but maybe it's best if that person goes on. We can see that in life. There are things worse than death. For instance, there are those who are in car wrecks and wind up as vegetables, just laying there. She believed that life is just a stage that we are going through. As we move on to the next life there will be a lot more work and a lot more people to help. I was kind of glad to see her get out of that old crippled body. Nobody knew how much pain she was in with arthritis and the old injuries from that terrible car wreck she was in when she was almost killed. She hurt all the time even if she did have a high pain tolerance. It made her sick to take pain killers. Her dentist worked on her mouth, drilling cavities and so forth, without any pain killers. As my Dad often said, "She (Mom) had the guts of a high diver."

When we lost her we were ready for her to go because she was suffering so much. We told her to let go. We all gathered around the bed and told her to let go. She wanted to stay here because she was worried about me and others in the family and about my financial problems with the cattle business. Like I told her, and I meant it with all my heart, that she could do me more good where she was going than she could staying here laying in that bed suffering.

I really admired her self-discipline. As long as I can remember she was always dressed with hair combed when we got up each morning. She would always be in the kitchen cooking breakfast no matter how early we got up and her grooming was up to her high standards, even for the family. She was the reason why our family achieved what it did. My dad was able to supply the money so that she didn't have to work to help earn a living, thus she was able to do more good in this world.

She wasn't without fault, but she was doing the very best that she possible could, all the time. Even if she was going in the wrong direction she was going at it just as hard as she could. If she ever realized that she was going in the wrong direction, she would make another decision and do an immediate turnabout. I always felt a great love for my mother. We were very close. Once I passed thirty I really began to appreciate her. For all of us kids, if we ever had a problem, she was the first one we'd go to. Even if we had to tell Dad about something, we'd send Mom in to soften him up. She could get more out of Dad than any one could. It was amazing.

But I think her greatest quality was her forgiveness. She would willingly forgive her worst enemy. Not letting pride get in her way and her kindness were the two key ingredients in keeping her friends. As we all know, pride gets in our way sometimes. But Mom never let it get in her way. She was willing to ask forgiveness, and even more willing to give it. Even if she had been in a battle with someone, and later they needed help, she would be the first one to offer assistance. She was a very, very forgiving person.

Her model was Jesus. She tried to pattern her life after the Savior. She always looked to Him as her pattern in life. She admired a lot of different people, but for her own life, Jesus was her only model.

To me, she is what people want to grow up to be like, or if they are older, they wish they had been more like her.

Joe

Judy:

Thoughts on my mother—How do I begin? Where do I begin? How can I explain MY mother, a woman whose very being defies description? How do I explain a lifetime of gifts—the gifts she gave me and my children and all whose lives she touched.

LOVE – Mom had unconditional love for me, unconditional love for her family. She had an enormous capacity to love. Mother was living proof that the more one loves, the greater their capacity to love. One of her favorite verses follows:

I shall pass through this world but once.
Any good therefore that I can do or
Any kindness that I can show to any human being
Let me do it now.
Let me not defer or neglect it,
For I shall not pass this way again.

Anonymous

LOYALTY – What a rare quality! Mother knew the meaning of loyalty. She was fiercely loyal to her family and friends. She stood by us in the best and worst of circumstances. Her loyalty to Dad was admirable, an example to all her family. Mother's friends knew she could be trusted—trusted to be true to her word, trusted to do what she said she would do, trusted to keep a secret. She was a loyal and faithful friend.

COMPASSION – Those who knew her recognized her compassion for all. Her life work was the embodiment of compassion: March of Dimes, Crippled Children, YMCA, Christmas baskets for the needy, Human Rights, Prison ministry, an advocate for a just cause, a Walk-a-thon for someone in need, Mother ministered to the young, the elderly, the lonely, the dying. One need only ask. Shortly after my mother passed away, Charla and I walked into the beauty salon where Mother always had her hair done. When one of the women realized that we were Gloria White's daughters, tears rolled down her cheeks. The woman told us that she missed our mother and said, "You will never know what your mother did for me." This is a refrain we would hear over and over. It is true. We will never know how much she did for others.

PASSION – Impassioned about her convictions, her faith, politics, social issues, she was willing to fight for what she believed. Mother was always willing to be the standard bearer and lead the battle. Ultimately, it was not who won or lost, but the fight that counted. When the battle was over, Mother never looked back, but always, always looked ahead, finding something positive in every outcome.

FAITH – Mother was a woman of great faith. She lived her faith, always, seeking, growing in her spiritual journey. Prayer and devotionals were a part of her daily life. She believed in the power of prayer and diligently kept a current prayer list. Mother believed in the transforming power of God. She had the ability to see the good in everyone. [See "Touch of the Master's Hand"] She herself continued to be transformed—always willing to consider ideas that challenged her way of thinking.

VISION of JUSTICE — Never a cynic, Mother was an idealist, always believing that good would prevail. She fought for justice. As an advocate for the under-represented, she sought equal treatment for all.

POLITICS and CAMPAIGNING — Mother had a passion for politics, for her country, for the two-party system. She always said, "One vote does make a difference." There was not a campaign in which she was not involved to some degree. My first memories of her campaigning go back to 1959 when Mom organized her children to go door-to-door to pass out literature for John F. Kennedy. She was a loyal Democrat, serving her party throughout her entire life.

PERFECTION — A perfectionist in all she did, Mother was a perfectionist about her appearance, her hair, her bows, her shoes, and all were elegantly coordinated. She was a perfectionist about her work, her church, her house, her car, even her car mats. (They had to be wrapped in plastic).

CLEANLINESS — Cleaning was a big part of our lives at the church and at home—cleaning bathrooms, washing windows, buffing the floors, mopping the red tiles on our front porch, dusting, dusting, dusting. Cleaning before school, cleaning after school, sweeping the carport every day. Then there was the continual cleaning of closets and drawers, which provided articles for the familiar rummage sales. The proceeds always went to the church.

BAKING — Brownies, brownies, everywhere! Brownies on the kitchen counter covered with damp cloths. Brownies in the freezer. Brownies sliding around in the car as Mother sped to the Retirement Home to deliver them. There were brownies to be delivered to friends, to the elderly, to the sick, to the police, to Dr. Dabbs. Once as Mom pulled into the carport, she saw a piece of brownie on the floor of the car. As she leaned over to pick it up, she took her foot off the brake, rolling into the garage wall. When Dad drove into the carport that night, Mom sent me outside to distract him so that he would not notice the headlight imprint in the wall. But when I went out to distract Dad, it was too late. He was looking at the garage wall and said, "Your mother ran into the wall, didn't she?" Lots of memories center around Mother's baking activities. Candies and fudge, to be delivered, filled the kitchen at Christmas time. There was Rum cake for every occasion and every friend. Rum by the gallon. And lots of pies too. The car was often filled with baked goods to be delivered. Once Joe jumped into the back seat of the car landing right in a warm pecan pie!

LAUGHTER — Laughter erupted easily and frequently at our house. Mom had a wonderful sense of humor and the ability to see humor in almost every circumstance. Her laugh was contagious. Most importantly, she always had the ability to laugh at herself. We often said that no one would believe what went on around our house and that we would have to write a book some day. We have E.C. Shaeffer to thank for making that book a realization.

CARDS and CLIPPINGS — Dad always said that he should have bought stock in Hallmark Cards. Mother sent out many cards for every occasion—birthdays, Mother's Day, Father's Day,

Thanksgiving, Christmas, Valentine's Day, Easter. She was always writing cards, many arriving after the intended date. Then there were the newspaper clippings. Mother clipped pictures from newspapers and sent to the families or individuals featured in the articles. She became almost compulsive about her correspondence because she didn't want to leave anyone out.

The QUINTESSENTIAL OPTIMIST — Mother was not a worrier, but a doer. She never wasted time thinking about what might or could have been. She never looked back, but always ahead. There was a reason for everything and a silver lining to every cloud. She had no time to waste and it was on to the next thing!!! I found the following song among Mother's music. It sounds like her.

On The Sunny Side Of The Street

*Lyric by Dorothy Fields
Music by Jimmy McHugh*



Grab your coat and get your hat,
Leave your worry on the doorstep
Just direct your feet
To the sunny side of the street.

Can't you hear a pitter-pat?
And that happy tune in your step
Life can be so sweet
On the sunny side of the street.

I used to walk in the shade
With those blues on Parade
But I am not afraid
This Rover crossed over.

If I never have a cent
I'll be rich as Rockefeller
Gold dust at my feet
On the sunny side of the street.

UNCONDITIONAL LOVE — Of all my mother's wonderful attributes, I come back to her most exceptional gift—her unconditional love. She was my greatest ally, friend, confidante and support. She loved me in spite of my faults and gave freely, wholly of herself with no strings attached. She allowed her children to be who they were (as long as they were Democrats!) Yes, she was an extraordinary, remarkable woman with accomplishments too numerous to list. Yet my grandest treasure is the relationship we shared, the bond of love, the assurance that she will always be with me. What a blessing she was and continues to be! Thank you, Mom.

I found a greeting card that expresses, anonymously, my exact feelings:

A DAUGHTER REMEMBERS

I listen for her still...a phone ringing can
send me winging back
into my memories of her,
and remembered laughter lights my day.
I look for her still...in familiar places
where the sense of her presence
lingers like a fragrance, and I feel
the warmth of her arms around me again.
Forever, I will be her daughter—
trusting in her love,
delighting in her praise—
these beautiful gifts from my mother
live inside my heart...
and I listen for her still.
I always will.

Judy

Stephen Page, son-in-law:

Where do I start? That is the hardest part. Every time I was with Gloria it generated at least one more story.

I feel like the luckiest husband in the world to have been so truly blessed as to have Gloria White as my mother-in-law. They just don't make people like that every day. She has to be God's definition of a "fine human being". She was never in a bad mood. She always had time for me or for anyone that wanted her time. She was always sensitive to the needs of others, particularly the less fortunate. In fact, they were her focus. She always had a smile on her face or in her voice. She always greeted me with a hug and a kiss and we always parted with a hug and a kiss. Even in just saying goodnight, it was always with a hug and a kiss and "have a good rest."

Unfortunately, rest was something she never had much use for; in bed at midnight or one in the morning and up at four or five. When she came to our house she was the last to go to bed after all the girls were through talking, and the first to get up, because she had to make Ken his coffee and work on her hair. Surprisingly, for as small as she was, she sounded like a 'she bear' in the kitchen in the morning making the coffee & listening to the morning news and just scurrying about doing her 'business'.

Maybe her lack of need for rest had something to do with her lack of any sense of time. Ken bought her a beautiful gold Rolex watch, but she might as well been wearing a rock on her wrist. When Judy and I first got married and lived in Minneapolis we would get calls at all hours of the night. Not because there were emergencies or she was insensitive. She simply had no idea what time it was! If she had something to say, it could not wait. It did finally get better when we

moved to Spokane, probably because of the time change and also because I got pretty cranky with late night calls.

Judy and I had our share of major decisions, as all young couples do, and we were blessed with families that were easy to talk to and supportive of our decisions. Gloria's advice always came from the heart and only after much prayer. She seldom had an immediate answer when I talked to her about pending decisions I was struggling with or decisions we had as a couple. But I would always get a call two or three days later with her perspective and suggestions. After a few years I grew to depend on her insights because they were so well thought out. She just cared from the bottom of her heart.

Gloria was such a driven person. There was always time to get everything done in a day because she kept working until everything was done. Late at night at the office or at home, she would not stop. When she left town, she took all her business with her. Her luggage would kill an elephant! She had a suitcase half full of greeting cards constantly requiring her attention for birthdays, Christmas, anniversaries, births, deaths, you name it. I don't know how many people received their card on time but I do know she had a huge mailing list and believed in 'better late than never'.

One did not have to know Gloria very well to know her passions. They were her religion, the Democratic Party, her family and new shoes. Her faith seemed overpowering to me. There was a reason for everything and everything was a part of God's plan. She inserted into my life one of the most powerful and positive ideas I hold dear by convincing me that everything happened for a reason and my "faith" would overcome all. No matter how bad it may seem at the time or how disappointed I may have been, there was no reason to feel dejected or depressed. There was, however, a reason it happened that way and all would turn out in my favor in the end if I were truly faithful and put my concern in God's hands. I try every day to incorporate that kind of faith in my life.

I would hate to have to divide up her heart as to her passions because when it came to the Democratic Party, she was very passionate! In fact, you did not want to get in her way. I am a small town boy from Montana. My entire family is Republican. When we gathered as a family growing up and talking about politics, everybody agreed with the conservative viewpoint. It was really quite boring. I suppose that is one of the things attracting me to Judy. But when Gloria and I met we became immediate friends. Even when she found out I was a "Republican" (God forbid) she never let that get in the way of welcoming me into the family. In fact, it simply became a new challenge for her. It was part of her daily devotional to 'help me see the light'. I knew, and she knew, she was not going to leave this earth with me being a Republican. To this day I feel her presence in the voting booth!

Gloria's family was everything. Her love for her family can only be described as ferocious! She longed to be with them all the time. She never would gossip or say a bad word about any of her family. We all knew we could always count on her. She drove all the way to Albuquerque in 1973 just to meet me at Sears for coffee, where I worked part time while completing my masters at the University of New Mexico. She was doing what had to be done in Judy's and my behalf.

Gloria was the shove I needed to make sure I recognized the beauty and potential that lay in my hands. I will never forget her gentle encouragement and the incredible gift she gave me that day.

Now let me say a word about her shoes. The Lord only knows how many she really had. I am certain Ken never wanted to know. Why would he, as long she could get them all in her closet? If she found a pair in the right style or that were particularly comfortable she would buy them—not just one pair, but in every color. That can be an expensive hobby as I have since discovered with Judy. You know the old saying, “the acorn doesn’t fall far from the tree”? It must be a genetic thing!

I remember, not long after we were married, Ken and Gloria came to Montana for a vacation at our cabin on Lindbergh Lake. Gloria was never, ever known for her outdoor prowess, so prior to her coming I strongly encouraged her to bring a very comfortable pair of walking shoes so we could take a short hike. I wanted her to have a wilderness experience that would be something more than sitting on the deck and looking at the lake. When we arrived at the trail head and prepared to start up the trail I noticed her cute little red patent leather medium heel ‘dancing shoes’. Not being as flexible as I am now, I very directly said, “Where do you think you’re going with those shoes?” “On a hike,” she said. “You will never make it and your feet will kill you,” I replied. “Don’t you worry,” she said, “I’ll be just fine.” I thought this would be a good lesson for her so off we went. Well, I never heard one word from her all the up and back. She had a smile on her face and only said how beautiful it was. To this day I grimace when I think how uncomfortable she must have been, but guess who learned the lesson that day?

What a gift God gave me for the few years I knew her! I only hope my children will never forget those kind eyes and that warm touch, because I know I never will. I love you and miss you, Gloria.

Stephen

Ken Jr.:

“Mom,” I used to say, “If I ever wrote a book about our lives and the things you make us do, no one would believe it!” She would just laugh and nod, but it didn’t change a thing. I don’t think the world was ever quite prepared for Gloria White. She was restless in the literal sense of the word, and she always seemed to be in action.

Mom was always a perfectionist with her personal appearance, with her domestic duties and in her service to others. I can count on fingers and toes the number of times I saw her without her hair done—and I was her son! The outside world must have thought she spent the night at the beauty parlor. Never one to need much sleep, her three or four hours per night were usually sufficient. Her hair would be combed by 5am and breakfast was ready for all of us at 6am when Dad came home from his morning radio program.

And then—then the dust literally started to fly in the White household. She actually ruined the linoleum by waxing it too often: daily! Each of us had our chores. Some people thought we must have "had it made" having a full time maid, but "they" didn't dust, mop, wax and buff EVERY DAY! Every day found us sweeping every porch, dusting every piece of furniture. Among my earliest memories, lying in my crib, was listening to the vacuum run. Poor Woody, our maid, must have hated the day we tiled the porch because then it had to be mopped and waxed, too.

I hated for us to grill food outside because it was my job to clean the grill and charcoal bowl completely. There was never any grease on our barbecue!

I remember the same standards for cleaning our church building—mopping that huge basement on hands and knees because "mops are ineffective." I was fifteen years old and had a job at Allsup's, one of our local convenience stores, before I discovered a mop with a wooden handle.

Relaxing and watching TV are the things I don't remember. I do remember going to play with neighborhood kids and hearing the approaching Cadillac horn that sounded the muster call for the entire two-block-length of Belair Road.

I remember when I was four and the Bliss Kindergarten was half a block away. I always wanted to go to kindergarten. I remember getting all ready to go and Mom said, "Are you going to go to kindergarten and leave me all alone?" That was all it took. I never went to kindergarten. She always made me feel wanted.

I remember the tons of fudge, pecan pies and "Feathery Fudge Cakes" freely distributed throughout the county. To this day I refuse to grind pecans with one of those little handheld choppers. I remember Christmas week activities: collecting, sorting, wrapping and distributing dozens of Christmas baskets to needy folk. I remember the little brown sacks filled with sand and lighted candles (real luminarias) the full length of our street. It's a wonder with the wind blowing the top of the bags over that we didn't have more fires than we did.

One time when she was delivering the Christmas baskets to people on "the other side of the tracks," a car-load of Hispanic youths drove by and stopped. My step-grandmother, who had come along to help, became frightened at their appearance, but Mom just laughed and stepped out of the car, went over to talk to them, asked directions, then followed them to the correct address. "No one will bother me with God on my side," she said.

On a card Gloria carried with her always was a prayer entitled:

PRAYER FOR PROTECTION
The light of God surrounds me;
The love of God enfolds me;
The power of God protects me;
The presence of God watches over me.
Wherever I am, God is!

Gloria always acted as though the protection of God was both with her and for her. Fear never stopped her from fighting for truth and right as she saw it.

Kenny continues:

I rarely remember going anywhere with Mom without stopping to drop off brownies to somebody. I remember the March of Dimes, the YMCA Chili supper and the Democratic Party functions for "Little Joe" Montoya, John Kennedy, Bruce King, Tom Horn and the rest.

I remember often going to sleep listening to the sounds of the song "My Buddy" as Mom grabbed a couple of hours of piano practice after all was quiet, struggling to master the piano with hands and talents better suited to other gifts. If time, persistence and effort always yielded proficiency, she should have bested Liberace.

I recall her demanding discipline, of herself and of all of us children. I remember her counsel, usually right, always making us better than we were. I remember her ready forgiveness and boundless praise and love. I remember her rigorous defense when we had been wronged, but also her courage to allow us to bear the consequences when we were in the wrong. I remember the tremendous paradox she often portrayed—unyielding, vigorously defending her beliefs, but always delightfully open to a insight that might shed new light on any issue.

I recall she always made me kiss her goodnight. This served two purposes: she knew when I came in and she also knew if I'd been "partying."

Mom and the Monopoly game were quite a pair. She always claimed God was on her side. We laughed about that and lots of other things, too. I used to tease her about having no taste buds, but she just laughed. Laughing at herself was always one of her strengths.

Writing letters was her way of dealing with serious issues. I remember that when she would get riled up about some issue and write a really strong letter to someone, she would ask me to edit it. Many times after thinking it over, we'd laugh together and throw the letter away. Her writing was a great release valve for all that negative energy.

I remember prayer lists as long as your arm, and she spent many hours in prayer with God, alone. I remember typing and mimeographing the church program at midnight on Saturday night. I remember her washing the car in her robe in the morning. I remember a tireless, striving, driving woman with a magnificent heart, who never knew the word "quit" and whose goal in life seemed to be to somehow earn her way to heaven.

I remember sitting in restaurants waiting for her to stop at each table and speak to everyone, even the waitresses and especially each child. I remember a woman who spent herself, used up her life supply of energy in 72 years; and when it became apparent that she would not be able to do for others as she always had, she chose to leave this life for the next, even though it meant choosing to leave the husband she worshiped and the family she adored.

I will never forget our last full evening alone together, watching the full moon rise through the hospital window and listening to Louis Armstrong on the tape singing, "What a Wonderful World." We knew that she was leaving soon and we just enjoyed that time together. It was a good time. She reminded me that it was through her prayers that I found my Gala. She was right.

For that, and a thousand other prayers she offered, the courage she taught, the determination she modeled and the love she gave, I shall be forever grateful to Mom.

Kenny

The following poem was written May 10, 1980, for Mothers Day, by Ken, Jr.
In the margin of the poem Gloria had written "When life is over I want this folded in my hand.
Thank you, Mom."

A TRIBUTE TO MOTHER

Mother is indeed blessed
for she has passed the test.
She has always been so busy, collecting
for this charity or that,

Driving at breakneck speed
To be with someone in need
To bed at 11:00, up at 4:00
Cleaning, cleaning, perfection and more.

She would never let us leave the house
No matter how short a distance
If we were mad at her or Dad or at one another.
We never let the sun go down on our anger
Before we slept she would be there
To comfort and soothe our feelings over.

She created in us a strong sense of our
duty to God and her and Dad.
It helped us when we were apt to stray
and do things that were bad.

It was Mother who kept us on the path and
forced us all to pray.
She would set us down and make us listen
to the devotional that day.

Sometimes it was silly and she would smile,
but would not let on that it was not
Still important all the while.

I have to give her credit and thank God
every day that she made me listen
To His call and in his path to stay.

She always spent her waking hours in service
to so many.
As for rewards and things in return she
never asks for any.

Except that she be loved by
one and all.
Love alone and satisfaction were rewards
she knew weren't small

Her motives were pure
which some don't believe,
But all she ever wanted was
their love to receive.

She spanked us hard when we weren't good,
but cuddled each one
To break the hold
of a sour mood.

She taught us to respect our Dad,
We knew he gave us all we had.
She laughed and loved and guided and more.
Dad paid the bill but we all know the score.

If truth were known Dad would say at least,
Yes, she is the cause that he is a high priest.
She gave, and loved, prompted and the rest.
She made us all want to give God our best.

These are a few reasons why her children
call her Blessed.

Kenny

Charla:

When asked to relate a favorite story about Mom, it feels impossible! Which personality trait should be highlighted? What made the greatest impression on me? It is impossible to pick one story, considering the fact that all of my experiences, words, actions, thoughts, and emotions, are forever tied in some way to my mother. Her impact on my life was profound! So, what do I think of when I think of my mother? Well, here goes.....

Mom lived by saying, "To whom much is given, much is expected." She left absolutely no doubt in any of her children's minds that our family had been blessed by "God Almighty". God had been so good to us, for all of the obvious and religious reasons, but especially because He had given us our "Daddy, the most wonderful, handsome man in the world." (Thousands of times when we were out, Mom would lean over and whisper "Isn't your dad the most handsome man here?" This included all movie stars.) We owed God our gratitude and should show our thanksgiving through our service to others and, as I understood it, by having a good work ethic. This included, but was not confined to, cleaning with a capital C. All of my family certainly knows, "cleanliness is next to Godliness". We were taught how to clean houses, churches, trailers, camp grounds, fair ground booths, campaign headquarters, yards, cars, trucks, driveways, streets, pantries, garages, refrigerators, freezers, drawers, shelves, windows, clothes, porches, all closets, tool sheds, and things that were never meant to be cleaned or shined.

Personal experience proved time and again that there were no tasks too large or difficult for her or any of her children. The daily chores posted on the back door (I have always wondered, what did Woodie do?) were nothing compared to the jobs we tackled. Cleaning the church, (our gift to God from Mom), collecting for the YMCA or the March of Dimes, going door to door for worthy causes, or my personal favorite, registering any unregistered Democrat in Curry County. Yes, this was something that I learned to do at age seven. (What were other seven-year-olds doing?) Mom was a registrar and was sworn to register any voter regardless of party affiliation. The way to circumvent this system was simple. Mom would drive along beside me as I walked door to door. After ringing the doorbell, I would ask the person that answered if they were registered to vote. All unregistered voters were asked if they would like to be registered. Now, everyone wanted to be registered, but the key question was, "Are you for Joe Montoya?" An affirmative answer would get them instant registration in the comfort of their own home and a ride to the polls on Election Day. An answer of "no" won them a nifty little pamphlet on how to become a registered voter.³ Some may have considered this an immense undertaking, however it was only a small task accomplished as part of Mom's day.

There is simply no question of Mother's devotion to God, Dad and her family. She was up each morning by 4:30 AM, saying her prayers, doing her exercises and fixing her hair. By 6:00 AM she was ready for the day. We began each morning with breakfast together; Dad read the prayer thought of the day from the "Daily Bread", and we each said a short prayer. Before Dad left for work, Mom always gave him a BIG kiss good-bye. After our chores were done, Mom sent us off to school with a hug and kiss. (School was the place for rest and down time.)

While we were at school, she worked on making the world a better place. Her lists were long and never completed. There were just too many battles to be fought, brownies to be baked and

delivered, languages to be mastered (the Spanish lessons on tape were playing in the kitchen while she worked) retirement homes to be visited, cards to be written, articles to be clipped, church programs to be typed, sick people to cheer, and there was always at least one "crisis of the week" which was her total responsibility to solve. All of this never prevented her from having dinner ready when Dad got home from work. We all sat together each night and had dinner. (Every night, a green salad, beef—steak, hamburger, or roast—vegetable, roll and dessert.) After Dad went to sleep at 9:30 PM, Mom was free to continue working on her agendas. She never went to bed before midnight (Mom taught me to iron while we watched Perry Mason at 11:30 PM). Before she went to sleep, she would kneel with me beside my bed or in front of the painting of Christ that hung in the hallway, and we would say our prayers aloud together, thanking God for our many blessings.

Another part of life with my Mom were long car trips to Democratic Rallies, where Mom would give a speech and I would do a cheer, poem or song. I spent many hours in the car with Mom. She would be practicing her speech and I would be looking forward to stopping at a drive-in for a hamburger, or BLT. (Eating in the car was a part of my life.). Mom tirelessly brought my "diet" lunch to school each day, so that I wouldn't have to eat that fattening school lunch. Mom developed a talent of eating a hamburger with extra pickles, tomatoes and lots of mustard with only one bun, while driving 95 MPH, without spilling a speck on her clothing. I still haven't mastered this (something I still long to accomplish, eating in the car without the evidence on my clothes).

Family was of the utmost importance to Mom. She depended on us to be absolutely loyal to each other, to stand together, to take care of each other and to be ready to stand up for what we believed, regardless of the consequences. These expectations were never questioned, they were simply part of living.

Expectation—that is really the key here. She expected us to be the very best we could be. No more and no less than she expected from herself. We should serve God, our country, our fellow humans, and our family without reservation or relaxation. This shouldn't be a big deal, right? She made it look so easy. That is the only problem with being her daughter—I can't ever measure up. (She believed that all of her children were even more amazing than she was—she only saw the good.) She was larger than life, absolutely amazing, non-stop energy and overflowing love. She was truly UNBELIEVABLE!

Living was loving to Mom. Her greatest gift was that she loved all people. She was so motivated by this love that she spent her life in service of others. She helped the needy, comforted the sick, visited the elderly and imprisoned, and was a great fighter for human rights. It was this love that drove her to seek fairness. She worked nonstop fighting battles for justice. Defending those that could least defend themselves was her specialty. Battles that seemed impossible to win didn't deter her. The bigger the obstacle, the more determined she became. I admire her courage and strength. I appreciate the dedication it took to spend every day giving 100% of herself to others. I feel amazed by her unyielding love and concern for people that she really did not know. She was truly UNBELIEVABLE!

She was a remarkable woman. I miss her physical presence in my life, her five-foot tall frame, pretty silver hair, perfect figure, frilly, feminine dresses, matching shoes, and hair bow. I miss seeing her smile her gorgeous smile at strangers, offering them a kind word. I miss looking into her beautiful face, with those dancing, hazel eyes that knew me so well and loved me unconditionally. I miss her funny stories. I miss her passion! The passion that marked everything she did. The passion with which she loved my children. No one I have ever known is as passionate as my Mother. (Except my daughter, Kessa. She might have a healthy dose of it.) I miss her laughter. She had a keen sense of humor laced with mischief. I miss her face against mine. I miss her long hugs. I miss smuggling next to her at night when she stayed at my house. I miss seeing her buff her nails, write Christmas cards in February, drive up over curbs that should never have been there. I miss playing cards with her. I miss her idiosyncrasies. I miss her loyalty. I miss her special love.

However, I don't miss her spirit—her spirit is constant in my life. When funny things happen, I close my eyes and I can see her beautiful face and hear her laughter. She watches after us and lends a helping hand when necessary. Her visits do not go unnoticed. We all watch for her to make her presence known, and she does.

I am so grateful for her life and for her love. I have been truly blessed by God Almighty.

Charla

For Mothers Day in 1991, Charla wrote the following poem for Gloria:

A Tribute to Mother

*I'm full of thoughts of my mom on this Mother's Day.
Wanting to write a tribute to her, trying to find a way!*

*Each time I try to find the words to write,
I work for a few hours and give up for the night.*

*Shall I write of her great capacity of love that infinity can't measure?
For this I believe is her most precious treasure.*

*Then I want to include some things bizarre,
Like the way she mopped the floors and covered the floor mats of her car.*

*She's quite particular, of this there is not doubt...
Remember the way she cleaned her hot tub out?*

*Mom is so complex; she is adorable, beautiful and wise.
Her will is like no other with grit that's king size.*

*She is sweet, devout and very petite.
Any opponent of justice she'll take on and defeat.*

*She is witty, cleaver and enjoys a great laugh.
She is serious about fairness for all on life's path.*

*Her clothes are perfectly ironed, ruffles and lace.
Each person she greets with a smile on her face.*

*Her hobbies are politics, religion and she thinks cleaning is a treat.
If not for her passion for shoes, she'd wear dust busters on her feet.*

*Her car how it sparkles, both inside and out.
All lint balls beware when my mom is about!*

*She talks on the phone while doing her work,
At least once a day she calls George Bush a jerk.*

*She has at least fifty lists she expects to complete everyday.
Lists of tasks to accomplish and lists of people for which she must pray.*

*She sends incredible amounts of cards and notes each day.
Letting others know they're thought of in her special way.*

*My mother's heart is so full of love that she is constantly sharing,
She always finds special ways to let others know she is caring.*

*She doesn't share with just the young or the old.
She takes time to bring all people into the fold.*

*Now I know you may think there is a group she is not fond of...
The Republicans don't feel much of her love.*

*Now here is where she gets complicated and is hard to explain,
As she works hard to defeat them and gives them all of the blame.*

*But I've heard her say that even the Republicans deserve love,
"They are misguided and need help from above."*

*But when the polls close at the end of the night.
The battle is over...that is the end of the fight.*

*She never carries ill feelings or holds a grudge.
She will smile when she sees them, take them rum cake or fudge.*

*She sounds greater and greater, almost a saint,
However she isn't perfect, now don't you faint.*

*To be honest there are things in which she does not excel.
All outdoor sports, like baseball, soccer and etc., she does not do well.*

*However, if an event involved mopping, dusting or ironing a perfect fold,
She would be the Olympic star, earning no less than the Gold.*

*Mom is so funny and finds humor in most situations.
When things turn out badly, she has interesting explanations.*

*My mother's primary motivation is love.
She attributes her great strength to God above.*

*Her faith is unwavering, she always knows
God will answer her prayers: the doors never close.*

*She lives an exemplary life full of passion, leaving an indelible mark.
In this world of mediocrity, she is a bright spark.*

*She has brought joy to so many, she is understanding and kind.
A more empathic person, you never will find.*

*She makes this world a better place for living.
Her life has been an example in giving.*

*I admire this one person above any other.
I find it amazing that she is my Mother.*

*I thank her today and each day that I live.
Because she shared with me all she had to give.*

*She has been my teacher, confidant, and most loyal friend
She will always stand by me and my faults defend.*

*Thanks to you my sweet mother on this Mother's Day.
For you have been the best in all possible ways.*

With love from Charla Sue

** * **

GOD'S RECIPE FOR GLORIA M. ALBRIGHT-WHITE

By Charla White Coleman

In a petite bowl use a beater and mix the following:

3 heaping cups of love	3 extra- large scoops of humor
1/4 cup of mischief	1 shot glass of justice
1 1/2 cups of personality	grated peel of 6 energy balls
3/4 cup of compassion	12 oz. of unbeaten strength
1 package of intelligence bits	6 tbs. of courage extract

MIX IN EQUAL AMOUNTS THE FOLLOWING:

graciousness	tenacity
charm	devotion
sympathy	wit
integrity	creativity
intuition	understanding
style	thoughtfulness
beauty	perfectionism
*passion powder	

Mix all ingredients together with beater until smooth. Grease a jellyroll pan and gently spoon in candied mixture. Bake 40 minutes until perfectly perfect. Let cool, then decorate with ribbons, bows, lace and matching accessories.

*There is a problem with this recipe. It can never be duplicated exactly because the amount of passion powder is an unknown. However, it is certain that at least two pounds of passion powder was accidentally spilled into the mixture as a last ingredient. It was mixed together with the beater and therefore, had an exponential effect on all other ingredients, leaving no gray area.

It is essential that absolutely NO MEDIOCRITY be in this recipe.

Charla

Philip Coleman, son-in-law:

Rides from Logan Airport in Boston to our home in Concord were always full of non-stop stories and laughter each and every time Gloria came to visit. She would recount the conversations that she had with passengers seated next to her, beginning with the words, "I sat next to the sweetest Democrat on the plane..." or "O, good Lord, I sat next to the most ignorant Republican on the way here..." The best stories were always about the Republicans! I would laugh out loud as she described the content of the conversations she had. Her persistence must have been surprising to the unsuspecting Republican passengers next to her, given her innocent appearance. It amazed me that she always knew the political persuasion of the person next to her. One time I asked her how in the world she always managed to talk about politics with strangers and she replied that

they must read her earrings, (referring to her jewelry that said, "100% Democrat). This was her jewelry of choice every time she took a trip. The words didn't simply dangle from her ears and around her neck, they were encoded in her DNA, "100 % Democrat!"

Gloria's other travel tales were about people that she met along the way. Many of these people shared the burdens with her. Empathy and understanding led her to take these people's names and addresses so that she could keep in touch, add their names to her prayer list, and add them to her infamous mailing list. Then there were the people that had been kind to her along the way. She acknowledged their simple deeds of consideration, letting them know how much "little" acts of kindness mattered. I could never believe that she actually took time to write letters of "thanks" to people that she would never see again. She did those things that all of us would like to do, but simply never take the time to do. Each person she came in contact with was important to her, and was worth her time and effort. She never met a stranger, only friends she didn't know. This unusual trait proves how dedicated she was to God. She loved all people and served them without reservation.

I miss picking her up from the airport. I miss the stories she told me on the way home. I miss her illogical logic. I miss mailing all the letters that she wrote each night after I was asleep. I miss watching her laugh until she cried when she and Charla talked. I miss helping her get unpacked when she arrived. I miss the intricate way she packed everything with plastic bags from the cleaners. I miss how she ran our washer non-stop while she was here and how she ironed all my shirts and handkerchiefs during her stays. I miss the way she loved a "good" hamburger. I miss the way she loved my children. I miss all her late night phone calls to Charla. I miss the way she used to make us crazy staying up all night packing the night before she flew home. I miss the frantic rush to the airport, my heart pounding while she was sitting in the passenger seat praying that she would make the plane. I miss the way she would smile at me and tell me that she knew God would take care of everything, when she made her flight. I miss her absolute belief that God had a reason when she missed a flight. I miss her unwavering faith in God I miss her tight hugs good-bye. I miss her.

It was a gift to know Gloria. Such an inspirational person is a rarity and I can't believe that I had the opportunity to be her son-in-law. Who would believe that I was lucky enough to be part of her life story and that my children are her grandchildren.

While she never expected such a tribute as this book, Gloria smiles down on us today as she reads over our shoulder. She thanks all the people who contributed and she thanks E.C. for her hard work. But, I think we can all agree that we want to thank her for being THE STORY! Who would believe any of the things that we all got to experience by being part of Gloria's life?

* * * * *

TRIBUTES BY HER GRANDCHILDREN

At Gloria's funeral each of her grandchildren stood to read a tribute. These memorials were prepared with loving thoughtfulness and reflected the quality of the relationships Gloria enjoyed with her grandchildren. The ages in parentheses are the ages, if known, of each grandchild at the time of her funeral.

Trenton Stephen Page: (age 21)

Anybody who knows my Grammy knows she was a Democrat. That's no secret. The last time I spoke with her on the telephone, she was sick and in the hospital. My mother told me she couldn't breathe very well and probably wouldn't be able to talk to me. So she got on the phone and I said, "Hi, Grammy," and before I could get any further, she jumped right in and said, "Trenton, I just wanted to tell you that before I let them do anything to me in this hospital I made sure they put Democrat next to my name in the computer." And then she laughed. This just shows what a strong person she was and that she never lost her conviction, nor her sense of humor. Most importantly she never ever lost her faith in God.

A few years ago she sent all of her grandchildren a laminated verse about how one person can make a difference. She always told us we could, whether it was one vote, one phone call, one hour of our time, one letter, or in her case 3,000 letters to everyone she ever knew. More importantly, she showed us by her actions what one person can do. She impacted so many people's lives in amazing ways and even though she was only one person, with God and with her husband at her side, she did what so many people only dream of doing, only talk about doing, only think about doing. She made a difference, and that's why I love my Grammy.

Carissa Page: (age 18)

*For her unwavering faith in the Lord Jesus Christ.
For every cause that she fought for.
For her constant crusade for justice and for people,
For her endless integrity and iron will power,
And for her beautiful smile which she shared with each and every person she met.
For her unconditional love for me;
These are the reasons my Grammy is my greatest inspiration.*

*It's hard to describe such a radiant spirit in mere words.
All I can say is that she not only left footprints on my heart,
She changed my heart and she will live in my heart forever.
I can't help wondering what a magnificent welcome she'll receive
Into heaven's gates and I can't help wondering
If she'll impact that world as much as she impacted ours.*

Collin Bradley Page: (age 15)

A few years back, Grammy and Baku had sent me a letter containing the Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi. Now every time I walk into my room, I take a quick look at it and I am immediately reminded of our incredible Grammy. It reads:

*Lord make me an instrument of your peace
Where there is hatred ... let me sow love.
Where there is injury ... pardon.
Where there is doubt ... faith.
Where there is despair ... hope.
Where there is darkness ... light.
Where there is sadness ... joy.
O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek
To be consoled ... as to console,
To be understood ... as to understand,
To be loved ... as to love,
For it is in giving ... that we receive,
It is in pardoning, that we are pardoned,
It is in dying that we are born to eternal life.*

St. Francis

It's almost as if this prized possession of mine was written for and about our Grammy.

Kristyn White: (age 15)

Ammy was such a wonderful person. I'm so glad she was a part of my life. I always admired her strength of character. She was a tender warrior. She was always fighting against what she believed was evil but she always seemed to love her opponents. She was so busy, but she always had time for me. When I lived in Clovis often she would come to my school and take me out to lunch. But we always ate in the car because you all know when she went in the restaurant she had to talk to everybody and kiss all the little children, but since we only had an hour, we ate in the car so she could devote all her time to me. When I moved she would call to talk to my dad, but if I answered she wanted to hear all about me first. Ammy loved me unconditionally and I hope someday I will be half as loving to everyone.

Kenny White:(age 12)

My thoughts about Grandma: My Grandma is a great woman. I love her so much. I also have great admiration for her. It seems like she always had rum cake or presents or cards in her car that she was taking to someone who was ill or in a nursing home or to the police department or to the jail. She made friends with just about everybody she met. It didn't matter whether they were rich or poor--black, brown or white--she loved them all. I remember when we went into a restaurant she would go from table to table like a little butterfly, speaking to everyone and spreading cheer. She always had compliments to give. She was always doing something to help others and never gave a thought to herself. She always made room in her heart for someone else. I hope that when I grow up that I can do half as much as my beautiful grandmother to help other people.

Kory White: (age 11)

What I will always remember about Grandma is when she would often take Kenny, Kristyn and I to Dairy Queen. We had so much fun! I remember her sweet voice--almost like a song. Grandma would never forget about the people who are less fortunate. Sometimes when she kissed me she would get lipstick on my forehead. There are a lot of people with her lip marks on them. I thank God for giving me such a wonderful Grandma.

Gloria Coleman: (age 15)

One of the greatest things about Ammy was how much love she had inside her. She loved God and served Him faithfully during her life. She loved being a Democrat and fighting for what she believed was right. Ammy loved winning the battles that she fought against injustice. She loved doing things for others to brighten up their day... like visiting the nursing home or hospital or bringing people brownies, cookies or cakes. My Ammy loved all people she was nice to everyone and was a loyal friend. Ammy loved her grandchildren... She loved spending time with us, reading books, playing cards, talking with us about our lives and God. Whatever it was, she always was there to love and support us.

I looked up to her so much. She was beautiful inside and out. She set a great example for us, was always so sweet, thoughtful and generous. My life will never be the same without her. I miss her so much already. She is the greatest person that I have ever known.. I am so proud and blessed to be named after her and hope that I can be like her as I go throughout my days.

Kenda Coleman: (age 13)

Ammy was an amazing woman!! She touched so many people's lives. Each day of her life she tried to make other people's lives a little brighter with a smile, hug or just a kind word. Ammy

always put other people's needs before her own. She was a great fighter and defender of people's rights. She tried very hard to help anyone that needed her, which was a great example for my brother, sisters and me.

Ammy always had a way to make me smile! She made me feel special any time we were together or talked on the phone. No matter what was bothering me she had a way to make me feel better. I learned so much from her. I hope I can be more like her every day of my life. I feel so lucky to have known her for 13 years. I feel even luckier to be her granddaughter.

They say that no one is perfect, but my grandmother was just perfect as far as I'm concerned. I miss her so much and will love her forever.

Phil Coleman: (age 10)

Ammy was so much fun to be with. She made me feel so special because she loved me so much. She taught me so many important lessons---lessons about God ... Lessons about manners and lessons about making people happy. She was the most caring person I ever met. I could never believe how many letters and cards she sent to people when she stayed at our house. She was a great example of a Christian life because she put other people's needs before her own. I miss my Ammy, I miss the way she loved me. I am so happy that we had so many happy times together.

Kessa Coleman: (age 9)

Precious Moments reminds me of my Ammy. Precious because Ammy was so precious to me and Moments because of all our moments together.

My Ammy has always been and will always be the biggest special effect of my life. She will always be my favorite person except for my mom and dad. She reminds me of Captain Planet and I wrote this song for her:

*Gloria White - She's our hero.
She's going to bring the elephants down to zero.
She's the one that can do it fast.
She's our future and she's our past.
She's the one that knows all the manners.
She's the one that deserves all the banners.*

I love my Ammy and I feel so proud to be her granddaughter. She made me believe in myself. She taught me that I could be anything, even the first woman president. Oh, Ammy, I love you and miss you so so much. You were the most important person in my life. I know you will be my guardian angel for the rest of my life.

Wayne Gaffield:

When I think of my grandmother, I know that she was the most unique person in the world. There was just no one like her, from her hair to her high heels, she was one of a kind. She was such an amazing person, when I try to describe her it is like I am talking about a million people instead of just one person. She was like a many-faceted jewel, each time you look at it, it catches a different light and its beauty shines in a different way. She had such a gift with people. She truly loved everyone and appreciated other's gifts and excused their short comings. She had so many excuses for the way people behaved badly--except for her family. There was just no excuse for us to behave poorly, as we were so blessed!! And to quote her directly, "To whom much is given, much is expected." I loved the way she could make people feel so important, because to her, each person was important, no matter what their walk in life--they were special.

She was so crazy when she packed her suitcases--just like everything else it had to be a certain way, her way! I can honestly remember nights that I helped her pack a suitcase several times--pack, repack, pack, repack, pack, repack!. She was the only person to really utilize that plastic from the dry cleaners--talk about a recycle queen! Hundreds of times I sat and listened to her while she did her hair--most of the time it was about politics, current events, religion or people I had never heard of in Clovis. I will miss all those times we were together. I feel so lucky that I got to know her so well as I grew older. She made me feel important, needed, smart, talented, special--I loved doing her hair, even though she felt compelled to touch it up.

We had some great laughs, she was so funny!! Most of our laughter was at her expense, as she also recognized how quirky she was. Today I feel more fortunate than any of the other grandchildren, because you see, I am her oldest grandchild, so I had the honor of knowing her the very longest. My appreciation of her grew as I grew older and was able to comprehend all that she did for others. I love her, I'll keep her with me in my heart, I'll miss her twinkling eyes, her beautiful smile and her tight hugs.

David Gaffield (a conversation May 1999):

I am the second oldest grandchild. But I am the first one with a great-grandchild. We have adopted two, Adriana and Maria. I was late for the funeral and when we all stood up Wayne was first. Then when I went up I said "I guess I have more of my grandmother in me than I thought, because, as you all can see, I was the last one here. As you all look around you, you will know some of these people, and others you won't know, but everyone knew my grandmother because she touched every one of your lives." I just hope that I have enough of her in me so that I can do the things she did. I don't think I realized how unique a person she was until I had children of my own. Wayne and I were the oldest grandchildren, and Grandma and Grandpa were young when we were growing up. They were still out, running about.

When I was in elementary school Grandma was taking Wayne and me to school one morning. We

were late. Afterwards she was to go on to Albuquerque for a luncheon for the state police, I believe. It must have been a fund-raiser or something like that. Half way to school we turned around because she had forgotten her coat. She went barreling back home. We got half way up the street on Belair and she got pulled over by the police. She asked Wayne to jump out of the car and run to the house to get her coat while she stood there talking to the policeman saying, "I'm going to a police function. I don't have time for this." By the time Wayne got back with the coat, she jumped back in the car and left the officer standing there! I will never forget that. It was just amazing. She just left him standing there with his mouth open. I plan to use that strategy when I get stopped, but I don't think it will work. I don't have that little extra something she had!

It always amazed me how many people came to her funeral. What's even more amazing is that people who knew her, generally only knew one facet of her. They had no idea how many other things she did. I don't think anybody besides Grandpa knew the full scope of her activities-- supporting various candidates as well as writing letters to help people in jail. She was involved with a full spectrum of people, from presidents to prisoners, from the wheeler-dealers to the poorest of the poor. She helped everybody. I live my life now, trying to aspire to some of the things she has done. It's really quite amazing. And I don't think it really hit me until I had kids of my own. When I went back to Clovis to her funeral, I can't put it into words, but it was a life-changing event for me. It made me think more of what she did. And I think what she continues to do for people, and for me, in her passing is like a legacy that really lives on.

Kevin Gaffield:

Happy memories of my childhood include riding around with my grandmother during the holiday season delivering packages to the poor. They would include food and other gifts. She would call it "going visiting," and I would ride with her. It meant a lot to me, and so did she.

Brandon White: (a conversation, July 1999)

My grandmother was always wearing a smile every time I saw her. She was always helping people. She was a caring lady. I run into people all the time who knew her. She helped lots of people. People will say, "She helped me with, " or they'll know somebody she helped. She never met a stranger. And she always took up for people, and explained that whatever it was they did wasn't their fault. My grandmother was one of a kind. You won't find anyone else like her. She was a great inspiration to me. She was a great person. For someone to care for other people as much as she did is rare. Especially in today's world there just aren't people who care for others like she did. It didn't matter who it was or who was in the right, she'd step in and do what she could for them, even if it was a total stranger. I miss her a lot.

My grandmother's advice was priceless. If something didn't seem clear to me, she had a way of putting it that made it very clear. What's so amazing to me is how one person could touch so many other people in so many ways. I need to try to do that—to help people and be considerate.

If someone hadn't been treated fairly, she would do everything in her power to make it right. She never would give up on anything. She wouldn't quit till it was done right. Everybody has five senses. But I think my grandmother had six.

I remember one time three of us cousins stayed the night with her and Granddad. We were up till three o'clock in the morning with pillow fights and just having a ball and we went in the kitchen to get a coke and there she was, up doing laundry. I remember we woke up to go ride horses about 7:30 AM and there she was again, up cooking breakfast for us. And she was never tired or grouchy. She was amazing!

A bit more wistful are the comments by two granddaughters that were deprived by circumstances beyond their control of close contact with their grandmother:

Julia White Vickery

...I miss my grandmother, but more, I miss what could have been. Unfortunately, I was part of the early 70's group of divorced children, when parents did not understand the needs of children of divorce, nor did the community as a whole. Living with my mother full-time and having visitation with my father only during the summers, my relationships with my father's family, including my grandmother, suffered. But I continue to hold the fascination of a young girl in awe of a beautiful woman with long hair—a woman I wish I knew...

Ashlea White

You are my grandmother
The one I will never know
While I miss my Grandma
Who never lived as old
My years are young
Though journey's long.
But with a woman not
Memories only slow
Ones we wish to hide
Push aside
Cherished are so few
Like the grandmother
I will never know
Only a faded memory...

* * * * *

EARLY LIFE

Gloria was born June 29, 1925 in Nash, Oklahoma, to Charles and Margaret Summers Albright. She spent her early childhood in Capron and Alva, Oklahoma. She was the youngest and only daughter of three children born to Charles and Margaret.

Though modest in means they were blessed with the richness of family love and devotion. From her parents, Gloria learned early in life to accept responsibilities and to be of service to others.

Charles' business endeavors included insurance, real estate and a service station operation. He also found time to run for and win elected office as an Oklahoma State legislator.



Margaret, in addition to her family duties, assisted her husband in business as secretary and bookkeeper and still found time to help with volunteer services at the local welfare office. Charles and Margaret were also active in the early days of the March of Dimes.

Gloria's paternal grandparents were Jonathan F. and Rose M. Albright. Jonathan, born about 1874 in Missouri to Solomon and Sarah A. Albright moved to Hazelton, Kansas, where Charles Lewis Albright was born the 23rd of April 1900.

Maternal grandparents of Gloria were Elisha B. and Margaret Glynn Summers. Elisha, born about 1859 in Virginia and his wife, Margaret, moved to Woods Co., Oklahoma where their daughter, Margaret Helen Summers was born the 13th of December 1900.

Margaret Helen Summers married Charles Lewis Albright the 20th of August, 1920 in Alva, Woods County, Oklahoma. Their first child, Charles Richard Albright was born in 1922, followed by another son, Jonathan Franklin "Buddy" Albright in 1924. Gloria Marguerite Albright was born in 1925.



Gloria was adored by her two big brothers, Dick and Buddy.

Her brother Buddy (Jonathan Franklin) Albright served in the air force during World War II. He lost his life when his plane was shot down off the coast of Denmark.

Col. Charles Richard (Dick) Albright, who retired from the U. S. Army in 1969, served in the Signal Corps and was liaison officer in the Pentagon. After his retirement he made his home in McAllen, Texas. He succumbed to a malignant brain tumor in 1971, at the age of 49.

Olive Vought, of Santa Fe, a childhood friend of Gloria's, recalls that *"When we were five and six years old, she had these long, golden Shirley Temple curls, and her mother always dressed her up like she was a doll. She was. She used to go campaigning with her father who was a senator in Oklahoma.*

"I was always jealous because I thought she had such pretty clothes and looked so pretty all the time. She was the only girl in the family and her mother really dolled her up. She had beautiful golden curls all the time I knew her. The last time I saw her she still looked very pretty."

From two Alva newspaper clippings we learn that: *"A surprise party was given June 29th for Miss Gloria Albright, small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Albright. The party was held in honor of Gloria's sixth birthday. Twenty-one little folks were present. The afternoon was spent by playing games. Many nice presents were received. Refreshments were served and all departed saying they had spent an enjoyable day."*

Also: *"Yesterday Miss Gloria Albright, daughter of Senator and Mrs. Chas. Albright, came by where I was working and stopped for a chat. She takes great interest in politics for an eight-year-old girl. She told me how sorry she was about Senator Gore's defeat. She has a letter from T. P. thanking her for handing out his cards when he spoke here. And she has written him expressing her regret and sympathy for him in his defeat. I predict a distinguished career for this young lady. I wish more of the young, and all of the old, took such lively interest in the affairs of the country."*



Gloria and her brothers



Dick



Buddy

When Gloria was in the 5th grade the family moved to Alva, Oklahoma, just a few miles from Capron.



When she was twelve years old she attended a special event at Northwestern Oklahoma State University during which a speech was made by Eleanor Roosevelt, wife of the U.S. President, Franklin D. Roosevelt. In the above photo Gloria is sitting on her father's lap directly behind the speaker. The date noted was March 12, 1937.

Gloria graduated from high school in Alva, then attended Northwest State Teachers College which was also in Alva, Oklahoma.

Northwestern High School



This Certifies That

Gloria Margarite Albright

has completed the course of study as prescribed by the Board of Education for the High School Department and is therefore entitled to this

Diploma

Given at Alva, Oklahoma, this sixth day of May, One thousand nine hundred and forty-three.

Edwin C. Percupell
President

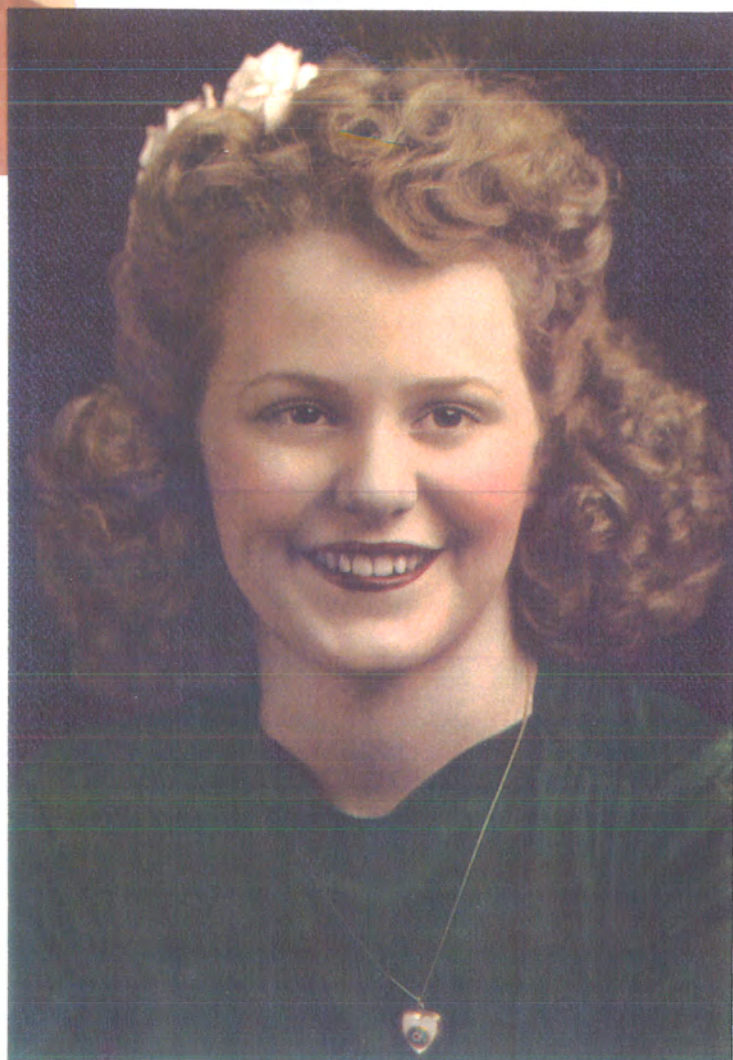
F. H. Stout
Director of Training

G. L. [unclear]
Registrar

Marynara C. Willis
Principal



These two photos were taken during her high school and college years.



To quote her younger cousin, Cheryl Frieden Snyder: *"Gloria was a very popular girl in Alva. And she was known as a very nice girl, and a very pretty girl."*

Les Guffy, an old friend from Gloria's school days said, *"Gloria was a sweetheart. She was a honey in High School. Her brother, Buddy Albright, and I were closest friends, so I knew 'Little' Gloria. I was two years older than Gloria, the same age as Buddy, who was a prince of a fellow.*

"I can remember when Gloria used to come into the coffee shop on the northeast corner of the town square there in Alva. She was such a cute little thing! When it came time to go home, Gloria said to me, 'It's OK for you to see me home.' But she made sure I knew that Buddy would be looking out for her in all circumstances.

"I remember when college was just getting started at Cherokee a group of us wanted to go to the college at Alva and see the girls. So we all went. Gloria put a group together and we were known as the 'Rumpus Bunch,' even through our last year in college.

"Gloria was fun and bright and was always good company. Her brothers, Dick and Buddy, looked out for her. The three of them adored their mother who passed away with the 'bad disease' (cancer).

"Then the war came along and I went. A lot of us went, including Buddy, but Buddy got killed. He got bombed in the Netherlands while I was here in Georgia. It seemed like a gravy train there in the south compared to what Buddy was going through. His last words to me were for us to try to get together in New York.

"It was really sad to get the overwhelming news of his death, especially for the 'little lady,' Gloria. I also remember Alva, Oklahoma, in '46 when the war ended. There was a prisoner of war camp for the Germans there.

"My mother moved to Cherokee and often the guys from school would gather there. I got married quicker than the rest of them, so I sort of lost track of everybody when we went west.

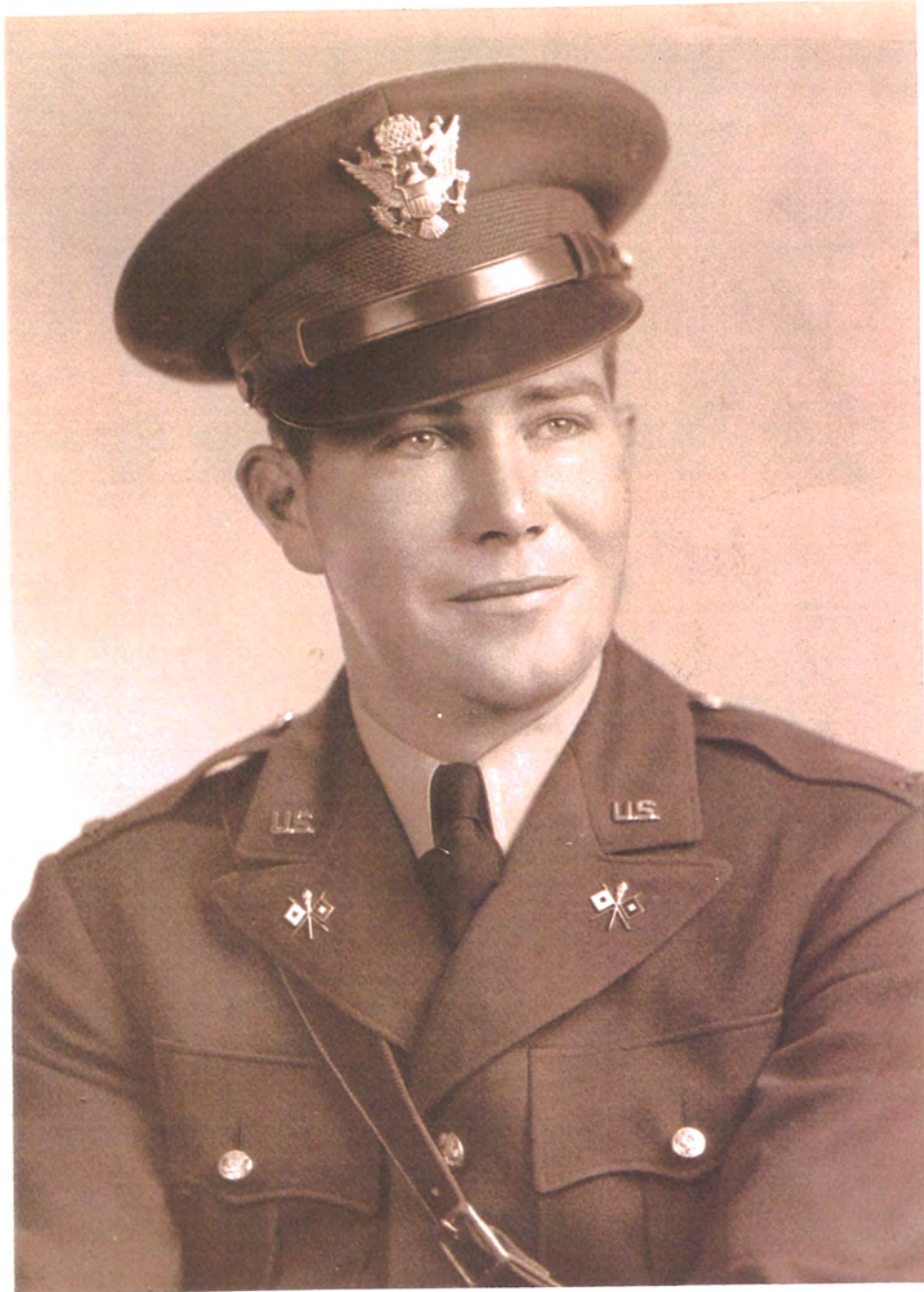
"Most of my information about Gloria's doings came from Buddy with whom I kept in contact until his death. I do remember that she, too, had an early wedding. She had her first baby after I left Oklahoma.

"I recall that her other brother, Dick, was very successful in some way, but I don't recall just how.

"Gloria was interested in politics even in high school like her dad had been ..."



Gloria



Charles Richard "Dick" Albright



Jonathan Franklin "Buddy" Albright

The United States entered World War II in December of 1941. Most Americans did all they could to support the war effort. Patriotic fervor was strong. Although Charles Albright was too old to be called up in the draft, his younger brother and his two sons were not. The war would have a devastating impact on the Albright family.

A letter has been preserved by family members that was written by Gloria's mother to her brother, Buddy, while he was stationed overseas:

Monday, Feb. 8th 1943

Dearest Little Shroud [Margaret had nicknames for all her children]: I just finished a letter to Dick so guess I'd better write my "udder" little man so he will know that he has a Mommy, too. You never mention how you are feeling any more but I take it by the tone of your letters that you are much better. [He had scarlet fever.] I'm so glad that you got your package from Gloria and liked it so well. By the time she got it engraved and mailed it cost her close to \$7.00 and we have been on her neck trying to get her to save her money, at least some of it. When she told me, I said, "Oh, Gloria, why didn't you wait a while to get it since it hasn't been long since you sent him a birthday present." She said, "Don't say a word, Mother. I'd have bought it if it had cost \$100 if I'd had the money. When I heard that that little old fellow was away off up there in the hospital." Can you beat that? I guess she kinda likes you. She said she had seen it and already intended getting it for you but when she heard of your hard luck she just couldn't put it off. I guess that's what money is for, so I didn't say anything more and since I know that you liked it so well I'm glad she got it. I do want her to learn to save, though. She bought \$2.00 worth of war stamps last week and if she can keep that up and pay her bills that will not be so bad.

It was awfully sweet of all those boys at your barracks to think of you and write you. Nobody knows better than I do though, that they couldn't keep from lovin' you. Ain't you my baby?

I rec'd another letter from Dick Friday making three last week—kinda spoiled me and now if I don't get at least one this week I'll be ready to fight the mail man. The last one I rec'd was written Jan. 13th but the one written Jan. 16th beat it here and the only way I can account for that is that the Jan. 16th one was not censored but the 13th one was, so when they hold them over to censor them it takes longer.

I went to Club Wednesday night and got home to find a sick man (sounds like nothing unusual about finding a man, but unusual to find a sick one - Ha) in my bed. His stomach was all upset and he was just all in. Gloria and I kidded him about just being homesick. I think that had a lot to do with it alright, but I also think he might have had a touch of intestinal flu. He stayed here the rest of the week and left this morning at 3 a.m. in order to make it to his office by 8 a.m. He went to Buffalo Thursday to check that division headquarters and to Woodward Friday. I went to Woodward with him. I had to

work hard as usual Saturday and yesterday was a lovely day so old Chutzie wanted to go fishing. We took Brainerds and went to the cabin and the men went fishing. Chutz caught four bass but Mr. B. didn't get any. Old Chutz was tickled pink. He thought that was going some to catch fish the 7th of February. I have a terrible sore throat today, may be taking scarlet fever—nice thought anyway.

*I kinda wish we were moving to Oklahoma City right away. I think it would be a healthy situation for Gog [Gloria]... She gets so homesick to see you. You might write in your next letter and tell her to not get too serious [Gloria was soon to marry] until you pass your OK 'cause you don't want your family all messed up with someone you don't like. I don't think now that we will move until school is out and maybe not at all if Daddy decides we don't have to. If we don't leave Alva I'm at least going to find a different house. Speed Shafer's family is moving in where Brainerds lived and that's just too many kids on both sides so I'm leavin'! If we go to the city I want to work, as Daddy and I are going to try and accumulate all we can in the next four years before it is too late. You see we are not getting any younger and I've tried to kid you we were, or was it myself I was kidding? I may find something here anyway but since we thought we were moving I haven't tried. Well Sweetheart, I must close for this time.
Love and lots of it to my baby,
Mom*

Just three months after this letter was written, news came that Harold Albright, the younger brother of Gloria's father, was killed in military action opposing the Japanese invasion in the Aleutian Islands off the coast of Alaska. It was May of 1943. The battle was described much later in an article in the Albuquerque Journal (May 30, 1993, p. B7). The Albrights were experiencing what many Americans felt in the sacrifice of their loved ones to the cause of freedom.

Many young women Gloria's age were jumping into marriages motivated by the fears of war. It was a "now or never" attitude in which many young women were caught up—Gloria along with it. Gloria married and started a family before she realized that life could become very complicated.

The loss of Harold was but the first blow the Albright family would receive. Almost one year later the Albrights received the following telegram: "Washington DC, 4:55 P Mar. 8, 1944, to Charles L. Albright, 405 10th St., Alva, Okla. The Secretary of War desires me to express his deep regret that your son, Staff Sergeant J. F. Albright, has been reported missing in action since twenty two February on mission to Denmark. If further details or other information are received you will be promptly notified. The Adjutant General"

It was Gloria who answered the door when the telegram was delivered. She was caring for a new baby and for her mother, who was seriously ill and in bed. Before Gloria could cross the room with the overwhelming news, she collapsed to the floor.

The Alva newspaper carried the following account:

**Buddy Albright Listed Missing
Lost in Bombing Raid Over Denmark**

Staff Sgt. J. F. (Buddy) Albright, son of Mr. And Mrs. Charles Albright, is reported missing in action as of February 27, when he failed to return to his base in England after a bombing mission over Denmark.

Sergeant Albright, 21, had been in England since October, 1943, and was lead radio operator of his bomber squadron. He enlisted in the Army air forces in the autumn of 1942, received his training as a radio operator at Scott Field, Illinois, and was graduated from aerial gunnery school at Laredo, Texas.

Recently he was awarded the air medal for meritorious service in aerial combat, awarded for his performance in a hazardous mission over Europe.

The elder Albright son, Charles Richard, is a signal corps officer, serving overseas.

Exactly two weeks later, on March 22, 1944, Gloria's mother, Margaret Summers Albright, lost her battle with cancer. She had not been told about the loss of her son. From the newspaper in Alva:

**Mrs. Charles Albright Dies
Funeral Plans To Be Announced**

A long illness took the life of Mrs. Charles (Margaret) Albright, 405 Tenth St., whose death occurred at 10:30 this morning at Alva General hospital, where she had been receiving treatment for several weeks.

Mrs. Albright was widely known throughout the county, having made her home here all her life. She was a member of the Methodist church, the Elks Ladies auxiliary and until her illness was active in a number of war-service and charitable enterprises. She was born near Capron on December 13, 1900.

Funeral arrangements had not been completed this afternoon, but were to be announced by Hill funeral home.

Mrs. Albright is survived by her husband, two sons, First Lieut. Dick Albright, serving with an Army signal company in Italy, and Staff Sgt. J. F. Albright, serving in the army air forces overseas and reported missing in action over Europe; a daughter Mrs. E. J. Clark, Frederick, a granddaughter, Julia Margaret Clark; four brothers, F. B. Summers, Waban, Mass; E. B. Summers, of Wilmar, Calif. And Joe Summers, Alva, and two sisters, Mrs. Ruth Rizzi of Scarsdale, NY, and Miss Mabel Summers, Enid.

Gloria could not have been more devastated. She lost her mother and her closest brother in the space of two weeks. Her father, Charles had lost his wife, his son and his brother in less than a year.

Gloria grieved over her mother's and her brother's deaths. Her mother was only 43 years old at the time of her death, and her brother was just 21. His death was especially hard on Gloria because she and Buddy had been so close. All her life she remembered him with this special song that she played and sang, sharing it with her children as they were growing up:

My Buddy
Music by Walter Donaldson Lyric by Gus Kahn



Life is a book that we study
Some of its leaves bring a sigh
There it was written, my Buddy,
That we must part, you and I

Buddies through all of the gay days
Buddies when something went wrong
I wait alone through the gray days
Missing your smile and your song.

Refrain:

Nights are long since you went away
I think about you all through the day
My Buddy, my Buddy
No Buddy quite so true.
Miss your voice,
The touch of your hand
Just long to know that you understand
My Buddy, my Buddy
Your Buddy misses you.

It was four more years before the War Department finalized the report of Buddy's death:

War Department
Adjutant General's Office
Washington 25, D.C.

29 March 1948

Mr. And Mrs. Charles L. Albright
405 Tenth
Alva, Oklahoma

Dear Mr. And Mrs. Albright:

I am writing you relative to the previous letter from this office in which you were regretfully informed that the Finding of Death had been made in the case of your son, Staff Sergeant J. F. Albright, 18, 192,182, Air Corps, and that the presumptive date of his death had been established as 3 October 1945.

Under the revised provisions of the Missing Persons Act, the Department of the Army is empowered to establish an actual date of death and issue of official report of death in any case where the circumstances under which that person became missing in action lead to no other logical conclusion. As you were previously informed, your son was a crew member of a B-17 (Flying Fortress) bomber which became missing on a mission to Aalborg, Denmark. The plane was last seen on fire going into the North Sea, at approximately 2:59 p.m., ten minutes off the coast of Denmark. Six to nine parachutes were reported to have emerged from the aircraft. The visibility on this day was very poor. Captured German records contained no record of your son's aircraft of any member of its personnel. There is little possibility that any of the crew would have been found or picked up by the Germans, since the plane is believed to have gone down in the

North Sea at least forty miles from the Danish coast. Nor could any member survive but a few minutes in the rough icy water prevalent at that time of year without some means of rescue, as the distance from shore was too great for him to have reached it by his own efforts. In view of the above information and the length of time, (more than four years) which has elapsed since Sergeant Albright was reported missing in action, it is concluded that he was killed in action on 22 February 1944 when his plane crashed into the North Sea while returning from a bombing mission to Denmark. The records of the Department of the Army are being amended accordingly.

Pursuant to the provisions of Public Law 490, 77th Congress, 7 March 1942, as amended, official reports will now be issued by the Department of the Army which will indicate the actual date of his death as that shown above. The issuance of this official Report of Death will not affect any payment of settlement of accounts which has been made on the basis of the Finding of Death.

My continued sympathy is with you in the great loss you have sustained.
Sincerely yours, Edward F. Witsell, Major General, The Adjutant General of the Army

By 1946 Gloria was a young divorcee struggling to support herself and two babies with a job as a secretary for a savings and loan company in Oklahoma City. She was also grappling with the losses she had suffered during a brief but intense period of her life. But then something wonderful happened. She met Ken White!

* * * * *

KEN

(A conversation, June 1998)

The farm where I grew up near Des Moines, Iowa is now called The Living History Farm. Dad had leased that farm from the state. In later years they made it into what they called a farming museum, and it is a very interesting place to visit. It was a beautiful place, even back then. At the time we were living there it was partly a work farm for convicts. They'd send a bunch of convicted felons out there every summer to paint up, fix up and clean up. My brothers and I never could understand why they were in prison, they were such nice guys!

I met Gloria in 1946 in Oklahoma City, and we got married in 1947. You know, EC, the sad thing about Gloria's early life was that she had too many tragedies in a short period of time. She had married this guy who was in the army and he turned out to be a great disappointment. He abused Gloria and the children. She stayed as long as she could and then she just left and got a divorce. (He died years ago of alcoholism.) She was very close to her mother and she tried to bring her kids up like her mother had taught her. But she lost her mother about that same time she lost her closest brother, Buddy, in the war. Her brother, Buddy, died overseas in 1944 during WWII. He was shot down over the North Sea in a bombing raid. He had never married.

Richard Albright stayed in the army all his life and died of a brain tumor in the Texas valley town of McAllen. Dick was married at least twice.

So when I met Gloria there in Oklahoma City she was a single mother working to support herself and two little kids, Joe and Margaret. She was working downtown as a secretary in a small loan company. And when I first met her, Gloria was walking from her house to work just to save a dime. Trying to get by, she put those two kids in a place where somebody could take care of them each day. You can well imagine why she was quite nervous and stressed and really in dire straits--really dire.

In 1946 I was working in the stock yards there in Oklahoma City. A bunch of us guys used to gather up in a place called "The Ranch House" on weekends. It was an eating place and a bar. I went in there one night and Gloria happened to be there with a friend of mine. I sat down and visited with them. And that was the first time I ever saw her. She was always pretty, and I

remember how friendly she was. So after that, I called her and we started dating a bit. But you know, she was so poor she had to work very hard and she was very busy.

At the time I wondered why her daddy, Charlie Albright, did not help her financially. Gloria always tried to say, "You know, losing his wife, Margaret, and then getting remarried, he had all kinds of financial troubles." She always held up for her dad. The first time I met her pop was when Gloria and I got married in 1947. Charlie had remarried by that time. His second wife's name was Betty Elliott. Before she died in 1977, we had moved them down here to Clovis. They got an apartment not far from us and lived there until Charlie died in 1982.

Our wedding was November 8th, 1947, in Oklahoma City at my parent's home. You know, I don't know how it all happened, as I think about it now. I believe it was the Lord's will, bringing the two of us together. Our courtship had lasted about nine months or so. My father loved Gloria immediately. My mother had some concerns because she was a single mother with two children. Once I told my parents that I intended to marry Gloria, my mother took me aside and said, "You know you must always treat those two children as your very own." And I did.

After we got married, I found it interesting that she didn't know whether or not I was telling the truth about anything. Because of her bad experience she hardly knew who or what to believe. But after we'd been together for several years she realized that whatever I told her—it was going to be that way. We had a good marriage. The first two or three years were rough, but after that things smoothed out.

When we went on our honeymoon we drove to Mexico City. If I remember, it was about 700 miles, and we had more fun on the way down there! We'd stop at these roadside places and have a cold drink. Most all of them had a little mariachi band. They'd come over to our table and we'd tell them we were just married, you know, and they'd sing songs for us. It was the most fun! We've often thought about going back down there, but we never did. We sure had a lot of fun on our honeymoon.

We stayed about a week in Mexico City. We took in all the sights including the famous floating gardens. There were all kinds of vendors around there selling jewelry and all kinds of stuff and I bought Gloria some silver jewelry. Actually it was some pretty good silver. She hadn't worn it much in recent years but she still had that silver that I bought her there at Xochimilco. Then we went out to the pyramids, which were interesting. We had a real good time. We'd heard about how careful you have to be about drinking the water in Mexico City, so we were careful, and we never got sick. I remember that we got up that first morning and went to a little restaurant right beside the hotel and, of all things, Gloria ordered a strawberry sundae for breakfast! Oh, I thought that was so amazing—a sundae for breakfast!

Gloria never did like smoking very much, but it was the thing to do back then. In the car coming back I offered Gloria a cigarette, and she said, "I just quit!" Just like that she never smoked another one.



I remember coming home—the roads back then were not very good, especially in Mexico, just little narrow roads and some of them weren't even paved. We were coming up a hill, and I was probably going too fast, about 60 or so, and right at the top of the hill there was an old pickup parked just off the road, not quite off the road, about half on and half off. I couldn't see if there was anybody coming to meet me and here I was almost on top of them, so I just whipped around that truck on the right and we hit the bar ditch. There were those three Mexicans just standing there looking down into the engine, and when I went by, I saw the darndest expressions on their faces, because I was going way too fast. I remember that I got a big kick out of that!

Back then, after the war, you couldn't get a car. You would have to put your name on a list. But I'd made a little money and I went down to the Pontiac garage, (this was right after I met Gloria), and I bought one of those real sleek-looking Pontiacs they had in their back room. I think I gave them about \$800 over the asking price. I know I gave \$2500.00 for the car. Gloria and I hadn't been going together too long and it was about two or three weeks after I got the new car that she and I went out to the Ranch House one evening, and she said, "Well, why don't you let me drive?" So I said, "OK." And the very first thing she did was to back that car into a light pole and put a really big V-dent in it. Shortly after that she wrecked my brother Tom's car. He had a Ford she had borrowed.

I honestly don't know how many wrecks she had. During our 50 years together she was never a really good driver. She had too many other things to think about. I forget what year it was, but at one time I had bought her a yellow Cadillac. One night she had to go out to Cannon Air Force Base for some reason. It was about 7 o'clock when she left home, and later I began to wonder what was keeping her. About nine o'clock she came in, bringing a policeman with her. She had rolled that Cadillac! She had hit the median out there, overcorrected and rolled the car. It broke the front windshield out and her hair was full of glass but there was not a cut on her. The policeman "explained" that it was not her fault. I thought that was so peculiar because, and bless her heart, whenever she'd have one of these wrecks, it was never her fault. Never her fault! Now that's funny!!

Not so funny was the headline on page one of the Clovis News Journal Monday, November 10, 1952 (Vol. 24, No. 189):

MRS. KEN WHITE IS HURT IN ACCIDENT

Mrs. Ken White, 605 Wallace, was injured seriously Sunday morning when her car hit a slick part of U.S. Highway 66, and overturned 10 miles west of Santa Rosa. Associated Press reports from Albuquerque at noon today said Mrs. White, who is in St. Joseph's Hospital there, was still unconscious and the extent of her injuries still undetermined.

Her husband told the Associated Press that a trailer being towed by an auto in front of Mrs. White's car came loose, and in trying to avoid it she swerved, hit a slick place on the road and the car overturned.

Mrs. White, who is Curry County Chairman of the National Polio Foundation was on her way to attend a state March of Dimes meeting. She was to represent Curry County on a panel. Reports said she was driving alone.

Relatives here said the accident occurred about 8 a.m. Sunday but Mrs. White was not identified until five hours later when her purse was found at the scene of the accident. She was taken to a Santa Rosa hospital, but was removed to St. Joseph's Hospital in Albuquerque Sunday night.

Gloria recovered, but that accident took its toll on her health.

Ken continues:

We moved to Clovis in September of 1949. Though we had bought a house there in Oklahoma City, there were two things that prompted me to want to make a move. I had made a good friend there in Oklahoma City that I used to run around with before I got married. And he had moved to Clovis and bought into the sale barn here. His name was Jewel Castor. (I ran into Donna, his daughter, and her husband Pike just the other day—they are such good kids!) Anyway, Jewel and I were good friends. I drove out here one weekend for a special sale and we got to visiting after the sale and he said, "You know, Ken, I think there are some opportunities here, and if you would like to move out here we could handle the financing of your cattle through the sale barn. You could trade cattle— buy in the country and re-sell them in town." So anyway I went back and told Gloria about it and she said, "Well, if you think you'd like to go, let's go."

So we took that opportunity and moved to Clovis. That was 1949. I was 24 when we got married and Gloria was 22. When we got here we had three kids. Judy was born in June of 1949 in Oklahoma City. And then Kenny came along in December of 1950, and then Charla came along quite a bit later than that, December 1955. Charla was a surprise to me. I didn't know Gloria was pregnant. I don't know why she kept it quiet, but she did. But I noticed that she was kind of showing and I said, "Are you pregnant, Gloria?" And she said she was. I had previously told her that I thought we had enough kids, that four kids were plenty for us to raise. But Charla sure brought a lot of fun and happiness into the family.

I don't know how many times we have mentioned to some of our friends that we are of the Reorganized Church, but to them, we are just "Mormons." It's never changed! Even people we have known for years. I was baptized when I was eight years old. Mother was a convert to the church in the little town of Hiteman, Iowa. It is still there, but very little remains. In fact, when Mother was a girl there were 5,000 people in Hiteman and now there's probably only three or four houses left.

Somebody from our church, evidently, went there and held a series of meetings. That would have been back in the early 1900's sometime. She was a member of the church when she and Dad married, but Dad did not join the church until he was up in his middle 40's. He just never was interested earlier. He'd go [with her to church], but once he was converted he was a faithful, fruitful member.

My sister, Judy, and her husband, Harlan Conkey, a really nice fellow—and an elder—go to church regularly and they take an active part. My brother Tom, who died in 1993, was a good man. My brother Edd, who had polio when he was very young, died in 1974 at the age of 47. He also was a smoker and he just didn't want to give that up. But he never drank much of anything. So much of what we call "The Word of Wisdom," the Church's law of health, has later proven to be true. I grew up and started smoking in high school and I smoked until I finally got active in the Church. Everybody smoked. It was the thing to do back then.

Over the years Gloria and I did quite a bit of traveling. We took all the kids to Europe back in 1969. We stayed over there about three weeks. We went to Hawaii one time without the kids. The first cruise we took was on our 25th anniversary. I really enjoyed that cruise. I've got some of the best pictures from that cruise! They had a contest to choose the queen of the cruise, and they picked Gloria. They dressed us up in fancy purple robes and gold crowns, and I've got some good pictures of that.





25th Anniversary, 1972



Gloria and I went on about five cruises. One was on a Mississippi river boat. That was more fun! The music on that river boat was just fantastic. We met a very nice Mormon couple. That fellow, evidently a very wealthy guy, was a manufacturer of soap. It was a fun trip. We had a stateroom that was right on the water and it had a veranda where you could go out and sit and watch the barges and other craft going up the river.

In 1998 the whole family took a Christmas cruise—all the kids and grandkids. It was a seven day cruise in the Caribbean. It's was a good time to get together, and we all enjoyed it very much except for missing Gloria.



Riverboat Cruise, about 1983

We went to Israel one time. I was so excited to be over there. We took a bus ride with a young Jewish guide to all those places where Jesus had been. (They're not sure, but they say they are right.) One day when we were on the bus, I asked one of the tour guides "How can you go to all these places where Jesus did these miracles and know about it as you do, and still not accept him as the Lord?" He said, "Well, you know, we just believe he was a great teacher." We met some Palestinian people over there in Jerusalem that were high quality people, really good people. Our Palestinian guide had an office building downtown and the Jews took it away from him and never paid him a bit for it. He told us some stories that just made us feel badly toward those Israelis. I really feel sorry for the Palestinians. I can't blame the Palestinians for fighting for their homeland. I'd like to see them have enough land so they could live and try to be at peace.

Anyway, on that bus, we'd ride during the daytime and Gloria would fall asleep. Things were so exciting for me, but Gloria would just lean back and doze off. Gloria wasn't great on scenery. Of all the trips we ever made the scenery just didn't interest her. Isn't that strange? I'd say "Gosh, Gloria, isn't that beautiful?" "Oh, yes!" she'd say, then she would go back to writing somebody a note or something else, staying busy all the time. She never could quit being busy, even on vacation. She'd pack a whole briefcase of things she had to do. I'd get aggravated at her. I'd say, "Gloria, you don't need to do that. Leave it home." She'd say, "I've just got to do that." Then here we'd go with all her business. I guess she had a lot of catching up to do.

Gloria had a real understanding and wisdom in her interactions with everybody, and especially with me, of course. She'd just brag on me all the time, whether I was worthy of it or not. I felt I just couldn't do enough things for her. I wish I had been able to do more of the things that I saw her doing. The longer we were married, the better we seemed to work together.

In politics she sometimes enlisted my assistance in projects she was working on. But a lot of these other things she did for individual people, particularly the Hispanic people, she just undertook on her own and did that all on her own. She'd go to the jail to visit people there that she knew, and she would try to help them. Occasionally I would go to the jail with her because she was going so often and I thought she needed a little moral support. Whenever we had a "discussion," Gloria would never disagree with me in any way, or try to change my mind. But then she would just go ahead and do whatever it was she wanted to do anyway. Until she got ill she never needed over four or five hours of sleep per night. She could sleep four hours and have all that energy! She always had that tremendous energy and a lot of drive.

Her prime motivation, I think, was her faith in God. She always had that. She grew up with that. She had been raised a Methodist, then converted to Catholicism when her father did, and later converted to the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints right after we were married.

If Gloria would make a simple mistake, like losing something, she'd say a little prayer. Then she would say, "Well, I went right to it after I said my prayer." She really had a direct prayer line to heaven! She had a very strong faith and she translated that faith into action. I don't know how she did it, but she certainly did. Really, from the time we were first married she was able to

do that. She didn't have as much time for her various causes when the kids were little. Of course, you read some of those letters about her running a tight ship. She had all our kids working all the time. They really learned how to work. We never did have a lazy kid! Gloria always had chores for them. She had charts and stars and all that sort of thing. She had quite a unique way of teaching the kids.

I think her mother was pretty strict, from what she told me about her. Gloria loved her mother very much, but just from what I've picked up, I think her mother was terribly strict and I think Gloria tried to follow that pattern in being quite strict with our kids when they were growing up. I'm sure nobody could have loved them any more than she did, but she made them work because I think that was the way she grew up. She was always very conscientious about her work. Back when we couldn't afford anybody to keep house she did all that herself, and she got the kids to help. Up until the time we got a full-time maid, she always scrubbed the bathrooms and kitchen on her hands and knees. When we had the old church out there south of town on Green Acres Road she'd go down there and scrub the church, too. She'd take some of the kids with her and they'd all get down on their hands and knees and scrub. She felt like that was part of her job.

I don't know how else to say it, but she was just driven. Driven to help people. She would always say, "God has done so much for me, I think this is what He wants me to do." That's the way she felt. And she always tried to give me credit, but I actually never did do much. I just tried to help her all I could. We were kind of lucky back there in the '60's. I got into the cattle auction business in 1955 and stayed in it till 1970, and in those 15 years it was easy to make money. We had made enough money so that Gloria could have somebody helping there at the house all the time. She hired a full-time maid from the time that we first moved to Belair Ave. And she kept someone employed ever since.

Viola Villanueva has been here 15 years. And she is really a good woman. I met her parents, Donicio and Cecilia Ortiz, at her daughter's wedding. Viola grew up in a small town close to Las Vegas, New Mexico, the oldest of 14 kids. She didn't complete school because she had to help her mom raise those kids. All she's known is hard work. She does all the work around here including keeping my car clean. She comes at 7:30, cooks breakfast and lunch and goes home at 3:30, and on Saturday she stays till 1:30. She has sure been loyal! She has maintained the high standards of housekeeping Gloria set, and she does really good work.

I go back in my office every morning and spend two or three hours. Then I go to the post office, maybe pick up some groceries. I have some cattle on hand. In fact, I'm buying some cattle this week that I'm placing with one of my church friends, the friend that did Gloria's funeral, Mark Welch. He preached her funeral. His daddy, James Welch, was a partner of mine for years. We met in the church. James and his wife were killed a year ago on Valentine's Day in Sudan, Texas. They lived in Dimmit, Texas. Because they were such benefactors of the Dimmit Hospital, a wing of that hospital was recently named after James and Rita. Although they were RLDS members all their lives, every church in Dimmit went together and they all provided food and held the funeral at the Baptist church. They were just loved by that community! They were that kind of people. Mark took his dad's place running their feed yard over there. So I'm sending him a few cattle right now.

I'm still working a little bit, but not nearly like I used to. And I'm not going to do a lot. I'm going to spend a little more time traveling, being with the kids and grandkids. Anyway, it does get lonesome over here. The letters of tribute people have written are so kind and so sincere that I have a lot of trouble reading them without tears. Once Gloria became involved with someone, she'd never forget them. She'd send cards all year 'round. I don't know how she had time to send all those cards. Nor do I know how she remembered all those people. I just don't remember that well. She carried notebooks around with names of people. You'd think she was one of the busiest people in the community with all the notebooks she carried.

Gloria helped me in the office. She helped me a lot. Before I got into the auction business I bought that piece of land right across from the sale barn and built a little office down there and put in a branding company. Gloria would come down there and scrub that office and keep it clean. She never did secretarial work at that office, but when Kenny and I bought the office over here on Innsdale Terrace she would come to the office to do her own work.

Gloria also had a world of friends. One thing about it, people always knew just where she stood, whether it be politics or religion. She's the only one I know who could get away with talking about politics and religion, and often at the same time.

Ken

On an envelope for a card written to Gloria about 1996 Ken wrote: "To Gloria, my wife, my sweetheart, my friend, my lover and my life's companion!" The contents of the envelope have been lost, but the address sums up Ken's feelings for his precious Gloria.

A card found among Gloria's things was evidently purchased by Gloria in anticipation of the upcoming 50th wedding anniversary which Ken and Gloria would have celebrated had Gloria lived. Her death was just two months short of 50 years of marriage. This special keepsake card expressed the following sentiment:

*Whenever I think of the time we first met,
When you seemed so special to ever forget,
And I felt you changing my life even then
I just fall in love all over again.
Whenever I think of the times you've been there
To talk with me, laugh with me, show me you care,
To comfort and cheer me and be a real friend
I just fall in love all over again.
Whenever I think of my time spent with you,
When so many beautiful dreams have come true,
Whenever I think of how happy I've been
I just fall in love all over again!*

Happy Anniversary

One of Gloria's favorite short stories was "The Touch of the Masters Hand" by Myra Brooks Welch. She read it often. Once, when Ken and Gloria attended World Conference in Independence, Missouri, Ken came across a framed rendition of the story in the church gift shop. He bought it for Gloria and she had it hung on the living room wall, where it remains.

THE TOUCH OF THE MASTER'S HAND

'Twas battered and scarred, and the auctioneer thought it scarcely worth his while to waste much time on the old violin, but held it up with a smile: "What am I bidden, good folks," he cried, "Who'll start the bidding for me?" "A dollar, a dollar;" then "Two!" "Only two?? Two dollars, and who'll make it three? Three dollars, once; three dollars, twice; going for three." But no, from the room, far back, a gray-haired man came forward and picked up the bow. Then, wiping the dust from the old violin, and tightening the loose strings, he played a melody pure and sweet as a caroling angel sings.

The music ceased, and the auctioneer, with a voice that was quiet and low, said: "What am I bid for the old violin?" And he held it up with the bow. "A thousand dollars, and who'll make it two? Two thousand! And who'll make it three? Three thousand, once, three thousand, twice, And going, and gone," said he. The people cheered, but some of them cried, "We do not quite understand what changed its worth." Swift came the reply: "The touch of a master's hand."

And many a man with life out of tune, and battered and scarred with sin, is auctioned cheap to the thoughtless crowd, much like the old violin. A "mess of pottage," a glass of wine; a game - and he travels on. He is "going" once, and "going" twice, he's "going" and almost "gone." But the Master comes, and the foolish crowd never can quite understand the worth of a soul and the change that's wrought by the touch of the Master's hand.

Myra Brooks Welch



One of Ken and Gloria's last photos together - About 1996

Gloria and Ken's favorite love song was considered, "their song."

I'M CONFESSIN' THAT I LOVE YOU

Music by Doc Dougherty and Ellis Reynolds

Lyric by Al J. Nieburg

How I long to tell you that I love you,
Love finds a way, so poets say.
Every dream I dream is only of you,
Come cuddle near and listen, dear.



Refrain:

I'm confessin' that I love you, Tell me, do you love me too?
I'm confessin' that I need you, honest I do,
Need you ev'ry moment. In your eye I read such strange things,
But your lips deny they're true, Will your answer really change
things making me blue?
I'm afraid someday you'll leave me, Saying "Can't we still be
friends"
If you go, you know you'll grieve me; All in life on you depends.
Am I guessin' that you love me, Dreaming dreams of you in vain,
I'm confessin' that I love you over again.



POLITICS

Gloria's political experience started early. She passed out cards for the candidate for governor of Oklahoma when she was five years old. By the time she was eight years old she had already embarked on her own political career. (See newspaper quote in the chapter, "Early Life.")

Gloria served in New Mexico state and local offices for many years. She served as State Chairwoman, Precinct Vice-Chairperson, Precinct Secretary and Membership Chairwoman. She also served on the Democratic State Central Committee for 20 years.

A conversation with Ken White, September 1998:

You know how Gloria was, if she was a Democrat she was 100% Democrat or even 120%. She was really strong, politically. She was the only person I ever saw that could sit down and talk to a stranger first about religion and then politics, or vice versa.

She got involved in New Mexico politics shortly after we moved here in 1949. She almost always went to the annual state conventions. All during the fifties Gloria was going to Albuquerque to conventions. She was well acquainted with all the legislators, and she kept up with them through the years. When I would go up to Albuquerque with her to those conventions, just everybody wanted to talk to her. They all knew her. Any Democratic meetings here in town we both attended. Gloria always took a very active part.

In the 60's Gloria became the New Mexico State Democratic Chairwoman. During that time she had the good fortune to meet John F. Kennedy in Albuquerque and visit with him. When Kennedy was elected she and I received an invitation to the inaugural ball and we went to Washington. In November of 1963 we received an autographed photo from him, but it arrived after his death. It was in the mail when he was killed. And that photo is hanging downstairs! When he died Gloria just felt terrible. She was very upset. Some of the stories of John Kennedy's immoral behavior in the White House came out before Gloria passed away, but she just said, "I don't believe it!" She just didn't want to believe it.

On one occasion, as Gloria told it to her children, when John F. Kennedy was campaigning in New Mexico he invited her onto his private plane, offering to fly her to Oklahoma City. He was

already planning to visit with her father, Charlie Albright, his campaign chairman in Oklahoma, and delegate to the 1960 Democratic convention in Los Angeles. Unfortunately Gloria had to decline the invitation, as she was committed elsewhere. Gloria said that he was very engaging and kind. Everyone knew how charismatic he was, but Gloria reported that when he spoke to her it was as if there were no other demands on his time, and that he had no other concerns but hers. (See Charles L. Albright's personal historical account in the chapter, "Family Data.")

Ken continues:

One of the reasons that Gloria worked so hard was that she was able, through the friendly members of Congress, to help local people in need. Perhaps someone had problems with Social Security or another problem that had to do with the federal government. Gloria knew how to get things done.

After she passed away we found \$750 in a fund that was to be passed on to the Democrats. She really kept them going. Like I have said before, she was the only person I ever saw that could talk politics and religion at the same time and get away with it.

Gloria never accepted a political office. She felt that she could do the party more good outside of holding office, rather than being an elected official. She just thought she could do more good that way, and I agreed with her. She thought too highly of her family and her church to be away from home that much. She never had any personal aspirations for public office. She would rather be active behind the scenes. Politics is tough. There always seems to be factions within the party. One thing about it, Gloria was always up front with her politics, and willing to discuss any problem. She was not a private deal maker, she came right out with whatever her concern was. If she felt that someone had done something wrong she would go directly to that person, which is different than the way most people behave. Even in church, when there were little disputes or factions, Gloria would always want to go right to the person and talk to them. There are just not that many people willing to do that—whatever the situation may be. They're afraid of the confrontation. If there was something Gloria believed in, she didn't mind saying so, even when others disagreed with her. But she seemed to love it—even to thrive on it.

I just kind of followed along and helped where I could, but she was always a lot more involved than I was. So I have been trying to, in a measure, take her place, and do some of the things she did. In fact, right now I am involved in selling tickets to the Democratic fund-raiser that is being planned for the 3rd of October here locally.

Gloria always had a cause. These were selected primarily by the people who came to her needing help. She had the reputation for being able to DO something for people. Any time that anybody wanted something done, regardless of whether or not it was within the Democratic party, they'd call Gloria because she was such a worker. When she started something she tried really hard to make a difference. And I think she really did make a difference in a lot of cases. She was continuously involved in fighting for the underdog, whether with the politicians, the city

management, or the state social services and welfare. I recall that one of the girls who worked where Gloria had her hair fixed was very upset because her husband was in a Florida prison and was being mistreated there. Gloria called the warden there and told him she was President of the Human Rights Organization (which she organized here in Clovis). She was successful in getting the fellow transferred to New Mexico.

People would come by the office, or even drop in at home. We had a lot of calls at night from people needing help. If there was a child that needed to go to some doctor somewhere and the family didn't have the money to get there, Gloria would help. That is the reason she developed an association for crippled children.

She started out with the March of Dimes. She worked with them, raising funds, conducting the Mothers March in Clovis and so on. But when the national foundation quit paying for patient care and decided to put all the money they raised into research, she disagreed with their philosophy. She couldn't support their dropping patient care. She believed in helping patients directly, so she started her own organization. She called it the Crippled Children's Foundation. She had a little bit of money left over from her final March of Dimes drive and she wrote them a letter stating that because she had raised that money here in Curry County that she would keep it in Curry County. Evidently they didn't try to fight her, because there was no further trouble about it. I don't remember the exact amount, but it was around six or eight thousand dollars they had collected on that last drive. I suspected that Gloria also contributed to it.

There would be so many people needing help, going to a hospital somewhere. She tried to limit it to \$500 per individual because there would be no way she could pay hospital bills for the number of people who needed help. That seemed to work, and she was able to help a lot of different ones. She didn't limit it to just children. If someone came to her with what she thought was a legitimate need she would try to help. I don't know how she kept so much money in that fund. If she was getting donations from people in the community, I didn't know about it.

One thing she liked to do was to make Christmas baskets for the less fortunate. She went around and gathered up donations from banks and businesses and she would put a Christmas basket together with food and an article of clothing for each one of the children of selected needy families. She did that every year for a long time. And that was a lot of work putting all that together. After she died I don't know how many calls we had from people wondering if that help would still be available. She helped a lot of people at Christmastime.

It just seemed unreal—the number of causes that she was always fostering. I hate to ask anybody for a donation to anything, but Gloria didn't mind. She didn't mind asking. She felt strongly enough about the money being used for a good cause that she could ask anybody for help. Someone she used to enlist for help with her causes was Richard Jerome. He had the dead animal service down here at the stockyards. He has now moved to El Paso but he has been a good friend of ours for many years. Gloria used to call him and say, "Richard, I need some money for ____." "How much do you need?" he'd ask. She would tell him and he would tell her

to just came by and pick up a check. He believed in her THAT much, and he, too, wanted to help people.

Last Christmas someone whom Gloria had helped in the past called and said they couldn't pay their rent, so I went by and helped them out with that. There are always people calling that are in need. I truly believe that God was with Gloria and blessed her in these endeavors. In her last days in the St. Mary's Hospital she received a call from Bill Richardson, which cheered her. When she received a plaque from Walter Bradley, our Lt. Governor, she smiled. The plaque made her a Colonel Aide de Camp in the Republican Party!

Page 20, CLOVIS NEWS-JOURNAL, Sun. Apr. 25, 1971



DEMO WOMEN INSTAEL OFFICERS — The 1971 officers of the Democratic Women's Club were installed Thursday at the regular meeting of the group. Shown, from left, are Nelda Watson, secretary; Claudette Stagner, installing officer; Gloria White, reporter; Bertha Foster, president; La Vera Harrell, treasurer; and Janie Moberly, Curry County Democratic chairwoman. The group also disclosed

that money received in a recent ticket sale was donated to the Curry County Democratic Party by the club. Imogene Baumgart, telephone chairman, named her committee, Joyce Merrill, Ruth Jones, Helen Trujillo, Pat Williams, Bess Booth and Angeline Stanley. The next meeting will be May 27. The group also discussed the Jefferey Jackson Day dinner in Albuquerque.

This clipping, one of literally hundreds, provides a sampling of Gloria's political activities. Also note a number of political letters in the chapter, "Correspondence."

Gloria was elected to serve as chairwoman of the National Democratic Central Committee during this era. Sometimes national politics had a very personal impact on Gloria's life. The occasion of the death of Martin Luther King was just such an incident, as explained by the following newspaper story:

CLOVIS NEWS-JOURNAL, Tues. April 16, 1968

Clovis Girl Represents State in Cherry Blossom Festivities

A Clovis girl, Judy White, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ken White, represented New Mexico recently as Cherry Blossom Princess during the Festival in Washington, D. C.

Judy participated in a number of activities planned for the 50 princesses, but the festivities were cut short due to the unrest which followed the assassination of Negro civil rights leader Dr. Martin Luther King. Each of the girls was told that they could return for the Festival next year if they so desired, but since the crowning of the Queen was the only item on the agenda which was canceled, Judy has not stated whether or not she will return....

The following was taken from notes Gloria made for a talk she gave (undated - probably about 1990) on the importance of women in politics.

Ladies, don't worry—Marguerite, with your interest at heart, told me that the talk was to be 5 minutes only, on the importance of women in politics. Marguerite was well aware that in 1930 at the age of five I was handing out cards for "Alfalfa" Bill Murray, who was elected governor of Oklahoma. She did not want me to feel compelled to expound about the next 60 years that I have spent in learning of the importance of women in politics—so let me get right to the point. Could I get somebody to time me? Wait. Start from right now. All joking aside, let me ask from what part of your life is politics excluded?

First we start with taxes voted on by some of our elected officials. Taxes control the roads we drive on, our schools, every phase of our education, our businesses from the executive branch to janitorial services—how much money we make—how much money we take home—how much money we save for our retirement—our medical care, not only from the financial aspect, but whether we can have a choice about abortion—whether we can be taken off of a life support machine. And now gradually we see politics entering into our religious beliefs and rights. With this in mind, how can ANY woman possibly say she is too busy to become involved in politics? This doesn't mean that you have to make all political meetings. Those who can should, but it does mean that you should become acquainted with the issues of the day. It does mean that you should feel obligated to take the time necessary to meet the candidates. Ask them how they intend to vote on these issues.

And ladies, you know for the most part nobody pays a lot of attention to the persons running for judge, regardless of which level. This is careless and really scary. This is electing a person to one of the most important, one of the most powerful of all political positions. Stop and think of the power the judge has over

all legal settlements over the life of any individual that might appear before him. This can almost be used as a God-like power. We should try to change this system. We should encourage capable, honest and sincere persons to seek that office. For those judges that are appointed by elected officials should be carefully watched.

Let our will be known! Ladies, you hold in your hands the future of our government. I say this because I do know that there is not one other segment of our society that can be more powerful in politics than can women. You can control the thinking of most everyone you have a close relationship with—if you are honest, dependable and organized in your thinking and activities. Remember this and get interested in politics.

So again I say LET'S GET TO WORK! Thanks.

Gloria was not content to speak with women about politics. She wanted her grandchildren to understand how government works. And she frequently preached that one vote really does make a difference. The letter that follows is about the presidential election. She sent a copy to each of them:

Dear ones,

Just want you to know a little about how our Presidents are elected besides all the information on our Presidential candidates.

We will start with the Electoral College.

Way back in 1125 the first German princes who took part in the election of the Holy Roman Emperors were elected in the electoral manner—they could only be chosen from the members of the Hapsburg line. This continued with changes all along the way.

Twice the House of Representatives have elected Presidents—Thomas Jefferson in 1801 over Burr. It was a 73-73 tie and Alexander Hamilton, although he belonged to the same party as Burr, Federalist, broke the tie with a vote for Jefferson, because he did not trust Burr. They voted 36 times before the tie was broken by one vote for Jefferson. (You remember that was why Burr challenged him to a duel and killed Hamilton.) In the race of John Quincy Adams and Andrew Jackson in 1824, there had been 4 popular candidates in this race, therefore Jackson did not receive a majority. The 12th Amendment, which was adopted in 1804, after the Jefferson-Burr incident, stipulates that if no one receives an absolute majority of electoral votes for President, which is 1 over 50%, the House of Representatives, each congressman one vote, will elect the President. Therefore because there were four popular men running for president, John Adams, Andrew Jackson, William Crawford and Henry Clay, none received an absolute majority. Although Jackson had the most electoral votes and popular votes, the House voted by a narrow margin for John Adams.

In 1876 Democrat Governor Tilden from New York had a slight edge on popular vote, about 3% higher. three states, South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana, brought in two sets of electoral college votes each, one set for Tilden and one for Hayes. Congress established a 15 member commission to decide this issue. That commission by one vote elected Hayes. This was the night before the Inauguration was to take place. After that in 1887 the Congress enacted legislation that both houses of Congress must have a concurrent majority to reject any electoral vote.

In 1888 Grover Cleveland had 100,456 more in popular votes but because he had 65 less electoral votes (Harrison 233, Cleveland 168), Benjamin Harrison was elected President over Cleveland.

Although this system does have a flaw or two, it is a tribute to the genius of our Founding Fathers. Because it keeps the larger states, the more populous areas, from electing their "favorite" to the office of President, over the choice of the smaller states in a less populous area.

I feel that more time should be spent in our schools on the history of our nation and in civics, the study of government. They should be mandatory subjects, then we would not have to worry about the Pledge of Allegiance to the flag to prove patriotism. Knowing our history we would naturally be very proud and would become more conscious of God's hand in this blessed land of America.

I do hope each one of you, regardless of age, will make the study of the history of our country, geographical and governmental, almost as important as your study of the Bible. IF we do not become more aware of this, which certainly involves politics, we may wake up one day not free—without a chance to study that Bible.

I also intend to get the Republican and Democrat National Platforms to each of you.

May God continue to bless you, each one, we do pray,

Love always, "Baku" and "Ammy"

* * * * *



Curry County Democrats Elect Officers -- [L to R] Betty Willoughby, Melrose, secretary;

Ken White, Jr., Central Committee; Margarita Sellers, Public Relations; Gloria White,

Central Committee; Bill Stalls, chairman; and Andy Chitwood, treasurer.

COMMUNITY SERVICE

Ken and Gloria moved to Clovis in 1949. In 1951 their daughter, Margaret, was stricken with polio and needed specialized care. Gloria became involved with the March of Dimes and extended the special care she organized for her daughter to other children as well. Through her efforts a volunteer emergency poliomyelitis crew was trained. Two local doctors as well as two nurses were sent to study the care and treatment of polio patients through funds made available from the March of Dimes. Clovis then became a center for the care of acute polio cases.

Next Gloria organized a clinic for crippled children and arranged for the use of an old maternity hospital which had been built by the WPA (Works Progress Administration) during the Great Depression and was owned by the City of Clovis. The use of the hospital was negotiated for \$1.00 per year. She enlisted the assistance of an orthopedic surgeon, Dr. John Moore, from Roswell (at that time there was no orthopedic surgeon practicing in Clovis) and a physical therapist, Ralph Williams, and brace-maker, Jimmy Hatch, from Plainview, Texas to operate the clinic. The doctor came every other week and the brace-maker and therapist came every week. Gloria herself would give the therapy treatments during the week--as a volunteer, of course.

It was through her service at the clinic that Gloria saw the need for other children and adults to receive orthopedic treatment as well as the polio patients. Services were expanded and the clinic continued for 14 years with the orthopedic surgeon coming once every three weeks. Gloria acted as chairman for the March of Dimes during those years. After the polio vaccine became effective in stemming the epidemic of polio, the March of Dimes took on the task of funding research in birth defects. Gloria also sponsored many Walk-a-Thons which took her to every school. There she helped to educate children and young people on the importance of avoiding alcohol, tobacco and drugs, and enlightening them about the consequences for newborns. She also contacted each local club and kept them updated annually with information, films and pamphlets from the Health Department and other medical sources.

Gloria also organized a Crippled Children's Foundation in order to help families in need of financial assistance for travel and other expenses in connection with illnesses that were not covered with any type of medical insurance or by federal, state or local welfare. Any family receiving help agreed to pay it back, at no interest, in the amount that would suit their budget.

Gloria was a member of the Cattlemen's Wives Auxiliary, and served as president in 1965.

CLOVIS NEWS JOURNAL - Sunday Oct. 17, 1965

Motorcade Kicks Off Activities

Final details of the Cattle Festival are beginning to fall into place as the women of the Cattlemen's Wives Auxiliary rush to complete the arrangements for the 18th Annual Cattle Festival, which will begin Monday.

The women of the group motored to Amarillo Saturday to appear on Cotton John's Farm and Home Show and give the Festival a big push. Mrs. Ken White, president of the Auxiliary; Mrs. Harold Thomas, who represented the Clovis Cattle Commission Company and Mrs. Jack Copeland, president of the State Cowbelles, are among the ladies who joined the motorcade.

Some of the Curry County Fair Queens of the past went along. Among them were Miss

Coy Thomas, who is the reigning Curry county Fair Queen and second runner-up to the State Fair Queen; and three of the past queens. Mrs. Lynetta Crenshaw Davis, Mrs. Wilma Fulgham, and Miss Linda Hammond.

Brenda Young of Portales and James Douglas and Billy Kay of Clovis presented musical selections on the program.

The motorcade made stops in Hereford, Friona, Earth, and Olton where the Queens distributed Cattle Festival Programs.

Those cattlemen attending the festival will have a full schedule, but the women will not be idle.

There will be a luncheon and style show at the Officers Club for the Cattlemen's Wives and Cowbelle members. Fashions

are by Lucille's. There will be styles for both the youthful and the mature figures. Several door prizes will be given.

Models for the style show will be Mmes. Edna Paul, Paul Hudson, David Norvell, Lena Klebold, Daryll Farmer, Bob Johnson, Jack Copeland, Lynetta Davis, and Miss Coy Thomas.

"It's All Under Your Hat," an amusing skit by Mrs. James Welch of Dimmitt, Tex., will be presented in conjunction with the style show.

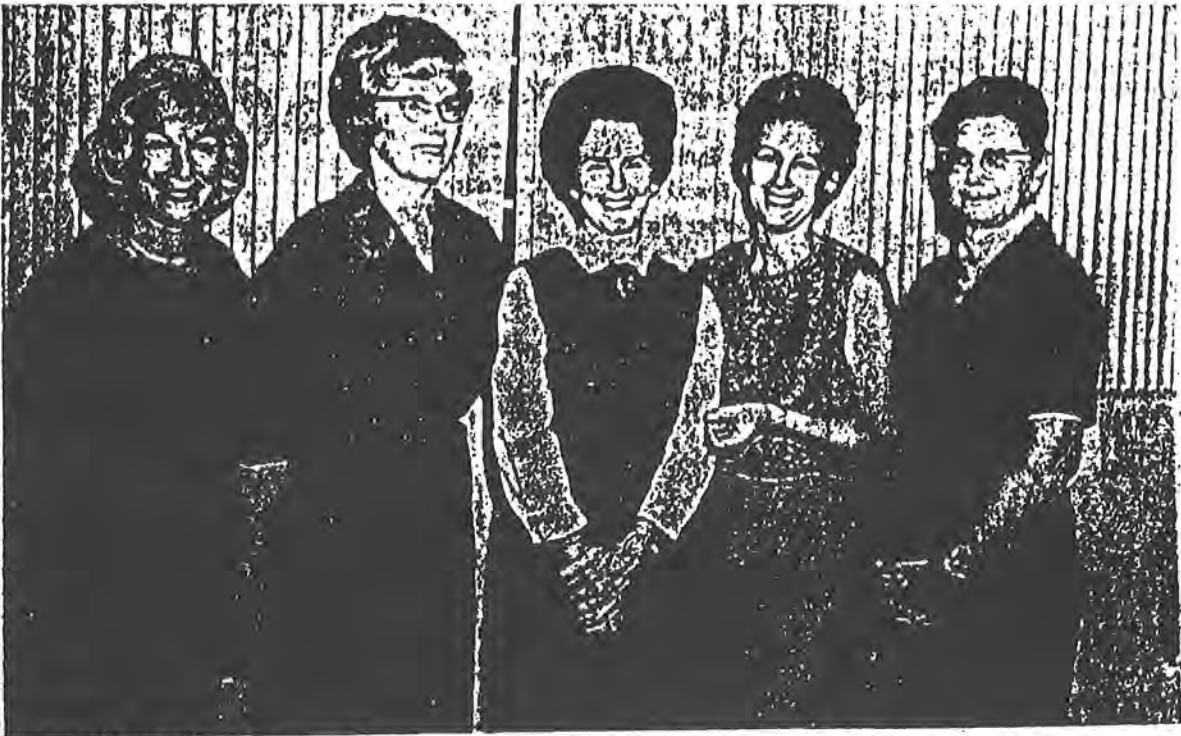
Those women in charge of the luncheon are Mrs. Jim Turnbough, chairman, Mrs. Ted Waldhauser, Mrs. Bob Harper, and Mrs. Lonnie Allsup, who also was chairman of the motorcade.

The Style Show committee consists of Mrs. Philip Lyons,

chairman, Mrs. Howard Smith, and Mrs. Albert Matlock. Table decorations and favors are under the care of Mmes. C. L. Gunn, Lonnie Baxter, Z. McCasland, Tom Grady and Phil Crystal.

Registration chairmen, Mrs. Jim Ray, Mrs. E. H. Chick, and Mrs. L. O. Hudson will have booths set up at Ranchers and Farmers Auction. Clovis Cattle Commission Company, and Hotel Clovis. These booths will sell tickets for all events connected with the Festival and will be open all day Monday and Tuesday.

The Cowbelles annual convention luncheon will wind up the activities for the ladies. It will be held Wednesday at 1 p.m. at the Holiday Inn.



CATTELMAN'S WIVES AUXILLIARY — These women will be in charge of various arrangements for the Cattle Festival. They are, left to right, Mrs. Jim Turnborough, luncheon chairman, Mrs.

Lucille Matlock, fashion show, Mrs. Ken White, Auxilliary president, Mrs. Phillip Lyons, style show chairman, and Mrs. Jack Copeland, Cowbelles State president. (Staff Photo)

This photo was taken at the Cattle Festival Banquet about 1966. Here Ken and Gloria pose with Ace Reid, special guest, who was a well known syndicated cartoonist at that time.



Gloria was one of the original organizers of the YMCA in Clovis and for many years was the coordinator for the annual fund-raising Chili Dinner for the YMCA. She also made sure there was never a child that was denied membership to the organization.

Because of her sincere interest in the welfare of others, Gloria organized a local Concerned Citizens for Human Rights, which has been beneficial to many individuals in Curry County. At one time the board of 14 members from a variety of ethnic backgrounds.

Gloria served as chairman of the Heart Association for two years. She also belonged to the local American Cancer Society chapter, and she promoted the Easter Seal campaign as well. She was also a board member of the local Salvation Army.

Later she organized the Concerned Citizens of Curry County which was designed to be of medical, legal or financial assistance to any person under the age of 18 who needed it. Ken would often donate a calf for the cause of anyone, young or old, who needed help with any acute medical emergency.

A sampling of news clippings from the Clovis News Journal gives a glimpse into her varied activities:

CLOVIS NEWS JOURNAL - Jan. 8, 1956

"March of Dimes Campaign is Begun With Events Planned - The March of Dimes is getting underway in Clovis and other Curry County communities with a number of events planned throughout the month of January. First two events for Clovis were parking meter day, which netted the polio fund a total of \$157.40 in dimes and coffee day which raised \$224.11 for the March of Dimes. Several other events are being planned for Clovis including a jamboree sponsored by the Junior Chamber of Commerce on Jan. 12.

"Mrs. Ken White, chairman of the county polio chapter, pointed out that locally based servicemen have not yet made contributions to the drive since the March of Dimes was not included in their recent United Fund drive.... Mrs. White pointed out that the local polio chapter will continue helping polio victims who are air base personnel or members of their families. In the past it has helped many by providing needed braces and physical therapy treatment as well as paying for doctor and hospital bills...."

CLOVIS NEWS JOURNAL - Wed. Oct. 7, 1959

Mrs. Bob Johnson was elected president of the Clovis Stockyards Assn. Women's Auxiliary at a meeting at the LaVista Dining Room. Other officers elected were Mrs. Ken White, vice president, Mrs. Homer Bennett, secretary. They have been organized recently to aid the Clovis Stockyards Assn. carry out plans for the 12th annual fall Clovis Cattle Festival which will be held Oct. 26 - 30.

CLOVIS NEWS JOURNAL - Wed. Jan. 30, 1963

Governor Jack Campbell today sent the name of his nominees to the senate for confirmation. Included was Ken White to the Penal Board.

Correction Feb. 1, 1963: White Board Appointment Clarified - Ken White was appointed to the Cattle Board, not the Penal Board as stated in the Clovis News Journal Jan. 30, 1963.



Gloria and Curly Robbs, preparing for the annual YMCA Chili Dinner.

CLOVIS NEWS JOURNAL - Sept. 23, 1959

Mrs. White Quits Polio Drive Post - Mrs. Ken White, 2208 Belair Ave., who has served for the past nine years as chairman of the National Polio Foundation and one of the ramrods of the Curry County March of Dimes program, has resigned her post effective Oct. 15. In announcing her resignation, Mrs. White pointed out that she made the date of her resignation effective Oct. 15 in order to finish the emergency March of Dimes drive.

Also resigning the same date will be Dave St. Clair, who has served as chairman of the Curry County March of Dimes for the past three years. He was appointed to office by Mrs. White. St. Clair is also treasurer of the local chapter.

"For the past nine years the people in Curry County have had trust and confidence in what I have told them in regard to the national Foundation's policy," Mrs. White pointed out in her resignation. "This was shown each year by their graciousness to me and by the generous contributions made to the March of Dimes. I have appreciated this honor and treasured it. That is why I feel I must resign my position as chairman of the National Foundation," she continued.

"This past year the Foundation started a new program and in doing so has had to make many policy changes," she said. "It has not been made too clear to me just how this will effect the patient aid program. Therefore I hesitate to ask for donations as I have in the past, until I can give a true picture of the way the March of Dimes funds will be expended. Nor can I fairly or honestly represent the organization, because I could never ask for a financial statement from any patient's family nor could I ever turn a patient away unaided," she stated.

"I want everyone to know that the full \$5,000 collected in the emergency March of Dimes Drive went toward paying our debts that were made by patients being cared for." Mrs. White added.

Mrs. White pointed out that "It has been a pleasure being associated with an organization such as the Foundation has been. We could see locally and nationally what was going on for patients. The Salk vaccine was one proof of the great research program the foundation has. The educational program of therapists, nurses, doctors and the general public was almost fully accomplished," she continued.

"I have been more than rewarded for my volunteer time and effort. It has been a great privilege meeting and working with the people in Curry County," she added.

Mrs. White also expressed appreciation of the kindness and patience of her husband who helped make her work a success.

CLOVIS NEWS JOURNAL - undated:

Dramatic Effort is Made to Save Life of Infant

While Clovis residents went about their everyday lives Monday, a drama matching anything which television or movies has to offer was played in the emergency room at Memorial Hospital and at Cannon AFB.

About 9pm little Angela Buck, age 12 months, began to choke. She stopped breathing and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Buck, 216 W. Manana, rushed her to the hospital.

Her physician, Dr. H. M. McClintock, found that the child had strangled on blood in her respiratory system and requested an artificial breathing apparatus, but was told that Memorial had no infant attachment for their iron lung.

While Dr. McClintock, spelled by nurses at the hospital, gave the child manual respiration to keep her breathing, the Curry County Disabled Children head, Mrs. Gloria White, began phoning hospitals throughout the state in an effort to locate the needed equipment.

She finally located one in the Bernalillo County Medical Center in Albuquerque, but transportation was a problem and time was of the essence.

While the Albuquerque hospital's administrator, Fred Mondragon, took the infant respirator to the airport there, Mrs. White contacted Col. Bob Scott, 832nd Div. Commander at Cannon AFB, and was told that only one plane stationed at Cannon, the C-54, was capable of carrying the respirator. Col. Scott began checking and found that ... the C-54 assigned to Cannon was flying from Phoenix back to Clovis and was about an hour out of Phoenix.

Cannon personnel diverted the plane...it arrived in Clovis about midnight and was rushed to the hospital.

Gloria's intervention was successful in another endeavor in which Gloria wrote a letter that appeared in the Clovis News Journal:

Public Forum

Walkathon to Help Twins With Heart Ailments

Dear Editor:

I know that most all of our residents in Curry County have heard about the plight of Nona Eylean White, 13, who has to have a heart transplant. The public has been very kind and contributed funds in different ways to this family. And this has been more than appreciated by the entire family.

However, the reason for this letter is to tell the kind friends in Clovis a little more about the problems that this family has faced and are now facing...

If you would like to help this family, there is a Nona White Trust Fund set up at First Federal Savings and Loan. On Aug. 10, there will be a Walk-a-Thon which will begin at the high school underneath the football stadium on the east side at 8 am...

If you cannot be one of the walkers, please help those who do walk to raise money for the Whites by being willing to sponsor the walker by paying them so much for each mile. Gloria White, Clovis

Note from Editor: Gloria White is no relation to the Whites mentioned in this letter.

During the administration of Governor Toney Anaya Gloria was appointed to the Income Support Policy Advisory Committee by the governor.

The letter of appointment said, "My decision to appoint you to this position was based on careful consideration of the (committee) as a whole, and on your particular qualifications and areas of expertise. I am confident that you will be a valuable addition to this committee and that you will fulfill your responsibilities with enthusiasm, integrity and dedication."

The committee met to discuss the department's income support and social services divisions and make recommendations or suggestions to the governor.

Gloria was a doer. She was always willing to initiate an action or organize for a cause. She never waited for someone else to do the work she thought needed doing. A saying she kept in her desk drawer was an illustration of her feelings:

WHOSE JOB IS IT?

This is the story of four people named Everybody, Somebody, Anybody and Nobody. There was an important job to be done. So Everybody was sure Somebody would do it. Anybody could have done it, but Nobody did it. Somebody got angry about that because it was Everybody's job. Everybody thought Anybody could do it, but Nobody realized that Everybody wouldn't do it. It ended up that Everybody blamed Somebody when Nobody did what Anybody could have done.

Gloria never waited for Somebody, Nobody, Everybody or Anybody!

* * * * *



COUNTY WINNERS — Alex Singleton, 14, of Gattis was second place in the county, with Bob Simmons taking first place countywide. Pictured with them is Mrs. White.

(Herald-Journal Photo)



CNJ Staff Photo: John Schmid
1987

Money for children

Mona Quintero (right), manager of Security Finance Corp. of Clovis, hands Gloria White a check for \$875 on Wednesday afternoon. The money will be used to help defer costs for the Crippled Children's Association.

Gloria remained active in the Cripples Children's Association, despite her failing health.

HONORS AND AWARDS

Among the many credits and awards Gloria earned are the following:
(this is not a complete listing)

- 1951 - Became chairperson of the Curry Co. March of Dimes
- 1952 - Initiated Christmas for the needy program in Clovis
- 1952 - Distinguished Service award, National Junior Chamber of Commerce
- 1955 - Distinguished Service award, National Junior Chamber of Commerce
- 1960 - New Mexico state Democratic chairwoman
- 1960 - Time Magazine photo of Gloria with John F. Kennedy
- 1960 - 1990 - Precinct vice chairperson, precinct secretary, membership chairwoman
- 1975 - 1983 - Top Volunteer, Clovis YMCA
- 1979 - Service to Mankind Award, Sertoma Club of Clovis
- 1986 - Service to Mankind Award, Sertoma Club of Clovis
- 1987 - Certificate of Nobility Award for her devoted concern for the future of New Mexico
- 1987 - World Community Award for service to Youth
- 1987 - New Mexico Governor's award: Outstanding NM Women of 1987.
- 1989 - Image De Nuevo Mexico Residents Award for services to the Hispanic community
- 1997 - Beta Sigma Phi Clovis chapter Woman of the Year Award

Humanitarian cited with Mankind award

news 12-29-79
By FAYE PLANK
Globe-News Correspondent

CLOVIS, N. M. — Cited particularly for her devotion to the cause of health services, ~~Gloria White~~ (Mrs. Ken White Sr.) is winner of the 1979 Service to Mankind Award presented by the Evening Sertoma Club of Clovis.

The award was presented by Ralph Ulbarri, vice president of the club, at a banquet at which Tommy Zorns, master of ceremonies, read the record of Mrs. White's contributions in a variety of fields.

"Since 1951," Zorns said, "Mrs. White has served as chairman of the Curry County March of Dimes program."

Until the Salk vaccine became available, she served as emergency polio volunteer for several counties. She organized the Curry County Disabled Children's Association and was chairman of the polio chapter.

She was instrumental in organizing a clinic for crippled children here, arranged for use of a building and enlisted the assistance of an orthopedic surgeon and a brace maker to make regular visits to the clinic.

She also arranged for a physical therapist to come once a week from Plainview, Texas, to work with the children, and for 13 years she served — without pay — as attendant, bookkeeper and clerk at the center.

Other services of Mrs. White in the health field include two years as chairman of the fund drive of the American Heart Association in Curry County, a year as chairman of the county chapter of the Cancer Society and volunteer services and contributions to Clovis Memorial Hospital when it was operated by the county and city.

She helped organize the Clovis



YMCA and served on its board until 1977. She still serves as organizer for the annual chili supper and fund-raiser to benefit the Y.

Mrs. White is active in the Democratic Party. She has served as precinct chairman, state committee-woman and as a member of both state and county central committees as well as president of the Curry County Democratic Women's organization.

Despite the range of her interests and work outside the home (including a fulltime job in the family cattle business), she also finds time for much work in her church — the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. She has been pianist, music director, teacher and women's leader in the church and presently serves as assistant treasurer and public relations director.

The former Gloria Albright, Mrs. White was born in Capron, Okla., where she says she learned her first lessons in responsibility and service to others by following the example set by her parents.

She was working for an investment company in Oklahoma City when she married Ken White.

Gloria's Service to Mankind Award in 1979

A recap of Gloria's many and varied good works is demonstrated in the following entry as a nominee for the New Mexico Women's Hall of Fame. It was written by Ken White, Jr.:

Mrs. Gloria White is a Clovis mother, housewife and business woman and is highly regarded in her community. Recognition is being given to Mrs. White for her untiring services and commitments to improve the life and status of her fellow citizens in the Clovis area, with special emphasis on her work in the health field. By her own example she has motivated and inspired many people to recognize their civic and social responsibilities and to become active, useful and knowledgeable citizens in their community.

Gloria White's community services have covered a truly wide and varied spectrum of activities. It is in the field of health and health care that she has been most active. Since 1951 Gloria has served as Chairman of the Curry County March of Dimes program. She was an emergency polio volunteer for several area counties until the Salk vaccine became available. She organized the Curry County Disabled Children's Association. She was a caseworker for the Disabled Children's Association and was chairman of the polio chapter.

Mrs. White was instrumental in arranging for a clinic to be set up in Curry County for the crippled children. She secured a building to be used for the center and arranged for the visits of an orthopedic surgeon and a brace-maker. Additionally, she secured the services of a physical therapist from Plainview, Texas to come once each week to work with the crippled children. For thirteen years Gloria served as attendant, bookkeeper, and clerk for the clinic without any compensation.

Gloria White served two years as chairman of the Heart Drive of Curry County, a year as chairman of the Curry County Cancer Fund and was always interested in the operation and services of the Clovis Memorial Hospital during the time that it was being operated by the county and city.

Gloria has also been active in many community service areas other than health and health care. She served on the planning and organizational board of the Clovis YMCA and served on their board until 1977. She still serves as an organizer for their annual "Y" Chili Supper and Fund Raiser.

Feeling that the proper operation of our government was of tremendous importance to the American way of life, Gloria became, and has remained, active in this field. As an active member of the Democratic Party she has served as precinct chairman, vice chairman, state chairwoman, president of the Curry County Democratic Women's Organization and on national, state and county central committees. She has always applied these political connections to help numerous individuals and families with particular problems, the "Danny Armijo Fund" being one example of this help and service.

Gloria White was born in the small Oklahoma community of Capron, the baby, and only daughter, of three children born to Charles L. and Margaret Albright. Her parents, though of modest means, were blessed with the richness of family love and devotion. From them Gloria learned very early in life to accept responsibilities and to be of service to others. Her father, in addition to running the family business of insurance, real estate and service station operation, found time to offer his services as a member of the Oklahoma legislature. Her mother, in addition to supervising the raising of the children and assisting her husband in the family business, still found time to work many hours helping with the local welfare office. One brother, Buddy, was killed overseas during World War II and the other brother, Dick recently succumbed to a malignant brain tumor. Her father, Charles L. Albright, passed away in Clovis, New Mexico in 1984. Her mother died of cancer when Gloria was only 20 years of age.

When Gloria was in the fifth grade the family moved to Alva, Oklahoma, a town only a few miles from her place of birth. Gloria continued her education and graduated from high school in Alva, then attended Northwest State Teachers College. Upon completion of her formal education, Gloria moved to Oklahoma City. While working in Oklahoma City for an investment company, she met, and later married, Ken White. This marriage was blessed with five children, two boys and three girls. These children are Margaret, Joe, Judy, Ken, Jr. and Charla Sue. All of these children have been and continue to be active in community service. Gloria has often said that without help, support and encouragement of her children, together with that of her husband, Ken, that much of what she has accomplished could not have been possible.

Although a full time worker in the family business, Gloria never neglected her family or her church. She is a member of the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints where she has been active as pastor's wife, pianist, music director, teacher and women's leader. Her husband, Ken, is a High Priest and is currently serving as pastor and a member of the finance committee and Gloria is assistant treasurer and public relations director.

Gloria White, a remarkable and outstanding woman, has found a new way, and the time, not only to raise a family of five children and assist with the operation of the family business, but also to aid others in her community whom she believed were less fortunate than herself, to participate fully and completely in the work of her church, and to become involved in the operation of the government of her city, county, state and nation.

Gloria believes that it is a fact of life that we must all die, but that it is not a fact of life that we will all truly live until we die. She has always believed that the giving of service to others is necessary to truly live, that this is a part of our "Gift of Life." While this gift is often squandered by many, it has never been squandered by Gloria, for she believes that only when we have drunk deep of love and life shall we be able to leave this world completely satisfied.

Gloria has truly lived!

Ken White, Jr.

The following article appeared, in 1997, in the Clovis News-Journal:

State Board Nominates Area Women as Hall of Fame Honors Candidates

Six local women have been nominated for induction into the New Mexico Women's Hall of Fame.

The New Mexico Commission on the Status of Women, a state agency, opened the Hall of Fame in 1986 to honor and highlight the accomplishments of New Mexico women.

Luiza Amodeo, Dr. JoNell Brooks, Delores Penrod, Francis Richardson, Jean Burroughs-Scheihing, all of Portales and Gloria Albright White of Clovis have been nominated for induction into the Hall of Fame.

Gov. Garrey Carruthers appointed a seven-member commission to nominate and select the women for the Hall of Fame.

The current list of nominees is at 89 and will be narrowed down to 30. The final 30 will attend an awards banquet in June in which they will all receive a certificate and a pin from Carruthers. At that time two women from the 30 finalists will be inducted into the New Mexico Women's Hall of Fame.

All the women nominated have made significant contributions to women and to the state of New Mexico. The final selections have been very difficult," said Sandra Matheny of Portales.

Mrs. Matheny is a member of the selection committee appointed by Carruthers. She said the women were nominated by organizations that they belong to or are associated with, but any organization or private individual could nominate someone.

In 1997 Gloria also received the coveted Woman of the Year Award by the Clovis chapter of Beta Sigma Phi.

The following text was presented by Rolanda Snowberger at the 1997 Founders Day Banquet of the Beta Sigma Phi sorority held on April 24th at the Holiday Inn in Clovis:

Hi. I'm Rolanda Snowberger and it is my pleasure to introduce our Woman of the Year. In researching her accomplishments I received 22 faxes from her children and grandchildren and the overwhelming feeling was pure love and admiration for this woman. If we had till Sunday I could list all of her accomplishments.

From the moment she moved [to Clovis] in 1949 she began her tireless efforts. In the early 1950's she started the Curry County March of Dimes and has remained chairperson all these years.

She also organized a clinic for crippled children, arranging the use of an old maternity hospital and the assistance of a surgeon from Roswell and a therapist from Plainview, and volunteering herself giving therapy treatments.

In 1952 she was recognized by the Jr. Chamber of Commerce with the Distinguished Service Award, and she received the same award again in 1955 for her community service and outstanding fight against polio.

She was instrumental in the opening of the YMCA and was the first woman on the board. She held top volunteers honors each year from 1975 to 1983 and also served as president.

In 1986 [and in 1979] she received from the Sertoma Club of Clovis their Service to Mankind Award. Also in the 80's she began the first Human Rights Organization and was named to the State Hall of Fame for contributions to Human Right and Women's Status.

In 1987 and 1993 she received the World Community Award for service to youth.

In 1987 she also was presented the Governor's Award as Outstanding New Mexico Women and received the Certificate of Nobility for her devoted concern for the future of New Mexico.

In 1989 she received the Image De Nuevo Mexico residents award after contributing her services to the education and civil rights of the Hispanic community.

Along with her many awards she was Democratic State Chairwoman during the campaign of John F. Kennedy and Senator Joe Montoya, and [at various times] she served as precinct vice chairperson, precinct secretary and membership chairwoman.

Through the years she has spent countless hours on the phone with parents of incarcerated kids, countless hospital visits and retirement home visits and countless hours just bringing smiles to peoples faces.

She is a woman that seeks justice and equality. Motivated by compassion, her strong Christian faith has always been her guiding force and the hours she has devoted to her church are immeasurable.

Daughter Charla wrote that her mother has spent her life as a warrior for justice. The size and scope of the battles she fights are never an issue. When she knows that an injustice has been perpetrated she heads for the trenches. Protecting the people who can least defend themselves has been her specialty. She is truly amazing.

As you can see her main concern is as an advocate for anyone in need of service or help whether it is physical need, emotional need, child care or legal. If some injustice has been done, she is quick to intervene on behalf of the person in need and continues to help others to this day.

To write of the impact she has had on her community and state would be impossible. Only imagine living each day as she has, striving to get so much done to make even the slightest difference in another person's life.

After all her recognized accomplishments, being a devoted wife, raising five children and now enjoying 16 grandchildren has brought her the greatest rewards.

*Please join me in congratulating this year's Woman of the Year,
Gloria White!*

Rolanda

Gloria White adds to her list of awards

White

By Jenny Mattheiss
CNJ STAFF WRITER

Her daughter described her as a "warrior for justice," even though Gloria White doesn't look like a typical warrior.

She may stand only 5 feet tall with heels, but the Beta Sigma Phi Clovis chapter's woman of the year for 1997 is nonetheless a warrior.

From national politics — her office wall bears a cherished *Time* magazine photo of her with John F. Kennedy at the 1960 convention — to local forays concerning sexual antics in the sheriff's department or a proposed subsidized housing project in Colonial Park, White often has trudged into battle.

Now a feisty 72 years old, she moved to Clovis from Oklahoma with her husband, Ken, and chil-



White

dren in 1949. In 1951, she became active with the March of Dimes and began lobbying for a clinic that would treat children stricken with polio.

She recruited a doctor from Roswell and a therapist from Plainview, Texas, to treat local children while arranging for two local doctors to be trained in the care and treatment of polio patients.

The city agreed to rent White an old maternity hospital — built by the Works Progress Administration — for \$1 a year. She turned the hospital into a clinic for crippled children.

The orthopedic surgeon from Roswell visited every other week, the therapist from Plainview came once a week along with a braced maker. White gave therapy treatments during the week as a volunteer. The clinic operated for 14 years. White remains the local chairperson for March of Dimes and organizes annual fund-raisers.

White learned from her parents an obligation to help those in need and she worked to instill

(See WHITE, Page 3)

From Page 1

it in her children. Her father, an Oklahoma state senator, wanted his children to be able to see the needs of others, White said, and to work to meet those needs "as long as you have the facilities and have been blessed."

Though White was the youngest of her parents' three children, and the only girl, she was still raised to be self-sufficient. She said her mother once told her, "There may come a day when you're not as blessed (as you are now) and I want you to be able to take care of yourself." White added, "That's one of the wisest things you could teach."

White's children learned to be givers at their mother's insistence. Her daughter, Judy Page, who now lives in Spokane, Wash., wrote a tribute to her mother recalling a Christmas program for needy families that White began in the 1950s.

"Mother coordinated with grocery stores and clothing stores like Sears to donate food and clothing," Page wrote. "This project first served a few families and grew to serve over 300 families. Mom soon enlisted the help of the city police and her own children in delivering the baskets."

White would tell her children every year how much money they were allotted for Christmas gifts. They would choose the one gift they wanted most for themselves, and the rest of the money was used to buy gifts for needy families.

White also has been active in politics. She served as the Democratic state chairwoman during the campaigns of Kennedy and U.S. Sen. Joseph Montoya. She also has served as precinct vice chairperson, precinct secretary and membership chairwoman during campaigns.

White relates, with a mischievous twinkle in her eye, the story of her granddaughter Kessa Coleman, who asked her other grandmother if she was a Chris-

tian. When 4-year-old Kessa was not satisfied with her grandmother's doctrinal reasoning, she asked about her political affiliation.

"Her grandmother said 'Well, I'm registered independent but I usually vote Republican,' White recalled. "Kessa said, 'Don't you know God's a Democrat because he helps the poor people?'"

White, an active member of the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of the Latter Day Saints, has touched many lives in the Clovis area through her volunteer work, as evidenced by the awards she has received. She was recognized in 1952 by the Junior Chamber of Commerce with its distinguished service award and again in 1955 for her community service in the fight against polio.

She was honored each year from 1975 to 1983 as the top volunteer for the YMCA, where she was the first woman on the local board of directors. She received numerous service awards throughout the '80s, including the Governor's Award as one of the Outstanding New Mexico Women of 1987.

She also found time to raise five children. In addition to Page, they are Margaret White of Albuquerque, Charla Coleman of Concord, Mass., Joe White of Clovis and Ken White Jr. of Pueblo, Colo.

The younger women of the sorority expressed their admiration.

"She is a woman who seeks justice and equality," Beta Sigma Phi's Rolanda Snowberger said at the banquet honoring White. "Motivated by compassion, her strong Christian faith has always been her guiding force and the hours she has devoted to her church are immeasurable."

White just figures she's doing what needs to be done.

"I don't do these things by myself," she said. "No one could."



AMERICAN SPONSORS — Sponsoring the second Vietnamese family to settle in Clovis, Mr. and Mrs. Ken White Sr. (left) wait for Gang Tac Gain, his wife, Mui Thi La and their daughter Tang Pau A (in background) to gather their baggage before taking the newcomers to their new home on the White farm. (News-Journal Photo)

* * * * *

CHURCH SERVICE

Gloria was an active member of the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. Her husband, Ken, was elected Pastor of the Clovis branch and served in that position for 18 years. Their son, Ken, Jr., also served as pastor. Gloria served in many positions including pianist, music director, teacher, public relations representative and treasurer.

When the children were still at home, each day was begun with a good breakfast and a morning devotional. The children took turns being in charge. Gloria never neglected her prayers, even after all the children had left home. One got the impression that she had a direct line to heaven. It seemed that she used every opportunity to express thanks for her blessings and to implore God to bless and benefit others.

Gloria was quoted as saying,

We are told and can believe that love properly applied, will virtually empty our asylums, our prisons, our hospitals. Love is the psychiatric treatment. Love can be used to conquer hate. By so doing you fulfill God's commandment to 'love your neighbor as yourself.' That can be accomplished by action, not just words or good intentions. When a person is fortunate enough to be in a position to have the opportunity to share, with love, with anyone less fortunate, how happy that person should be—just to know that they can feel that in a very small way they have helped distribute a bit of God's love.

Her spirit was felt by others, particularly at Christmastime. The Christmas basket project for the needy began as a family project but was later expanded to include many community members. Gloria raised all the money and purchased the gifts. She also coordinated the food, clothing and toys to be wrapped and distributed.. This project grew to eventually include over 100 recipient families. Selected families informed Gloria of names, ages, sizes and their most pressing clothing needs. This enabled each child to receive articles of clothing, toys and groceries sufficient for a Christmas meal.

On many occasions she expressed her belief that it was because of her wonderful, loving, compassionate husband and their children, that she was able to be of service to others. She was grateful for their love and support for her community service endeavors.

Gloria often expressed thanks for the great number of people, organizations and businesses that helped her in her many benevolent pursuits--not only financially, but in giving generously of their time, energy and love. She often expressed this appreciation through letters to the editor of the local newspaper. Gloria constantly and enthusiastically gave credit and acknowledgment to others.

Both Ken and Gloria were very involved in church work. A few news clippings from the Clovis News Journal give a glimpse of their varied activities:

CLOVIS NEWS JOURNAL, Aug. 25, 1961

"Back from a week-long church reunion held in the mountains near Cloudcroft are several members of the Clovis branch of the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. Attending from here were Mr. and Mrs. James Welch, Mrs. and Mrs. Gene Phillips, Mr. and Mrs Clayton Graef, Mr. and Mrs. Ken White and their families, Mrs. H. H. Henson and Mrs. Hazel Phillips. Although it was a bit 'chilly' and rained most every day, the group had a pleasant time and were encouraged by the inspirational studies. The children especially enjoyed playing around the campfire at night. Included in the day's activities were a prayer session, numerous classes and two worship services. Apostle James E. Couey of Independence, Mo. was in charge and members of his staff were High Priest Richard B. Lancaster and Elder James Lancaster, both of Independence. Elder Dick Long of Tulsa, Okla., Missionary Herbert A. Lynn of Amarillo, Tex., and High Priest Ramon Carson of Olton, Tex."

CLOVIS NEWS JOURNAL, Sunday, Apr. 1, 1962

"RLDS World Meeting - Three Clovis couples and the District Presiding High Priest are currently in Independence, Mo. attending the biennial World Conference of the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. They are Mr. & Mrs. Al Milner, Mr. & Mrs. Ken White, Mr. & Mrs. Clayton Graff and Dist. Pres. H. P. Ramon Carson and wife.....Photostats of the original Book of Mormon will also be on display."

CLOVIS NEWS JOURNAL, Friday Aug. 28, 1964

"Reorganized LDS Hold Camp Reunion - The Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints held a Camp Reunion recently at Cloudcroft, New Mexico..... Apostle Percy Farrow, Independence Mo., and wife were guests at the home of Mr. & Mrs. Ken White."

CLOVIS NEWS JOURNAL, Friday, Apr. 29, 1966

"RLDS Hold World Conference - Attending were Ken White, Pastor of the local church and his wife, Gloria, James Welch, District President and his wife, Rita, Missionary and Mrs. Jack Fears, Richard and Frances Jones and Evangelist Ramon Carson.

CLOVIS NEWS JOURNAL, Friday, Aug. 18, 1967

"Reorganized Church Holds Dedication - The Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints held their church dedication services recently with a large number of representatives present for the occasion. Pastor of the local church on Green Acres Road, Ken White, gave the program which included the history of the church from its beginning as a mission until the present date. Duane Couey, president from the Church World Headquarters in Independence,

Mo., gave the special dedication address. He read scripture from the second chapter of Chronicles relating the blessing of the Temple in Sol's time. He continued to tell the group 'we dedicate this building to the worship of God that we might be divinely guided in an active current existence with God.' The address was concluded by the reading of the first chapter of John from the New English Bible. Miss Nancy Price presented a sacred number by singing 'The Lord's Prayer.' She was accompanied by Miss Judy White."



Gloria, about 1960, in front of the chapel on Green Acres Road

CLOVIS NEWS JOURNAL Feb. 23, 1968

"RLDS Women Plan Fiesta - The Department of Women of the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints held their bi-monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Bill Pitt in Portales. The meeting was opened by president Mrs. Milton Henson with Mrs. Ken White giving the invocation. Mrs. Tom Carrell gave the worship service with Mrs. James Inge in charge of the presentation of the lesson 'Sacrifice and Love' taken from the quarterly 'Thy Will Be Done.' Discussion of 'Family Night' which will be held at the church Feb. 23 was held. Mrs. Jim Henson and Mrs. Mitchell Wall are in charge of the arrangements for the 'Mexican Fiesta.' Each member was given her assignment for food to be brought and each was urged to bring friends to

enjoy the program and food. Mrs. Henson thanked all women for the fine service afforded the recent Priesthood Institute and she reminded the group that the next meeting will be March 5 in the Church on Green Acres Road at 9:15am."

In 1963 Gloria wrote an article for the Clovis News Journal in an attempt to lessen the confusion in some people's minds regarding the two churches with similar names and a number of common beliefs. It was published August 2, 1963:

MORMON CHURCHES CONFUSING? CITY WOMAN OFFERS EXPLANATION OF TWO
(Editor's note: There has been some confusion over the two churches, The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. The following was submitted by Mrs. Ken White to help clear away this confusion.)

There is a church that has a name which is too long for most newspaper headlines. It is the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.

Many members use the lengthy title to an advantage. They find it arouses curiosity and provides a focal point from which to tell others about their religious convictions.

RLDS members point with pride to a number of unique features about their philosophy and doctrine. Boiled down, these could be listed as (1) degrees of glory in the future life; (2) social order which provides for the needy, but endorses the individual's right to all the benefits and incentives of capitalism; (3) hope for a literal establishment of the Kingdom of God on earth; (4) tithing system based on one-tenth of a member's financial increase; and (5) three standard books of scripture.

Here is a bird's-eye view of the basic beliefs plus some typical comments which RLDS members make about their organization.

In every sense, the RLDS faith is Christian. Belief in Jesus Christ is the basis for salvation. While the traditional Christian Movement offers two alternatives - heaven or hell - RLDS members see other possibilities.

They feel the judgment of God is such that men attain degrees of glory based on their behavior in the light of their understanding of divine truth. The terms for these glories, as outlined in the Church's book of Doctrine and Covenants, are celestial (glory of the Sun), terrestrial (moon), and telestial (stars).

These in brief are defined as follows: (1) Celestial - men made perfect through their faith in Jesus Christ... those ready to live in the presence of God; (2) Terrestrial - honorable men who died without receiving the Gospel, or who would have accepted Christ but were not valiant in their testimony of Him, and (3) Telestial - men who rejected the Gospel, who are redeemed from hell, but are not able to endure the presence of the Father and the Son.

This differs from many other Christian religions in that RLDS members believe that men who do not have an opportunity to hear of Christ on earth will have an opportunity to minister and be ministered unto within these glories. The Celestial glory is graced by the Divine Presence, and those in this glory minister to the Terrestrial glory, where the ministry of the Son of God is

also given. This glory ministers to the Telestial where the Holy Spirit ministers to those who cannot endure the presence of the Father and the Son.

In the RLDS Church, only one sin is unpardonable. That is to deny the Holy Spirit of Christ after it has once been accepted into one's life.

This is based on the belief in the principle that God has given man his complete agency. The man who has once tasted of the Spirit of Christ, but chooses to face life without it, thus chooses an eternal condemnation.

The Church believes that salvation begins with repentance. The person who repents and has faith in Christ is united in church fellowship with other repentant ones through baptism. Salvation is a process worked out in personal and group life by the power of the Holy Spirit in this life and in the life to come.

RLDS members have, since the founding of the Church in 1830, looked forward to the establishment of Zion where a truly Christ-centered people can live in peace and harmony as a base of prophetic ministry to meet the needs caused by confusion, distrust and warfare in the world.

The Zion-type citizen is one who sees his life as a stewardship. To him, God is owner of everything and the individual must take care of his time, talent and money as a steward would care for the property of someone else.

This requires accurate accounting among the membership. The Church's tithing plan is financially symbolic of how the steward is expected to take care of all his resources. Tithing payments to the General Church Fund are based on one-tenth of a man's annual increase. In other words, the steward keeps an accurate account of both his income and his expenses. Those expenses which he deems necessary to his living are deducted from his income. The difference is his increase and it is on this increase that he pays the 10 percent.

The tithes represent the largest source of income for the RLDS Church. There are other contributions which provide for social service endeavors to aid both members and non-members. An oblation fund provides for the needy within the Church. Rest Haven, a home for the aged in Independence, Missouri, was constructed and is now maintained from oblation funds. A similar home is now under construction in Australia. It is expected to be completed this year.

Consecration of surpluses by members also provides an important Church function. Under this philosophy, the individual has the incentive to develop his talents and abilities to their fullest degree. He is encouraged to earn as much money as he is able. Surpluses of individual members will naturally differ. Members are urged to keep their accounts, pay their tithes and other offerings and then, where there are surpluses, to give them to the 'storehouse treasury.'

One of the operations of the storehouse, also subsidized by the Oblation fund, is the Social Service Center in Independence where merchandise is made available to those who are in financial difficulty. Used items are repaired and renovated by volunteers. Some new items are made at the Center. Some of this merchandise is sold at prices which are helpful to the needy, and some is available without charge as required to meet the bonafide emergency needs of the unfortunate.

The RLDS Church member refers to three books of Scripture as a guide to his living. They are (1) the Bible, (2) the Book of Mormon, (3) the Doctrine and Covenants. Members maintain that all three contain the inspired Word of God. They see the Bible as the account of God's dealings with the Jews in the Old World and the Book of Mormon as an account of God's relationship with the people on the American continent. The Doctrine and Covenants contains revelations to the Church in modern times. When the prophet, seer and revelator of the Church today feels he has received specific inspiration from God, he refers the message to the World Conference of the Church. Here it is prayerfully and thoroughly reviewed by the various quorums as well as by the conference delegates from all over the world. Once accepted by the conference as a revelation, the document is published in the Doctrine and Covenants.

RLDS members believe that God is unchangeable and that He continues to reveal himself as divinely wise to men of faith and willingness to listen.

The RLDS Church has an interesting, complicated history. The founder of [the] Latter Day Saints was Joseph Smith, Jr. He claimed that revelations from God led to the establishment of the Church and also to the discovery of the Book of Mormon plates in a New York hillside. The plates, written in Egyptian hieroglyphics, were transcribed by Joseph Smith and several associates under the inspiration and direction of God, according to RLDS history.

With its miraculous beginning, the new Church found it easy to convert, but also confronted by antagonism. Mixed in with missionary successes are accounts of great persecution, especially in the states of Illinois and Missouri.

Joseph Smith, Jr. was killed by mob action in Carthage, Illinois in 1844. He was 39 at the time. His son, Joseph Smith, III, was just 11. This untimely death threw the Church members into a state of confusion. Several high officials claimed leadership and went various way, including Texas, Michigan, Pennsylvania and Utah. They likewise introduced many new doctrines.

Among the new doctrines was that of plural marriages. Brigham Young, who led the group to Utah, introduced polygamy there despite the fact that the Book of Mormon denounces polygamy as an abomination in the sight of God.

Among members who remained in Illinois and vicinity was Emma Smith, only wife of the founder. This group eventually reorganized the Church and in 1860 Joseph Smith, III became president. He led the Church for 54 years. While persecution continued to some degree, it was much milder than during his father's time.

RLDS membership today approaches 200,000. It has extended into many countries abroad as well as every one of the United States. World headquarters for the Church are in Independence, Missouri—the place designated for Zion in one of the early revelations to the founder. The green dome of the huge RLDS Auditorium, in the center of Independence, may be seen for many miles. The Auditorium contains a chamber which seats 6,000 persons. In addition to frequent community and church functions, one of its important uses is for the biennial World Conference usually held early in April. Surrounding the conference chamber are some 150 office rooms for General Church officers and employees. The Aerolian-Skinner organ in the Auditorium is considered one of the finest in the world.

Nearly 35,000 tourists now take guided tours annually through the Auditorium. The number continues to increase each year as the City of Independence becomes more of a tourist attraction. Establishment of the Harry S. Truman Library in Independence has been a factor in this trend.

The president of the RLDS Church today is W. Wallace Smith. He is a grandson of the founder and a son of the man who headed the Reorganization, Joseph Smith, III. There are about 1,000 RLDS congregations throughout the world. There is a congregation here in Clovis. It is located on Green Acres Road. The local pastor is Gene Phillips. Pastoral work in the RLDS Church is carried on basically by lay ministers. [Written by Gloria White]

Having been raised in the Methodist faith, Gloria and her father converted to Catholicism during the time following Margaret's death. She later converted to the RLDS faith after her marriage to Ken. She kept a list of questions for discussion with visiting church dignitaries. Usually the traveling elders or apostles would be invited to stay at the White's residence during their visits, and Gloria always had a number of points of doctrine prepared to discuss with them. She continued learning and growing. Her scripture study was an ongoing process.

Among Gloria's favorite scriptures were the 13th chapter of First Corinthians, which is the Apostle Paul's treatise on love. She also loved the 22nd chapter of Matthew where Jesus explains the greatest commandments. Verse 37-40: "Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets."

One of the most important religious themes of Gloria's life was her interpretation of the scripture found in Luke 12:48, "For unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall be much required." In frequent discussions with the children she explained that God had given her Ken and the kids, and that Ken's generosity and the cooperation of the whole family made it possible for her to pursue her many worthy projects.

She also loved the address of King Benjamin in the Book of Mormon, found in Mosiah, Chapter 4, verses 19-21:

"For behold, are we not all beggars? Do we not all depend upon the same Being, even God, for all the substance which we have, for both food and raiment, and for gold and for silver and for all the riches which we have of every kind? And behold, even at this time ye have been calling on his name and begging for a remission of your sins. And has he suffered that ye have begged in vain? Nay; he has poured out his Spirit upon you, and has caused that your hearts should be filled with joy, and has caused that your mouths should be stopped that ye could not find utterance, so exceedingly great was your joy. And now, if God, who has created you, on whom you are dependent for your lives and for all that ye have and are, doth grant unto you whatsoever ye ask that is right, in faith, believing that ye shall receive, O then, how ye ought to impart of the substance that ye have one to another."

Gloria truly put this scripture into practice. She was a “doer of the word, and not a hearer only.” Her great capacity to forgive anyone was also inspired by the words of her Savior. In chapter 18 of Matthew, verses 21-22: “Then came Peter to him, and said, Lord, how oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? Till seven times? Jesus saith unto him, I say not unto thee, Until seven times: but, Until seventy times seven.”

Gloria often said, “I cannot stand in judgement of others nor presume to understand their reasons for doing what they do.” An example she cited was the use of drugs or alcohol. She felt there was no virtue in not drinking if one never had the desire. “My sins and temptations are as great, but they’re just different.”

Gloria’s favorite hymn was “How Great Thou Art”:



Text: Stuart K. Hine, Music: Swedish folk melody

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy pow’r throughout the universe displayed;

Chorus:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee,
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee,
How great thou art! How great thou art!

When thru the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze,

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin,

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, “My God, how great thou art!”



Gloria, about 1990



Gloria, Mothers Day 1997

* * * * *

HER FRIENDS

Gloria had a world of friends. She knew people from one end of the country to the other. The fact that she treasured her friends and was treasured by them as well, is evidenced in the many tributes that follow. These tributes came in response to a letter we sent when we first decided to do a memorial booklet.

1500 Saint Andrews Drive
Clovis, New Mexico 88101

March 10, 1998

Dear Friends,

A few of us, including Ken, the children and grandchildren, have decided to get together and make a collection of our reflections on the life of Gloria White.

Would you kindly consider writing a few lines about what comes to mind when you remember Gloria? Your words would be greatly appreciated whether they be typed or hand written, pen or pencil. Your impressions or anecdotes would be most helpful. Specific incidents are welcome, especially those that give an insight into the real life of a truly unique lady. These will be bound together into a book or booklet to be distributed to friends and family.

You could begin by writing, "What comes to mind first when I think of Gloria is....."

If writing is not your forte, would you consider talking into a tape recorder? I will be happy to do the transcriptions.

Please contact me at the above address or call me at 505-763-5416, or 888-235-6167. You may leave a message if I am not at home, and I will return your call.

Sincerely,

E. C. Shaeffer

The letters that follow are in the order in which they were received:

Joy Fears
Lawrenceville, GA:

What comes to mind first when I think of Gloria is her constant and abundant generosity and hospitality, as well as her faithful and steadfast dedication to those causes she believed in. Gloria is greatly missed. I'm so thankful for the memories of our years of blessed fellowship with the White family. Thank you for including me in this tribute to Gloria.

Mr. & Mrs. Herbert Bergstrom
Lubbock, TX:

When I think of Gloria White I think of several outstanding virtues she possessed:

1. Her unselfishness. She invited me to go with her and visit churches in Clovis and leave flyers informing the young people of a religious meeting to challenge them to achieve worthy goals in life.

2. Her influence. I conducted the funeral for a lady who grew up in Curry County. She was married to a man in the Air Force and they were stationed in Arizona. She was thrown from a horse and accidentally killed leaving two children, both handicapped, but one more so than the other. Some relatives in Curry County offered to help rear the children if the father could get transferred to Cannon Air Force Base. Some one suggested that he should see Gloria White. After sharing his problem with Gloria she asked him if he would pay for a call to Washington, DC. He was glad to do it. She called Dennis Chavez who was chairman of the Armed Services Committee and he arranged for a compassionate transfer to CAFB.

3. Her love. Like Christ, she seemed to have a special love for the unfortunate, the poor, the minority groups. We all saw and heard her champion the cause of such people and she nearly always succeeded in bettering their condition and position.

4. Her tenacity. She did not give up easily. The fact is, she didn't give up at all. She would defend the person who was right but she opposed the one who was wrong. I was glad she was my friend. She did not mind standing alone for right.

5. Her presence at funerals. I saw her many times at such memorial services. She did not forget them after their work was over. She wanted her friends to know which side she was on.

*She was truly a great lady and I claimed her as a friend.
Sincerely, Herbert Bergstrom*

Olive Vought
Santa Fe, New Mexico: (a conversation)

Gloria and I were childhood friends. We knew each other before we started school, and we went all through high school together. I married a boy (my first husband) who was from a family who was very close to theirs. I was with her when her mother died of cancer, very young.

Her brother was killed in the service. As far as I know there's not really any family left. She had two brothers. The youngest one was killed in WWII. Dick, the older brother, died, I think with cancer. He died relatively young, as well. She also had a step-brother, the son of her father's second wife. He may still be living.

I was in college when her mother died, and I remember that very well. Gloria looked very much like her mother who was a beautiful woman. I was in school at Oklahoma University, and Gloria was married and had Debbie [Margaret], the oldest child, when her mother died. She came back to Alva at the time that her mother got real sick and was there when she died. Then she came back again to Alva when she left her first husband and she stayed with me. So we've been really close friends. But I'm sorry to say that we haven't seen each other much in recent years. We talked often on the phone. She was always going to come to Santa Fe, and I was always going to come to Clovis, but then time got away from us.

Joe we called Eddie when he was little. That was his father's name, so she probably changed it.

I'll tell you who Gloria reminds me of: Shirley Temple. When we were five and six years old, she had these long, golden Shirley Temple curls, and her mother always dressed her up like she was a doll. And she was! She used to go campaigning with her father who was a senator in Oklahoma. I was always jealous because I thought she had such pretty clothes and looked so pretty all the time. She was the only girl in the family and her mother really dolled her up. She had beautiful golden curly hair all the time I knew her. The last time I saw her she looked very pretty. When I moved away from Tulsa, it was the last time I saw her before I moved to Colorado and then to Santa Fe. And we'd just been keeping up with each other through the mail and on the phone and the last time I talked to her she said, "We've GOT to get together!" We both said we couldn't wait any longer. Well, sure enough, we waited too long.

After she went to Oklahoma City and met Ken we didn't see much of each other. I went to her wedding but I have only seen Ken once since they got married. They came to Tulsa once, and I think they had all the kiddos with them.

When Gloria and Ken were courting they lived in Oklahoma City and I still lived in Alva. I kept Debbie [Margaret] for her when she left for Oklahoma City to get a job. That's when she met Ken. Maybe I met him once before they got married, then I went with her father and her step-mother to Oklahoma City to her wedding. And shortly after that I moved to Tulsa, so the times that I saw her after that were in Tulsa. Her family had been very close to my first husband's family so we kept in touch through them. After we first moved to Santa Fe, I don't know how she found me here in Santa Fe, because we'd just moved from Vail, Colorado, but she called me. She was in Santa Fe at a Democratic meeting, and she was on her way out of town, and she said, "Well, I'll be back." Later she had some back problems and we decided I'd come to Clovis because she didn't want to drive too far. We planned to get together but we never did, and now I'm sorry after the fact with all of our good intentions. I think it's wonderful you're doing this book. I don't think anyone but Debbie would remember me. I knew her as a little girl long before she got polio. I think she was about 6 when she became ill. She did stay with me a couple of times after she got polio, and I remember taking her swimming. She was such a plucky little girl! She just took off her braces and jumped in the pool.

But I have lots of memories of Gloria. We were close friends for many many years--all of our growing up years in Oklahoma. Ollie Vought

Phillips family
Amarillo, TX:

Josh Phillips: *She was a nice woman. She was very joyful and loving. She used to hug me. I always sat by her in church when I went to Clovis. Gloria remembered my birthday by sending me a card and money.*

Debbie Phillips: *When I think of Gloria these words come to mind: gracious; loving; a beautiful smile; always ready to hug you; and devoted to helping the underprivileged. I loved the uniqueness of the coordinating bows and dresses.*

Aubrey & Karen Price
Tunkhannock, PA:

Dear EC,

Thank you for giving us this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to say something about Gloria who was an angel to us. Your letter testifies of a person who was touched by this angel also. You have a love that carried its appreciation with passion. We're glad to send this to you.

What comes to mind first when we think of Gloria is that she never forgot us no matter how long or how far we were scattered to various parts of the U.S. She located our addresses, sent us cards, remembered our special celebrations, remembered our children's special days also. Amazing!! She invested that kind of energy into making us feel special in spite of her busy schedule, the demands of family and local responsibilities.

The world of people who never knew Gloria White expect to be forgotten. She called those of us who knew her to a higher standard of caring. We must always remember each other. With sincere gratitude, Aubrey and Karen Price

Kay Hillock
Midland, Texas:

Our family had been church friends with the Whites while we lived in Clovis. When our boys were young, Gloria was their Sunday School teacher. She would sometimes take the class to one of the nursing homes to visit the elderly shut-ins, then she would take the class to the drive-in. They loved it. What a class! They thought that was really neat.

She always remembered our birthdays with a card. For the kids the card would include some money. They said, "She always remembered." And her note would ask about them and tell them that they were included in her prayers.

My father, W. H. Beard, was quite ill at one time, and Gloria often came to grandmother Hollingsworth's house to bring meals. I remember a big roasting pan and pies and sometimes whole meals would be brought. It was such a help because everybody was working and it meant such a lot of strain on grandmother, who was getting up in years, to take care of my father, so Gloria's meals were greatly appreciated." Kay

Tom & Carolyn Johnson
Hereford, TX:

Dear Ms. Shaeffer,

Thank you for asking us to write our thoughts about Gloria White. She was very special to both of us. I hope that our contributions are adequate. Please feel free to edit them as needed.

Carolyn: What comes to mind first when I think of Gloria is the first time that I saw her. I was in the late fifties or early sixties and she came walking into the Ranchers and Farmers Livestock Auction in Clovis. She was dressed in a breezy summer skirt and blouse. I thought that she was a stunning woman. Ten years would pass before I actually met Gloria, and I soon learned that there was much more to her than her physical beauty. She had a great enthusiasm and purpose to her life.

We shared a common interest in politics and government, and over the years I enjoyed discussing these subjects with her. She was always concerned with the plight of those who were less fortunate than she. The last time I saw her, she was interceding on behalf of someone whom she felt had not been treated fairly by the system. She seemed to always put great effort into things in which she believed.

Seldom do I remember with such clarity the first and last times that I have met a person, but Gloria was different. She was truly a memorable lady.

Tom: What comes to mind first when I think of Gloria is the pride in Ken's voice when he spoke of her and the devotion that they felt for each other. I remember other devotions that Gloria had too. She was devoted to her family, her country, her political party, and to anyone who needed her help. In her easy conversational way she always inquired about my family. We would discuss politics and current events and she had a way about her that always made me feel that she was glad to see me. Gloria was a very caring person, and we all will miss her."

Mr. & Mrs. David Chellis
Pasadena, CA:

What comes to mind first when I think of Gloria is a beautiful woman inside and out. She was Aunt Gloria to us always in my life. I, Juanita, grew up with her children. When my husband and I got married she gave me a beautiful shower. Cards and gifts were for every

holiday affair. Mom's and Dad's birthdays maybe not always the right day or month, but always thought of. Our son, Kevin, also called her Aunt Gloria.

We miss her very much but also know her and my dad, Troy Gray, are in good hands with our Lord Jesus Christ.

Sincerely, David and Juanita & Kevin Chellis

*Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints
World Headquarters
P.O. Box 1059
Independence, MO 64051
Office of the First Presidency*

March 17, 1998

To the family and loved ones of Gloria White:

Gloria White was a gracious lady with a clear sense of her own identity and a determined will to share her values with those around her. I admired her courage and loved her spirit.

As a guest in her home, I was overwhelmed by her hospitality, and when we would meet from time to time at various events, I was always confident of her genuine friendship and personal support.

My life was enriched and blessed by Gloria White.

Howard S. Sheehy, Jr.

*Duane E. Couey
Independence, Missouri:*

GLORIA WHITE - IN MEMORIAM

The name Gloria White brings forth a number of memories and a kaleidoscope of images. My first contact with the White family occurred in June of 1960 a short time after I had been assigned to the Pacific Southwest and California as Minister in Charge.

On my first trip through Clovis the Whites invited me to stay in their home. Judy, Kenny Charla, Margaret and Joe were still at home and I came to know them well. Being an "old Navy man" I could describe Gloria as one who ran a "tight ship," which is to say that there were clearly identified rules and values expressed in the home and in family life. There was also to be seen the extension of every possible opportunity for members of the family to grow, both individually and collectively. This was not only true of her own family, but was extended to others who came to visit from time to time.

I have known few persons who demonstrated the compassion for human beings as was true of Gloria. This was demonstrated through her empathy for the Hispanic people in her area which was often displayed in her political life as well as in personal relationships. In these particular ways she demonstrated her integrity and willingness to take initiative.

If one was around Gloria, one could expect to be given interesting assignments. Much of the life of our Church is shared around summer family camping, which we call Reunion. One summer such a Reunion was held near Carlsbad, New Mexico. Our location was about forty miles from communications of any kind.

One day I found it necessary to make the long trip to town. When Gloria heard of my plans she gave me the phone number of her U.S. Senator in Washington, D.C. I was to call him and give him a message about an Hispanic family who were having some difficulty. My response was that I did not know the Senator since I was from another state and probably they would not give him the message. I was very wrong.

When I told them that I was calling for Gloria White it sounded as if all of D.C. began to tremble. THEY KNOW GLORIA WHITE!! And I did not have to draw a picture. Anyway, everything turned out right.

Gloria was a person of great faith. She was a student of the Scriptures. Often after I returned to Clovis after an absence of several months, I would be confronted by Gloria with many questions about what she had been thinking. I found these experiences to be quite challenging and I learned to appreciate several of Gloria's points of view.

Gloria and Ken together extended many courtesies and much love to my late wife, Edith, and our children, Patty and Ralph. Later on when Edith was dying of cancer, Gloria shared so much of her strength with our family. She made phone calls, set up prayer chains and many other timely and selfless ministries which we will always remember with warmth and thanksgiving.

Some years later she welcomed Margaret, my present wife, into the family and circle of her love, as did Ken.

How can persons be so blessed as we have been to have known Gloria and Ken and their family all these years! Our lives have been incredibly richer than they ever would have been had that not been the case.

During the thirty-eight years since first meeting the White family I have traveled and given ministry in some fifty-eight countries. I have seen incredible human suffering both in war and peace. I have come to know that those conditions are not likely to change unless there are many more people such as Gloria and Ken and their family.

Of course there are many more, but it was Gloria and her family that helped me to become aware of the great amount of good which can be accomplished.

One of the things I have admired greatly is the way Gloria and Ken responded to support each other. That support never wavered, and being aware of it has been a blessing to many others as well as to me.

Our family, each one, grieved deeply at the sad news of Gloria's passing, but we all rejoiced in the wonderful testimony of her life and her love which will live on. When this happened the ties of fraternity which Ken and I have enjoyed for many years were a reminder that we have truly become brothers.

*May God continue to be with him and his family, always.
In grateful appreciation,*

Duane E. Couey

Lola Finley
Clovis, New Mexico:

I am very happy to write a few lines remembering our friend Gloria White. I met Gloria in the early 50's soon after the White family came to Clovis. The first thoughts I had was what a

hard-working unique lady she was. She had many interests, working in different organizations and projects but I guess the one that stood out in my mind was her devotion and special interest in handicapped and underprivileged children. Having had a daughter that was handicapped I guess I was interest and more aware of all the things she did to get help for them. Of course, she had so many interests and she had a very strong belief in all she did. It would take a very long time to list all of them.

She was a busy lady and I am sure she is still busy doing what she can as one of God's angels. Thank you for asking me.

Sincerely, Lola Finley

Mr. & Mrs. Charles E. Vreeland
Hagerman, ID:

Thank you for inviting us to participate in this worthwhile endeavor in Gloria's memory. Hope it will be of some worth to the project.

A TRIBUTE IN MEMORY OF GLORIA WHITE

As a Church Appointee assigned to New Mexico in the summer of 1972, I was given the privilege of getting acquainted with Gloria and Ken White soon after my family and I moved to Albuquerque. My early impression of them was "what a marvelous couple!" This impression was enhanced as I met their children - "what a marvelous family!"

Gloria was a unique lady who was a diligent disciple of our Lord Jesus Christ. She was a most gracious hostess to all who visited their home. While her interests centered in her home ad family as well as her Church, she reached out far beyond these borders into the larger community of persons in her city and state. This influence was most positive and centered in responding to people in their various hurtings, needs and yearnings for righteousness.

Only God knows the far-reaching extent of her Christ-like empathy and compassion. She was truly one of God's "enablers." She got things done. If something came along to thwart her plan, she found another way. She was a fearless fighter for good.

As I became more acquainted with her I became more and more aware of her "people projects." Because of her genuine interest in people and her desire to help them live in fulfillment of their potential, she kept a full agenda of activity.

I never knew her to ever brag about something she had done. She always placed the credit for good accomplished to our Lord and other people. She took great delight in seeing people get their problems solved and moved into a state of happiness.

I remember one time I went to Ken's office to see them both. Gloria was on the phone at her desk for quite a while. She later explained that she was trying to line up employment for a young man who was in trouble with the law to help keep him out of jail as well as provide for his family. This was an example of the wide-ranging scope of her positive efforts.

She had a great sense of humor. It was a great delight to witness her laughter especially when the joke was on herself. Countless persons certainly have been helped by her radiant cheerfulness, even in conditions of their adversity. She radiated Christ-like hope to all.

One time in the early 1980's I had an assignment to Clovis and was a guest in Gloria and Ken's home. I remember one afternoon, after Gloria had fixed lunch for us, Ken and I went out to make a few visits among our church members. Gloria mentioned she had a few things to do. While we were visiting a member who was recovering from an illness, Gloria came to the home. She did not know our schedule and we did not know hers. She had brought a potted plant to help cheer the lady member. This was so typical of her "people projects."

I positively affirm that Gloria's life richly followed the pattern of our Lord Jesus Christ. The writer of the Book of Acts states "how God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Spirit and with power, who went about doing good..." After these many years I can say of Gloria and Ken: "truly a marvelous couple!" And with their children and grandchildren: "a truly marvelous family! Charles E. Vreeland

Mrs. Joseph R. Glennon, Jr.
Dartmouth, MA:

About Gloria:

Joe and I met Gloria and Ken at the wedding of Linda Montoya and Luke Haran in Georgetown. Gloria and Ken were dear friends of the Montoyas and we old, old, friends of the Harans.

When Gloria walked in the church she was a sight to behold-- a most attractive, lovely, happy and friendly lady. To know her was to love her.

That day we learned that their daughter Charla was coming to Boston to college. From that day on the friendship grew. They visited with us and we with them and our friendship still exists.

The Lord must have had a special golden crown for her.

Thank you for asking us to contribute.

Sincerely yours, Joe and Kitty Glennon

Jim & Loma Turnbough
Clovis, NM:

As we told Ken, Sr. and family: After God put Gloria on this earth, He threw away the mold. I believe we (relatives, friends and even just acquaintances) know there will never be anyone like her; no one can replace her. She definitely was "one of a kind!"

Jim and I have many fond memories of good times spent together with Gloria and Ken, Sr. To this day, it is extremely difficult to accept the fact that Gloria is gone from this earth. We believe that all who knew her felt that she would outlive most all of us. It just has to be that God needed her in heaven more than He needed her here on earth.

Gloria was always the first to concede that she was perceived as a "controversial" figure; however, we are all aware that any "do-gooder" is invariably so categorized. We recall Gloria laughingly suggesting to Ken that on her death he request her casket be closed for the funeral. In her words: "There will be a number of people who will really be uptight wondering if I am really in there!" Of course she was only kidding (which she did often about herself).

She was a long-time member of the United Way's Disabled Children's Board. The local school nurses were a big help to us board members in determining the merit of the many requests we received from parents for financial help with children's hospital and doctor bills. I recall we had this request for help with a rather large estimated dental bill. The nurse said the child's teeth were in such bad shape that the child was embarrassed. He would never smile and would keep one hand over his mouth. Information presented by our case worker disclosed that the child's parents kept a riding horse in a rental location and: "You know how much it costs for the upkeep of a horse! Shouldn't that money go toward paying the dental bill??"

We were all thinking pretty much in that same vein until Gloria spoke up and said: "It wouldn't be right to punish the child for the parents obvious mismanagement of their funds. This child needs his teeth fixed, so we need to help him get them fixed!" Well, we voted unanimously to pay the bill!

Once while driving west on 7th Street in Clovis, Gloria made a left turn from an outside lane at an intersection and was immediately stopped by a policeman, lectured and then allowed to proceed without ticketing. As she proceeded west, a few blocks down the street she committed the same driving error. The cop, who apparently had kept an eye on her, stopped her again and heatedly asked her, "Mrs. White, don't you remember what I just lectured you about turning left from an outside lane? Mrs. White, where is your mind??" Gloria answered meekly, "I was just saying a prayer for the little handicapped Hispanic boy I'm taking these brownies to. He lives in this neighborhood."

You're right, he didn't give her a ticket. Maybe he remembered all the goodies Gloria had brought from time to time to police headquarters. (What the cop really said was, "For God's sake, Gloria, please don't do it again!!!")

Gloria was widely known and respected for trying to help people, and that included Ken, Sr., too. I recall one time we were returning from a political meeting in a neighboring town (you know it was Democratic) and we slowed as a big 18-wheeler loaded with cattle pulled out from a side road onto the highway. Gloria pulled up to the truck driver's side, honked repeatedly, lowered her window and when the trucker lowered his she asked him where he was taking the cattle. He said he was headed for the 4 C's (Clovis Cattle Commission Co.) to assign the cattle. Gloria told him in no uncertain terms that he would make a whole lot more money if he'd take them to R&F (Ranchers and Farmers Livestock Auction Co.) which at that time Ken owned in partnership with Jack Copeland. At that time 4 C's was an R&F competitor.

Gloria was raised in a political family, a Democratic Political Family, and quite obviously, she learned early on many nuances of the political game. One evening when the four of us were attending an out-of-town political festivity, Gloria and I left the meeting room and went out into the hotel lobby in search of the ladies' room. We saw coming into the hotel lobby a lawyer-legislator whom we knew accompanied by a lady whom we both knew was not his wife. We spoke and moved on quickly. Gloria made no comment until we reached the ladies' lounge, then she said, "You know, I've been working on Mr. _____ (the man we saw) to get him to support a certain bill (she named it). He keeps telling me he'll have to study it some more. I think I'll just call him Monday morning and see if he's decided he can vote for the bill!" Needless to say, she did and he did!

One more incident: many will recall that Gloria served for a year as NM State Democratic Chairperson. We were returning home late one night from Albuquerque after attending a Democratic meeting and we were stopped by a Highway Patrolman. He was young,

personable and very polite. "Ma'am," he said, "You were exceeding the speed limit by about 15 miles!" He asked for Gloria's driver's license. She leaned out the window, gave him the license and with a big smile said, "What's your name? Don't I know you?" The cop gave her his name and Gloria, still smiling, said, "Oh yes, I thought I should know you. I know your mother well. We're good friends. She's such a sweet lady. Tell her Gloria White said 'Hello!'" The cop fidgeted for a moment, handed back her license then said, "I'll tell her, Mrs. White. Now you cut your speed down and have a safe trip home!"

Gloria is gone, but never will she be forgotten. If we can believe James Van Praagh's writing in "Talking to Heaven" (and it's comforting to try to do so), Gloria will always be with us in spirit--still urging us to right what she perceived as wrongs--especially with regard to children and the underprivileged.

Sincerely, Jim & Loma Turnbough

Tessa Lyons
Clovis, NM:

Everyone knows all the many things Gloria did for individuals and causes; she devoted her life to her family and others. However, one thing always remains in my mind about her--she was your friend in good times and bad. A true friend such as Gloria was rare. This cannot be said of many people.

Jesse Steele-Strauch
Clovis, NM:

One of my favorite memories of Gloria is when I would work with her at the RLDS concession booth at the Curry County Fair. She always had on one of her ruffled full skirts and the big bow in her hair. I can never remember seeing her in anything but a dress. She made the best Frito Pies at the fair grounds, lots of cheese on top. I never once saw her turn anyone away for not having enough money. She was a very generous lady. If she left, she was always back in time to help close up. Those ruffles flitting here and there and a pair of yellow latex gloves! Each year I hoped she would ask me to help her. I loved being with her and helping her in any way I could. She was a very special lady.

I'm so happy that I can add something to this wonderful book. Gloria meant so much to so many people. I miss her so very much.

Sincerely,

Jessie Steele-Strauch

Tony & Barbara Eagan
Twin Peaks, CA:

From January 1961 through August 1966 we lived in Amarillo, Texas where we were active in the RLDS congregation in Amarillo as well as the West Texas District. This is how we came to be acquainted with Ken and Gloria and their children.

Our memories of Gloria are all very positive. We found her to be a friendly and gracious woman. It was apparent to us that Gloria was active and faithful in her service to her Creator and her church. We also witnessed her love and devotion to her earthly family. Gloria continued to mail Christmas cards to us after our move to California. We shall miss Gloria. Sincerely, Tony and Barbara Eagan

Allene & Harry Black
Independence, MO:

Gloria was a dear friend. We shall miss her. It was always a delight to stay with Gloria and Ken. Both Allene and I were privileged to share their home when I was in the area giving ministry and when we were taking a vacation. Gloria's hospitality was enjoyable and generous.

At breakfast she loved to talk about the work of Christ and share testimonies of His spirit working in the lives of so many people. She was interested in community enrichment and quite active in encouraging political improvements for the welfare of God and country.

Her sense of humor was enjoyable and provided a fitting accompaniment to her wardrobe, often adorned with attractive buttons and bows.

I drove with her on one occasion and she was a little heavy-footed. We came to a cross-road and she asked if anything was coming from my side. She laughed when I said, "It doesn't really matter, if you drive fast enough no one will hit us!!"

I'm sure that somewhere in heaven Gloria is sharing testimonies of God's love; trying to improve celestial politics; and scaring some angels as she flies faster than the speed limit.

Allene and I hope to see and share with her again--it will be delightful.

Harry & Allene Black

Ralph Kearns
Burlington, NC:

I knew something was wrong when I didn't get a Christmas greeting from the Whites this past Christmas. We exchanged cards for over 25 years. I was always happy to hear from them.

I was cruise director for the German line's Hamburg and Hanseatic. Ken and Gloria were on one of my cruises in 1972, my last year on the line. They went bankrupt later, sold both ships.

I have a photo of the Whites in their "royal robes" as King and Queen of our carnival night on that fall cruise. They were two of the most charming of all the "royalty" we had selected over the years. If you don't have a copy of it, I'd be glad to send it to you--a smiling, happy and lovely couple.

I was very sorry to know that she had departed this world. I'm sure Ken and the family are full of sadness and sorrow at her going. She always wrote a message, bringing me up to date with the two of them. I appreciated it.

I's sad to lose anyone, but this is particularly sad and I must say I feel it. God bless the family and I know you'll live with the wonderful memories you must have of a real lady.

Sincerely, Ralph Kerns

PS: I'm on the faculty at our local community college. This is my 18th year there. I teach public speaking and drama appreciation.

Velma Murray
Clovis, NM:

What comes to mind first when I think of Gloria is that she was a truly unique lady, always doing for others.

I first met Gloria when we came to Clovis back in the 1950's. We had the Clovis Cab Company and Gloria's daughter was crippled by polio. Gloria asked my husband, Frank Murray, to taxi, not just her daughter, but other polio victims to the physical therapy center for treatment. This, of course, Frank was glad to do.

Gloria was a diligent worker for the Democratic Party, devoting her time and energy to the party and was respected and was well known by all the Democrats in New Mexico. Gloria was certainly loved and is greatly missed.

Fondly, Velma Murray

Rosemary & Jim Burns
Clovis, NM:

There are many things that we remember about Gloria, but her generosity and her thoughtfulness are probably what we remember most.

When Gloria found out that one of our boys was getting married, she offered to have a bridal shower in her home for his bride-to-be. We thoroughly appreciated this gesture which enabled us to introduce our future daughter-in-law to our friends and to the community.

When Gloria and Ken rented the office next to ours, she would often appear with some home-made cake or some other "goodies" to share with us. This certainly showed her thoughtfulness of others.

She always stopped to talk to us no matter where she saw us and her smile was such a joy. She was a friend we will always remember.

Jim & Rosemary Burns

Rose Connolly
Clovis, NM:

I remember lots of instances about Gloria. I first met Gloria when Mike was Base Commander at Cannon Air Force Base in 1972. We met her through her daughter, Margaret, who was working at Cannon at the time. We became very, very good friends and remained good friends until the day she died. Gloria often went to visit Mike at his office at Cannon. And she'd always bring him a slice of cake or some cookies or something. She was a super nice gal.

Two little incidents always come to mind whenever I think of Gloria. Nancy Jolley had given a bridal shower for one of my girls, and Gloria was to be one of the hostesses. And if you knew Gloria, she was always late. We were all sitting down, and had been there for about an hour or so and when the doorbell rang in came Gloria. Gloria had gone two houses down to another party, a Democratic women's gathering, stood around there having coffee, and finally she asked, "Well, where is the little Connolly girl?" They didn't know what she was talking about. Gloria had gone into this gathering of Democratic women, uninvited, I presume, and was standing around at the wrong party. Ken and Mike and I have often laughed about that. But that was Gloria--always late for something--or always going off in the wrong direction.

Other incidents that Mike and I often laughed about were the cakes she would bring over. She would bake a cake and we would get half of it. She would come by say, "Well, I made this rum cake and I gave half to so-and-so, and I thought you wouldn't mind half a cake!" Always. We never got a full cake! We always laughed at her and said, "We know where we stand, we just get a half of anything you bake!"

Politics were very important to Gloria and she would often try to drag me into a political conversation. I would say to her, "Now Gloria, until the day that one of us passes away, I will always be your friend, but I will never talk religion or politics with you." Every time she'd get on the subject when she, Ken, Mike and I were going somewhere together, I'd look at her and say, "Now Gloria, that's a No-no." Every once in a while she would mention religion, but not as often as she would talk about politics.

She really liked my husband, Mike. She and Mike got into politics and those two would discuss town politics, air force base politics and presidential politics. As I said, that's something I stayed out of and she respected my wish not to discuss politics. And I think that she liked me more for that because she knew where I stood. My opinions may be different from hers, because we are both very opinionated people, and I think as long as I'd stay clear of that we could remain friends

We see Ken quite often, and the three of us laugh about Gloria's always being late for the party and her always bringing us half a cake. But she was a super nice gal. We had been friends ever since coming to Cannon in 1977, and our friendship just kept going on and on.

Gloria was extremely nice to my mother when my mother was alive. She was always doing things for Mother. When Gloria would call me for lunch she would say, "Now please bring your mother." Mother and I would go over to her home and she made my mother very comfortable. When someone treats your parents well, you always like that person that much more. Gloria was very gracious in extending invitations to her beautiful home. I always included her in luncheons I had at home, or if we'd go out to eat I'd always call Gloria. Sometimes she could make it and sometimes she couldn't.

My kids absolutely loved Gloria. She had known my kids for a long, long time. She gave my girls their bridal showers in her home, and she was especially nice to our son, Michael. There is no thing those kids would not have done for her, nor she for them. Of course, when she passed away, young Michael called Ken and sent flowers.

Sincerely, Rose

Davenport Beasley
Erin, Tennessee:

I am very pleased to say a few words about Gloria. It would take a volume to do her justice. I hope Ken is adjusting to his loss—he had a jewel.

In September 1952 a very beautiful woman came through the door at the James Bickley School. She had a smile on her face, hand extended and said, "I am Gloria White." She welcomed me to the school and promised that she would help any way possible during the school year. I soon learned that she meant what she said.

Gloria was unique. She understood the community and could forecast the outcome of any project. We wanted to organize a PTA unit at the school. At that time there was no other organized unit in town. After consulting with Gloria, I received the "go" signal from her. She felt that the parents would be highly favorable and would support the organization. Units in the other elementary schools were soon organized.

The Clovis School District received early approval for a federal project dealing with children with special needs. We knew that Gloria's influence with U. S. Senator Chavez in Washington, made the difference. Gloria's influence was widespread but she wore her popularity humbly. She had strong feelings about right and wrong and I never saw her stray from that conviction.

I had the privilege of working with Gloria's children. I saw her deep concern, as a mother, for their welfare. Long after we retired and left Clovis, Gloria kept those encouraging words coming to my sick wife until my wife's death. One could wonder how she found time to play the role that God must have assigned her.

Most of us are born, walk across the stage of life and are soon forgotten. Gloria performed on her stage and has left something for so many.

Clovis has lost a "First Lady," and we lost a wonderful friend.

Port Beasley, former Asst. Supt. Clovis Schools

Cathy Amberg Davis
Colorado Springs, Colorado:

What do I remember about Gloria White? I remember so many things. I remember her perfectly coifed hairstyles that were always combined with a coordinating ensemble and hair bow. I remember her passion for politics and other issues of importance to her. I remember her devotion to her church and her faith.

But most of all when I think of Gloria, I remember her true love for other people—all people. Gloria had a way of fitting in with anyone and everyone in any situation. She had the gift of being able to make anyone feel worthwhile, comfortable and loved. She made everyone

her friend and was a friend to everyone. I envision Gloria in heaven using all her charm, wit and warmth to organize some event or other—working hard to make everyone feel at home.

Cathy

Dr. & Mrs. Maurice Waters
Clovis, New Mexico:

When we came to Clovis we moved into a rental house which was promptly put on the market because Clovis Air Base was re-activated. One person who came to look at the house was Wilma Shores. Maurice and I became good friends with Bob and Wilma and through them we became friends with Ken and Gloria. All this to say that we go back a long way.

We played Canasta and had many good times.

What I remember about Gloria was that she worked harder than anyone. She worked hard at home, at Ken's office and especially for her church. She was generous with her time and her talents. Anyone who needed help could count on Gloria. She cooked and cooked for church and friends. She was there with a cake or a full meal.

When we think of her cooking, we have to say that she had her finger in lots of pies. She helped the people of Clovis in too many areas to list, but we can all agree that she was always there with a helping hand.

With our love to Ken, Maurice and Jean Waters

Bill & Imaleta Hunt
Albuquerque, New Mexico:

Bill and I weren't around Gloria very often, but we remember her as a very happy person, always laughing and very dedicated to her family, friends and church.

One incident comes to mind that I would like to share. In the early seventies, we were at a Reunion at Mayhill, NM, when one day Gloria and I decided to go to Cloudcroft and do laundry. Charla gave her mother a new pair of jeans to be washed and told her "Whatever you do, don't put these jeans in the dryer because they will shrink and I won't be able to wear them." Gloria assured her she wouldn't. We had finished our laundry and were getting ready to put it in the car when Gloria exclaimed, "Oh, my gosh. I forgot and dried Charla's jeans!" So she took them out of the basket and put them in the sink and thoroughly soaked them with water. We then squeezed as much water out as we could, hoping Charla would think they hadn't been put in the dryer. I don't think I ever shared this with anyone. It was our secret.

Imaleta Hunt

Haney & Dorothy Tate
Clovis, New Mexico:

What comes to my mind when I first think of Gloria is her desire to serve! When I first met Gloria she was Curry County's leader for the "Drive for March of Dimes." She and her little "daughter," Debby, would go to the rural schools and put on a fund raiser, a Pie Supper or

a Box Supper, and the money raised from auctioning off these items would go to President Roosevelt's March of Dimes program. Since I was the auctioneer, Gloria would always call me, and Dorothy and I became aware of Gloria's compassion to help those who were less fortunate. Gloria had a warm heart for anyone that needed help. She stood by her convictions and fought for the rights of the underprivileged. Her character, always above reproach, and her priorities and dedication were Home, Family, Church and the Democratic Party. And if you knew Gloria, you knew these came "first." Her traits are indelible in my mind and these admirable qualities were "Gloria" for the fifty years we were associated with her. Dorothy and I count it a blessing to have known her and Ken (a continued friendship). The two are of "high esteem" in our book of memories.

Among her Friends, Haney and Dorothy Tate

Darrel & Ellen Bostwick
Melrose, New Mexico:

When I think of Gloria I see a sweet, smiling person, with arms outstretched wanting to give you a hug and tell you how glad she was to see you. Whenever we would meet she would want to know about our family and how each one was doing. Anyone she met she always had time to visit. She always enjoyed showing her lovely home and yard.

Gloria always enjoyed politics. Helping in her own way or asking you to help her. Gloria was dedicated to her family, her church and to helping others. She always put her best foot forward in helping others.

Gloria will never be replaced here on this earth. And I know she is enjoying her home in heaven. We shall miss her here and always will.

Darrel and Ellen Bostwick

Ruth Barrett Clevenger
Belen, New Mexico:

Several years ago, my husband, Alvie Barrett (now deceased 10 years) and I went from our home in Albuquerque to a district conference in Clovis. We intended to come right home

following the conference but a storm came in. Ken and Gloria insisted we stay with them over night. I will always remember Gloria's hospitality and her sweet voice, even tho' she had not expected overnight guests. We really enjoyed our visit. She was an exceptional lady and a most gracious hostess.

Ruth Barrett Clevenger

Bonnie & Lavern Fry
Snyder, Texas:

The first time our family attended Reunion our adult class split into small groups to discuss the subject. A younger mother was complaining in the session that all the churches should have a nursery for small children so the mothers could have a break from their little ones. Gloria spoke up and said she never put her children in the nursery, she trained them to sit with her during the worship services because Ken was normally up front. One of her daughters that was in our session also verified this. I came to respect her for her comments in that session.

After Bonnie and I moved to Snyder and attended the various church meetings with the rest of West Texas District, we became close to Gloria and Ken. A meeting in Clovis that Ken, Jr. was the District President he was trying to hold the number of people to witness on priesthood calls to two due to time. After Gloria changed his mind that whoever wanted to talk should be allowed to he gave in. After the meeting when we were visiting she said, "Kenny ought to know by now that I was going to say my piece." We all had a good laugh.

After Bill Clinton was elected into office she and I had something to debate. She kept trying to convince me of his good qualities and I, being of the other party, was not convinced. I used to get a charge out of telling her that the only thing Clinton was going to accomplish was to make Jimmy Carter look good and that would set her off. At a reception in Arlington we were having one of our Clinton discussions in the receiving line, and we were holding everyone up. Ken told James Welch that Gloria was trying to convert me and that that was not going to happen. We loved her very much and miss her very much at church gatherings.

The first thing I remember about Gloria were her hair bows. She always looked so proper and dressed so pretty. After getting to know Gloria better, I looked forward to her hugs and her wanting to know where all our family was located. She had a way of making you feel special. She is missed, but we enjoyed her as she touched our life.

Lavern and Bonnie Fry

Henry & Geneva Matthews
Albuquerque, New Mexico:

What comes to mind when we think of Gloria are the warm memories of our times when we were together. We always looked forward to seeing Gloria and Ken, especially at our church camp. She was always dressed so lovely with her pretty bows for her hair and dresses. Henry's mom always was mystified about where she kept her bows in the trailer.

She shared many warm memories of her children, grandchildren and their families. She knew God guided her daily as a wife, mother and grandmother. She was always an inspiration to those who needed nurturing, encouragement and an advocate for all human kind.

We will remember what Brother Ramon Carson said about Gloria being our angel for the West Texas/New Mexico Districts.

With love, Henry and Geneva Matthews

Lynn A. McCasland
Albuquerque, New Mexico:

I have known Gloria my entire life. I remember her as always being so kind to me, especially when I was a child. She was full of energy and motivation. She was inspiring to me. She motivated me to be involved politically. Gloria was always so supportive, loving and accepting of me and my friends. Gloria empowered those with whom she came in contact to action and involvement. I will always remember Gloria's smile as it shined so brightly.

Gloria and I had the same birthday, June 29th, and for as long as I can remember she sent me a birthday card and occasionally gave me chocolates or brownies she had baked.

Gloria White has left an indelible mark on me, personally, the City of Clovis, the State of New Mexico and all the many people whose lives she has so lovingly and profoundly touched in her life.

Lynn A. McCasland

Pike and Donna Jordan
Farwell, Texas:

Gloria was a friend of our family, Jewell, Fern, Pike and I most of our lives. We knew Ken and Gloria's family as we moved from Oklahoma City to Amarillo, then to Clovis.

I [Donna] remember how pretty Gloria was and how much in love with Ken she was. As a teenager I was very impressed with her.

Gloria gave Pike and I a shower when we married. We always appreciated her thoughtfulness. She always remembered every occasion for all our family with cards and visits and food. We always thought Gloria didn't sleep, because she was working for family, church, baking cakes and pies for friends.

She was always there, home or hospital, bad and good times.

Ken and Gloria raised a wonderful family that we have always felt fortunate to call friends.

Sincerely, Pike and Donna Jordan

Roberta Caviness
Hereford, Texas:

It is an honor to be asked to contribute a few words reflecting on Gloria's life. We moved from Clovis in 1957 after living there ten years. So I had no contact in recent years. But to me she was truly a unique woman. She was a leader who was not afraid to stand up for her beliefs. She was someone that helped make Clovis and New Mexico a better place. She was a do-er, a mover and a shaker. Our daughter and her daughter, Debbie [Margaret] were the same age. I remember her strength, her love and caring when Debbie contracted polio. How my heart went out to both Gloria and Debbie. Debbie was an inspiration to all of us.

I honor Gloria's special abilities to make the world a better place. When I think of Gloria, I think of her trademark, the bow in her hair.

Sincerely, Roberta Caviness

Millie Teeters
Clovis, New Mexico

What comes to mind first when I think of Gloria: she was a dear and personal friend of mine. Gloria was a devout person. God and her family always came first.

She helped Clovis and the community in many ways. She was always ready to help the underprivileged seeing that they had food, clothes, etc. (or anyone else who had needs)

Anything that needed attention, city or county, Gloria would voice her opinion and she stood on her own two feet.

Her lovely smile and knowledge is missed in many ways in our city and community.

Millie Teeters

Mary Jane Howard (Mrs. Duane)
Clovis New Mexico:

I don't recall exactly when I met Gloria but we worked in many volunteer programs together. She was an energetic, outgoing and giving person. She always had a smile for everyone who crossed her path.

The Lord was with her every day as she often expressed in conversations with her many friends and acquaintances. I certainly considered her a special friend.

Mary Jane Howard

Karl and Anita Salo
Ocean Springs, Mississippi:

Our hearts are truly saddened at the news of Gloria's death. She was a Saint in the truest sense. We loved her and will remember her always. Please accept our sentiments in the spirit of the Lord:

In Commemoration

When we look to the heavens at twilight and are bathed by the myriad twinkle of starlight, we know in our hearts a wink from one of those stars if from Gloria White.

She always had a twinkle in her eye and a smile on her face. No matter how downtrodden the poor soul, her radiance and grace always buoyed the spirit.

Her boundless faith and energy fostered genuine love, devotion and prayer by her fellow saints.

By example, Gloria infused spirituality into the church.

By selfless acts and works of compassion she demonstrated her love of our Lord and Savior, Jesus the Christ.

We look forward to sharing with our Lord in His Kingdom the glorious companionship of a true Saint, Gloria White.

Karl and Anita Salo

Frances Burnett
Broadview New Mexico:

What comes to mind first when I think of Gloria is her sweet smile. I had known Gloria for years and I loved her very much. She was always there, ready to help everyone. Our youngest son had polio when he was five years old, and Gloria was right there ready to help out. I worked with Gloria with the "March of Dimes," for several years. She was a wonderful person and I will always remember her. Thank you for asking me to write in Gloria's book.

Frances Burnett

Francis Jones
Phone conversation:

Gloria was a Wonderwoman. She could get anything done. There was a TV show a while back called Wonderwoman, and Gloria was just that way: She was a wonderwoman. She could do anything, including learning to play the piano as an older woman, something I tried and couldn't do. But she did it.

Her hair bow was her trademark. You know how some people have scars or long noses as their trademarks, Gloria always had that ribbon in the back of her hair. That was her trademark. I wondered sometimes if that bow in the back of her head would just spin sometimes and say, "Let's go get it done." It was like a whizzer or something, like her secret power.

I met her through the church. She was a special lady to me. So was Ken. I couldn't believe what all Gloria could get done. I really admired her. She was just a wonderwoman. No matter what she started to do she got it done.

She never did bellyache about any job. When she was sick she never did say anything about being sick. She was just special.

Frances Snyder
Clovis, New Mexico:

The first time I met Gloria she and Ken came to the Silver Grill Cafe on Main Street. I waited on them and I thought Gloria was real attractive. She always wore a bow in the back of her hair and always had a smile.

I went to work at the R&F Cafe and Ken and Gloria ate out there and I learned to love them very dearly.

After seventeen years at R&F I had to have open heart surgery. Gloria knew I had no insurance so Ken donated a calf to be auctioned off and donated [to] me the money--helping so very much on my doctor bill.

After I quit working Gloria and I had several meals together and she sent me a card on every holiday. I truly miss her but I know she is in Heaven and I'll see her there.

Ken, I love you and always will, Frances Snyder

Lemmy Wilson
Wilson Livestock Network, Inc.
Newport, Tennessee:

When I think of Gloria I think of a very vivacious, loving, caring woman that made a country boy from Tennessee feel at ease in her presence and home. She was a constant inspiration to me with her kindness and enthusiasm for life.

Her involvement in her Church, Community and Family were genuine and ever ongoing.

Her feeling about Republicans always was a fun thing for me. I told her that I lived in a very Republican East Tennessee Community and didn't really know what a Democrat was until I went to college! Well, that started a lifelong educational program that brought me much enjoyment and laughter. As you all know, Gloria took it as a personal mission to help me see the light.

I've had the opportunity to have known Gloria and Ken for many years. Their relationship has been an inspiration and example to me in all phases of living. I am so thankful for their friendship and the influence they have both had on my life.

Gloria has been a great blessing to so many! Gloria, we all are better because you touched our lives!

Lemmy Wilson

Mrs. Thomas M. White
Independence, Missouri:

Dear Ken and family,

It is a lovely idea to commemorate the life of a unique individual. It will be something that can be handed down from generation to generation in the family.

Coming up with only one incident when remembering Gloria would be like asking what my favorite flower would be, there are so many I would have to reply, "Whatever is in bloom at the present time." But I will mention a few. It would be a tie between her strong love, loyalty and pride for any member of her family or the depth of her generosity to members of her family, friends and those less fortunate than others. There was never a year that she missed sending a card and gift to Marvin and to me on our birthdays and again at Christmastime. When our two daughters were born, she included them, and when our granddaughters were born, she remembered them also. There is also her strong political involvement. If she thought any group of people was not being treated fairly she never hesitated to enter the fight to obtain justice for them.

On the more light-hearted side, I have to smile every time I think of Gloria when she was asked to act as photographer. Ken, you know what I am talking about. Whether she went through all those movements to get a better shot, or whether she did it to get a smile on the face of everyone, I never knew, but whichever it was, it worked. She was a bright spot in the lives of many and will be forever missed.

Ken and family, you had Gloria in your midst for many happy years. You feel your loss so deeply because she was one of your greatest gifts from God. May God bless you with healing and peace of mind. My love to you all, Jeanne

Judy White Conkey
Vancouver, Washington:

Dear EC,

Thank you for our letter regarding a collection of reflections on Gloria. I'm pleased to add mine to the collection as Gloria was a part of my life for 50 years.

What comes to mind when I think of Gloria is her love for me and my family(as it grew in numbers through the years!) I'll always remember her caring for my mother when she was ill and then she cared for Dad after mother passed away. She would go to my Dad's house and clean it (after cleaning her own house) and had him for dinner frequently. I was away at college and how I appreciated knowing that she was close and checking on him.

After my parents died, Gloria would often remark "wouldn't Grandma (my mother) be proud?" Or, "Wouldn't Grandpa love that?" This always comforted me because Gloria knew my parents but my husband-to-be and children-to-be never knew their Grandmother and Grandfather White.

Gloria showed her love for me and my family in many ways--remembering their birthdays and sending Christmas gifts. Loyalty to and love for family was very important to her.

Gloria was a good citizen. She was patriotic and she loved her country. Gloria was a good church member with a strong faith. She had strong opinions which was good. People knew how she felt and those who didn't agree with her were few.

Gloria was always helping others. Not just family and friends, but often people she hardly knew. She would "Go to bat" for the mistreated, the downtrodden, the unfortunate, whether they were physically disabled or in jail and needed some help.

Gloria had a wonderful smile and when I picture her I see her smiling. She also had a great sense of humor and could laugh with you, but never at you.

She had tireless energy and fierce determination to serve others and do what she thought was right. She was a great example for me, a sister of unequal proportions. I loved her. I miss her.

Judy White Conkey

Nancy & Ilene Price
Chelsea, Oklahoma:

I have so many happy memories of Gloria, but one of my favorites is a time when we were at church together on a Wednesday evening. Ken and another gentleman was up front and I was sitting by Gloria in the pew. The other man got up to speak and I noticed that he had on two different color and style of shoes. I brought this to Gloria's attention and we both started laughing so hard we were crying. All the time we were laughing, Ken was looking at us, especially Gloria, with a very stern look as if to say "Behave!" This only made us laugh harder. After the service I asked the man why he had on two different shoes and he said he had a sore toe. Gloria and I laughed about this many times after it happened and she blamed me for

getting her in trouble with Ken who thought it was pretty funny himself after he found out what we were laughing at!

Gloria was one of my best friends. She loved and supported my family and made me feel so special. She always remembered my birthday with a gift and a card. When we came back to Clovis to visit, we were always expected to stay in her home and she made us feel like we were her family. I will always remember her with love and gratitude for the many things she did for my little brother Patrick, for all of my family and for me. If you were in trouble and needed help there was always Gloria there to help and support you. I will miss her kind, sweet spirit the rest of my days.

Sincerely, Nancy K. Price

First, Gloria was a true friend and most important, a sister in Christ. She told me one time that she and I were the only "blue bloods" in the Clovis branch of our church since we were both from Oklahoma.

Second, she was my help with our crippled son, Patrick. She got us financial help from the Crippled Children's Assn. Gloria took Pat and I to Roswell, NM on several different occasions to see Dr. Moore, a bone specialist and Dr. Jerry Ainsworth for his ears and to another specialist for his eyes. These were times when my husband couldn't go with us.

Gloria got me involved with her in the Democratic Party. I went to several different functions including a Governor's luncheon and to hear several speeches. She involved my daughter Nancy by asking her to sing for several Democratic rallies and for Joseph Montoya. She told me one time that she believed God was a Democrat because he was for everyone.

When I was ill or having surgery she would come by with a big beef roast and all the trimmings. She never forgot a birthday and on some Mothers Days she would send me a card. I was usually a few days late but nevertheless I'd get the cards.

I loved her dearly and will always treasure her memory. All of my family has loved and respected her for what she was and for what she stood for.

A Friend in Christ,

Ilene Price, Chelsea, OK

Rolanda Snowberger
Clovis, New Mexico:

When I think of Gloria my mind is filled with happiness and a sense of giving. It will never cease to amaze me how she touched so very many lives in her lifetime. Last year I submitted her name to be honored as woman of the year at the Beta Sigma Phi Founders Day banquet. She won unanimously. In preparing her accomplishments for her introduction I learned so much of her life of giving.

I am proud to have known her and will always be grateful for the day we helped her. It was a snowy day in February of 1984. John and I were on our way back from Albuquerque late in the evening. We came across a car stranded in a snow bank between Santa Rosa and Ft Sumner. It was Gloria and a girlfriend, they had slid off an icy road into the bar ditch. My husband John and I pulled their car out with our blazer and drove them to Clovis.

Being fairly new in town we were not familiar with Gloria or her wonderful reputation and kind heart. We were, however, remembered at Christmas over the next 13 years. And whenever we would see her around town she would shower us with kind words and often call us her rescuers. I cannot tell you what an honor it has been to have helped someone that has helped so many. I wish in my lifetime to also be able to touch people in such a giving way. Thank you, Gloria, for all that you have taught me!

Rolanda

Estelle Barton
Morton, Texas:

I knew Gloria for a short three years. Though I found her to be a lovely, warm and friendly lady. I am only sorry I didn't know her longer, as she made an impression on me as being a wonderful person.

*Thank you and yours truly,
Estelle Barton*

Phillip Caswell
Blue Springs, Missouri:

It seems as if Gloria always had hair ribbons to match her dress and always looked very nice. But I remember her telling stories (when I asked her) about her concern for people and working for justice in areas including the prison. She talked about freedom to worship by the inmates, especially for the Hispanics and Native Americans.

She also told me about a parade in Clovis and she thought it would be nice if there were a tank or two representing the National Guard. Apparently the General thought this would be a poor use of taxpayer funds and declined her request. Apparently it took only one phone call to a Democrat friend in Washington to get a good showing in Gloria's parade.

I miss her, but will always have a very warm spot for Gloria and Ken and their beloved family.

Phil Caswell

Michael Hester
N. Richland Hills, Texas:

Thank you for allowing me to contribute to this memory of Gloria. Gloria and my family (W.B. "Doc" and Willie Fe Hester) go back many, many years to when I was very young. But, what I first remember when I think of Gloria is her beautiful smile and her wonderful hair, which I believe was her trade mark. She always had a beautiful bow to compliment her smile and whatever outfit she was wearing. In addition, Gloria was one of the most sincere people that one would ever want to meet. I am convinced that when God created Webster's Dictionary, he intended for the definition under "sincerity" to have reflected on Gloria White.

I can't go without mentioning one other memory. That is working door to door with her daughter, Charla, on signing up new voters. Gloria was a Democrat through and through. There wasn't a campaign that she wasn't a part of and there wasn't a more loyal voter or Democrat to Joe Montoya than Gloria White. In fact, for many of my first ten years of life, I thought that the Democrats were the only political party! Between my mother and Gloria, that was all I ever heard or saw, "Vote Democrat and Vote Montoya."

There are still many, many things that I could offer about Gloria, but I know that much of what I would say, you will probably hear from many other people. It is very difficult to describe how important Gloria was to my family and to me personally. As it would take many more pages than I have here.

Thank you for taking on this effort in her memory and I especially appreciate the opportunity to be able to offer my thoughts. I will continue to miss her dearly in the days, months and years to come.

Sincerely, Michael Hester

Bill & Gail Kinyon
Clovis, New Mexico:

EC, I think it is a great idea you all have on Gloria. We thought a lot of her.

Gloria used to kid me about switching to the Republican Party. She had been a great friend to my mother when she didn't have many friends. She would tell me that my mother would turn over in her grave if she found out I was a Republican.

In March 1998 elections in Clovis, I happened to be in line right behind Ken at the machine that takes your ballots. It kept spitting Ken's back. I remarked that it might not be taking Democratic ballots. Ken said that Gloria probably heard that remark from up above.

I worked at Clovis Memorial Hospital from 1962 to 1970. I don't know how many times Gloria would help poorer children get financial help such that the needed medical care could be provided.

She was quite a lady!

Sincerely, Bill Kinyon

As we all know, Gloria was a good friend to a lot of people. Her friendship with my mother-in-law was unbelievable. Lorene was in Hi-Plains Nursing Home for about ten years before she died. Gloria would go by and visit and take her "goodies" (I especially remember the lemon squares) just about every week. If she was in Florida or somewhere she would send Mom a card. Mom really looked forward to Gloria's visits. Bill and I really appreciated her kindness.

When Ken and Gloria were building their Diamondhead Drive home, Bill and I would walk up there and check things out. One day just before it was finished, I somehow got myself locked in the garage. Bill had to go get Marty Shaeffer to get me out.

I could never figure out how Gloria had the time and energy to do so much for so many. I have many fond memories of Gloria. She was a very Special Lady.

Sincerely, Gail Kinyon

Lori Amberg Hamilton
Itasca, Texas:

When I think of Gloria White the first thing I think of is... Bows. Every time I saw her not only was she in a dress, she always had a bow in her hair. I remember riding to Vacation Bible School, sitting behind her seeing the bow in her hair, wondering how she got them to stick! It seemed she was always in a dress, always looked and acted like a lady.

Susan Amberg
Clovis, New Mexico:

What comes to mind first when I think of Gloria is her laughter. She could find humor in just about any situation. What I am going to miss about Gloria:

- 1. Her call to ask what our prayer needs are.*
- 2. Her unending caring for people.*
- 3. Stories of her grandchildren.*
- 4. Going out for birthday lunches together.*
- 5. Her work with crippled children which benefitted our two daughters. Thank you, Gloria.*
- 6. For the love and concern shown to me when my mother passed away. Gloria was in a lot of pain herself, but attended the funeral then went home and prepared and delivered our evening meal. Yes, Gloria was indeed a unique lady. I'm so thankful she and her family came into our lives.*
- 7. I'm going to miss the Gloria trademark--the bow in her hair!*

God bless the loved ones she left behind.
Susan Amberg

Harlan Beasley
Las Cruces, New Mexico:

My relationship with Gloria White was as principal of Clovis High School, where she always worked for the betterment of the school system.

When I contacted her for assistance she would always assist in any way to help with our program. What comes to mind first when I think of Gloria now is how she would always give an honest opinion as to how we could help our parents and students at Clovis High.

Sincerely, Harlan Beasley

Dan B. Buzzard
Clovis, New Mexico:

Gloria White's main interest and activity in her life was to help unfortunate persons in a consistent and dedicated manner. This endeavor is best shown in her work on behalf of polio

victims and her willingness to be of service to underprivileged persons and minorities in a significant way in this community.

Eleanor Buzzard:

The first time I saw Gloria was in the early 50s. She was at the Curry County Courthouse talking with Judge E. T. Hensley, the father of our present judge, Fred T. Hensley. She was so exquisite, frail-looking and dainty, in a pretty pastel dress and hair bow, so gracious. I asked Judge Hensley the name of this lovely lady.

Later years I talked with her at meetings of the local Democratic Party in which she was very involved (going back to her early days in Oklahoma) and to which she devoted so much time and effort in various positions.

One time she related to Dan and me some very amusing stories of her and Ken's early days in Clovis involving the raising of hens and chickens. She and Ken were very friendly, remembering birthdays and anniversaries.

She had a great capacity for work and determined involvement in worthwhile projects. She was a devoted family person. Gloria was dainty and frail-looking, but she had stamina, determination and resilience.

Eleanor

Jacquie Blaylock
Clovis, New Mexico:

I worked for Ken and Gloria five years as secretary. Gloria was a hard task master but would never ask anything of you that she would not do herself. She was my best friend and I miss her terribly.

Jacquie Blaylock

Hoot & Colleen Leonard
Midland, Texas:

Hoot and I have so many lovely memories of Gloria White as our friend, our hostess and our sister in the gospel!

Hoot mentioned that she was a good hostess, a good cook, and always made you feel welcome at their house. She had so taught her children that her son came out of the house to welcome a car load of women, and take their luggage in for them. Gloria was on her knees scrubbing the brick kitchen floor, one daughter was cleaning the oven and one was ironing her clothes in her braces. There was teaching of independence and hard work and good examples set.

Hoot said, too, that she was a good and faithful Democrat. Often when he saw her she was going to a convention or had just returned. And that she was also a good and faithful church member. The church's conferences were important to her also.

That reminded me of her testimony at the camp in the summer of 1984 when some were struggling with the prophet's message that women should be ordained to the priesthood of the RLDS church. It was uppermost in all our minds because it was new and its portent was one of change.

Gloria rose and said that she would not believe it nor accept it unless it came as a revelation from God, that God would have to tell her Himself. She was more than a little perturbed by the different reports she heard. She called her old friend (Duane Couey, counselor to the president) and his secretary came on the line. Gloria repeated her ultimatum. And then she said that she was awakened by the secretary's answer: "Gloria, I think you just did hear Him."

Gloria responded to her own call later to the office of teacher and worked continually to magnify that calling.

When I think of Gloria I think of STYLE! Not just the buttons and bows of dress and hair, but the style that resides deep into the marrow of the bone and shines on the cheeks, turns the feet quickly, and dances in the eye. She was alive and full of the energy of action, love, and compassion. We knew she was a LADY for that was how her husband treated her.

Leaving a District Conference in Clovis I looked back at a wistful face and waved goodbye. Gloria, who was not able to attend the conference, had brought cake which she had made, and cut pieces to give each person to snack on while traveling. To me this symbolized her being a good hostess, her desire to participate and her desire to serve. Colleen

Robert & Wanda Humphrey
Clovis, New Mexico

What comes to mind first when we think of Gloria is her willingness to help others at any time, her frilly dresses and beautiful bows.

On our trip in March of last year I told her we were wearing pant suits instead of dressing up. Gloria went right out and bought three pant suits. She looked so cute. She wore them after we came home and really enjoyed them.

Many times she referred to me as her "sister." We dressed alike at two of our Christmas parties. On one occasion we were to drive to Friona to buy material for one of these party dresses. I had never ridden on the highway with Gloria driving. By the time we got to Texico I knew my life was in danger. I could not listen to what she was saying because I was busy watching the road. We flew THRU Bovina and Friona in record time. On the outskirts of Friona I said, "Gloria, I thought we were going to Friona." She looked at me in surprise, made a U-turn in the middle of the highway and proceeded to the fabric shop. I should have not mentioned I needed to get back to Clovis early, as I had an appointment. Another mistake! We came home even faster.

Gloria was so proud of her grandchildren and had something funny to tell us about what they had said or done. She always gave Ken credit for taking such good care of his family.

We loved her dearly, Robert and Wanda Humphrey

Mr. & Mrs. W. E. Brack
Clovis, New Mexico:

Gloria White was a fine devoted wife and a loving mother. Most of the time she had a pretty smile and a friendly hello. We respected her very much. Gloria helped people that needed help and fought for people's rights. Gloria was a great lady. Marge and I considered it a privilege to know her

She remembered us because of our sons Bob and Brian.

We will continue to pray for her and know God will bless her and the family she left behind.

We almost had a car accident one day. One time, when I was pulling out onto Colonial Parkway from behind the law offices Gloria came around the corner "about 90 miles an hour" barely missing me. I chased her down Prince Street, stopped her and said, "Be sure to call me next time you are out driving, so I can stay home!" She apologized, then laughed and was a good sport about it. We would occasionally visit with her when her office was across the way

from our son's law offices. I also remembers her giving the City Council hell over some worthwhile causes. She always did a lot for people, especially people who were less fortunate than she.

Our love, Bill & Margorie Brack

George W. Prothro, MD
Tulsa, Oklahoma:

Gloria White is one of those persons that one could spend many hours talking about and still not begin to recount all the accomplishments that she made during her life. Gloria White was completely dedicated and completely devoted to her community, to her church, to her family and to her friends.

During the late 1940's and early 1950's polio was the dread disease. Parents couldn't enjoy the summer for fear that their children were going to pick up polio from the theater or the swimming pool. At that time those children and adults who came down with polio and had any paralysis, particularly with the need of the old iron lung, were not taken care of in Clovis, but were sent to other centers. Gloria White set out to change this. Through her enthusiastic and dedicated work with the March of Dimes she arranged for me and for a nurse to attend a special course in Los Angeles on the management of polio. After that polio cases were managed in Clovis. There were times when we had several iron lungs in use at the same time. I remember on one occasion when all of our available iron lungs were in use and another child was brought in who needed one. Gloria White immediately made contact with military authorities at the air base. She located an iron lung in another city and arranged for the iron lung to be flown to Clovis to take care of the child. Later she arranged for a physical therapist to come to Clovis and establish a rehabilitation center and in essence made a complete change in the method that cases were handled in the Clovis hospital.

Gloria White had a love of her church. I recall when the new church was just getting established in Clovis and she arranged to take [piano] lessons from my mother so that she could play the piano at the church. The short time that she accomplished this so that she could be the church pianist was really quite amazing for an adult. It showed her dedication and determination.

Gloria never forgot a friend. We were proud to be among the myriad of people who were her friends. Even after my mother, who was moved to a nursing facility in Albuquerque, and later to Tulsa, Gloria continued to keep in contact with her periodically. Mother received in the mail some of Gloria's fudge brownies. Knowing that Mother couldn't eat nuts, Gloria made these up special for my mother, without nuts.

Gloria loved her family. It was my privilege to be the pediatrician for her children. I must tell you of a humorous incident that occurred in relation to her son, Joe White, who was just a child at the time. At that time Gloria and Ken lived in the two-story house across from the old Eugene Field School in Clovis. One morning about 7:30, just as I was preparing to leave for the hospital, I got a rather funny call from Gloria in which she told me that she had just gone upstairs to clean the bedroom and she found a half-empty bottle of furniture polish. She asked Joe if he had drunk it and he indicated that he had, and so she wanted to know what to do. My instructions to her were first of all she should get Joe to vomit, and then that I would like to meet her and Joe at the hospital. I told her that she should run her finger down Joe's throat and tickle the back of his throat until he gagged and vomited. I knew that he would protest, but I wanted her to persist until he did vomit. In about 15 or 20 minutes the phone rang again. It was Gloria telling me that it wouldn't be necessary for me to meet her at the hospital, that she had followed my instructions, that she was gagging Joe and trying to get him to vomit and that Joe kept trying to say something. She told him that he could tell her after he vomited, then he could talk. Finally Joe -succeeded in vomiting and then she asked him, "What is it you wanted to say?" He said, "Mama, I drank that furniture polish last summer." So of course, it wasn't necessary for me to see him. That is one of my favorite stories. But I can assure you that Gloria was always ready to do whatever was necessary to make sure that her children were appropriately taken care of in spite of all her community activities, love and devotion to not only her children but certainly to her husband, were always most obvious.

So many lives have been blessed by Gloria White. And certainly the world is a much better place because of her life.

Signed, George W. Prothro, MD

Thank you for the opportunity of contributing.

Sandi Bennett
Clovis, New Mexico:

What comes to mind first when I think of Gloria? She always had a smile on her face and a hug. We discussed many things--family, friends and just little things.

When I first met Gloria, I worked for Mike Garrett. They were both very involved in the Democratic Party. She would bring me things to type and Michael expected me to do whatever she wanted. One day he came in and she had brought me the stencils to type the church bulletin.

I had been doing them for several weeks but he just didn't ever walk in at the right time. He just about died laughing when he discovered that she was having me do the bulletin. I continued to do them for her until I left the law firm. She called me the Friday that I quit and asked me about the bulletin. She talked me into doing them at my house for several months. I was leaving for Denver and I took her the supplies back. She just had a way of talking you into things and you were always happy to do them.

Gloria never forgot any of my family's birthdays or anniversaries. She would always have a card and sometimes presents. Heather and Gloria shared the same birthday and Heather always believed she was part of our family. We loved Gloria very much and we miss her greatly.

The last conversation we had was about Margaret and the boys. She was telling me about how she lived in Albuquerque. She also told me about each of the boys and what they were doing and how sometimes we don't understand someone's lifestyle but it is never a reason not to be there for them and love them.

She had love for many people and I knew she was always for the underdog. She loved all of her grandchildren and was so proud of each and every one of them. She looked forward to the summertime because some of her grandchildren and kids would be coming to spend some time with her and Ken.

She loved Ken so much. She would worry about him and look after him. I am so glad to have been a part of her extended family. She was always so sweet at Kenny and Gala's parties. She was just a delight to know. I could tell in the last six months of her life that her health was failing and she would be a little lost in conversation, but if you didn't understand she would tell you exactly what you had missed. Gloria White was a very good, loving, sweet lady and God is probably keeping her busy doing some Democratic task and she is loving it.

I could go on and on but this will get you started. Sandi Bennett

Penni Adrian

Albuquerque, New Mexico:

Every time I did it--made that three or so hour drive to Clovis--I wondered how Gloria had talked me into it. She turned the frustrations of the underprivileged and abused who sought her counsel into outrages which needed avenging. I had been promoted to her "avenging angel" list. I could never say "no" to her. The people she helped over the years couldn't afford to fight the establishment. They couldn't afford lawyer fees and court costs and investigators. Often they spoke little English, were uneducated, unsophisticated, but they came to her and she, in turn, obtained assistance for them.

Each time I dealt with Gloria I prayed that I too might come to the end of my life directing my energy for the good of others, soliciting assistance for those most in need of it. She was the mistress of charisma, radiating strength and well-being which the people who most needed it could absorb. And indeed they did. They leaned on her, they learned from her, they sought her out and benefitted from her advice, her comfort, her assistance.

She could be aggravating in her persistence, in her unwavering sense of right and wrong, but so forgiven because of her warmth, kindness and commitment. There are those who give gifts. Gloria was a gift!

Penni Adrian

Bob and Juanita Hacker
Sandia Park, New Mexico:

Juanita and I, after a whirlwind courtship of six weeks were married. I was shipped overseas almost immediately, since this was during the WWII. Our parents were staunch Democrats, however Juanita and I chose to register as Republicans in 1946 and vote for Dewey and as we all know, Truman won.

We moved to Albuquerque in 1960, and as members of the RLDS church, would meet Ken and Gloria at various church meetings. Gloria always looked like she had just stepped out of a fashion magazine.

Well Gloria was a staunch Democrat and we would always snipe a little with her about this. I will always remember Gloria saying to us one time, "Well, I still like you even though you are Republicans!"

As RLDS people we believe in eternal life in God's kingdom for the spirits of those who have passed on. I believe that up in that heavenly place, Gloria is still holding forth with the Democrats and getting them out to vote. Sincerely, Bob S. Hacker

Mark & Jessica Allsup
Clovis, New Mexico:

My earliest memories of Gloria are my first memories of Clovis. You see, the Whites "adopted" us when we first moved here. I was seven years old. Charla and I became best friends and I remember Gloria's orders, whenever Charla and I wanted to play. She would say, "Charla, you have to finish your chores first. Have you folded the laundry?" Naturally, I was recruited to fold laundry--lots of it, many times! I remember she ran a tight ship around the house. With Joe, Judy, Kenny and Charla living there, that must have been commendable.

Mostly, I'll remember her throughout my life as always being there to help everybody. She always put others' needs in front of her own. In fact, I'm almost certain that I have never seen her doing anything for herself. Even at meals in restaurants she had to check on everyone in the place! I already miss that.

I was fortunate to have known her and I know she felt the same about me. I considered her as another "mom" if I needed one. Mark Allsup

Ruth E. Price
Clovis, New Mexico:

What comes to mind first when I think of Gloria is that she was a person who was dedicated to whatever decision that she made to accomplish a task. Even though she may have been opposed on all sides of her task, she did her best to see it finished.

She made a lot of enemies trying to get her ideas brought forth, but I believe she loved everyone, and most of all her God Almighty--maker of the universe and all peoples, plus her family.

Given with my fond memories of Gloria White, Ruth Price

Jean Smith
Clovis New Mexico:

What comes to my mind first when I think of Gloria is her generosity and dedication to God, country, her family, friends, the poor, sick and last but not least the Democratic party.

Something that would be very minute to most, but not to me, she saved her empty jars for me to fill with jams and jellies. But she quit letting me bring any to Ken and herself. Calories!

She was a lady who would go the last mile for you. Yet she was at least half the time late for appointments. It was a joke to my husband Bill who always made it a point to be on time or early. A kind joke—as he loved Gloria also.

I doubt anyone can write all things pertaining to her. Not I for sure. I do know she is missed by many individuals and groups. Just knowing she was there for you, made a difference. I know she and Bill are enjoying visits, even though they are very busy.

In loving memory, Jean Smith

Billy & Carolyn McCasland
Clovis, New Mexico:

Dear EC, Ken and the White family,

When I think of Gloria I think of what a dedicated and motivated worker she was for the community and for other people; especially for low income people and the underprivileged.

She was willing to take on any worthwhile project, big or small. She had influence with our elected officials in Curry County, Santa Fe and in Washington, D.C.

There is no telling how much money she and Ken spent on wedding and graduation gifts to numerous young people.

Charlie Martinez told me about when his wife was ill. Ken and Gloria came and arranged for her hospital bill to be paid.

Curry County and Clovis is a better place to live because of Gloria's tireless and courageous efforts.

I always felt encouraged after seeing Gloria somewhere. She had the ability to do that.

Sincerely,

Billy and Carolyn McCasland

Edna Chappell
Clovis, New Mexico:

What comes to my mind when I think of Gloria is a petite white-haired lady dressed in ruffles and lace with a matching bow in her hair. I don't recall ever seeing her without this bow. Once I went to see her at home when she was ill. To my surprise, she had on a pretty ruffley robe and the bow was neatly in her hair. Who would think this important except Gloria?

If I could give her another name other than Gloria, it would be "Mother Teresa of Clovis." She stood up boldly for what she felt was just and right. She was always doing "something" for someone else.

Once we were invited to go with Ken and Gloria to the restaurant to eat. She never sat down to order until the rest of us were finished eating. She was up bounding around from table to table to everyone she knew. This was our Gloria--the way she was--and I loved every inch of her.

*Sincerely,
Edna Keltzow Chappell*

O. T. Rozzell
Clovis New Mexico:

Gloria was a wonderful person whose legacy will surely live on for many years to come. What first comes to my mind when I think of Gloria White, is that she was such a benevolent person. Before the Jonas Salk vaccine was developed, she would spend many days and nights at the old Dillon Hospital on West First Street, giving physical and spiritual support to the children who were afflicted with the poliomyelitis virus. Ken can certainly attest to that fact, as he also was very supportive to all of Gloria's efforts in this undertaking. The time period was in the 1950s and extended much, much longer. She, with the help of Ralph Williams, a physical therapist, would help the polio patients with their therapy, and they would hug her neck, as they loved her so very much.

Gloria was instrumental in bringing doctors into the clinic from outlying areas, such as Roswell and the Carrie Tingey Hospital in Truth or Consequences, to treat the children, and to fit their braces. I have seen Gloria adamantly demand, and receive better treatment from the doctors and technicians, who would construct the polio appliances.

At times, for no special reason, Gloria would present herself at my front door with a freshly baked pie, or a present for my children. There will never be another Gloria White, but I can certainly state without a doubt that the world would be a much better place if only it had more Gloria Whites!

*Sincerely,
Orvel Rozzell, DDS*

"Sis" Campbell Simmons
Clovis, New Mexico:

What a privilege it is to write something about Gloria, and what a wonderful friend and person she was. There are so many things about her: her kindness and compassion and love of people. She was both serious and full of humor. We had many enjoyable times together. On our way to Santa Fe one day we needed to gas up the car but we were far from any service station. So we decided we had better pray. The up and down on the hills might have had something to do with it, but we made it with gas to spare.

When my husband died she was busy taking care for me, taking me to lunch, bringing me reading material, leaving me a donut or a cookie in my mailbox, having Kenny to bring one of the babies over for a short visit. I was grateful for the many thoughtful things she did.

She was always so generous with her beautiful home. She was a wonderful hostess, active in civic and community affairs, a dedicated mother and business woman.

Gloria and I worked together in the Democratic party. I was secretary of the county Democratic Women-just a peon.

One time when she was in New York, this story came back to us. She had gone to one of her daughter's, I suppose in Maine, and she needed to cash a check. She went into a bank in New York and gave them identification and her bank number in Clovis. They called the bank here for identification. It must have been a sizeable check, I don't know. This was back when it was first in style to wear a bow in the back of the hair. Not like now, everyone wears bows now. The bank official that answered the phone said, "Well, does she have a bow in her hair?" The NY banker said, "Well, yes she does." The Clovis banker said, "Cash it, that's Gloria!"

I know one time we were at lunch at the old hospital on Prince Street. At one time it was the nicest place in Clovis to eat. We had a meeting there and they had a dining room upstairs. I imagine there were 25 or 30 of us. We finished our luncheon and came down and we were all paying out but Gloria hadn't come down yet. Soon she came down and looking a bit disheveled, and she said, "You all just left me up there and I fell down. I just now got up." It scared us all, and made me feel very neglectful. We had all just trailed down as a group. She fell before she got to the stairs, and no one saw her. I'll never forget it. She had a sad look on her face because she felt abandoned, laying up there on the floor.

But there was never a time when I saw Gloria when I didn't feel welcome and enjoyed being with her.

Sincerely, Sis Simmons

Jean Worley Hammond

Clovis, New Mexico (a conversation):

Gloria was just so kind to my son, Ric, and I appreciated it very, very much. For years Gloria used to amaze me with all she did. I thought she had a lot of spunk. The longer I was around her the more I realized that she really had great fortitude behind her enthusiasm. And then I saw that she was doing a great many things that most people really knew nothing about. Through all these years the more I saw of her, which was not really that often, but I heard of her doings, I thought "that woman has a heart that I wish I had just a portion of!"

Ric called one day and he said, "Mother you'll never believe who came to see me last night." I said, "Who?" And he said, "Gloria White." And I said, "Really?" And he said, "Yes, she just was so kind, and I appreciated it so much." And she didn't stop there, she just continued to see him.

He had some of his close friends come to see him, and I was there to see him every week, twice a week, but it was unusual for Gloria, we thought at first, to do this. But then it was not unusual. Then he got to expecting it. One day he said, "Mother, I think Gloria must be sick. The last time she was here she wasn't feeling real good. You better check on her." And when I did check on her sure enough she had been ill. I said, "Well, Ric missed you." "Oh," she said, "I just feel so bad I haven't been to see him. I wanted to go night before last, but I just couldn't get there." She was truly very ill. She was an amazing woman.

Sincerely, Jean

The following tribute is from Mr. Art Geiselman who came to Clovis to cover a case for the Albuquerque Journal that Gloria was involved in.

*Art Geiselman
8333 Loma Del Norte NE
Albuquerque, N.M, 87109*

*E. C. Shaeffer
1500 Saint Andrews Drive
Clovis, New Mexico 88101*

Dear Mrs. Shaeffer,

I was very distressed and saddened to learn from you that the estimable and ever courageous Gloria White was no longer with us. I don't recall that Albuquerque newspapers had reported her death but if they did I missed it completely. Sorry I'm so late in responding to your request.

Gloria was truly one of a kind. She devoted her life in the battle for truth and justice and in favor of society's granting equal protection to the poor, the disenfranchised and its other underdogs. Her particular desire was to make certain that the Hispanic residents, not only of Clovis but elsewhere, were treated equally in a nation where that doesn't always happen. These victims also included those who were black, those who were Indians, and those physically and mentally handicapped as well as women themselves.

I met Gloria in October 1995 not long after I came to the Albuquerque Journal from Philadelphia. My editor had received a tip that Clovis police somehow had obtained complaints made against the police department that were filed with her by Hispanics and others on a strictly confidential basis, to be sent to the Civil Rights Commission. Police told me they were obtained from a woman who worked in Gloria's husband's office which Gloria shared with Mr. White. But when they took the position that the transfer of the records was legal, a gutsy and outraged

Gloria White hesitated not a second in denouncing the action as illegal. We did a front page story along with a photo of Gloria that I snapped.

"I want justice," she was quoted as saying. But she didn't get it. The district attorney, who all along had known about the turning over of the complaints to police, didn't take action against those who had done it and the state attorney general, who was running for governor at the time, said his investigation had found no law violated in the passing of the records, And the FBI didn't or couldn't solve the case. Everyone seemed to be investigating but no action was ever taken by anyone.

But Gloria never gave up even though she was well aware that perhaps the entire power structure in Clovis, maybe Curry' County and even in the state capitol, was

against her. But Gloria, battle-tested when she earlier served as a state chairman of the Democratic party, continued her outspoken fight for civil rights and equal justice. And in the long run she won because all the newspaper coverage that followed her efforts and those of her esteemed colleague, the late newsman Frank Stanley, helped change the political climate of that city and county as well as the way the law was enforced by police there. Her winning meant that others also had won.

My best to Gloria's husband, Ken, who backed her through thick and thin, and to other members of her fine family.

*Sincerely,
Art Geiselman, retired Albuquerque Journal reporter*

Gloria enjoyed the Guideposts Magazine, and shared it with her friends. There were about 300 people who received subscriptions to the magazine every year, as a gift from Gloria.

Ken and Gloria always made their home available for parties and receptions of all kinds. It was just part of their hospitality ministry to share the gifts God had given them. They were particularly gracious in hosting weddings and bridal showers.

In August of 1981 the first bridal shower that was held in the new house at 500 Diamondhead Drive was given for Jo Ellen Shaeffer, daughter of Marty and E.C. The house had just been completed and the attendance was excellent at the shower, particularly because everyone wanted to see not only the bride-to-be, but the new, spectacular home. Below: Gloria, Jo Ellen and E.C.



Marty and E. C. Shaeffer built two houses for the Whites. The first was on Baronne Court and the second was at 500 Diamondhead Dr. The Baronne Court house was purchased by Ken and Gloria after it was completed, but the Diamondhead house was a custom-built house from the ground up. Ken and E. C. spent many months planning before the construction was begun. Gloria got involved as the house progressed to the decorating stage.



500 Diamondhead Drive, Clovis, New Mexico

One funny incident took place because of a trip Gloria and E.C. made to select lighting fixtures for the new house. Gloria called and said, "Let's go to Lubbock to pick out light fixtures." E.C. agreed and they set a date. When Gloria picked up E.C. she headed off for Amarillo. E.C., somewhat in awe of Gloria, and not willing to challenge her, thought she must have said "Amarillo" when they made plans. When they pulled into Amarillo two hours later, Gloria exclaimed, "What are we doing in Amarillo? I thought we were going to Lubbock!" E.C. replied, "Well, I thought you knew where you were going." E.C. apologized for not speaking up, and they both had a good laugh. Neither of us had time to waste, but it was not wasted as long as we were together and enjoying each other's company.

All of Gloria's friends were special to her, but there were some who had known her for a very long time. Among those were two who were interviewed by Judy White Page in the summer of 1999. The following conversations were with, first, Marguerite Sellars, and secondly, Barbara Allsup, both of Clovis:

Judy: *Marguerite, do you remember how you first met Mom?*

Marguerite: *Well, I was trying to think back on it. I don't think we were ever formally introduced. You just see people, and you get acquainted. But I recall so vividly how Gloria would bring Margaret over next door to Kathryn Skarda's, and they would put her on a blanket out in the yard. Your mother would carry Margaret and lay her on a pallet. My mother would be sitting on the swing, next door, and she said, "Oh, I hate to see that girl lift that heavy child. She's going to injure herself doing that." And your mother would pull little Margaret out of the car and lift her over and roll her onto the blanket. I believe Patty and Katrina were there to play with Margaret and they'd lay out there on the grass under the tree. That must have been about 1954 or 5, because my mother died in 1957.*

Politics brought Gloria and I together often in those early years. Your mother and I reorganized the Democratic women. She insisted that I become the President, and she would be secretary. That was her choice. We used to meet for luncheons at the La Villa restaurant, when it was in business. We had quite a congregation of Democratic Women. We'd meet at noon once a month and we usually had about 60-70 women show up. They set up tables all around in a U-shape and all the girls from the courthouse would come and also women from different businesses. We had a good organization.

Judy: *How long were you the president?*

Marguerite: *I think a couple of years. Your mother was secretary and treasurer as I recall, really running it. That was in the late 60's and into the 70's.*

Judy: *What do you think sustained your friendship through the years?*

Marguerite: *I think it was mutual admiration on both our parts. We had a special warmth between us. Your dad was always so kind to me, too. We just all grew together. After they built their home on Diamondhead Dr., I would help from time to time with Democratic functions. She used to entertain a lot. She always had such beautiful parties! And I was always at the punch bowl! We had a lot of lovely affairs there. When the candidates would come to town your mother would throw together a reception real fast, and we'd have punch and cookies. One time she called long distance from somewhere and told Viola to set up for a shower. I don't remember who it was for, but Gloria never made it back. We had the shower without her!*

Judy: *I think she felt strongly about hospitality and she opened our home to anyone.*

Marguerite: *She loved it, yes, she did.*

Judy: *What things do you think of most when you think of my mom as far as personality traits.*

Marguerite: *I think your mother was a beautiful person both outside and inside. She had a wonderful personality. She never met a stranger. She was kind to everybody. Overly kind, sometimes, I thought. There were some people that weren't too nice to her, over political causes or something, and she always smiled and never let it get her down. I scolded her a couple of times, and would say, "Just ignore them, don't pay any attention." She said, "I know, but I hate for anybody to be upset."*

Of course, I think your mother had a trait that was strictly hers. Gloria was a great leader and able to foresee situations in the future. She loved her politics as no one else. She knew how to do things and she was so politically wise. She knew everybody in Santa Fe that was anybody to know politically. We often had these big conversations, a lot of time at night, because your dad would be in bed and your mother and I would be on the phone gabbing away, and she would tell me what she thought was going to happen if so-and-so got in office or if such-and-such took place and nine times out of ten she was right when it all boiled down. Gloria was a loyal fighter. If she was going to back somebody, it was tooth and toenail! With her there was no half-way and she could really stay with it. She really backed her cause. It wasn't always that she won, but she was loyal to whomever she supported.

We had lots of good laughs, especially when we'd be on the phone for hours in the evening. She had a terrific sense of humor. She loved to tell her son Joe's wild tales. He'd have his mother not knowing whether to believe it or not. Some of his stories were really something.

Judy: *One of the things my children remember about Mom is the way she greeted everyone when she walked into a restaurant. I remember the time at the Guadalajara, when she finally got to the table Dad said, "Well, Gloria, I've already had my dinner."*

Marguerite: *I was with her many times at the Guadalajara and she greeted everybody at every table, front and back.*

Judy: *She just would not leave anyone out. She just did not want to hurt anyone's feelings.*

Marguerite: *She would see a child and she would go over and hold it and pat it or cuddle.*

Judy: *Even in the grocery store, she would stop and admire each child and baby. And she would always greet everybody, making sure no one felt left out. I recall another story you related about a trip to Albuquerque with Mother.*

Marguerite: *It was when her back was really beginning to give her trouble. She and I were going up to Albuquerque to a Democratic function, I think it was for Bingaman. So we started out.*

Then someplace out on the highway she stopped and said, "I just can't go any further. I've got to get out and walk." I said, "OK" She said, "You drive on and I'll walk along." So I drove real slowly, and I looked back in the mirror and here she comes, with all the cars passing, staring to see what was going on. I stopped and she got in and then I drove the rest of the way. But we laughed at what a scene that must have been with Gloria walking along the interstate.

Judy: Talking about her getting out of the car and walking, she would always laugh, no matter how much pain she was in. For example, the last trip she took to Montana, Mom was in a great deal of pain and Dad had to stop on the highway to Albuquerque so Mom could take her pantyhose off. Yet she laughed and laughed telling this story of what the passers-by and truckers must have thought seeing Dad help her undress on the side of the highway.

Ken: I thought afterward that she probably had a blood clot in that leg which was causing that terrible pain. They told us that that was one of the things that could have caused her lung problem—the blood clots getting into her lungs. I have thought back about that and what I should have done was taken her to the hospital right then when we got to Albuquerque. But we were so concerned about getting on this plane and going up to see the girls that we didn't do that.

Judy: She could laugh about absolutely anything, and especially about herself. Mom told me about the two of you going to a meeting when she was on that oxygen tank. Mom pointed out that it was a great way to get sympathy at the council meeting. She said, "They can't say no to a little old lady pulling an oxygen tank, and walking with a cane, and Marguerite told me not to forget the wheelchair."

Marguerite: Oh, she forced herself so much!

Ken: Bless her heart, she had the resolve and the ability to withstand that pain probably beyond what anybody knew. She hated to ever complain to me to ever let me know how bad she felt. She just wouldn't do it.

Marguerite: I know it. And I told her one time. I said, "Gloria, why don't you tell Ken how you feel?" She said, "Oh, well no, I don't want to spoil his plans." I'll never forget her last 4th of July. She called me to come here to the house and we had hot dogs, I remember. She said you, Ken, had wanted to go to Ruidoso, and she said, "I just can't make it. I just can't go." I tried to discourage Ken from going to Ruidoso, but Gloria didn't want to spoil his plans.

Ken: We planned two or three trips, and she wouldn't say anything, until just two or three days before we had to go, or like the week before we were to go, like on that cruise to Alaska. She'd say, "I just can't go."

Marguerite: *I said to her one time when she was in a lot of pain, "Gloria, but you are always smiling." She replied, "Well, that helps the pain go away—if I don't think about it, just smile, it helps the pain to go away." She was in an awful lot of pain—an awful lot.*

Marguerite: *And of course she had a dress style that was strictly her own. Nobody could copy it. She had her own style of clothes with a matching ribbon in her hair for every outfit. She didn't go with the run of the mill in what was the latest style. She had her own style. She wore those little pinafore dresses, puffed sleeves and all.*

Marguerite: *Your mother was in her last days in the hospital and I'd been up there with her every afternoon, sitting. She had chatted and talked and was gasping and I said, "Gloria, slow down." And then the nurse came in about that time and either gave her some medication or a shot or something, I don't recall. I then said, "I want you to turn over there and go to sleep." She said, "Will you stay?" And I said, "I'll be right here, right here in this chair, but I'm not going to talk to you, so don't talk to me." So she turned over and did go to sleep, and slept for probably 30 minutes. She awakened and she said to me, "I've been thinking about that fellow up there in the jail at the courthouse. When I get out of here I've got to go see the judge and get this straightened out." She said, "That man is innocent and they are just not treating him right." I said, "Gloria, for heaven's sake, let him take care of his own business!" She said, "No, he needs some help. He just needs somebody to stand up for him. They haven't treated him right over there at that courthouse." The old guy had lost his job and I think he was a maintenance man or something, and she was going to get up out of bed and go talk to the judge.*

I said, "OK," and just passed over it, but I'll never forget that. She was so sick—it was among her last days—and there she was thinking about others.

Marguerite: *It wasn't long after that your dad insisted that she be air-lifted over to Lubbock. And I wasn't a bit shocked because I had seen that her heart was really fluttering on the monitor. That was the last I saw her—that afternoon.*

Judy: *Well you were there for her right up to the end.*

Marguerite: *I was happy to do it—wanted to. I didn't have to, I just really wanted to.*

Judy: *I think that once she got to Lubbock she only lived about two and a half weeks.*

Marguerite: *It must have been, because I called her nearly every day. She always said to me, "I love you." Then I could tell by her voice that she was emotionally upset.*

Judy: *She always smiled. The last time the doctor walked into the room she smiled and he said, "How are you?" She shook her head affirmatively, as if everything was OK.*

Marguerite: *Ken and Gloria and the entire family treated me so wonderful and I have a big empty spot in my heart, but grateful for the years we had together.*

Another conversation that Judy had was with Barbara Allsup: (Aug. 16 1999)

Barbara: I met Gloria when we lived in Roswell before we moved to Clovis. She came down to Roswell and organized or was trying to organize the Democratic party down there, particularly the Democratic Women. At that time they had no Democratic Women's organization at all. I went to the meeting which she was conducting, and that's where we met. At the time I met her I did not know that we were going to be moving to Clovis. Shortly after that we sold our business in Roswell and decided to move to Clovis. Gloria was one of the only people I knew in Clovis before we moved here. When she found out we were moving here she contacted me and she and Ken had us over to their home for dinner, at which time we met the family and she invited my children over as well and that was the first of many nice things she did for us and our children.

Judy: What was your business in Roswell?

Barbara: We were in the convenience store business. We sold out to a big corporation and Lonnie stayed out for about three weeks, and came up here and dove back into it again. Todd was about three at the time and Mark was 7. The children and I actually moved here in June of 1963. We had lived in Roswell a little over 8 years. Todd was born in Roswell. Mark was born in Lubbock. Moving to Roswell was the first move either one of us had ever made. I was very apprehensive about it. Your mom was really helpful about everything—finding doctors—all that stuff. She was really a good friend from the very first day I met her. It's funny because when I met her we never really thought we would see each other again and ended up living across the street from each other and being really close friends. She used to tell me that I was the sister she never had. And I was certainly happy to be a sister to her. I felt that close to her, I really did.

Judy: How did you happen to live across the street?

Barbara: We had leased a house over on Wallace which was just around the corner from where you lived on Belair but we were looking for a house to buy. We had looked at a lot of houses and really couldn't find anything we liked. One day I was driving around with a realtor and he said, "Well, THAT house used to be on the market." I said, "I really like it. Do you think they would sell it?" He said, "They might. I'll call them and find out." He called them, and they were ready to sell the house so we bought it. At that time it was the only house directly across the street from your family on Belair. There was a vacant lot between us, and if you remember there were a lot of activities on that lot, with kids digging, or building fires and so on. I think that was early in 1964. I actually met Gloria in 1963 because I met her before Kennedy was killed, because she was working on the Kennedy campaign, and was trying to get the Roswell women organized for the John Kennedy campaign. She was, even then, a fascinating person, because she was very bubbly and optimistic and outgoing. She was very attractive and obviously quite affluent. Yet she had a heavy concern, because immediately at that first meeting, she voiced her concerns about people who were less fortunate than she was. She demonstrated right away that that was her mission in life—to help people who needed help. She continued that until the day she died. I never knew her or saw her that she didn't have some concern about some individual as well as some group. But she didn't ever just see people as a group that

needed help. She saw them as individuals, and she got involved with their individual problems and helped them. I think that is what a lot of us don't do. We donate money to a cause and we don't want to get involved with people and take on all their problems and worry about them at night. And she did that.

Judy: I think you are right. I don't think a lot of us realized, or will ever realize how much of that she did.

Barbara: Oh, we'll never know. She'd get up at five in the morning and bake five cakes or ten pies or the like and take them out and deliver them. I don't know anybody in town that hasn't had some of her rum cake.

Judy: She used to laugh about going into Albertson's and buying a gallon of rum. She got a kick out of that.

Barbara: She came to that later in life. One time when we were living across the street from you, a doctor told her that she needed to drink some red wine every day for some reason I can't remember. I don't know if she was having problems with her back or if it was just something to relax her. Anyway he told her that she needed to drink some red wine every day and she was concerned about going to buy the red wine because she didn't want somebody to see her at the liquor store. She called me and said, "I need some red wine, but I don't want to go buy it because I just know some of these people would just love seeing me in a liquor store, and then talk about it." I said, "I'll go get it for you." So the two of us got in my car and drove up to the drive up window to get the red wine. I ordered the wine, and when the guy brought it to the window she leaned over and told him, "It's for medicinal purposes." I laughed and said, "Gloria! That's what everybody tells him." She just felt so compelled to let him know the real purpose of the wine.

I have never known anybody like her and I probably never will again. She was incredibly busy. I've never known anyone to have so many things going on at once, having so many things to do, seeing so many people, caring about so many people, making so many phone calls, writing so many letters and sending so many cards. Occasionally she'd call me in the evening, sometimes at 10, 11 or even 12pm. Sometimes, if I got up in the night, my bathroom window looked out over toward your house, and I could see across there, and her light would still be on. Then at 5 am she might call me again. Or you'd look over there and she'd be up.

Judy: Did she ever wake you up with her phone calls?

Barbara: Yes, oh, yes. Late at night or early in the morning. She thought everybody was up. She couldn't imagine why all these people were lying around in bed at that hour. The other thing that always amazed me about her, and I told her, "Gloria, it's 8 o'clock in the morning and your house looks like nobody lives here!" It was always just immaculate. Everything was always done. She said, "Well, I learned a long time ago that you might as well get up and get that work

done because you can't depend on people to come and do it. If you think they are coming, and you don't get anything done, they won't show up. So I just want to get it done before they get here." I said, "Well what does your cleaning lady do when she gets here?" Gloria said, "Well, she irons and folds clothes and other things. But we have a lot of things done before she gets here." Her children had to work!

Judy: But never anything she was not willing to do herself. If we were expected to mop floors on our hands and knees, she mopped on her hands and knees. We did a lot, including cleaning windows and vacuuming. We all had jobs and we got up early. One of my jobs was dusting, and Mom would come and run her finger along certain places—key places—for example, along the stairs or under the piano. She wanted to know that I had done my work to perfection.

Barbara: Your home was always immaculate. Of course, she herself was always looking perfect, too. I never saw her outside the house in a robe, even to pick up a paper in the driveway. By six or seven in the morning she had already showered, dressed and had her makeup on. But here's a funny story: One morning one of the kids had an early class, and she had gone in her robe to drive him or her to school. I don't know if it was you or Charla or Kenny, but she had dropped you off and was on her way back home and a cop stopped her. She was speeding. She said, "I knew all the police in town, so I stuck my head around and looked and here I am in my robe and it's 8 o'clock in the morning and I looked out the window and it's this young kid that I didn't even know. So I stuck my head out and said, 'Don't you come up here! I'm not even dressed.'" You can imagine what he thought. She said his face turned so red and he said, "Oh, excuse me, ma'am." Then he got back in his car. And that was probably the only time in her life that she ever left the house in her robe.

Judy: She was known for her driving skills. You were telling me about the time Todd was following her down Commerce Way.

Barbara: I believe he said she was driving 50-55 miles per hour. He trailed her all the way to the post office and he was trying to catch up with her to show her the baby or a picture of the baby or something. When he got to the post office, he said, "Gloria, you can't drive that fast. You're going to have an accident." She said, "Wait right here. They're waiting on me. I called them and said I had to get in here before they closed and they're waiting on me." She mailed whatever she had to mail and then she came out and she was telling Todd that she only drove that fast when she had something important to do!

Judy: There are so many stories like that. She was always late, always in a hurry to get somewhere. I remember one time she said to the motorcycle policeman who pulled up behind her when she got out in front of the crippled children's clinic. He told her she had been speeding and her reply was, "You'll have to catch me later, I'm in a real hurry!" I think he was so stunned he didn't know what else to do except get on the motorcycle and drive off!

Barbara: *We were in Lubbock once, I don't remember what she did, but even when she was driving in traffic she was in a hurry and she'd try to make it through the intersection on the last second of the light or turn. One of you kids was with us, either you or Charla, in the back, and she made this turn, and it was really last minute with the traffic coming the other way and I said, "Oh, Gloria. No wonder the world is in such a mess. God has to keep one hand on you—to take care of you in traffic!"*

She did have a horrible accident in Santa Rosa one time. She told me about that. I guess she was unconscious and they never did find out who hit her or anything. I feel that some of the problems she had later in life were the result of that accident. She was badly injured at that time. I guess they didn't even know right away if she would live or not. She never complained about it, though. She never blamed any of her aches and pains on it. She just took it as part of life.

When she was in pain, oftentimes when she was really in bad pain, she still didn't complain. She still kept doing everything. The last time she came over here she was out doing something for somebody and she came to bring me a rose. Lonnie had to help her in and out of the car. She could barely move around and yet she was still going. She had already lost five inches in height and she was still out going all over town doing everything for everybody.

Judy: *I've heard that time and again from a lot of people in the cards that came after her death. Many said they had no idea that she was so sick. I don't think anyone had any idea, even her own family. In fact I remember it was only three to four weeks before she died they'd put her on oxygen. I called her and said, "Mother, why in the world are you on oxygen?" She replied, "I don't know but it sure has helped me get things done." She was on her way to a meeting. She said, "You know, I'm just going to look so pathetic that I know they'll get me what I want." She had some cause at the city council meeting, or some message she wanted to get across. She said, "Here I am this poor little old white-haired lady, pulling my oxygen tank." She actually downplayed, even laughed about, and made the most of her infirmities, whatever they were.*

Barbara: *She never let it stop her. She was just incredible.*

Judy: *Dad even tried to do something about it. If you thought her driving was bad earlier, it really got bad later on. She always drove with ten other things on her mind. Dad said to me, "You've just got to get your mother to stop driving." I said, "You think I'm going to be the one to tell her to stop driving? You're going to have to be the one to tell her." He said he wasn't going to be the one to tell her! We were all concerned about her driving.*

Barbara: *I don't think she ever was a danger driving, but I know you worried about her because she had difficulty even walking. But nothing would stop her, nothing would keep her out of the car or going where she wanted to go.*

Your dad came over here one time when I had pneumonia back in '97, I think, and she sent a whole meal over here, cornbread and beans and cake and everything. And Ken delivered it. I said, "Now she's got you out on her errands?" And I think she used to have you kids out doing her errands, too. I don't know anybody in town who died, that she didn't take food to their house.

Judy: She always loaded her car up with brownies, brownies, brownies. We'd go on these errands and she'd say we were just going to make a couple of stops and we'd end up stopping at the elderly people's homes, or anybody that lived alone, or the police station, or wherever. She would take brownies all over town.

Barbara: Sometimes she would take brownies down to the county commission meeting. She would go down there when they were having a meeting and she might just serve them pie and leave—with no requests or anything. The police department—she always took those guys all kinds of stuff. Have you talked to any of them? She was forever taking stuff down there for them. She really had a lot of respect for them, and appreciated what they did. They knew that they had a buddy in Gloria. This mess that's going on now in the city—she'd jump right in the middle of that. She wouldn't put up with that for a minute.

Judy: She was never on the fence about anything.

Barbara: She knew she took a lot of flack for it and some people had a lot of animosity toward her about it, but she never let it get to her. She had enemies—people that didn't like her or didn't care for her, but she thought that was OK. She'd get tickled, she'd laugh about all the torture they were going through because they were in such a tizzy about something she'd done. She didn't take things personally. If people differed with her that was OK. She'd try to persuade them and win them over but she didn't resent it if they didn't follow her way of thinking.

Judy: I remember, speaking of her enemies, she used to laugh and say that at her funeral she didn't want an open casket, because her enemies would come just to see if she was really in it! She said, "It will really frustrate them even more if it is closed!"

Barbara: Like I told you yesterday, she was just such a unique person. She did SO much. Nobody could get involved in as many causes, and feel as passionately about them as Gloria did, without incurring some opposition or encountering some people who didn't agree with her. Because you know, if you are doing THAT much somebody is bound to disagree.

She got involved in everything—politics, individual hospital care for patients, and I can't tell you how many people she bought [things] for in the way of medical care. I believe some people would call Gloria before they would call the doctor if they needed to go to the hospital. There was a time when they could not get admitted easily into the Clovis hospital. I know at one time the hospital considered her their worst nightmare because she would insist that they give treatment to people. A lot of laws have changed where they have to give them treatment now,

and she was probably instrumental in getting some of that done, too. She always was taking care of people and families, and people who had kids that got into trouble. She would always try to help them out. They knew that she was their friend. I think there were a lot of people at her funeral that maybe we didn't know by name or by face that she helped. They were there. She is really missed by a lot of people who really depended on her to help them. We will never, ever know how many people she touched. She touched so many lives.

You know, I had a lot of fun with her. She was always saying funny things. She laughed the hardest when she was laughing at herself. She would laugh as much as anybody at some of the things that she did. She'd be so tickled, and she'd be telling me these stories and she'd be laughing so hard you couldn't understand anything she was saying. It was still funny because she was laughing so hard. She was always lots of fun, but I always knew that I could call her up and ask her for anything. She was going to be there for me. And it wasn't just me. She was that way for a lot of people. She would always respond, if it was nothing but listening to a problem. She would do it for anybody. She always had time. She always found time for her family. I don't know how she did it. She used about 21 hours a day.

Judy: She put so much into one day. We used to tease her and laugh. She would have a number of things she wanted to do in a day, but she had no priorities. Everything was of equal importance. She would just kind of charge at the day. We would say, "There is just no way you are going to get all of this done." She always had a list. Dad was forever saying, "Gloria, you've got to prioritize. You've got to learn to organize." But with her, there was really no concept of time. Like calling at all hours. She thought everyone was up. She would go all day, every day, and of course everything didn't get done. But she started every day thinking that she could get it all done. She wanted to accomplish everything on her list in one day.

Barbara: And then she added things as she went along. Things would come up that weren't on the list, and all of a sudden they were number one. There are just so many things that remind me of her. Yesterday I told you that her life reminded me of that line in a Beatles song, "Life is what happens to you when you are busy making other plans." Gloria was like that. She was just so busy working on projects and what would happen to her daily was just her life. She was busy planning for the rest of it, and for the rest of the world. Nothing was too large for her to tackle. And nothing was too small. The funny things are what I remember about her mostly. But then there was always this overwhelming compassion for anybody and everybody. It didn't make any difference if a person was rich or poor, if they were strangers or friends. It made no difference to her. If somebody had a problem that she thought she could help them with, or even if she thought she couldn't, she'd still try. But she would do it. She would tie into it and tackle it. Problems didn't come too big for her, or too small. I can remember her buying clothes for people, food for people. She did those Christmas baskets every year in her spare time. Christmas was always a huge production. She always did for the family for Christmas, and she still did for everybody else. She was an amazing person.

She was also an amazing wife. The relationship of your mother and dad was really something special. In all the years I knew Gloria, I never heard her once complain about Ken. I think that's kind of unusual because a lot of times when women are together they'll complain, "Oh, my husband does this, or my husband does that." We knew each other well, as couples, and I'm sure I've done that about Lonnie. I have a lot of respect for him and we have lived together a long time and are happily married, but I know that I've complained to people about some of the things he's done, but I NEVER heard Gloria make even a single complaint about Ken. She had the utmost respect for him, and she said that he had changed her life, and she just loved him dearly. She loved him so much. It was a wonderful relationship. They had a lot of fun together.

I can remember hearing more than one person say, when they were mad at Gloria, "Why doesn't Ken control her? Why doesn't he make her do this or make her do that?" She'd laugh about it, and when she'd tell Ken the stories, he would laugh as much as she did. He thought it was really funny that somebody expected him to control Gloria. He said that he didn't marry Gloria to change her. He was not interested in making her something she was not. I'm sure he got a little frustrated with her at times. I think he did ask her one time why she didn't make cakes for the family, why she gave all the cakes away. But they were very supportive of each other. It was a wonderful relationship to behold. The times Lonnie and I spent with them together were really very special. It was an inspiration!

Judy: When you mentioned that she never complained about Dad, I think that was one of Mom's greatest qualities--her loyalty. She was truly loyal to her family and her friends. It was that way at our house. If ever there was ever any complaint about a friend of hers or about a family member she would just not hear any disparaging remarks. Her loyalty was so strong that she would find explanations or excuses and always, ALWAYS point out the good in someone that she loved or cared about. Her loyalty was totally amazing.

Barbara: It was there, and you knew you could depend on it. I could tell Gloria anything, and I knew that the information would go no further. She did not gossip. She was not into petty complaints about people. She did not waste time that way. She didn't have time for it. She was too busy doing other things. She was a very loyal and dependable person. If she told you she was going to do something she would do it. She might be two hours late, but she would get it done. She was so incredibly busy. She just wore herself out, she did so much in the short time she had here. She probably lived the equivalent of two lifetimes, because she stayed up twice as long as anybody else. And then she was twice as busy while she was awake.

Judy: What do you think most sustained your friendship over the years?

Barbara: It was probably her loyalty and her respect. I had a awful lot of respect for her as a mother and a wife. She was someone I really looked up to in those areas. I felt that her instincts as a mother were outstanding. She really KNEW when her kids needed her and what they needed her for. She had so much strength when Margaret got polio, and I didn't know her then, but people I've talked to told me how she did all Margaret's therapy and how hard it was and how

she had to force Margaret to do it. It must have been extremely difficult for Margaret, because it was so painful, but Gloria had the strength to drag her through it and make her do it. I think that is probably one of the most difficult things a mother would have to do. Later on when Margaret had the babies, and she had lots of surgeries, Gloria had the strength to make her do what she could do and to learn to be independent. Admittedly, Margaret has probably had a lot of difficulty all her life, but it would have been much, much worse without her mother and her mother's strength.

Judy: I remember Mom driving Margaret back and forth to Tucumcari because there were only two iron lungs [on the eastern side of the state], I guess, and Tucumcari was one of the places where they had one, and Margaret had to be in the iron lung for a period of time.

Barbara: She had all the other children, too. She had you and Joe and Kenny when Margaret got polio. I guess Kenny was born right after Margaret got polio. Then she had Charla two years later.

Judy: I remember Margaret being at home in a full body cast after surgery, and Mother taking care of her.

Barbara: She did a lot of lifting, but she also made Margaret do as much as she could for herself, and I know lots of parents who were not able to do that with their children who have been injured that badly and I know it's really hard. I think people try and fail but Gloria did it. And she didn't just do it for her own child. She did it for a lot of other children, too. During those years she worked very hard for all the crippled children in this whole area. In fact, the doctor in Roswell that I knew, an orthopedic surgeon, was a real close friend of Gloria's, Dr. Moore, worked a lot with her for other crippled children. That's how Gloria, I think, first got started coming to Roswell, because she brought those children down there for Dr. Moore to work with. She would bring them down there to see the doctor. All over the state she was remembered for that. She convinced him to come here to Clovis, and he started coming to the clinic and then she had another man, Ralph Williams, who did the therapy, and who was here for many years and thought so much of Gloria and then there was Jimmy Hatch, who helped make the braces. You know, practically single handedly, Gloria arranged all that. People here who had polio or who had children with polio back then, I'm sure, their whole families will be forever grateful for what Gloria did. But now, nobody remembers that.

Judy: What do you remember about when we lived next door to you. Do you remember her honking as she came down the street?

Barbara: Oh, yes. And it meant that when she pulled into the driveway kids would come flying out of the house to be taken to various lessons or classes, or "I've got a car full of groceries. Come help me take them in." Or it could mean, "Bring me all the pies I made this morning, I've got to go deliver them right now." You could hear the horn honking and the doors would fly open and here came all you kids.

Judy: *It was nice to have a warning if we were watching TV or doing something we weren't supposed to.*

Barbara: *She pushed herself so hard, I remember one time she came over to the house and I was on the phone. She sat down in a chair and I finished my phone conversation which was probably not more than two or three minutes, not very long, and I turned around and she was sound asleep, straight up in the chair.*

Judy: *If she ever stopped, she'd just fall asleep.*

Barbara: *That reminds me of another funny incident. It was when we first moved in across the street from you. Lonnie was going to ground school and was learning to fly. He had bought into an airplane, I think there were five of them in the club. It was a single engine plane that they were learning to fly. He had been flying and had logged a lot of hours, had soloed, but he didn't have his license yet. And your mom needed to go to Amarillo really bad early one morning in the winter and she didn't have anybody to take her over there to catch an airplane. She had to be over there real early, like 6 o'clock or something. So she asked Lonnie if he could fly her over there. He said, "Well I don't have my license yet. I could take you but I'm not legal." She said, "That's all right." She said, "You know this little dirt strip out here", I think it's prairie dog town now, but she said, "If you could fly over there and pick me up early in the morning then nobody would know, and you could take me to Amarillo." So somebody took her out there and Lonnie picked her up and they went to Amarillo. The weather was horrible, it was foggy, and Lonnie was kind of a apprehensive about the weather. Anyway they got over there and landed. She got to her flight that she had that morning, and when he got home I asked, "Well, how was it?" He said, "It was fine, although the weather was a little bad." I said, "Was Gloria really nervous?" He said, "No, she slept all the way over there." He had to wake her up when they got on the ground. There she was in bad weather with an unlicensed pilot and flying off of an illegal air strip and she goes to sleep! She had this kind of fatalistic thing that "When it's time for me to go I'll go, and I'll take care of myself the best I can, but I've got all these things I've got to do, and I can't stop." I can't even remember all the funny things that happened with Gloria. There were just so many funny stories. Occasionally something will remind me of one and I'll say to myself, "I should jot that down." But I don't.*

Gloria was just such an amazing person. She was always doing so much that nobody could know it all. There were just years and years of major stuff going on in her life. She literally lived twice as much as the rest of us. But she was a great inspiration to me, Judy. Your whole family has been. Gloria was someone who, if I didn't see her very often it didn't matter. We'd call, and sometimes it had been months since we'd spoken and it was just like we'd talked yesterday. It was the kind of friendship that we didn't have to see each other often or spend a lot of time together. We were just really close friends and I'd always say, "Call me if you need me. I'm always here. We're always busy and I know you're busy too." And she felt the same way. I knew I could call her any time, and she'd be there for me. I guess I took her too much for

granted and I probably didn't spend as much time with her as I should have the last few years she was alive.

Judy: She didn't have time anyway! She always told us what a good, good, good friend you are. We knew she loved you.

Barbara: Well, I dearly loved her and I knew there were people who didn't agree with her and if anybody would say something I would say, "You know, she does a lot of good things for a lot of people. How could you not appreciate that?" If someone was the least bit critical, that is exactly what I'd say to them. Because she did. She did so much good for people. How could anybody criticize that? Obviously, not everybody is going to agree with everything you do. And it's always easy for people to find fault. She was always a very special lady and a very special friend. I'll always miss her. I don't ever expect to meet anybody like her ever in my life. I really think she was one of a kind.

Judy: That's the hardest thing for me. What a remarkable person to have in my life, and yet a lot of people have remarkable mothers. But I can't tell people what my mother really was. How can you compare her to anyone? There is no way to describe her in words.

Barbara: She felt the same way about you kids. She felt like each one of you was so unique and so special and she just adored all of you. And the grandkids. She adored all of them.

Judy: After she had grandkids, it was just another thing she thought was so funny. She'd be armed with those pictures of the children. We'd laugh when she'd say, "Oh, they don't want to see me coming, because they'll have to see pictures of my grandchildren."

Barbara: She was just very, very family oriented. That was first in her life. Of course, her faith was very important to her. Really, I think I would have to say that it was first in her life and her family was next. Then the rest of the world was third. She really believed and strived to do something for the entire world. She thought she could make a difference and she did. She made a difference in a lot of people's lives.

Judy: She always said, if fact she said it to my kids often, "One vote makes a difference. One voice makes a difference." And she operated on that principle.

Barbara: She told me that her dad taught her a lot about politics when she was young, a child actually. I believe she went to a lot of Democratic functions when she was a real small child. She had such a unique bent for political things that I've never known anybody else to have. She literally knew the gestures and the expressions and words people would use, and she'd tell me, "When they say this, they mean that. And when they do this it means this." It was probably lost on me. I had no clue that any of that was going on. But she understood it all.

Judy: *She was very savvy politically. She understood politics and all the underlying workings of the party.*

Barbara: *It sustained her. She loved it. I remember the first time she came to Roswell, I was very impressed because she really had her stuff organized and the people in Roswell didn't have a clue. She started laying out all these organizational things for them and they were amazed. Roswell had voted straight Republican for I don't know how many years. Obviously the Democrats weren't very much "with it" down there, and I think she helped change that. She made a difference in anyone's life who took the trouble to get to know her. She was truly a force to be reckoned with. She would move you one way or the other, this tiny little lady.*

Judy: *Her children too. We were all bigger than she was, but we knew she was somebody to be reckoned with!*

Barbara: *She loved the business of politics. She worked in it when she was growing up. And she was always still fascinated with it. She would have people call, influential people from all over the state, and even the country, and they really believed in what she was doing and hoped that she would make a difference with some of the things they were trying to do. She was not ignored by anybody. It was always fun to watch her. She knew exactly what she wanted, exactly.*

I can say that all the time I spent with her, I never heard her complain. I don't think she ever woke up in the morning with a case of "poor me"s. I never knew her to be depressed. I've seen her when she was sad over something that happened to somebody else. She was very compassionate. She was really moved by some of the things that happened to either someone in the family or a friend. But I never saw her when she was depressed. She was always just totally optimistic. She woke up every day with, "This is my day, and I'm going to have a good one." She just had that attitude, always up, always smiling, always open.

Judy: *She saw the silver lining in every incident. She was really the quintessential optimist. Even if things didn't turn out the way she'd hoped, she find the silver lining.*

Barbara: *She was never defeated. She may have lost the battle, but she won the war. She never gave up. If things were hard, then good, that was all the more reason to work a little harder. She kind of reminded me of my mother who was always the kind of person who said, "You'll find a helping hand at the end of your arm." She always thought that a little hard work never hurt anybody. If we were sick she'd say, "Well, if you get up and do such-and-such you'll feel better." Gloria was a lot that way.*

Judy: *We did not get a lot of sympathy if we were moping around the house. She always thought we'd feel better if we'd get up and do something.*

Barbara: *Someone asked me one time, "Barbara, don't you ever get tired?" And I said, "No, I was raised by a mother who believed that hard work was the cure for everything. And it was not*

do as I say, it was do as I do." My mom was like your mom. She was there doing it, too. Your mother was that way. She never expected anybody to do a task alone that she wanted done, volunteer work or whatever. She would pitch in and work too. We used to do a lot of work for the YMCA together, chili dinners, and so on. In fact, immediately after we moved to Clovis Gloria and Lonnie were on the board of the YMCA together. Both of them worked very hard. I guess that was the first volunteer organization that we were involved in with her. She was probably the main reason they had the chili dinners. She organized them, and I think she probably had the original idea. She got Curly Robbs to cook all that chili and Lonnie and I donated the beef and some of the work. She put those things together and raised a ton of money for the Y and kept it going for a lot of years. When she quit doing that, it died and went away. But she kept it up for a lot of years. Our kids were able to take advantage of it, and I hated to see it go. But Gloria was instrumental in doing that for her children and a lot of other children. I can't even tell you how many things she was involved in. There was the Cowbelles. She was instrumental in organizing that group and getting it going. I remember working with her on it. It was a cattlemen's wives organization. They tried to promote the beef industry. She'd do all that stuff in the daytime and then she'd have dinners at night with six or eight people there besides the family and do it beautifully, then stay up half the night on the phone or typing letters and writing cards. I still am amazed at how much she did.

The Democratic Women's club was always really important to her. I remember at one time the Democratic party here was in a real slump and she tried to pull them back together. She told them, "We've had our differences and it's been divisive but let's try to work together." I remember one day she got them all to meet at the Sundance restaurant and she tried to negotiate a reconciliation. She really tried to work in the party and keep it together. She did the party a lot of good statewide as well as locally. But it was not a social thing with her. She didn't just go and do it to have social contacts. There was always something constructive that she wanted to come out of it. And she really did do a lot of constructive things. The Cowbelles was probably the most social of her organizations, but that was not why she was in it. They were really trying to promote the beef industry. And it was at a time when the industry needed some help. She worked on advertising the beef, and she tried to get a cookbook into the community with all these beef recipes, and they worked with the local supermarkets, and tried to find ways to get people to eat more beef.

I don't remember that she was ever a member of the Women's Club or Garden Club or a study club or things that were purely social. She did, however, give a lot of bridal showers and baby showers. So many of those! Her house was always available for something like that. She did it for friends, and for friends of friends, and for people at the church. I remember she learned to play the organ, so she could play at church. That's pretty amazing in itself, that she could start something like that later in life and do as well as she did.

Judy: I remember her calling me on the phone, and she'd have the phone propped on her ear and she'd be practicing the organ while she was talking to me! She was making good use of her time. Thank you, Barbara, for your kind thoughts and words!

* * * * *

CORRESPONDENCE

The following letters are samples from the many, many letters and notes Gloria sent and received over a period of a number of years. They show her connection to the high and the low—from the Presidents of the United States to the inmates of prisons.

Most of the correspondence speaks for itself. However, the following extractions are from one of several incarcerated young men that corresponded with Gloria:

Dec. 1996

Dear Mrs. White,

I want to tell you how much I truly appreciate your support for me. It makes me feel that not all is lost when people such as you come forward and express your concern for me as you have done! I realize you have a very busy schedule, but my mother and friends such as you find time to speak for me. As time seems to pass uneventfully, it seems, I am pleased to make lemonade out of lemons. Becoming "reintroduced" to the Lord has helped me tremendously. I am not discouraged with the outcome that happened in Judge Quinn's court the other day, I just see another option that may be taken. I do trust in Him and if He leads me this way or that way, it is His will, for He is our True Judge anyway! Again, thank you so much for being a true friend to me and my family. My grandparents and parents have always thought so much of you. My prayers are with you and yours this holiday season!

Jan. 1997

Dear Mrs. White,

You really made my day. This morning I received a beautiful bible. Thank you so much! I didn't have a King James version which I wanted so much, but my word, this bible has bible studies, red letter, devotional, etc. It is sure more than I ever expected in one book.

There are so many times one can sit here and feel sorry for oneself... wondering where the light is at the end of the tunnel. Some days I even wonder where the tunnel is...As I sit here with abundant time on my hands I praise Him

for giving me the opportunity to learn His word which I feel as if I wouldn't be able to (or take the time). Times such as these in which I really appreciate the consideration of ones such as you, has opened my eyes to many, many wonderful things which I had taken for granted. Being "re-introduced" to Christ has been the best gift I have received...wonderful friends such as you have showed me that through Him, everything that happens should be appreciated!

Mrs. White, again I truly thank you for your thoughtfulness and I will cherish this gift forever!

Mar. 1997

Dear Mrs. White,

I hope you are feeling well today. I've been back from Carlsbad now for about a week. I am very grateful that I was able to attend and work the programs they offered. Of course, those places are only as good as what one wants to get from them. I was and still am very serious about what they offered. I felt very good about the counselors reports...In fact one of them, their program director, may have a place for me in her future plans. She wants to put a program together, use people such as me, to talk about tragedies such as mine, to others.

The only bad thing about my situation is going there, getting excited about doing things, then coming back here to sit it out. Sort of like "all dressed up and no where to go."

Again, I appreciate your concern. Love my Bible! You take care

The following message is from a bride-to-be, one of many, that enjoyed a party at the White's home. It is noteworthy in that this young woman was astute enough to recognize the excellent relationship that Ken and Gloria enjoyed:

Dear Gloria,

Thank you so much for being such a great part of my shower. I really enjoyed having such a beautiful setting to visit with my family and friends. Your home is exquisite!

I also appreciate the gorgeous centerpiece as well as the place settings in my china and flatware. I sure hope you and Mr. White will be able to attend my wedding. Your marriage is a wonderful example of how it should be!

Thank you again for all that you did and thank Mr. White for lending his photography skills!!

Love, Kari



Dear Ken & Gloria
Just a little note to tell
you how much you both mean to
us.

We appreciate all the lovely
Cards thru out the year and
thank you for the Guide Post
We both enjoy it very much.

I know that so much you
do goes unnoticed or we don't
say "thank you" enough for the
many things you do.

You are appreciated and
we love you!

Love
Robert & Wanda



Dear, Mrs. White

I thank you for my gift,
but most of all for
remembering my
birthday. You are very
special to me. I think
you are a grand
lady.

Love you,
Kimberlee
Smitts

Dear Ken & Gloria:

Thank you for the lovely flower
bouquet. They sure brightened up
my life and our family room.

I want to offer my belated
thanks to you for the "Guidepost"
subscription. I so enjoy reading
it; there are so many good stories
and true events that are heart-
warming. I do appreciate your
thinking of us.

We love you,
Gloria, Hal, Kimberly & Kyle

Thank you for your contribution
to the Church building fund in
memory of Dorothy. And for the cake
I must thank you a gain - and
tell you about the cake.

My sister from Ft. Sumner was bringing
a picnic supper over for us one
evening and as they had frozen your
cake I thought I would take it for
our desert.

I put it in the oven to thaw at 200°
Sure enough I forgot it until I
was already at the Park that was
3 hrs later.

My grandson came back to the house
and got it for me and I expected it
to be dry but much to our delight it
was just right and the best thing
yet. Every one enjoyed it and I
liked to hear that got any of it. Walter
Baldock

As always, you really went
out of your way
to be helpful in so many ways...
As always, you did it
with kindness and smiles
and no need for a whole lot of praise...
As always, I really
appreciate you,
and I hope that you know beyond doubt
You're one of those wonderful people
I wouldn't be nearly as happy without!

Thank you for your dedication to
the party and all your help in locating,
securing and managing our headquarters.

Betty Echols

Dear Blaria,
I know you have no
idea I am someone you
probably knew when you
lived in Capron when a
child - do you remember
Ruth and Herona Mc Culloch?
I was in Blich's class
in school, we graduated
8th grade in 1935.
That makes me 74 and I
know we about the "not so
well days" and the possibil-
ity of getting old.
I was more than happy
to transport your flowers.
I have been picking up
for Joyce and Jean every
since Mable has been gone.
Your relatives graves are
very close to Lightburn
and it really is no trouble.
I must say Dorothy's
flowers so a beautiful job.

Dear Sweet Gloria and Ken
I thank you so much for
the Guidepost. I enjoy them
so much.
I gave them on to Delma.
She also enjoys them,
you ^{are} such a dear dear
friends.

I love you both

Sir

We and I are retired, but
still living on the farm.
They call this the "Summer
Place" - I think it was
originally owned by your
grandparents. Maybe your
mother lived here?

Thank you for the
Blessing - It is so
wonderful to know
people who love the
Lord as I do. We have
been married 56 years
and there have been some
really sad times and we
couldn't have made it
without - Him.

God Bless you and keep
you well,

Yours in Christ

Herona

P.S. Thanks for the book mark - I use it.

Ken + Gloria, thanks for
the lovely Rose. I love the
color + the flower.

Also Ken thanks for coming
up + offering your prayer for
me. I really feel I am blessed
by having my church + my
friends.

Hope to see you sometime.

Love you
Genwa

Dear Mrs. White

Thank you for sending us the newspaper
clipping of our engagement announcement. We
both appreciate that very much. You are a
very thoughtful woman. Thank you!

Sincerely,
Philip + Kim Saiz

Dear Ken + Gloria,

Thank you so much
for the donation to the
Frontline Revival Group.
It turned out so good for
the youth here, and you had
a part in that.

Love in Christ

Bette Cox
and Claudia Christian Singles

Dear Mrs. White,

I appreciate you more than
you'll ever know. You do so
much for so many - especia
my loved Vieses family.
God bless you!

Hope you can come to the den.
Love in Christ, Jeanne
K.

Dear Mrs. White,

Hello, my name is Nancy Guins, we
don't really know each other but we see
one another from time to time and you
Always smile and say hello!!

You know the Lord sometimes puts us
in other people's path for a reason.
Well the Lord put you in my path a
few weeks ago, I was at Albertson
shopping, you and I stopped to chat
and then you hugged me!!

Mrs. White that was the sweetest
hug. You see I had just left
retirement ranch where my sweet
little mother lives and I had been on
my mind and was feeling kinda low.
Mother has Alzheimer's disease.

I don't get many hugs from my mother
anymore so when you stopped to
talk with me and were so kind
it really touched me

God uses you Mrs. White
with your smile, your warm
hellos, I just wanted you
to know. Thank you ☺

I think you are pretty Special!!

Sincerely,

Nancy Guins

1730 Berbona Ct.

JOHN GLENN

February 18, 1983

Dear Gloria:

Thank you for your generous contribution to my Presidential campaign.

As you know, the papers which state my intention to seek the Democratic nomination for the Presidency in 1983 were filed on January 13, 1983. Your contribution this early in the campaign is a tremendous boost. I want you to know that it is an important part of the foundation upon which we will base a large fundraising effort, and I hope that you will play a major role in that effort.

I continue to be pleased by the enthusiastic response to my Presidential candidacy and find the ever-increasing offers of assistance most encouraging.

Best regards.

Sincerely,



JOHN GLENN
United States Senator

Mrs. Ken White
500 Diamondhead
Clovis, New Mexico 88101

1830



1980

THE FIRST PRESIDENCY

JUNE 23rd 1983

Dear Ken & Gloria:-

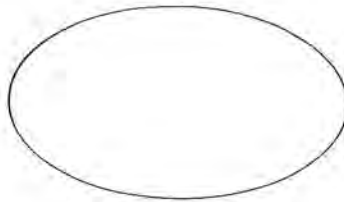
Government & I went up to Libertyville, Ill for a dedication service on Father's Day. When we returned yesterday I found your card wishing me a happy father's day. I do appreciate the thought expressed and especially your diligence in remembering us so often with your cheery greetings. To get a card from Ken and Gloria really make our day!

Yesterday, as you know was the first day of summer and our weather acted accordingly. We were on the road and very thankful for the modern convenience of air conditioning.

With our love and best wishes,

Walter & Rosemond

REORGANIZED CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER DAY **saints** • WORLD HEADQUARTERS INDEPENDENCE, MISSOURI
CABLE: SAINTS KCMO • POST OFFICE BOX 1059 • ZIP CODE 64051 • TELEPHONE 816/833-1000



THE FIRST PRESIDENCY

December 27, 1984

Mr. and Mrs. Ken White, Sr.
500 Diamon Head
Drawer 1749
Clovis, New Mexico 88101

Dear Ken and Gloria:

Anne and I want to thank you for the delicious gift of honey which arrived in the recent holiday mail. It is always so nice to hear from friends, especially at this time of the year, and we appreciate your thoughtfulness.

We are sorry that our travels have not taken us into the Southwest more consistently so that we would be able to say hello. We are hopeful that we will have that opportunity one of these days. Similarly, when you are in Independence we hope that you will give us a call or stop by.

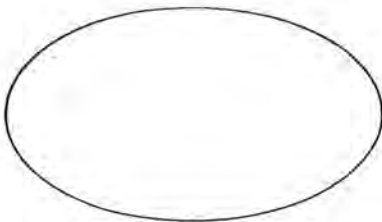
We pray that the New Year will be a time of increasing joy and fulfillment for you.

Sincerely,
THE FIRST PRESIDENCY

Wallace B. Smith

WBS:ga36217

REORGANIZED CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER DAY **saints** • WORLD HEADQUARTERS INDEPENDENCE, MISSOURI
CABLE: SAINTS KCMO • POST OFFICE BOX 1059 • ZIP CODE 64051 • TELEPHONE 816/833-1000



Dec. 27, 1984

THE FIRST PRESIDENCY

Dear Ken & Gloria

First, thanks for your lovely Christmas greeting card. We appreciate being remembered. We didn't send any cards this year, Rosewood hasn't been feeling up to the extra work required to select them etc. so this is our Merry Christmas to you.

Second, we received the enclosed card yesterday indicating that you have arranged to have a gift subscription to Guideposts sent to us. The problem is that another dear friend of ours, especially Rosewood, has been reading Guideposts to us for several years and has loved it so again this year. We certainly appreciate your thoughtfulness and generosity which prompted you to think of us in this way. We don't need two copies. Perhaps you could contact the publisher and redirect your order or get a refund.

It is always good to hear from you. We do hope all is well with you and your lovely family.

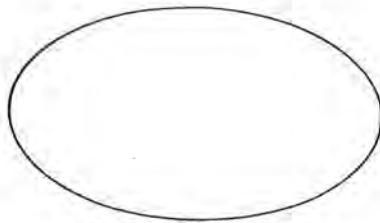
Sincerely,
Wallace & Rosewood

REORGANIZED CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER DAY

saints

• WORLD HEADQUARTERS INDEPENDENCE, MISSOURI

CABLE: SAINTS KCMO • POST OFFICE BOX 1059 • ZIP CODE 64051 • TELEPHONE 816/833-1000



Dec. 28, 1984

THE FIRST PRESIDENCY

Dear Kece & Gloria:-

Thirdly:-

after I had mailed your letter yesterday I went home and about 5:30 P.M. United Parcel delivered a package containing a jar of honey and a ceramic serving bowl. So this is to advise you that it arrived safely and to thank you for your gift.

I called a few minutes ago and was going to thank you in person but your housekeeper informed me that you were down in Florida and would not be back for awhile. This will have to suffice for the time being. Sorry I missed you.

This morning we are having a touch of Florida weather minus the sunshine perhaps. It is overcast and windy but the temperature is 68°F.

Cordially yours,

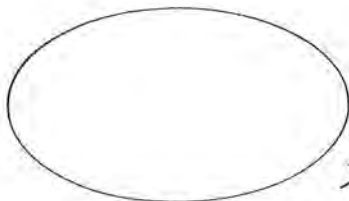
Wallace Smith

REORGANIZED CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER DAY

saints

• WORLD HEADQUARTERS INDEPENDENCE, MISSOURI

CABLE: SAINTS KCMO • POST OFFICE BOX 1059 • ZIP CODE 64051 • TELEPHONE 816/833-1000



Mar. 28, 1984

THE FIRST PRESIDENCY

Dear Ken & Gloria,

This Christmas was rather hectic at our home with Rosamond not feeling too well. However, I tried to keep up with my 'thank you' letters and other things of importance. When I received your first gift I called out to your 505/760-3331 number and found that you were not home. You were down in Florida. Not having your Florida address I wrote a letter and sent it to Clovis. It may be that in re-reading your mail it didn't get to you. I'm sorry this happened.

In the letter I mentioned that some friends of ours had been sending a subscription to Guidelines and that you might want to direct your gift to someone else as we didn't need two copies. The Honey and the lovely ceramic jar came later. Apparently I failed to acknowledge it as they thought I had. At least I intended to. I have been carrying some of my correspondence by hand so I do not have a file copy to refer to. When we got this note from Honeyville we were surprised and Rosamond really got after me. So Sorry.

Rosamond is feeling some better - but doesn't have much reserve so we have to be careful. We hope your folks are well. Wally and Ken Jr. a couple of weeks ago.

REORGANIZED CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER DAY

saints

WORLD HEADQUARTERS INDEPENDENCE, MISSOURI

CABLE: SAINTS KCMO • POST OFFICE BOX 1059 • ZIP CODE 64051 • TELEPHONE 816/833-1000

Rosamond

May 2, 1985

Dear Florene,

I am very sorry that you were apparently offended Friday at the Democratic Women's luncheon.

Florene, you have known me for many years and surely you know I would not hurt anyone intentionally.

For various reasons that hour, at the meeting, was full of confusion and lack of understanding. However, that day, thank goodness, is past and fortunately the good Lord gives us a chance to start anew.

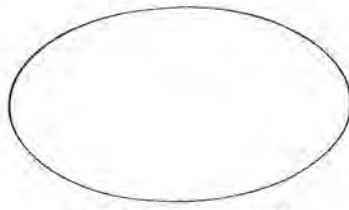
Let me share with you the thought that I start each day with at my early morning prayer period:

How very often I wish for another chance
To make a fresh beginning,
A chance to blot out all my mistakes
To change any failure into winning.
Really it doesn't take a new year
To make a brand new start
It only takes the deep desire
To try with all my heart
To live a little better
And to always be forgiving,
To add a little sunshine
In the world where we are living
That keeps me from a feeling of despair
Or saying 'I'm quitting, I'm through'
'Cause I know there is a new tomorrow
Another chance to start anew.

Don't you think it would be nice for Florene and Gloria to forget about yesterday and start 'anew'?

May God bless you, I do pray





THE FIRST PRESIDENCY

July 9, 1986

Mrs. Ken White
Post Office Box 1749
Clovis, New Mexico 88101

Dear Sister Gloria:

Thank you for your recent card which arrived while I was out of the office. My Father's Day thoughts this year have an added dimension since I have recently become a grandfather for the first time. This is indeed a happy time and it is thoughtful of you to remember me.

Please extend my best wishes to Ken and all the family.

Sincerely,
THE FIRST PRESIDENCY

Wallace B. Smith

WBS:gal902

REORGANIZED CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER DAY **saints** • WORLD HEADQUARTERS INDEPENDENCE, MISSOURI
CABLE: SAINTS KCMO • POST OFFICE BOX 1059 • ZIP CODE 64051 • TELEPHONE 816/833-1000

Dr. John S. Moore, M.D.
313 W. Country Club Road
Roswell, New Mexico 88201

Dec. 8, 1986

Dearest Doctor John,,

I am writing this letter just to let you know how much you have meant to me and my family—Judy, Joe, Ken, Kenny, Charla, Gala's mother and sister, my Dad and step-mother, and of course Ken's brother Edd—in fact, to every person I have had you see, who needed help.

Your and your patience is a constant amazement to me. I was not only with myself and Margaret, but with all other people.

I shall never forget an incident, over 30 years ago, that happened. A sergeant and his wife brought their little girl, who had a minor congenital foot problem, to see you. They had been to see a base doctor and one or two here in town, and had not been satisfied with their diagnosis. They had heard about you and so so brought their child to see you. After examination, you told them that she needed only a good Edwards shoe and some other small correction that would help her. Her father was furious. He let you know that he knew that she needed an operation and he became loud and ever so rude using such harsh words. I was ready to "bop" him on his head. You did not say a word, just left the room and went to the room that we had as your office. While they were dressing the little girl, you called me into your office and quietly told me not to charge the sergeant and that was all you had to say. From that time on I always noticed that was your way of life, patient, kind and understanding.

Gee, I could go on and on—just like I decided to contact all the persons that I know that you have been a real help to and let them know that you were in the hospital. I started the list and suddenly I realized I did not have anywhere near enough time to make the list, let alone to notify them.

I would like to quote from the Book of Ephesians 4:32 - "And be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you." And from the Book of Mormon 3rd Nephi 5:56 - "And blessed are all the peacemakers, for they shall be called children of God," and from Psalms 103:8 - "The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and plenteous in mercy." These are all exemplified in the love, kindness, forgiveness, patience, goodness and care exemplified by Dr. John Moore.

Ken and I have decided that when you get to feeling better, you will probably receive a call as a preacher in our church. Of course you could go ahead in your medical practice, too, OK? You see, God decided you needed a bit of a rest, just as you did years ago when you had a heart attack. But He doesn't want you to get accustomed to this type of life, because He is well aware of the fact that we need your watch-care, everyone does.

We send our love and prayers,

JOHN S. MOORE, M.D.
313 WEST COUNTRY CLUB ROAD
ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO 88201

January 5, 1987

Mrs. Gloria White
P.O. Box 1749
Clovis, N.M. 88101

Dear Gloria,

I am still unable to read or write very well so that I am pretty slow to get around to doing things.

Many months ago you sent me copies of papers you had written about the problems in Clovis. I still have those papers on file.

Would you like me to return them to you or would you like for me to burn them or shred them. Please let me know.

Thanks once again for all your kindness.

Sincerely,


John S. Moore, M.D.

JSM/pc

January 9, 1987

Dearest Doctor John,

I received your letter asking about the papers I had sent you. I would like them returned because we are still in the process of trying to have justice done.

I have organized the Concerned Citizens for Human Rights here in Clouis. The City Commission has seemed to be agreeable to appointing a Human Rights Board. We have one in Bernalillo, Santa Fe and Rio Arriba counties. Maybe if we could get these in every county it would be of help. I have found that the Sanitation Department, Street & Maintenance Department, along with the Police Department handle the Hispanic, black and all people who are of low income, less than kind with little consideration or understanding. It happens with more frequency here on the East and North side of New Mexico than other parts of the state. Maybe, just maybe, with God's help we can get things to be handled just a bit differently.

The really sad and disturbing fact is that I have so many really fine friends that see and know what is going on, agree with me, but hesitate for various reasons, especially for their businesses, to "rock the boat." Oh well, so much for that. I thought I would let you know I hadn't stopped. That is funny, you knew I wouldn't stop, didn't you. Say a prayer that my work makes progress, if it be God's will...

Aren't you the one thanking me for my "kindness!" No way any of my family, as I have told you before, could ever begin to repay "our Doctor John." We love you.

Give my best to Peggy.

February 11, 1987

Representative Coll
Chairman, Appropriations and
Finance Committee
Capital Building
Santa Fe, NM 87503


Dear Representative Coll:

I have been in politics all my life and I wish my father, God rest his soul, could have watched you handle the committee meeting. Your acute wisdom was accompanied by a very gentle courteous kindness, which I certainly did appreciate. I do hope some on your committee learn a great deal from you and are wise enough to realize they have a true politician and statesman as chairman.

Also I was delighted when I heard about the vote and was proud of the article in the Albuquerque Journal. I am sending you a copy and keeping a copy for myself. When I am in Santa Fe next visit I would appreciate a short visit with you.

Thank you again for the opportunity to testify for the Human Rights and for the opportunity to watch you at work.

Respectfully yours,


Gloria White

Enclosure

GW/ts

DEMOCRATIC PARTY OF NEW MEXICO
P.O. Box 1835
Santa Fe, NM 87504-1835

August 10, 1987

Gloria White
Box 1749
Clovis, NM 88101

Dear Gloria:


It is my pleasure to appoint you to the Affirmative Action Committee of the Democratic Party of New Mexico for 1987/89. This is an important committee because it monitors the State Party's progress towards meeting the goals of its Affirmative Action Plan as outlined in the State Rules. And the Committee plays an additional role in Presidential election years because it also monitors the affirmative action activities of the State Party as required by our Delegate Selection Plan.

I am enclosing a copy of the section of the State Rules which covers the membership and duties of the Affirmative Action Committee. If you would like a copy of the complete Rules, please contact Rules Committee Chair Frank Andrews at 988-1986.

I am enclosing a list of the members of the committee, and I will ask Maggie Hart to chair the committee for this term. I would also ask that you plan to meet at the State Central Committee meeting in Las Cruces in December to receive public comments about our affirmative action activities. The Rules Committee will be undertaking a complete revision of the State Rules this fall, and you may want to meet with them when they discuss the affirmative action section.

Thank you in advance for your work on this important committee. Please do not hesitate to contact me if you have any needs or questions.

Sincerely,


Sam Pick
State Chair

W Ken White COMMODITIES, INC.

TE: 702-3336

212 EAST GRAND

DRAWER 1749

CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO 88101

Ken White
Manager

Affiliated with Roy E. Friedman & Company

September 24, 1987

Dear Jeff,

Ken and I were sorry to miss you on your visit to Clovis. We hear your talk was great - I was pleased when I saw the attendance list. This is a Baptist Bible belt, so on a Sunday night that turn out was very good.

Jeff, I feel we can do well here on the East side if we get our ground work in. I will be glad to handle things over here for you. I want to speak with you and your State Coordinators as soon as I get back from Boston. Because I feel like Quay, Roosevelt, DeBaca and Curry Counties really do well if we work together. I have ask Marguerite Sellers and Marge Lancaster as of now to keep a running check on any Republican's coming over, like Valentine and others. We will keep you updated.

Tim Martin, my friend, formerly with the Chamber of Commerce, made this copy of the new Chamber membership list for 1987. He gave this to me when it was completed the middle of August. I was fortunate, he left Clovis for a job in Georgia in September. Please try to see it is used for your benefit only.

I am enclosing a letter from us and one from Kenny - asking you to vote against Bork.

By the way Lynell Skarda ask us Sunday night at a dinner where you stood on the appointment of Judge Bork. But he also thinks Nixon was and Reagan is a great President.

I told him I would find out and Monday evening I called him after I heard on the radio, you were undecided, but your letters were running 3 to 1 against. -He said "I better write him and give him my advice." Ken said to tell you that he ask Lynell why he didn't register Republican because that is what his voice and actions had more than indicated for 15 or 20 years. Lynell said he hoped to get his party, the Democrat Party, straightened out - Ha! Katherine, his wife, my good friend, said don't pay any attention to Lynell he as "Attitudenal Consistency" "always right" - Ha!

Hope to see you and talk with you soon. The trip to Boston, I spoke of, is for surgery at the Lahey Clinic, October 6th. Will be there 4 or 5 weeks. I will call when I get home.

Give our best to you wife and young son.

Sincerely,


Gloria White

GW/pl
Enclosures



STATE OF ARKANSAS
OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR
State Capitol
Little Rock 72201

Bill Clinton
Governor

June 28, 1988

Ken White
P. O. Box 1749
Clovis, NM 88101

Dear Ken:

I enjoyed being with you in New Mexico at the Democratic State Convention.

We all share the hope for Democratic victories across the nation in November, and I am committed to do all I can to help. Together we can make a difference this year.

I appreciate all you are doing for the Party and am grateful for your hospitality to me. I hope I'll be invited back to New Mexico soon.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Bill Clinton".

Bill Clinton

BC/sh

Enclosures

CONCERNED CITIZENS FOR HUMAN RIGHTS

**Encourages ALL Persons To Vote
Tuesday, November 8, 1988**

We endorse candidates based on proven or expressed interest in the perservation of rights of all people as guaranteed under the United States Constitution.

Therefore we endorse the candidacy of the following!

Mike Dukakis - President Walter Bradley - State Senator
Jeff Bingaman - U.S. Senator Vincent Gallegos - State Rep.
Marcy White - County Clerk

Commissioners

Dist. 1 Lucy Bonney District Attorney - Bob Orlik
Dist. 2 Michael Burnett Gloria White,
Signed Martina Chavez, Political Action Committee, Ch.
President

Paid For By Victor Chavez, Treasure

*Tuesday 7
Monday before
election -
3000 handbills
taken down to door*



MICHAEL S. DUKAKIS
GOVERNOR

THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT
STATE HOUSE • BOSTON 02133

January 27, 1989

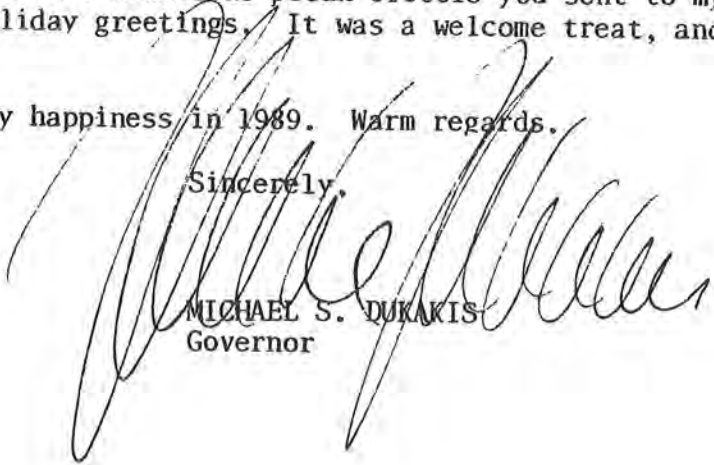
Ken and Gloria White
P.O. Box 1749
Clovis, NM 88101

Dear Ken and Gloria:

I've been meaning to thank you for the delicious pecan brittle you sent to my family and me along with your holiday greetings. It was a welcome treat, and we are very grateful.

You have my best wishes for every happiness in 1989. Warm regards.

Sincerely,


MICHAEL S. DUKAKIS
Governor

MSD:aag-c

Michael S. Dukakis

My family and I
have been blessed by
your friendship and
support during this past
year, and we offer
our heartfelt thanks
and gratitude.

We wish you a holiday
season rich with family
and friends; you will
be very much in our
thoughts in the days
ahead.

Mike Pharis

memo fr

Gloria White

500 Diamondhead
P. O. Box 1749
Clovis, New Mexico 88101
(505) 762-3131 or 762-2979

May 3, 1990

Dear Everett,

I want you to know I did appreciate your \$50.00 donation - but what is most important is the happiness that was brought to many needy children and their parents at Easter time. Isn't it great to be a part of making children happy?

Thank you for your generosity.



GW/jb

memo fr

Gloria White

500 Diamondhead
P. O. Box 1749
Clovis, New Mexico 88101
(505) 762-3131 or 762-2979

May 3, 1990

Dear Dick,

It was very kind of you to give a \$100.00 donation to help pay for the clothes that had been given to needy children at Easter time.

I am sure you can feel real good, knowing how happy those children and their parents were.

Thank you for being so generous.



memo from

Gloria White

500
P. O.
Clovis, New
(505) 762-31

May 3, 1990

Dear Doug,

Just a note to say thank you for your \$50.00 donation. That money helped to bring much happiness to many needy children and their parents at Easter time, because of the pretty clothes they were given to be worn on Easter Day.

Again "Thanks" for being so generous.



GW/jb

cc Dick Jerome

memo from

Gloria White

500
P. O.
Clovis, N
(505) 762

May 3, 1990

Dear Ron,

Your forty dollar gift was certainly appreciated. I want to assure you that certainly you can feel good, knowing that many needy children and their parents were at least a wee bit happier at Easter time, because they were afforded such pretty clothes - those clothes paid for by generous persons like yourself.

Thanks



GW/jb

|| | |

memo from

Gloria White

500 Diamondhead
P. O. Box 1749
Clovis, New Mexico 88101
(505) 762-3131 or 762-2979

4-15-1991

Dear Sheriff Dodgin;

Yesterday, Sunday, I was trying to get in touch with Viola Villanueva, who works for me, because we could not find the Church Programs that I always type. She delivers them to the church, because we, also pay her to clean the church. I could not get her phone to answer, so I called your office and they were so kind as to go to her house and give her the message to call me.

I really did appreciate the service and I am sending* you all this rum cake in thanks.

Gloria

P. S. Be careful eating too much - rum cake
know - hm

July 22, 1991

Max Best
806 Parkland
Clovis NM 88101

Dear Max:

I just received a call from Bev and Carl Halliday. She told me that you were quick to tell them you would have to agree with Warren Frost and how expensive your time was.

I am sorry I was at church camp or I would have come with them myself and could have quickly been able to clear your misunderstanding.

Their case was not against the county - it was a dispute between two neighbors, in regard to the property line.

That is why I had advised them to talk to you since you are a young man raised in the country and would be most familiar with a case of their kind.

I had explained to the Hallidays that the county commissioners had finished all they could do. It had now become a personal matter, between those persons involved in the disagreement of the land boundaries - which, of course, did not include in any way Warren Frost's opinions.

Max, I want you to know that I always do everything up and above board. You can feel free to check my record - not only in Clovis, but throughout the state. I will always fight for what I think is right, but everyone knows where I stand all the time.

All I ask of others is to be just as honest with me.

Thank you,

Gloria White

GW/jb

Clovis Police Department

City Manager
DONALD E. CLIFTON
(505) 769-2381



Box 862
Clovis, New Mexico

Chief of Police
HARRY G. BODEN
(505) 769-1921

January 8, 1992

Gloria White
500 Diamondhead
Clovis, New Mexico 88101

Dear Gloria:

On behalf of myself and the personnel of the Clovis Police Department, I want to personally thank you for the delicious cake that you sent to us.

It really boosts the morale of the officers when citizens such as you show their concern and gratitude by doing such kind gestures.

We, as Police Officers, are public servants and we are proud to serve a community with citizens like you.

Again thank you for your thoughtfulness.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Harry G. Boden".

Harry G. Boden
Chief of Police

February 21, 1992

L. G. Hendrick
Sears & Roebuck Co.
2811 North Prince
Clovis, New Mexico 88101

Dear Mr. Hendrick;

Once again I would like to express my appreciation for the kind courteous attention I always receive at the Sears store here in Clovis. It does not matter whether I am asking for a charity donation or whether I am in the store as a purchasing customer.

Recently, Christine Martinez, again portrayed the outstanding qualities of service when I purchased a portable phone. I had a bit of trouble with the phone, but Christine took the time and effort to make sure that I was completely satisfied.

My family and I feel this certainly indicates outstanding management when you have employees of the quality and type that is displayed by Christine's service to your customers.

Sincerely,
Gloria White
Gloria White

GW/jb

CC: Sears & Roebuck Co.
Sears Tower
Chicago, Il. 60684

Walgreens

Walgreen Co.
Corporate Offices
200 Wilmot Road
Deerfield, Illinois 60015

February 26, 1992

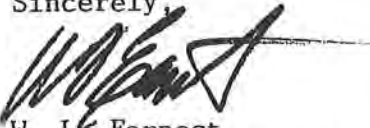
Ms. Gloria White
Ken White Company
Drawer 1749
Clovis, NM 88101

Dear Ms. White:

Thank you for your note concerning our Clovis, New Mexico store. While many of our employees do an outstanding job, it is always nice to receive a complimentary note. We are proud of Mr. Stolebarger and his fine crew.

Thanks again, and thanks for being Walgreen customers.

Sincerely,



W. L. Earnest
Regional Vice President

WLE:ds

cc: R. E. Hasty, Dist. Mgr.
G. Stolebarger, Str. Mgr.



*In recognition of your early support,
President-elect William Jefferson Clinton*

and

*Vice-President-elect Albert Gore, Jr.
cordially invite you to join in the celebration on the*

Seventeenth of January,

one thousand nine hundred and ninety-three

at the Lincoln Memorial in Washington, D.C.

A special section has been designated for the

Clinton Pre-Convention Team Members

to view

"A Call for Reunion" Opening Ceremony

commencing at 3:00 p.m.



TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

RE: RICHARD JEROME

I WISH TO WRITE REGARDING THE CHARACTER AND CONTRIBUTION OF DICK JHEROME. WHILE MR. JEROME HAS ALWAYS BEEN A HARD-WORKING AND VERY PRODUCTIVE BUSINESSMAN, HE HAS NEVER FAILED TO RETURN MORE THAN HIS FAIR SHARE TO THE COMMUNITY.

I HAVE PERSONALLY BEEN INVOLVED IN A NUMBER OF CHARITABLE ORGANIZATIONS FROM THE MARCH OF DIMES TO THE YMCA, AND I HAVE NEVER BEEN REFUSED A GENEROUS CONTRIBUTION FROM DICK JEROME. I HAVE SEEN THE BUSINESS FORTUNES OF DICK JEROME RISE AND FALL, BUT HE HAS ALWAYS REMAINED ACCESSABLE TO ALL, GENEROUS, AND FREE WITH HIS CONTRIBUTIONS, AND PLEASANT AND OPTIMISTIC IN HIS DEMEANOR.

I BELIEVE THAT THE YOUTH OF CLOVIS AND THE SURROUNDING AREA HAVE BEEN INFLUENCED POSITIVELY BY THEIR ASSOCIATION WITH THIS GOOD MAN. THE 4 H AND FFA HAVE HAD NO BETTER SUPPORTER. THE CITY OF CLOVIS AND THE POLITICAL PROCESS HAVE BENEFITED FROM HIS CONSIDERABLE YET QUIET AND UNOBTRUSIVE INFLUENCE.

I MUST START TO DEFEND AND HOLD UP THE EXCELLENT RECORD OF CIVIC RESPONSIBILITY AND CHARITABLE PARTICIPATION BY DICK JEROME. I AND MANY OTHERS ASK THE COURT TO GIVE HEAVY CONSIDERATION TO THIS OUTSTANDING CONTRIBUTION WHEN WEIGHING THE RELATIVELY SMALL AND PERHAPS INSIGNIFICANT BREECH OF THE LEGAL SYSTEM BEING HELD AGAINST THIS PRODUCTIVE CITIZEN.

WHEN IS A LIE ACCEPTABLE?

BY

KEN, SR. and GLORIA WHITE

WHEN RICHARD NIXON LIED AND "COVERED-UP" TO THE AMERICAN PUBLIC, HE WAS FORCED TO RESIGN. BUT, WHEN AN HONEST POLITICAL LEADER LIKE CITY COMMISSIONER CHARLIE ANDERSON DISCOVERED A LIE AND REFUSED TO "COVER UP", HE IS BEING ATTACKED AND DRUMMED OUT OF OFFICE BY THE VERY PEOPLE WHO BROKE THE LAW. WE ARE WORRIED THAT THE GOOD PEOPLE OF OUR CITY AND COUNTRY HAVE BECOME SO DESENSITIZED BY GOVERNMENTAL CORRUPTION AND DECEIT, THAT THEY NOW FIND IT "TOLERABLE" FOR THOSE IN THE PUBLIC TRUST TO "LIE A LITTLE". WE, LIKE CHARLIE ANDERSON, BELIEVE DISHONESTY IS INTOLERABLE IN THE GOVERNMENT OR ANY OTHER PLACE AND SHOULD NOT GO UNPUNISHED.

"LYING IS A FACT OF LIFE IN AMERICAN POLITICS"

THIS WAS THE BOLD HEADLINE OF A SYNDICATED COLUMNIST, RICHARD REEVES ON JUNE 30, 1990.

AN EDITORIAL IN THE ALBUQUERQUE JOURNAL HAD THIS HEADING--

"MENDACIOUS(deception, deceitful) GOVERNMENT"

IT BEGAN AS FOLLOWS:

"ON THE 4TH. OF JULY WE SHOULD PAUSE AND CONSIDER A SERIOUS THREAT TO GOVERNMENT-BY THE PEOPLE. OUR GOVERNMENT DOESN'T ALWAYS TELL THE TRUTH."

ALSO IN THE ALBUQUERQUE JOURNAL JULY 10TH.--A STORY ABOUT TWO DOCTORS CONVICTED OF FRAUDULENTLY COLLECTING MEDICAID MONEY--ON THE SAME PAGE THE STORY ABOUT THE DONA ANA DISTRICT ATTORNEY ACCUSING A SHERIFF'S DEPUTY OF PERJURY.

ON JULY 12, 1990 ON THE FRONT PAGE OF THE JOURNAL IT TELLS OF THE DISMISSAL OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW MEXICO TRACK COACH FOR DISHONEST USE OF UNIVERSITY FUNDS.

NOW LET US LOOK CLOSER TO HOME

OUR CITY COMMISSIONER, CHARLEY ANDERSON, DISCOVERED THAT AN ADMINISTRATIVE CAPTAIN WITH THE CITY FIRE DEPARTMENT HAD LIED ABOUT THE HOURS SPENT TRAINING FIRE WORKERS. WHEN CONFRONTED WITH THE TRUTH, THE CAPTAIN ADMITTED THESE LIES; CONSEQUENTLY, HE WAS REPRIMANDED.

THEN BEGINS THE UNBELIEVABLE

A PETITION WAS CIRCULATED, NOT TO GET RID OF THE MAN WHO HAD LIED, BUT TO GET RID OF THE MAN WHO HAD DISCOVERED THIS DECEPTION.

THE CAPTAIN, ALTHOUGH STILL EMPLOYED BY THE FIRE DEPARTMENT, IS SUING THE CITY AND THE COMMISSIONERS. THIS ALONE WILL COST THE CITY DEARLY IN LAWYER AND COURT FEES, TO SAY NOTHING OF THE LARGE COST OF THE RECALL ELECTION.

LYING IS LIKE A CANCER

IT GOES FROM TOP TO BOTTOM VERY QUICKLY

IT APPEARS THAT SOME PEOPLE TAKE LYING FOR GRANTED--THAT ALL IT TAKES TO MAKE A LIE ACCEPTABLE IS TO FIND A LOGICAL REASON FOR THAT LIE.

WE AMERICANS MUST REDISCOVER THE SANCTITY OF TRUTH, THEN THE

RESPONSIBILITY BETWEEN PEOPLE AND GOVERNMENT. OUR CHILDREN CAN THEN BEGIN TO TRUST THEIR FRIENDS, TRUST THEIR TEACHERS, TRUST THE POLICE, TRUST THE CITY, STATE AND GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS AND THEIR PARENTS.

IN OUR CHRISTIAN COMMUNITY OF 67 CHURCHS, WE SHOULD REMEMBER THAT IN OUR SCRIPTURES, THE LORD STATES THAT SATAN IS THE FATHER OF ALL LIES. WE HOPE THAT THE CITIZENS OF CLOVIS WILL BE RECEPTIVE TO THIS BIBLICAL ADMONITION. WE HOPE THAT YOU WILL BE ANXIOUS TO SUPPORT AND VOTE FOR THE MAN THAT BROUGHT THESE LIES TO THE ATTENTION OF OUR CITY MANAGER, SO WE CAN BE A PART OF A GOOD HONEST CITY GOVERNMENT - EVERY VOICE COUNTS, EVERY VOTE COUNTS. WE SUPPORT CHARLIE ANDERSON FOR CITY COMMISSIONER.

THANK YOU FOR TAKING TIME TO READ OUR AD. WHETHER YOU AGREE OR DISAGREE, WE APPRECIATE YOUR OPINION AND WE ENCOURAGE EVERYBODY TO GO VOTE.

KEN AND GLORIA

memo from

Gloria White

500 Diamondhead
P. O. Box 1749
Clovis, New Mexico 88101
(505) 762-3131 or 762-2979

January 25, 1994

Ray Powell
Democratic Headquarters
315 8th. Street SW
Albuquerque NM 87102

Dear Ray:

I have already pledged my support to Ron Miles for Land Commissioner, just as I had pledged my support for your father when he ran for governor. In fact, I even accepted the position as Ray's county chairperson. This was before our dear friend of many years, Bruce King, called and ask for my support.

Because I had given your father my pledge, I told Bruce I could not let Ray Powell down, so I, as your father can attest to, kept my word and worked very hard in Curry County for the election of Ray Powell to the office of governor, for which I am sure Ray really appreciated.

So now, just as then, when I make a pledge, it is never broken.

Sincerely,

Gloria White

GW/jb

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

May 12, 1994

Mr. and Mrs. Ken White
Drawer 1749
Clovis, New Mexico 88101

Dear Gloria and Ken:

Thank you for writing me about my health security plan. My plan is designed to fix our badly broken system before it is too late. Currently, 37 million Americans are without health care. If we do nothing, one in four Americans will lose their health coverage at some point over the next two years, and skyrocketing health care costs will continue to threaten our families and businesses.

The plan I have proposed would give Americans the peace of mind they deserve and help secure a better future for our children and grandchildren. It would guarantee a comprehensive package of benefits that could never be taken away even if you move, lose your job, or become ill. In addition, it would simplify the system and save tens of billions of dollars now spent on health care. Under my proposal, one standard insurance form would be used and everyone would receive a health security card to speed record keeping and processing. The plan would reduce costs by encouraging competition among health plans, emphasizing prevention, reducing excessive paperwork, and cracking down on waste and fraud. The plan also emphasizes consumer choice and would give Americans the ability to choose their health plan and their own doctor. Our plan will build on the quality care many now enjoy by creating report cards on health plans, so that consumers can reward the highest quality health care providers with their business.

For reform to be both successful and lasting, everyone -- starting with those who profit from the current system -- must take responsibility for being part of the solution. We must have the courage to embrace this new direction and produce a health care system that is built to provide for all Americans now and in the future. I hope I can count on your support.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Bill Clinton". The signature is written in dark ink and has a long, sweeping underline that extends to the right.

3D DISTRICT, NEW MEXICO
WASHINGTON:
2349 RAYBURN HOUSE OFFICE BUILDING
WASHINGTON, DC 20515
(202) 225-6190
WHIP OFFICE:
H-156 U.S. CAPITOL
WASHINGTON, DC 20515

BILL RICHARDSON
CHIEF DEPUTY MAJORITY WHIP



CHAIRMAN, SUBCOMMITTEE ON
NATIVE AMERICAN AFFAIRS
COMMITTEES:
ENERGY AND COMMERCE
NATURAL RESOURCES
SELECT COMMITTEE ON INTELLIGENCE
HELSINKI COMMISSION
ON HUMAN RIGHTS

Congress of the United States
House of Representatives
Washington, DC 20515-3103
May 31, 1994

Ken White
P.O. Drawer 1749
Clovis, New Mexico 88101

Dear Mr. & Mrs. White:

Thank you for expressing your strong support for long-term care. I appreciate your efforts to share your views on this subject.

The health care reform debate has been a continuing series of negotiation and compromise, a tribute to the democratic values which embody our governing system. As Congress incorporates the views of concerned Americans such as the respected members of the American Association of Retired Persons (AARP), a formidable plan will soon begin to gather momentum. I hope to have your support for the plan that best represents these American ideals as well as your views.

I fully support including comprehensive long-term care in health care reform. We definitely need to address the problems of our long-term care system now before the numbers of those who need long-term care soars after the turn of the century. Clearly, our nation's long-term care system does not meet the needs of older Americans, people with disabilities, and families of both.

In the President's bill, the Health Security Act of 1993, home and community-based care is expanded to cover people regardless of their age or income. Furthermore, the President's bill provides tax incentives to people to purchase private long-term care insurance while also improving the quality of this insurance by establishing minimum standards.

Congress has begun the process of putting together a health care reform bill. Even if the President's bill is not enacted in full, the goal of increasing the availability of home and community-based care while making private long-term care insurance more affordable and of greater quality will remain intact.

Thanks again for writing to share your views.

With warm regards,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Bill".

Bill Richardson
Chief Deputy Majority Whip

BR/jm

DISTRICT OFFICES

SANTA FE:
411 PASEO DE PERALTA
SANTA FE, NM 87501
(505) 988-7230

GALLUP:
GALLUP CITY HALL
2ND AND AZTEC STREETS
GALLUP, NM 87301
(505) 722-6522

LAS VEGAS:
SAN MIGUEL COUNTY COURTHOUSE
P.O. Box 1805
LAS VEGAS, NM 87701
(505) 425-7270

CLOVIS:
602 MITCHELL STREET
CLOVIS, NM 88101
(505) 769-3380



Office of the First Lady
State Capitol
Santa Fe, New Mexico 87503

Alice King
First Lady

(505) 827-3000

August 10, 1994

Mr. and Mrs. Ken White
P.O. Box 1749
Clovis, NM 88101

Dear Ken and Gloria:

It is hard to find the words to thank you for your generous donation in memory of my mother to the building fund at the Central Baptist Church in Clovis.

It is still hard to accept that she is no longer with us; however, I know that she is resting and is at peace with God.

Again, my many thanks for your special gift and for thinking of me during this difficult time. It helps to know that you care and that Bruce and I have wonderful friends like you.

Sincerely,

Alice

ALICE KING
First Lady

djf

PATRICIA
MADRID

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR

November 7, 1994

Gloria White
PO BOX 1749
Clovis, NM 88101

Dear Gloria:

Dearest Gloria & Ken,

Your generous contribution to my campaign is greatly appreciated. I am grateful for your support. The generosity of friends like you has made success possible.

I am looking forward to victory over the Republicans on election day. While I have no doubt Governor King and I will emerge victorious, we intend to keep working hard and running a strong, statewide race. We would appreciate your continued support.

Thank you so much for your faith in me!

Sincerely,

Patricia Madrid

Patricia Madrid

PAM/kkm

*Thank you both for your
friendship & hospitality - it's
been wonderful being your
friend - P.*

501 Tijeras, N.W. Suite 101 Albuquerque, New Mexico 87102 505/243-0503 FAX 843-6606

Paid by: Patricia Madrid for Lieutenant Governor / Glenn R. Smith, Treasurer
Printed by Alphagraphics on Lomas

TOM HARTLEY
P. O. BOX 1407
CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO 88101

November 8, 1994

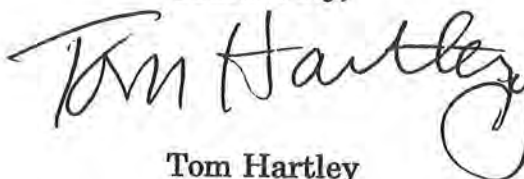
Mrs. Ken White
P. O. Box 1749
Clovis, New Mexico 88101

Dear Gloria:

Thank you for your contribution of \$100.00 to support my campaign for State Representative - District 64. As you know, even local political races are costly and funding is necessary for success.

I do appreciate your support. Thanks.

Yours truly,



Tom Hartley

Thanks Gloria - you have
always been a help / Tom



New Mexico State Senate

State Capitol
Santa Fe

SENATOR STUART INGLE
MINORITY CAUCUS CHAIRMAN
R-CHAVES, CURRY & ROOSEVELT-27

July 11, 1996

Mailing Address:
2106 West University
Portales, NM 88130

Home: 356-3088

Ms. Gloria White
Post Office Box 1749
Clovis, New Mexico 88102-1749

COMMITTEES:

MEMBER:
Finance
Indian & Cultural Affairs
Committees' Committee

INTERIM COMMITTEES:

MEMBER:
Legislative Council
Capital Outlay Committee
Governmental Ethics Oversight Committee
Interim Legislative Ethics Committee

ADVISORY MEMBER:

Indian Affairs Committee
Integrated Resource Planning Committee
New Mexico Finance Authority
Oversight Committee

Dear Gloria:

Thank you for taking the time out of your very busy schedule to send me the article on the speed limit changes.

I am always very flattered when I hear from such a staunch Democrat. You are to be commended for the contributions you have made to both civic and political organizations. You have certainly been without question a loyal and dedicated person.

Gloria, thanks again!

Sincerely,

Senator Stuart Ingle

Dear Ms White,

1000
1-15-95

Thank you so much for the newspaper clipping you sent my family & I. It is always refreshing to know that someone is looking out for you. Especially, from someone with whom you have not had the pleasure of meeting.

Please feel free to stop by & have a cup of coffee or a glass of tea anytime.

Again thank you very much

Jim Simmons
Credit Dept
S.P.S.

Respectfully yours
Jim Simmons

wk- 769-4231
hr- 769 0028

1-15-95

Ken & Gloria!

I enjoy seeing you all over in a while at R+P! And I appreciate your faithful - ever faithful contact at special times year round.

You can tell by this holiday note that I had good intuitions last Dec & you I know what is said about good intuitions -

Now - about today - Mathew & I were getting out of the car & their vehicle & people driving came down the street & pulled into the drive - Oh Brother did Ken & Gloria & the kids look great! They were so dear to stop for a moment - just want you to know how much it meant to me & to see all of them looking so good!

P.S. Thank you for faithfully sharing the Peace story & song!

Barbara Vogue

Dear Mr. & Mrs. White -

We received your kind expression of sympathy on the loss of our loved one, Ed.

Thank you for remembering us. Also thanks for sending the newspaper clippings. We were needing, now for family members -

Lois Howell & family

From the desk of

Fred T. Hensley

6/14/94

Gloria,

Just a short note to thank you for your rum cake and kind words last week. We loved the cake - it was just our type.

You as a special friend and we appreciate you very much!

Fred & Linda & family

6093

Dear Ken + Gloria,
Thanks for braving the bitter
cold weather to attend Archie's
Memorial Services. Thanks
also for the delicious rum
Cake.

Love,
Mildred Baker +
Family

Dear Kent Gloria

I can't begin to tell you
how much you coming by the
funeral home and bringing the Rum Cake
to us meant to us in our season.
It helps to know that we have
such devoted friends to comfort us.
The cake was delicious and we enjoyed
it.

Love,
Mae + Family

Dec. 27, 1996

Dear Ken and Gloria,

Thanks for the great
box of pecan brittle. It
is always so good, even
if it's murder on our date.

It's always nice to
hear from you. We hope
all is going well for
you and look forward
to seeing you again one of
these days - perhaps next
World Conference. Love,
Kathy + Anne

RECIPES

Gloria was famous for certain recipes. There were so many thank-you notes for her rum cake that we have chosen just one to illustrate:

5-28-91

Dearest Gloria,

Thank you so much for the delicious rum cake. It was so nice of you to share it with us. Would you consider sharing the recipe? Would love to have it—it was that good.

Fondly, Newel & Madeen

RUM CAKE

Grease & flour a bundt pan and put
½ cup chopped nuts in the bottom of pan.

Mix:

4 eggs

1 box Betty Crocker White Cake mix

1 box vanilla instant pudding

½ cup water

½ cup Planters peanut oil

½ cup rum

Bake 55-60 minutes in oven heated to 325 degrees

Topping:

Melt and boil 4 minutes:

1 cup sugar

1 stick margarine

¼ cup water

¼ cup rum, pour slowly over cake as soon as it comes from oven.

Cool 10-15 minutes and invert.

BROWNIES

1 cup sugar	1 cup flour
1 tsp. vanilla	2 eggs
½ cup nuts	2 bars unsweetened Hersheys chocolate

Bake in 8x8 pan at 325 degrees for 25 minutes

FEATHERY FUDGE CAKE

⅔ c. butter	2 ½ c. sifted cake flour
1 ¾ c. sugar	1 ¼ teaspoons soda
2 eggs	½ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon vanilla	1 ¼ c. ice water

Melt 2 ½ ounce squares unsweetened chocolate.

Cream together butter, sugar, eggs and vanilla at high speed for 5 minutes.

Blend in cooled chocolate.

Sift together flour, soda and salt.

Add to creamed mixture alternately with ice water.

Bake in 350 degree oven from 30 to 35 minutes.

Frosting:

2 ½ one ounce squares unsweetened chocolate

2 c. sifted confectioners' sugar

3 T. hot water

1 egg

⅓ c. soft butter

1 tsp. vanilla

Melt chocolate in mixing bowl over hot water. Remove from heat. Mix sugar, water and beat in egg, then butter and vanilla (frosting will be thin).

PANCAKES

Beat well 3 egg yolks

Beat in 1 ½ cup thick buttermilk and 1 tsp. baking soda

Sift together and beat in 1 ½ cups sifted flour

1 Tablespoon sugar, plus 1 tsp. sugar

1 tsp. baking powder

½ tsp. salt

Stir in 3 Tablespoons of soft butter.

Gently fold in 3 egg whites stiffly beaten.

Makes (16) 4" pancakes.

WAFFLES

2 ¼ c. sifted all purpose flour

4 tsp. baking powder

¾ tsp. salt

1 ½ Tablespoons sugar

4 slightly beaten egg yolks

2 ¼ c. milk

½ c. cooking oil

2 stiff-beaten egg whites

Sift together dry ingredients. Combine egg yolks, milk, cooking oil: stir into dry ingredients.

Fold in egg whites, leaving a few little fluffs.

Do NOT over mix.

Bake in preheated waffle baker.

LEMON PIE

Combine 1 cup sugar

1/3 cup cornstarch

1/4 tsp. salt

Slowly stir in 1 1/2 cups hot water.

Add 4 egg yolks slightly beaten

2 T. butter

One 6 oz. can lemonade concentrate, thawed and diluted.

Cook over medium heat stirring constantly until mixture comes to full boil. Cook 1 minute longer. Cool to lukewarm, spread in 9 inch shell and top with meringue.

Meringue: Add 4 T. water to 4 egg whites, beat until mixture holds in peaks, add 1/2 cup sugar, 1 T. at a time, beating well after each addition. Spread on pie, sift powdered sugar over and bake at 325 degrees for 20-30 minutes.

FIVE POUND FUDGE

4 1/2 c. sugar

1 tall can Carnation evaporated milk

1 1/2 cubes butter

Melt over low heat. Raise heat & boil gently for 10 minutes.

Into another bowl put 1 jar marshmallow cream,

4 small packages semi-sweet chocolate chips

1 tbsp. vanilla, pinch of salt, cup of chopped nuts.

Combine and mix thoroughly and beat until it starts to thicken.

PECAN PIE

2 eggs
½ cup sugar
1 cup white Karo syrup
1 cup pecans
1 tsp. vanilla
½ tsp. salt

Put pie in unbaked crust, bake at 325 degrees for 50 minutes.

BISCUITS

1 c. sifted flour	2 tsp. sugar
½ tsp. soda dissolved in	2 tbsp. butter
1 c. buttermilk	1 tsp. salt
4 tsp. baking powder	4 tbsp. lard

Sift dry ingredients.

Add milk slowly

Add melted butter and lard

Let cut biscuits rest 10 minutes.

Then put in 475 degree oven for 10 to 12 minutes.

* * * * *

FUNERAL SERVICE

September 8, 1997
Central Baptist Church
Clovis, New Mexico

In Loving Memory of
Gloria Margarite Albright White
Born 29 June 1925, Nash, Oklahoma
Died 5 September 1997, Lubbock, Texas

Welcome - by Mark Welch

Welcome to this service of worship, a celebration of the life of Gloria White. Psalm 95: 1-3, 6, 7: "O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms. For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods. O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our maker. For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. Today if ye will hear his voice."

Special Music:

How Great Thou Art
Text: Stuart K. Hine
Music: Swedish folk melody



O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds they hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed

Chorus:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee,
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee,
How great thou art! How great thou art!

When thru the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze

ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me. Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry, and fed thee? Or thirsty, and give thee drink? When saw we thee a stranger and took thee in? Or naked, and clothed thee? Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee? And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

I find her in 1st Thessalonians 5: 15-18, 21: "See that none render evil for evil unto any man; but ever follow that which is good, both among yourselves, and to all men. Rejoice evermore, Pray without ceasing. In every thing give thanks: for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you. Prove all things; hold fast that which is good." Doesn't Paul describe Gloria in 1 Timothy 6:12, "Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life, whereunto thou art also called, and hast professed a good profession before many witnesses." Her life was rooted and grounded in the principles of the Gospel and she expressed daily the love of God and her relationship with Him. Wouldn't you love to have the vision of the Almighty and be able to see all the lives that have been touched by Gloria White? Lives that have touched lives that have touched lives. What a glorious life, or perhaps better said, that which was Gloria's life.

I have heard it said that the true stature of a person should not be measured at the beginning of the day when they are rested and strong, but at the end of the day when they have born the concerns and pressures and burdens of life. How do they measure up when the weight of the world has taken its toll?

My cousin, Brent, went to see Gloria during those last few days in the hospital. When this big, strong young man stood over the frail and weak Gloria, she took his hand, pulled him close and asked, "What can I do for you?" In what would be her last moments, she and her daughters were awake very early. When asked if they should call Ken to come up to her room, she said, "No." Her thoughts were of him, and the rest he needed for the difficult journey that lay ahead. How did she measure up? She never stood taller.

Last spring, I called the office late one afternoon trying to reach Ken. Gloria answered the phone and said, without any hello or greeting of any kind, "I'll be there as soon as I can!" She was more than a little embarrassed when she realized it wasn't Ken calling for the fifth time to get her to come home.

Gloria, the call has come, this time from your Heavenly Father. It's time to come home. He knows you're not ready to leave. Injustice is still ingrained in so much of our society. Wrongs still need to be made right. Fairness and integrity are all too often casualties in the affairs of commerce and politics. But, Gloria, it's time to come home. You have shown them the way. They will take up my cause. They will share my love. II Timothy 4: 7, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith."

Congregational Hymn - "Amazing Grace"



Amazing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found, Was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me; His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be As long as life endures.

Prayer - Psalm 23:

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Burial: Lawn Haven Memorial Gardens, Clovis, New Mexico

Pallbearers: Mark Allsup, Robert Moreno, Gary Bender, Gene Phillips, Wandel Massey, John Schuller

Honorary Pallbearers: Michael Connolly, Robert Humphrey, Darryle Bender, Raymond Mondragon, Lonnie Allsup, John Mathews, Bill Brummund, Duane Couey, all close friends

* * * * *

FUNERAL PROGRAM



Gloria White
1925 - 1997

In Loving Memory Of

Gloria Marguarite Albright White

Date of Birth

June 29, 1925
Nash, Oklahoma

Date of Death

September 5, 1997
Lubbock, Texas

Services

September 8, 1997 ~ 10:00 a.m.
Central Baptist Church

Officiating

Elder Mark Welch and Elder Frank Kelley

Burial

Lawn Haven Memorial Gardens
Clovis, New Mexico

Pallbearers

Mark Allsup	Gene Phillips
Robert Moreno	Wandel Massey
Gary Bender	John Schuller

Honorary Pallbearers

Michael Connolly	Robert Humphrey
Darryle Bender	Raymond Mondragon
Lonnie Allsup	John Mathews
Bill Brummund	Duane Couey

All Close Friends

Lord, make me an instrument of
your peace
Where there is hatred . . . let me
sow love
Where there is injury . . . pardon.
Where there is doubt . . . faith.
Where there is despair . . . hope.
Where there is darkness . . . light.
Where there is sadness . . . joy.
O Divine Master, grant that I
may not so much seek
To be consoled . . . as to console,
To be understood . . . as to
understand,
To be loved . . . as to love,
for
It is in giving . . . that we receive,
It is in pardoning, that we are
pardoned,
It is in dying . . . that we are born
to eternal life.

St. Francis

I Said A Prayer For You Today

*I said a prayer for you today
And know God must have heard
I felt the answer in my heart
Although He spoke no word!
I didn't ask for wealth or fame
(I knew you wouldn't mind)
I asked Him to send treasures
Of a far more lasting kind!
I asked that He'd be near you
At start of each new day
To grant you health and blessings
And friends to share your way!
I asked for happiness for you
In all things great and small
But it was for His loving care
I prayed the most of all!*

*The family of Gloria White expresses
gratitude for your many kindnesses
evidenced in thought and deed.*



Mullley Funeral Home, Inc.
Clovis, New Mexico

White dies at Lubbock hospital

By David Molina
CNJ STAFF WRITER

Gloria White, a political activist often heralded as a champion of the oppressed, died today in a Lubbock hospital at the age of 73.

Funeral arrangements were pending with Muffley Funeral Home for the feisty, silver-haired White who, while feared and loved and often criticized, will be remembered as unyielding in her belief in humanitarian principles and quest for justice.

Her son, Ken White Jr., said funeral services will be held Monday at 10 a.m. at Central Baptist Church, 2501 N. Norris St.

White had been at St. Mary Hospital since Aug. 19 after having been diagnosed with pulmonary fibrosis, a lung disease.

Clovis civic leaders and friends were saddened by the news.

Darryl Bender, of the Clovis automobile dealerships, said the family was close to White and added that she will be irreplaceable.

"Gloria White was such a tremendous volunteer and advocate for so many projects and people in our community that it may take an army of volunteers to fill her shoes," Bender said. He added that her quest for justice transcended ethnic boundaries. "She represented all ethnic backgrounds," he added.

City Commissioner Robert



CNJ File Photo

Local political activist Gloria White died today at a Lubbock hospital at the age of 73.

Moreno also considered her a fighter for justice.

"Gloria White was one of the best, most benevolent, honest and caring persons I have ever known in my life," Moreno said. "She helped the needy, comforted the oppressed and was a great fighter for human rights in the community," he added.

One of White's best friends, Marguerite Sellers, said, "She had many 'best friends.' I was just one of them. Our friendship went back many years." Sellers added that she will

remember White for "her kindness, her cheerfulness, generosity and her concern. Even on her hospital bed, she was expressing concern for issues."

Democratic Party comrade-in-arms Dale Petty credited Ken and Gloria White for getting him active in the political arena.

"She (and Ken) were lifelong friends. We farmed next to them and I recall she was always active in the Democratic Party," Petty said. "Several

(See WHITE, Page 4)

White

From Page 1

years ago, she was campaigning for a senator and brought in several senators. She introduced them to me," he said, adding that this got him interested in becoming politically active.

"She was an outspoken advocate for people in need," Petty said. "This will be a great loss for our community."

White's daughter, Judy Page of Spokane, Wash., once described her mother as "a warrior for justice."

At a banquet earlier this year honoring White as the Clovis chapter of the Beta Sigma Phi

sorority's woman of the year, she was hailed as a champion.

"She is a woman who seeks justice and equality," Beta Sigma Phi member Rolanda Snowberger said that night. "Motivated by compassion, her strong Christian faith has always been her guiding force and the hours she has devoted to her church are immeasurable."

Ken and Gloria White moved to Clovis from Oklahoma in 1949. It wasn't long before she began her humanitarian efforts.

In 1951 she became active with the March of Dimes and began lobbying for a clinic that would treat children stricken with polio. She recruited a doctor from Roswell and a therapist from Plainview, Texas, to treat local children while arranging

for two local doctors to be trained in the care and treatment of polio patients.

The city agreed to rent her an old maternity hospital — at West Second and Reid streets — for \$1 a year. She turned it into a clinic for crippled children, and it operated for 14 years.

Page said her mother coordinated with grocery and clothing stores to collect donated food and clothing for a Christmas program she launched in the 1950s.

White served as the Democratic state chairwoman during the campaigns of President John F. Kennedy and U.S. Sen. Joseph Montoya. She also had served as precinct vice chairperson, precinct secretary and membership chairperson during other campaigns.

Also on page 4 was the news of the death of Mother Teresa of Calcutta

GLORIA WHITE

Funeral services for Gloria White, 72, will be held 10 a.m.



White

Home is handling arrangements.

Mrs. White died Friday at St. Mary of the Plains Hospital in Lubbock.

She was born June 29, 1925, in Nash, Okla., to Charles and Margaret Summers Albright. She spent her early years in Capron and Alva, Okla. She graduated from Alva High School and attended Northwest State Teachers College in Alva.

On Nov. 8, 1947, she married Kenneth White in Oklahoma City. They moved to Clovis in 1949.

White has been an active member of her church, her community and state, and the Democratic Party.

She served the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints as pianist, music director, teacher, public relations representative and treasurer, and as a member of the Priesthood.

She was among the organiz-

ers of the YMCA in Clovis and for many years coordinated the fund-raising Annual Chili Dinner. She was honored each year from 1975 to 1983 as the YMCA's top volunteer.

Monday at Central Baptist Church. Elders Mark Welch and Frank Kelley will officiate. Burial will be at Lawn Haven Memorial Gardens.

Muffley Funeral Home is handling arrangements.

ers of the YMCA in Clovis and for many years coordinated the fund-raising Annual Chili Dinner. She was honored each year from 1975 to 1983 as the YMCA's top volunteer.

She also organized the local Concerned Citizens for Human Rights, and was a member of the American Cancer Society, past chair of the Heart Association, and member of the board of the Salvation Army.

White chaired the New Mexico Democratic Party and was a member of the state Central Committee. She also served as precinct vice-chair, precinct secretary, and membership chairwoman of the Democratic Women's Club.

She received numerous service awards during the 80s, including the Governor's Award as one of the Outstanding New Mexico Women of 1987. She was honored most recently as 1997 Woman of the Year by the Clovis chapter of Beta Sigma Phi.

Mrs. White was a homemaker who served as personal secretary for her husband and treasurer of his various companies, which include a brokerage company and ranching, farming and cattle operations.

Survivors include her husband, Ken White Sr.; sons Joe White of Clovis and Ken White Jr. and his wife, Gala, of Pueblo, Colo.; three daughters and two sons-in-law, Judith Marie and Steve Page of Spokane, Wash., Margaret White of Albuquerque, and Charla Sue and Philip Cole-

man of Concord, Mass.; 16 grandchildren, David Gaffield of Pasadena, Calif., Kevin Gaffield of West Hollywood, Calif., Wayne Gaffield, and Gloria, Kenda, Philip and Kessa Coleman, all of Concord, Brandon White of Clovis, Julia Vickery of Wichita, Kan., Ashlea White of Midland, Texas, Trenton, Carissa and Collin Page, all of Spokane, and Kristyn, Kenny White III, and Kory White, all of Pueblo, Colo.; three cousins, Johnny Frieden of Topeka, Kan., Buddy Frieden of Atchison, Kan., and Cheryl Lynn Snyder of Hartner, Kan.; and one great-grandchild, Adriana Gaffield of Pasadena.

She was preceded in death by her parents and two brothers, J.F. "Buddy" Albright and Charles Richard "Dick" Albright.

Casket bearers will be Mark Allsup, Gene Phillips, Robert Moreno, Wandel Massey, Gary Bender and John Schuller.

Honorary bearers will be Michael Connolly, Robert Humphrey, Darryle Bender, Raymond Mondragon, Lonnie Allsup, John Mathews, Bill Brummond, Duane Couey and all close friends.

Visitation will be at Muffley Funeral Home until 8 p.m. tonight.

Memorial contributions may be made to the Gloria White Foundation for Children, P.O. Box 1749, Clovis, New Mexico, 88102-1749.

LETTERS OF CONDOLENCE

Mark Pringle
Albuquerque, NM

To Gloria White's family:

My deepest sympathy goes out to all of you. As you know, Gloria touched so many people's lives, and left memories of goodness and kindness with all of us. Her personal strength was remarkable in spite of the much adversity she dealt with. That is something we will always remember.

I worked with her in several campaigns, and her cheerfulness was always such an inspiration! Politics is often not a very pleasant business, but she wouldn't let it change her. Her positiveness always came through.

Always remember: we have so little control over our lives, but we are the captains of our thoughts and memories. Mine will be of this remarkable and good person who made such a difference in so many other people's lives. That's how I will remember Gloria, keeping the good thoughts.

*You all take care,
Mark Pringle*

Dana Taylor White
Lubbock, Texas

Dear Ken, Margaret, Joe, Judy, Ken, Charla and families,

It has been almost two years since we said "Good-bye" in this life to my mother. It seems no matter how evident death may appear to be, we are still shocked by its presence and the feelings it ushers in. I continue to process the magnitude and mystery of Mom's life and find amazement in how she continues to enrich my present, challenge my future and confront me with myself. In many ways there is a strength of presence that transcends earthly existence.

My experience of your wife and mother, Gloria, has always been that of strength of presence, indomitable spirit and individualistic style. In many ways she was a woman ahead of her times—fighting for causes that would later gain momentum. Icons always leave their signature on the world they leave behind; Gloria is no exception to this principle. I see her

written upon the faces of her precious children, the loving heart of her life's companion, the tenacity inherent in each of you as it finds unique outward expression. Gloria took such pride in her family and in what the Whites embodied: strength of character, involvement in social and political causes, dedication to God and other and an outspoken mind amidst voices that might remain too silent.

I will always carry a memory of her strength, her commitment to her principles and her unique style of character. She has touched many lives through her years on this earth and her signature is boldly painted. May these marks of her presence give each of you comfort in the grieving and adjustment that will take place. With one such as Gloria, the world bears numerous reminders that she did not live in vain. May her presence continue to contribute to your lives. May the strength of family unite you one to another in honor of who she was as well as in what you may continue to grow to be.

Know that I so wish I could be with you to honor her life on Monday. I will unite with you in my thoughts and prayers and will recall many interactions with her as my tribute to her.

May God lead you individually and collectively through the days and weeks ahead.

*My love,
Dana*

New Mexico State Senate
State Capitol
Santa Fe, NM 87503

Margaret Larragoite, Chief Clerk
September 15, 1997

Dear Ken:

Philip and I were deeply saddened to read about Gloria. I have nothing but fond memories of her. She was always cheerful and dedicated to whatever cause she undertook.

We who knew and loved Gloria have some idea of how much she will be missed, by family and by the many people whose lives she touched.

*Sincerely,
Margaret Larragoite*

The Council of the Twelve Apostles

6 Sept. 1997

Brother Ken,

I sit today in Board of Appropriation meetings for the church, thinking about Gloria, about you and Ken, Jr., about Joe and daughters that I do not know. I think with gratitude of a life dedicated to the pursuit of a dream and a vision of a church, a community, a nation and a world.

I savor especially today personal moments in your home this spring past. From strawberries and cream and a warm cup of coffee to animated conversation about seeking justice in city government to loving memories of James and Rita—and all surrounded by the connection with a community of faith that binds us to people around the globe in ways we cannot fully comprehend. Today, through the sense of loss acutely felt by so many, there is also a deep sense of gratitude for what we mean to each other.

I cannot help but think of the similar spirit that Gloria shared with two women on the world's stage, who we also mourn today. The class and warm presence of a beloved princess and the sacrificial love and unwavering commitment to the poor and marginalized express by our Sister of Calcutta.

I'm not a person of financial prowess. It would be more helpful to the church if you, Ken Jr., and Gloria were here today. But I do know that as we divide our ... budget we do it in pursuit of a union which you and Gloria also shared and have embodied in church ministry, community service and professional integrity.

Please accept our gratitude for Gloria's life and our prayerful support and love to you, our brother in Christ.

David Brock, Apostle

The flowers that were sent from the 1st Presidency, The Council of Twelve and The Presiding Bishopric read:

In Gratitude for Gloria, our sister, whose years were spent in faithful pursuit of God's peace and justice, and in love and support of her family to whom we are mutually covenanted through Christ our Savior. With Deepest Sympathy

Sheryll Schneider
Lahoma, Oklahoma

Dear Ken,

The service for Gloria was beautiful. She would have been so proud of her family. I am thankful that John and I were able to share that farewell.

Gloria was so good to our mother. I know we miss our mother every day, so I understand how profound your grief is.

The legacy Gloria left in her good deeds and family will live on. She was so special. I will always miss her.

I want you to know that you and your family are in my prayers. She loved you dearly, and I never spoke to her but that she didn't speak of you with love and pride.

Love, Sheryll

Stella Ross
Waldport, Oregon

Dear Ken,

Thoughts and memories run through my head—memories of your family and thoughts of you, your children and grandchildren. I know there must be difficult times in dealing with the loss you have all suffered and just as surely as I know that, I know also that your faith and love of God will get you through.

Each of us can be and generally is, in some fashion, affected by others. My impressions go back to my childhood. I remember Gloria as an attractive energetic woman who managed a home and was also very active in clubs and organizations where she must have given of herself to help others.

Gloria gave a bridal shower for me. By that act she made me feel special. Her giving me that shower in her lovely home meant more than any gift I opened that evening. I moved away from Clovis as a young adult, [but] I kept in my heart my church family back in Clovis.

My life here has taken a few turns, but another memory precious to me is of a small package I received from Gloria after the loss of the twins I was unable to carry long enough for them to survive. The gift was a bottle of wonderfully fragrant bath oil. It filled my senses as a beautiful gift showing comfort and caring.

When I was able to return to Clovis for visits, I tried to include attending church, not only as a shared family activity, but also as an opportunity to be with my “church family.” Upon the last two visits I made to church there in Clovis, I enjoyed very much my visiting time with Gloria. The visit just prior to my last, she was wearing a very pretty white dress and I told her how she looked like a bride. I must say, she was radiant and bubbly as a new bride should be! During my last visit, which was just this past summer, I heard her “entrance” into the church and looked at the door. What a smile she put on my face! There she was all decked out in a fluffy red dress and a bow in her hair. I thought of the fairy tale image of “Little Bo Peep” (This was before I recognized who she was.) Gloria played the piano that morning. After the services, she told me of discomfort regarding the health problems she was battling. Even so, I felt the warmth of a caring, sharing individual.

I'm sorry to hear of her earthly departure, but know how she will be forever in the hearts and memories of those who knew her. I think of you, Ken, and I pray that you are doing alright. I'm sure that however she can, Gloria is helping you, for I know she loved you so very much!

With love and fondness, Stella (Price) Ross

Patricia Parmenter
Clovis, New Mexico

Your Mother was an ambassador of good will and God's love. I never saw her that she did not have a smile, a hug and a loving word to say. She was one of a kind and we will all miss her love and caring. The loss of a mother is a sad experience, as I so well remember. But be in peace knowing that she is now in God's arms.

Patricia Parmenter

Rick Worley
Clovis, New Mexico

Sept. 8, 1997

Dear Mr. White,

I was talking to Mother last night and she informed me of the passing of your wife, best friend and one who was loved by many, including myself. She will be missed so much, but will be remembered for all the wonderful things she contributed to humanity. Last week the world lost two wonderful women, a princess and a true Queen in my heart.

As you know, Mrs. White came to visit me each week while I was in Clovis. She came when she could, any hour—it didn't matter. We prayed together, laughed together, told stories and of course I did most of the listening (imagine that-Ha). But she was a real light of inspiration with her presence.

Last Christmas Mrs. White brought me a bible signed, "Ken and Gloria." The bible has a bible study section with many topics, sections on faith, salvation, praise and worship, Holy Spirit, prayer and many others. There are five to seven of us who have a bible study each evening and we have used this bible in many of our topics. Last night when I informed our group of the passing of a wonderful friend whom I had spoken of about helping me turn to the Lord, prayers for you and your family were prayed. Though these people haven't met you, they are fully aware of the wonderful outgoing love you and Mrs. White have for others.

We grieve for the departure, but celebrate her new life in which we all look forward to sharing.

You take care, and God Bless you and your wonderful family.

Sincerely,
Rick Worley

Cindy Lakin
Clovis, New Mexico

Dear Ken,

My sincere sympathy in Gloria's passing. What an incredible person!! One of my fondest memories is Gloria coming to my home on June 15, 1993. That was my daughter's 7th birthday. She brought her some bath oil beads and some bubbles. What was so special is that my husband's funeral was the day prior and I didn't think we could move on. She brought joy where there was darkness.

I also remember her teaching a young boy in our dental office how to shake hands. It was with conviction. What a wonderful gift she gave us all. She has touched so many lives.

*May God bless and comfort you,
Cindy Lakin, your dental hygienist*

Curry County Democrat Women

Ken,

We are so sorry that we have all lost a great lady. But most of all I'm sure you will miss her most and we are so sorry. She was, indeed, a Good Samaritan and a loyal Democrat. The Democratic Party will miss her work and great dedication, as will many other charity organizations. She never blinked an eye to help someone in need and she is to be admired for her work.

Curry Co. Democrat Women

Paul D. & Nancy Barnes
Clovis, New Mexico

Ken,

Paul D. and I would like to express how sorry we are for the loss of Gloria. She was such a great lady and an exceptionally great Democrat. We will all miss her. She always kept a chin up and never let her guard down while still showing compassion for the human race. We admire her and her work and will remember our talks and work together as Democrats. We are indeed so very sorry.

Paul D. and Nancy Barnes

Fay & Allen McGuire
Clovis, New Mexico

The Family of Gloria White: Dear Ones,

We are so sorry about Gloria. We loved and admired her. She was a Lady who had much but hadn't lost the common touch. She was equally at ease with everyone and worked to make this old world a better place to live. She had a hug and smile for everyone. She will be missed.

Sincerely, Fay and Allen McGuire

Annabel & Dale Campbell
Clovis, New Mexico

The Whites,

Oh, how she will be missed, myself included! What wonders she performed. God has one of His own at His side, as He sits on His throne of Grace. We all grieve over our loss, but have peace and joy to know where our "Gloria" is. I loved her so, as does our Lord. Annabel

Mike Hester
Ft. Worth, Texas

March 12, 1998

Dear Ken,

I just wanted to drop you a note to let you know how very sorry I was to hear of Gloria's passing. I apologize for not writing sooner, but it wasn't until last night that I heard the news. Jean Kemp called me to ask if I was aware that she had passed away. I was and still am devastated by the news.

I called Charla this morning to see if possibly Jean could be wrong, but was disappointed to find out that it was in fact true. I know that it is a great loss to all of you, especially yourself. Charla sounded good, but much like myself, you can tell that she still can't believe that she is gone. However, it was so very good to talk to her and hear her voice. It was almost like we were still kids. I wish I could have been in Clovis to see Charla, Joe, Judy, Ken and Margaret. Please tell them hello for me.

Ken, I never would have thought in a million years that Gloria would go so soon after my mother. However, I am sure that Willie Fe was there at the "Pearly Gate" to welcome her. I would have loved to have seen both their faces when they once again saw each other's face. Gloria was a very kind and wonderful person who no matter what, you always knew you could count on. I will always cherish my thoughts of her and remember all the various campaigns that she and mother were a part of, especially those involving Joe Montoya. I can still see in my mind all the voter registration cards that Charla and I went door to door to sign up to vote. It didn't seem that important at the time, but as I reflect back, it was truly a special moment in my life.

I want to apologize on behalf of my family for not being there to lend our support. I know that you had all you needed, but I still feel like after all that you all have done for our family over the years and especially Gloria's kindness to go to pick up Jean at the airport when mother passed away, that the least we could have done is to have been there for the moral support. Ken, I know you have all the help you need, but I still want to offer my help to you for whatever the reason might be, whether it be now or in the future, for whatever the purpose might be.

On a personal note, I want you to know that I continue to think of you often, as a person whom I truly respect and admire. You probably won't remember this, but many, many years ago you were very kind to invite me on a deer hunting trip to Mayhill, with Ken Jr. and Ralph Williams. To this day, I still remember how much fun and excitement I had. Unfortunately, I have not been deer hunting since, but it was because of your kindness that I will never forget that week. Fortunately, I have the opportunity to remember that week from time to time, as several times a year my family goes to my in-laws' cabin in Cloudcroft and of course, you have to go through Mayhill to get there. Ken, I know this must be boring to you, but I felt the need to tell you from the bottom of my heart how much you and Gloria have meant to me over the years. I could go on and on with all the fond memories I have of the two of you.

I know God has cast a shadow on your life, but I have faith that he will continue to provide us strength to see us through all the adversity in our lives. Know that I will have you and your family in my prayers always. Please take good care of yourself and should you ever find yourself in Fort Worth, please look me up as I would love to see you.

With deepest sympathy and respect, Mike Hester

Hazel Mayer
Oklahoma City, OK

Dear Ken & Family,

God bless you as you make the adjustments for your lives without Gloria. She was a special friend of Special Education and my Special friend down through the years from 1950 and continued to be my Christmas card "pen pal" through 1996!

Best wishes and prayers for each of you.

Hazel Mayer

The following books were donated to the Clovis-Carver Public Library in memory of Gloria:

America's First Ladies, by Betty Caroli, donated by the Maurice Waters family;

A Voice of Our Own, by Nancy Neuman, donated by Carol and Everett Hagelgantz;

Jacqueline Kennedy Onassis, by Jacques Lowe, donated by Dr. & Mrs. James B. Moss.

* * * * *

CONCLUSION

It was said of Gloria, "Her mission never stopped. She just kept on working wherever she was." Almost as though it were a final tribute to Gloria, a letter written by Gloria to Juanita Daniels was discovered just before publication of this memorial. Gloria often typed up inspirational themes she had come across in order to share them with others. This was one such instance, and it seems especially appropriate for a conclusion:

To Juanita Daniels:

I hope you enjoy this reading as I have –

The Gift of God is Eternal Life Through Jesus Christ

One day I came upon a little cemetery, in an Indiana meadow. It belonged to the monastery perched at the top of the hill. Being curious, I slipped through the gate and found rows of time-worn headstones. Then I came upon a grave with a new headstone—not a blade of grass yet graced its neatly packed soil.

Suddenly the reality of death seemed very close, intruding into the present from out of the mists of the past. I felt a deep twinge of sadness as I stood there alone. As I turned to leave, I paused and looked back, and it was then I saw, fluttering through the graveyard, dipping and dancing on the tombstones, a small yellow butterfly. Although it was in sight for only a brief time, that glimpse brought back a great and glorious truth of life to me—that life continually flows from death to life—just as that bright-winged butterfly had come from its "tomb", the cocoon. God shows us this.

Suddenly I knew I had one more example of the Eternal Life He gave us with the death of His only Son. All sadness left me as I walked away from the little cemetery. I was flooded with new hope and joy. For, after all, a grave is simply like the cocoon—a doorway that welcomes us to God's Kingdom of Heaven!

I paused and thanked God for giving me the small bright-winged reminder of the glorious eternal life promised through Jesus the Christ, His only Son.

Gloria

In conclusion I would like to underscore a statement made by Barbara Allsup about Gloria: "She made a difference in anyone's life who took the trouble to get to know her." I'd like to add that she has made a difference in MY life as well as the many, many people who have so kindly made a contribution to this memorial tribute. In reviewing her life, I find that her impact on mine continues to grow. She was, and indeed *is*, a GREAT LADY!

As I learned more and more about Gloria from her family and friends, I grew continuously more astounded by her, as a person. She was truly an amazing woman, not just for her beauty, wit and charm, but for her intelligence, her idealism, her commitment, her dedication to God and country, her devotion to husband and children, and especially for her compassion for others. That she was a champion for those less fortunate was well understood by many. That she was truly modest about her many accomplishments may not have been so well appreciated. She took others seriously, but not herself. Her sense of humor carried her through many a day of frustration or concern. Best of all, she could laugh at herself. How I wish I had adequate gifts to extol, for like the poet, I may have the eyes to wonder but I lack the tongue to praise (Shakespeare, *To His Love*).

Gloria left each of us a heritage of remembrances to treasure. Paraphrasing what former United States President William McKinley once said, "All a [woman] can hope for in this life is to set an example and that when [she] is dead, [her] example will continue to inspire." Gloria's legacy will continue to inspire, strengthen and uplift her family and many, many more for years and years to come. *E. C. S.*

One of Gloria's favorites, the following was sung at Gloria's graveside and we feel it truly sums up this tribute:

A PERFECT DAY

Words and Music by Carrie Jacobs-Bond



When you come to the end of a perfect day,
And you sit alone with your thought,
While the chimes ring out with a carol gay,
For the joy that the day has brought,
Do you think what the end of a perfect day
Can mean to a tired heart,
When the sun goes down with a flaming ray,
And the dear friends have to part?

Well, this is the end of a perfect day,
Near the end of a journey, too;
But it leaves a thought that is big and strong,
With a wish that is kind and true.
For mem'ry has painted this perfect day
With colors that never fade,
And we find, at the end of a perfect day,
The soul of a friend we've made.



*Greetings...
from our house
to your house*



THE WHITE'S
KEN & GLORIA
JO, MARGARET, KENNY
JUDY & CHARLA SUE

The White's Christmas Card, about 1958



L to R: Joe, Gloria, Margaret, Kenny, Judy, Ken, Charla

APPENDIX A
FAMILY DATA

The following family data genealogically identifies the Ken & Gloria White family:

The children & grandchildren

1. Margaret Julia "Debbie" White Gaffield, born January 22, 1944 at Frederick, Oklahoma
Spouse: Wayne G. Gaffield, born March 12, 1941 at Port Huron, Michigan (div.)
Children:
 - Wayne Gail Gaffield, born April 7, 1963 at Clovis, New Mexico
 - David Kent Gaffield, born June 16, 1964 at Clovis, New Mexico
 - Kevin Sean Gaffield, born October 11, 1969 at Vicenza, Veneto, Italy

2. Joseph Wayne White, born February 16, 1945 at Frederick, Oklahoma
Spouse: Nancy Hursh of Stanton, Texas (div.)
Children:
 - Julia Ann White, born June 16, 1971 at Clovis, New Mexico
 - Ashlea White, born April 24, 1973 at Midland, TexasSpouse: Teresa Ann Augustinos, born October 9, 1950 at Clovis, New Mexico (div.)
Joseph Brandon White, born November 8, 1978, at Clovis, New Mexico

3. Judith Marie White Page, born June 17, 1949 at Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
Spouse: Stephen Leigh Page, born May 16, 1948 at Great Falls, Montana
Children:
 - Trenton Stephen Page, born March 28, 1976 at Minneapolis, Minnesota
 - Carissa Marie Page, born September 20, 1978 at Spokane, Washington
 - Collin Bradley Page, born January 30, 1982 at Spokane, Washington

4. Kenneth White, Jr., born December 23, 1950 at Clovis, New Mexico
Spouse: Gala Ilene Brown, born August 28, 1953 at Portales, New Mexico
Children:
 - Kristyn Noelle White, born August 8, 1982 at Clovis, New Mexico
 - Kenneth Wayne White III, born April 5, 1985 at Clovis, New Mexico
 - Kory Thomas White, born June 12, 1986 at Lubbock, Texas

5. Charla Sue White Coleman, born January 27, 1955 at Clovis, New Mexico
Spouse: Phillip James Coleman, born January 17, 1955 at Concord, Massachusetts
Children:
 - Gloria Marie Coleman, born July 19, 1982 at Boston, Massachusetts
 - Kenda Caitlin Coleman, born June 12, 1984 at Boston, Massachusetts
 - Philip James Coleman, Jr., born April 17, 1986 at Boston, Massachusetts
 - Kessa Agnes Coleman, born August 17, 1987 at Boston, Massachusetts



Charles L. Albright
1900-1982



Gloria M. Albright White
1925-1997



Margaret H. Summers Albright
1900-1944



Jonathan F. Albright
1874-1939

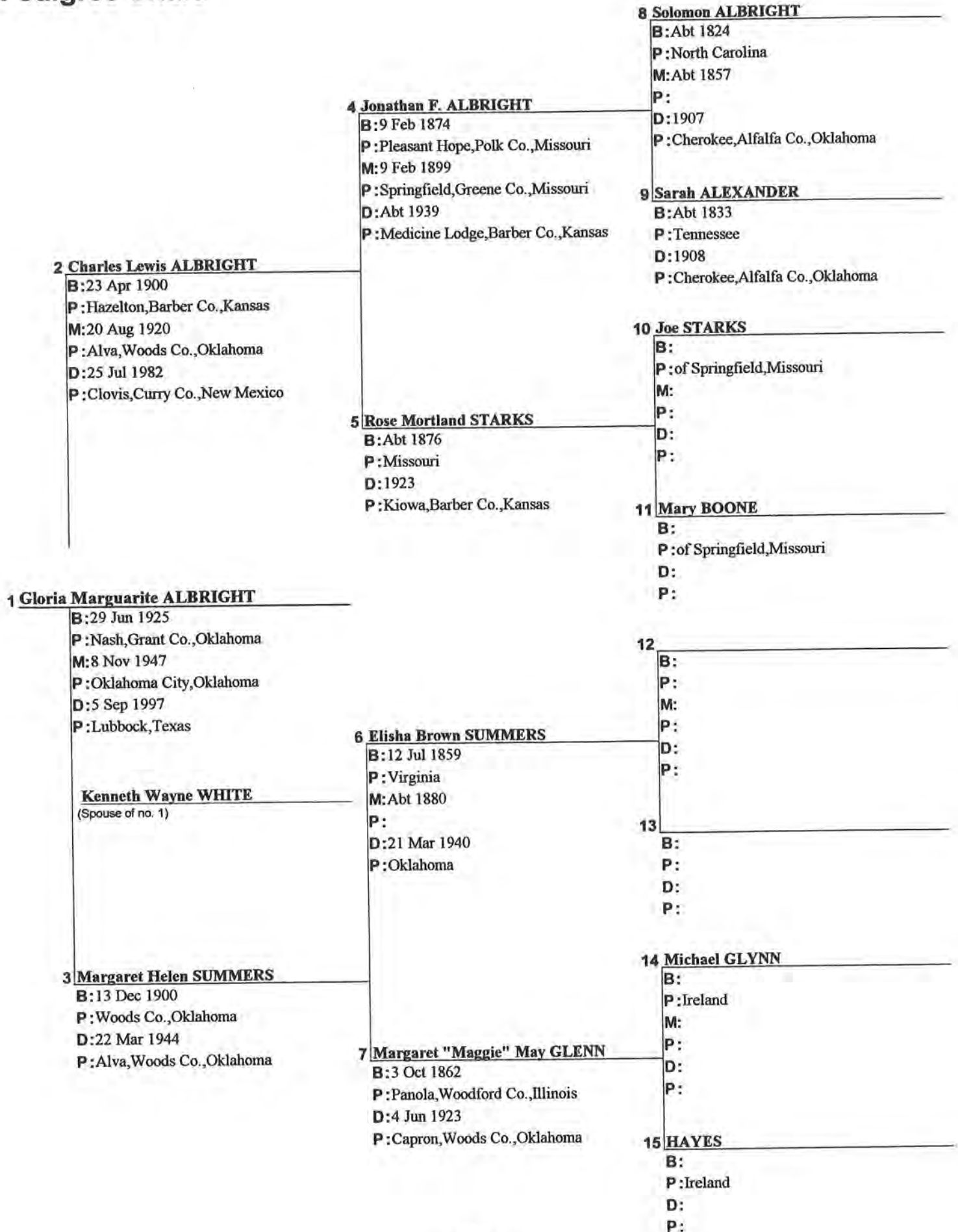


Rose M. Starks Albright
1876-1922



Maggie Glenn Summers
1862-1923

Pedigree Chart



Family Group Record

Husband Charles Lewis ALBRIGHT		
Born	23 Apr 1900	Place Hazelton, Barber Co., Kansas
Died	25 Jul 1982	Place Clovis, Curry Co., New Mexico
Buried	28 Jul 1982	Place Alva, Woods Co., Oklahoma
Married	20 Aug 1920	Place Alva, Woods Co., Oklahoma
Other Spouse	Betty ELLIOTT	
Married	Abt 1946	Place Oklahoma
Husband's father	Jonathan F. ALBRIGHT	
Husband's mother	Rose Mortland STARKS	

Wife Margaret Helen SUMMERS		
Born	13 Dec 1900	Place Woods Co., Oklahoma
Died	22 Mar 1944	Place Alva, Woods Co., Oklahoma
Buried	24 Mar 1944	Place Alva, Woods Co., Oklahoma
Wife's father	Elisha Brown SUMMERS	
Wife's mother	Margaret "Maggie" May GLENN	

Children List each child in order of birth.

1	M Charles Richard ALBRIGHT
	Born 24 May 1921 Place Kiowa, Barber Co., Kansas
	Died 28 Feb 1971 Place San Antonio, Texas
	Buried Place Ft. Sam Houston, San Antonio, Texas
	Spouse Mary Emma MOREHEAD
	Married Place
	Spouse Vatia FRANK
	Married Place

2	M Jonathan Franklin "Buddy" ALBRIGHT
	Born 1 Apr 1923 Place Capron, Woods Co., Oklahoma
	Died Mar 1944 Place Over the North Sea

3	F Gloria Marguarite ALBRIGHT
	Born 29 Jun 1925 Place Nash, Grant Co., Oklahoma
	Died 5 Sep 1997 Place Lubbock, Texas
	Buried 8 Sep 1997 Place Clovis, Curry Co., New Mexico
	Spouse Kenneth Wayne WHITE
	Married 8 Nov 1947 Place Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

Notes

HUSBAND - Charles Lewis ALBRIGHT
See autobiography written in 1981

CHILD 1 - Charles Richard ALBRIGHT
He is buried in the Ft. Sam Houston Memorial Cemetery. Porter-Loring funeral home made arrangements.



Family Group Record

Husband Charles Richard ALBRIGHT		
Born	24 May 1921	Place Kiowa, Barber Co., Kansas
Died	28 Feb 1971	Place San Antonio, Texas
Buried		Place Ft. Sam Houston, San Antonio, Texas
Married		Place
Other Spouse	Vatia FRANK	
Married		Place
Husband's father	Charles Lewis ALBRIGHT	
Husband's mother	Margaret Helen SUMMERS	
Wife Mary Emma MOREHEAD		
Wife's father		
Wife's mother		
Children List each child in order of birth.		
1 M Charles Richard II ALBRIGHT		
Born	22 Dec 1947	Place Shreveport, Louisiana
Spouse	Louise Taylor KYLE	
Married	(Div)	Place
Spouse	Laura Ellen DOLAND	
Married	(Div)	Place
2 F Constance "Connie" Marie ALBRIGHT		
Born	12 Jan 1951	Place
Spouse	James RUSSELL	
Married	(Div)	Place
Notes		
HUSBAND - Charles Richard ALBRIGHT		
He is buried in the Ft. Sam Houston Memorial Cemetery. Porter-Loring funeral home made arrangements.		

Family Group Record

Husband Jonathan F. ALBRIGHT		
Born	9 Feb 1874	Place Pleasant Hope, Polk Co., Missouri
Died	Abt 1939	Place Medicine Lodge, Barber Co., Kansas
Buried		Place Kiowa, Barber Co., Kansas
Married	9 Feb 1899	Place Springfield, Greene Co., Missouri
Husband's father	Solomon ALBRIGHT	
Husband's mother	Sarah ALEXANDER	
Wife Rose Mortland STARKS		
Born	Abt 1876	Place Missouri
Died	1923	Place Kiowa, Barber Co., Kansas
Buried		Place Kiowa, Barber Co., Kansas
Wife's father	Joe STARKS	
Wife's mother	Mary BOONE	
Children List each child in order of birth.		
1	M Charles Lewis ALBRIGHT	
Born	23 Apr 1900	Place Hazelton, Barber Co., Kansas
Died	25 Jul 1982	Place Clovis, Curry Co., New Mexico
Buried	28 Jul 1982	Place Alva, Woods Co., Oklahoma
Spouse	Margaret Helen SUMMERS	
Married	20 Aug 1920	Place Alva, Woods Co., Oklahoma
2	F Erma ALBRIGHT	
Born	22 Apr 1907	Place Kansas
Died	Dec 1994	Place Barber Co., Kansas
Spouse	Clarence FRIEDEN	
Married		Place
3	M Harold ALBRIGHT	
Born	1910	Place Hazelton, Barber Co., Kansas
Died	May 1943	Place Aleutian Iland of Attu
Buried		Place Kiowa, Barber Co., Kansas
Notes		
HUSBAND - Jonathan F. ALBRIGHT See autobiography of Charles Lewis Albright.		
CHILD 1 - Charles Lewis ALBRIGHT See autobiography written in 1981		
CHILD 2 - Erma ALBRIGHT See Charles Albright Obituary, Clovis News Journal 26 July 1982.		
CHILD 3 - Harold ALBRIGHT See "WWII Battle for Attu Wasn't Necessary, Historian Says" Albuquerque Journal, Sunday May 30, 1993, p. B7. This gives the story of the American soldiers who lost their lives in that battle, among whom was Harold Albright.		

Family Group Record

Husband		
Solomon ALBRIGHT		
Born	Abt 1824	Place North Carolina
Died	1907	Place Cherokee, Alfalfa Co., Oklahoma
Buried		Place Auburn Cem, Cherokee, Alfalfa Co., Oklahoma
Married	Abt 1857	Place
Husband's father		
Husband's mother		

Wife		
Sarah ALEXANDER		
Born	Abt 1833	Place Tennessee
Died	1908	Place Cherokee, Alfalfa Co., Oklahoma
Buried		Place Auburn Cem., Cherokee, Alfalfa Co., Oklahoma
Wife's father		
Wife's mother		

Children List each child in order of birth.

1	M	George W. ALBRIGHT	
	Born	Abt 1858	Place Missouri
	Buried		Place Altus Cem. Altus, Jackson, Oklahoma
	Spouse	Mary Jane	
	Married		Place

2	F	Louisa C. ALBRIGHT	
	Born	Abt 1860	Place Missouri
	Spouse	U. M. CAVIN	
	Married		Place Pleasant Hope, Polk Co., Missouri

3	F	Mary M. ALBRIGHT	
	Born	Abt 1862	Place Indiana
	Buried		Place Auburn Cem., Cherokee, Alfalfa Co., Oklahoma

4	M	Henry Monroe ALBRIGHT	
	Born	Abt 1865	Place Indiana
	Buried		Place Protection, Comanche Co., Kansas
	Spouse	Josie LANEY	
	Married		Place

5	M	James Lewis ALBRIGHT	
	Born	Mar 1867	Place Pleasant Hope, Polk Co., Missouri
	Buried		Place Capron, Woods Co., Oklahoma
	Spouse	Ida O. COVIN	
	Married	Abt 1890	Place Pleasant Hope, Polk Co., Missouri

6	M	Joseph Edward ALBRIGHT	
	Born	Abt 1870	Place Pleasant Hope, Polk Co., Missouri
	Buried		Place Thedford, Thomas Co., Nebraska
	Spouse	Cordelia EDMONDSON	
	Married		Place

7	M	Thomas S. ALBRIGHT	
	Born	Abt 1872	Place Pleasant Hope, Polk Co., Missouri
	Buried		Place Auburn Cem., Cherokee, Alfalfa Co., Oklahoma

Family Group Record

Husband Solomon ALBRIGHT		
Wife Sarah ALEXANDER		
Children List each child in order of birth.		
8	M	Jonathan F. ALBRIGHT
	Born	9 Feb 1874 Place Pleasant Hope, Polk Co., Missouri
	Died	Abt 1939 Place Medicine Lodge, Barber Co., Kansas
	Buried	Place Kiowa, Barber Co., Kansas
	Spouse	Rose Mortland STARKS
	Married	9 Feb 1899 Place Springfield, Greene Co., Missouri

Family Group Record

Husband Joe STARKS		
	Born	Place of Springfield, Missouri
	Married	Place
	Husband's father	
	Husband's mother	
Wife Mary BOONE		
	Born	Place of Springfield, Missouri
	Wife's father	
	Wife's mother	
Children List each child in order of birth.		
1	M	Frank STARKS
	Spouse	Lara
	Married	Place
2	M	Charles STARKS
3	M	Arch STARKS
4	F	Rose Mortland STARKS
	Born	Abt 1876 Place Missouri
	Died	1923 Place Kiowa, Barber Co., Kansas
	Buried	Place Kiowa, Barber Co., Kansas
	Spouse	Jonathan F. ALBRIGHT
	Married	9 Feb 1899 Place Springfield, Greene Co., Missouri

Family Group Record

Husband Elisha Brown SUMMERS		
Born	12 Jul 1859	Place Virginia
Died	21 Mar 1940	Place Oklahoma
Buried		Place Capron, Woods Co., Oklahoma
Married	Abt 1880	Place
Husband's father		
Husband's mother		
Wife Margaret "Maggie" May GLENN		
Born	3 Oct 1862	Place Panola, Woodford Co., Illinois
Died	4 Jun 1923	Place Capron, Woods Co., Oklahoma
Buried	6 Jun 1923	Place Capron, Woods Co., Oklahoma
Wife's father Michael GLYNN		
Wife's mother HAYES		
Children List each child in order of birth.		
1	M Castlereigh G. "Reigh" SUMMERS	
	Born	3 Mar 1882 Place Kansas
	Died	19 Jan 1941 Place
	Buried	Place Capron, Woods Co., Oklahoma
2	M Frank B. SUMMERS	
	Born	Sep 1884 Place Kansas
	Died	Place Boston, Massachusetts
3	F Mable C. SUMMERS	
	Born	31 Aug 1887 Place Kansas
	Died	5 Feb 1962 Place
	Buried	Place Capron, Woods Co., Oklahoma
4	F Ruth H. SUMMERS	
	Born	19 Aug 1889 Place Kansas
	Died	4 Jul 1959 Place
	Buried	Place Capron, Woods Co., Oklahoma
	Spouse RIZZI	
	Married	Place
5	M Elisha B. Jr. SUMMERS	
	Born	Apr 1891 Place Kansas
	Died	Place near Boise, Idaho
6	M Jerry P. SUMMERS	
	Born	Jan 1893 Place Kansas
	Died	Place California
7	M Joseph James SUMMERS	
	Born	28 Jun 1898 Place Oklahoma
	Died	7 Mar 1984 Place
	Buried	Place Capron, Woods Co., Oklahoma
	Spouse Gladys May ELMORE	
	Married	Place

Family Group Record

Husband	Elisha Brown SUMMERS	
Wife	Margaret "Maggie" May GLENN	
Children	List each child in order of birth.	
8 F	Margaret Helen SUMMERS	
Born	13 Dec 1900	Place Woods Co., Oklahoma
Died	22 Mar 1944	Place Alva, Woods Co., Oklahoma
Buried	24 Mar 1944	Place Alva, Woods Co., Oklahoma
Spouse	Charles Lewis ALBRIGHT	
Married	20 Aug 1920	Place Alva, Woods Co., Oklahoma



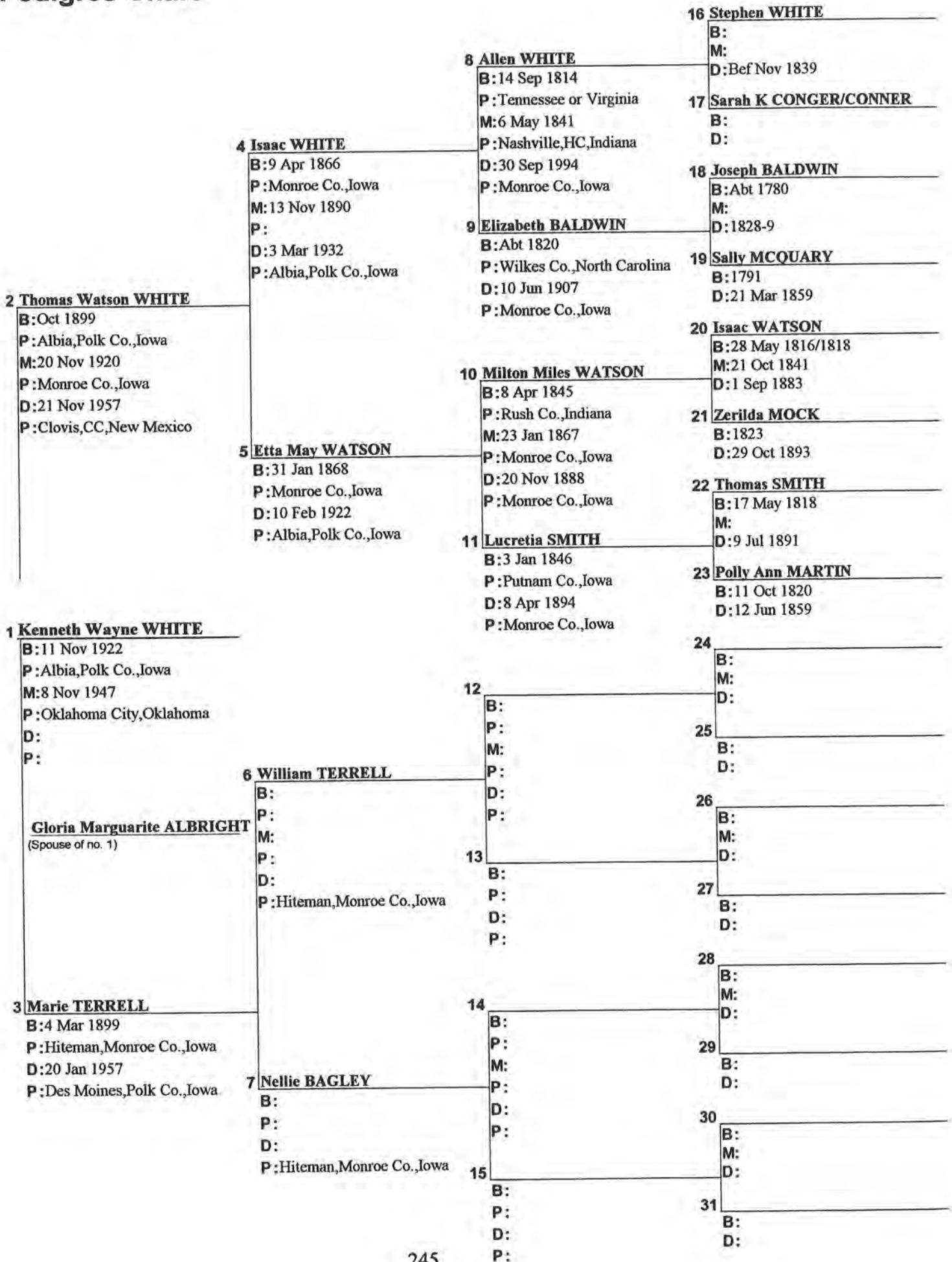
Maggie May Glenn Summers



The E. B. Summers family

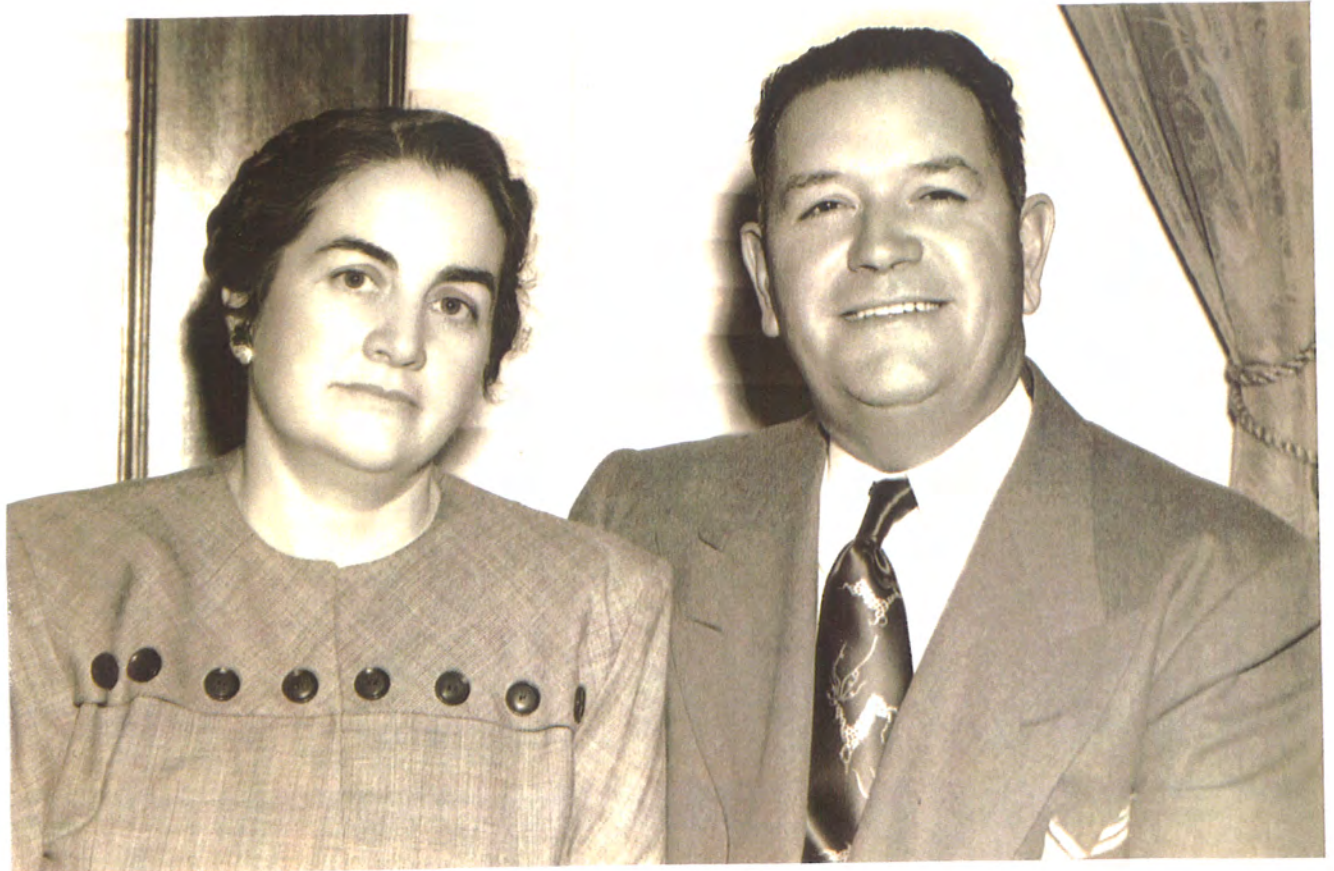


Pedigree Chart



Family Group Record

Husband Thomas Watson WHITE		
Born	Oct 1899	Place Albia, Polk, Iowa
Died	21 Nov 1957	Place Clovis, Curry, New Mexico
Buried	25 Nov 1957	Place Albia, Polk, Iowa
Married	20 Nov 1920	Place Monroe Co., Iowa
Husband's father Isaac WHITE		
Husband's mother Etta May WATSON		
Wife Marie TERRELL		
Born	4 Mar 1899	Place Hiteman, Monroe Co., Iowa
Died	20 Jan 1957	Place Des Moines, Iowa
Buried		Place Hiteman, Monroe Co., Iowa
Wife's father William TERRELL		
Wife's mother Nellie BAGLEY		
Children List each child in order of birth.		
1	M Thomas Marvin WHITE	
Born	19 Aug 1921	Place Albia, Polk, Iowa
Died	Sep 1995	Place Independence, Missouri
Spouse Jeanne WOOLF		
Married	29 Sep 1950	Place
2	M Kenneth Wayne WHITE	
Born	11 Nov 1922	Place Albia, Polk Co., Iowa
Spouse Gloria Margarite ALBRIGHT		
Married	8 Nov 1947	Place Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
3	M Edwin L. WHITE	
Born	29 Jun 1927	Place DesMoines, Iowa
Died	20 Mar 1974	Place Lubbock, Texas
Buried		Place Lubbock, Texas
Spouse Susanne 2 Wanda DECKARD 3 Yvonne		
Married		Place
4	F Judith Ann WHITE	
Born	5 Nov 1937	Place West Des Moines, Iowa
Spouse Harlan CONKEY		
Married	17 Aug 1958	Place Lawrence, Kansas
Notes		
HUSBAND - Thomas Watson WHITE See obituary Nov. 21, 1957, Clovis News Journal		
WIFE - Marie TERRILL See obituary Jan. 21, 1957, Clovis News Journal		
CHILD 3 - Edwin L. WHITE See obituary, Clovis News Journal, March 22, 1974. Edd contracted polio when he was an infant, and the family was quarantined in an apartment in Des Moines, Iowa for some time.		



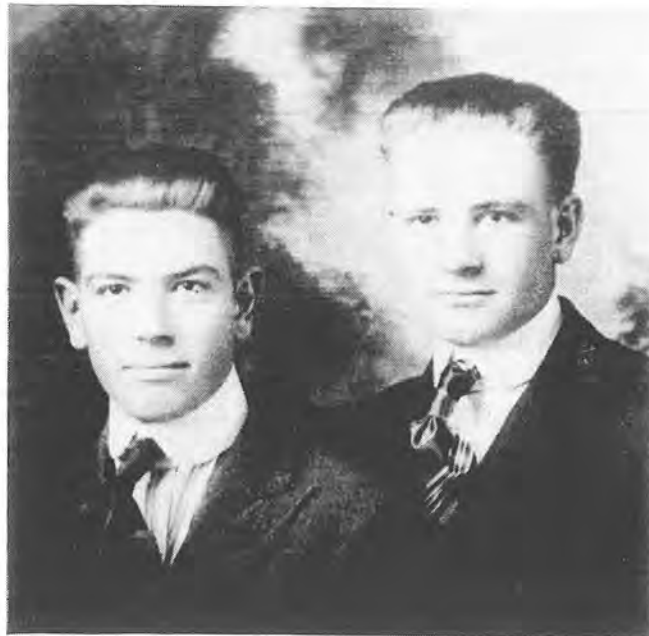
Marie (Terrell) and Thomas Watson White



Marie Terrell, as a young woman



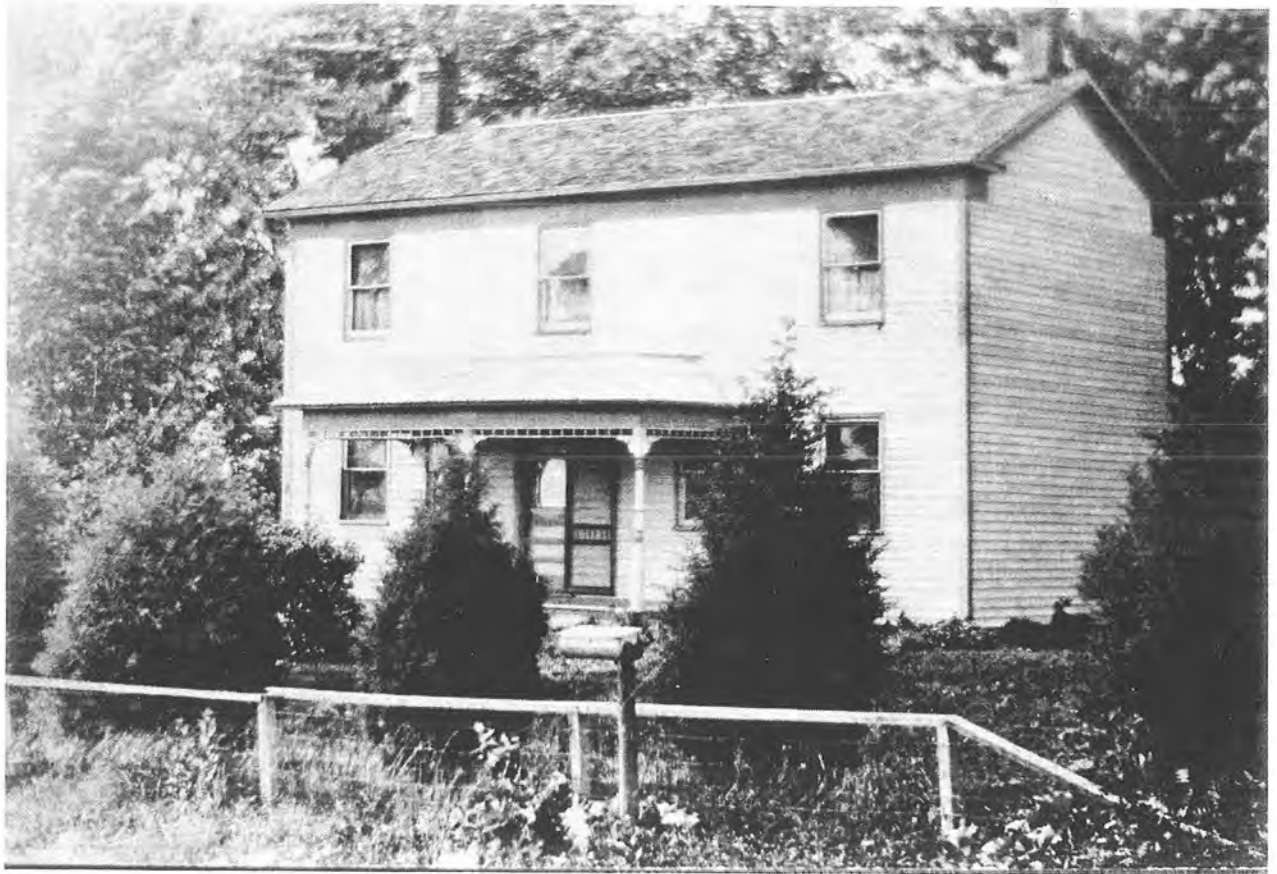
Isaac White, about 1890



Tom and Carl White, about 1920, Monroe Co., Iowa

Family Group Record

Husband Isaac WHITE		
Born	9 Apr 1866	Place Monroe Co., Iowa
Died	3 Mar 1932	Place Albia, Polk Co., Iowa
Buried		Place Albia, Polk Co., Iowa
Married	13 Nov 1890	Place
Husband's father	Allen WHITE	
Husband's mother	Elizabeth BALDWIN	
Wife Etta May WATSON		
Born	31 Jan 1868	Place Monroe Co., Iowa
Died	10 Feb 1922	Place Albia, Polk Co., Iowa
Buried		Place Albia, Polk Co., Iowa
Wife's father	Milton Miles WATSON	
Wife's mother	Lucretia SMITH	
Children List each child in order of birth.		
1	F Elsie WHITE	
	Born	12 Aug 1892
	Died	19 Jan 1956
	Spouse	Ernest Orval HOOK
	Married	18 Jun 1919
2	M Carl Alpha WHITE	
	Born	23 Nov 1896
	Died	25 Aug 1954
	Spouse	Margaret YOUNG
	Married	22 Jan 1920
3	M Thomas Watson WHITE	
	Born	Oct 1899
	Died	21 Nov 1957
	Buried	25 Nov 1957
	Spouse	Marie TERRELL
	Married	20 Nov 1920



Allen White's home, built about 1880

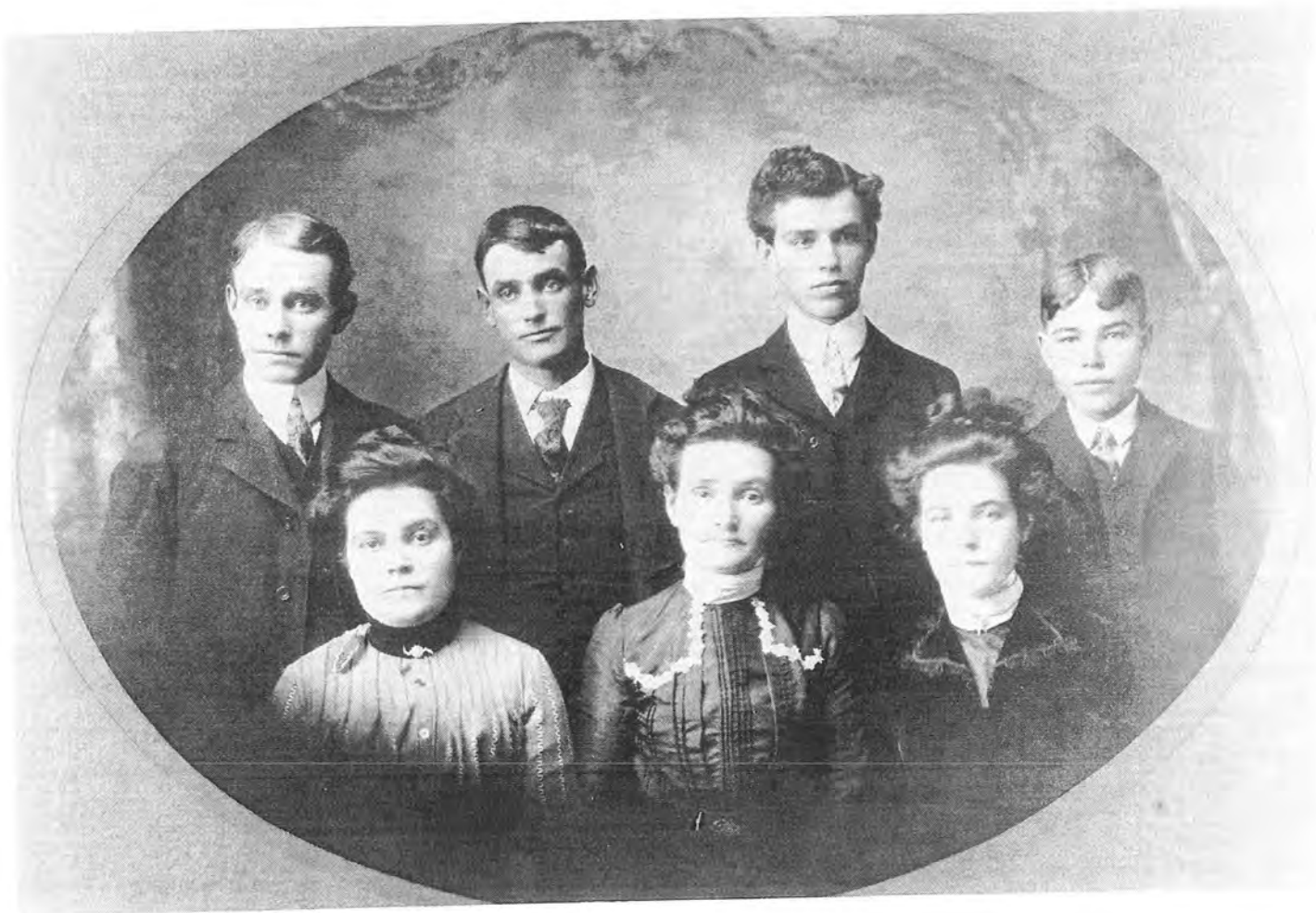
Monroe County, Iowa

Family Group Record

Husband Allen WHITE		
Born	14 Sep 1814	Place Tennessee or Virginia
Died	30 Sep 1994	Place Monroe Co., Iowa
Married	6 May 1841	Place Nashville, Hancock Co., Indiana
Husband's father Stephen WHITE		
Husband's mother Sarah Kerziah CONGER/CONNER		
Wife Elizabeth BALDWIN		
Born	Abt 1820	Place Wilkes Co., North Carolina
Died	10 Jun 1907	Place Monroe Co., Iowa
Wife's father Joseph BALDWIN		
Wife's mother Sally MCOUARY		
Children List each child in order of birth.		
1 M Elkaneh WHITE		
Born	10 Jun 1842	Place Indiana
Died	1 Jul 1895	Place
Buried		Place Selection, Monroe Co., Iowa
Spouse Susan A. HALLER		
Married		Place
2 F Sena Ann WHITE		
Born	15 Sep 1843	Place Indiana
Died	5 Jan 1933	Place
3 M James Knox Polk WHITE		
Born	Abt 1844	Place Indiana
Died	1923	Place
Buried		Place Oak View, Albia, Polk Co., Iowa
Spouse Agnes RALSTON		
Married		Place
4 F Indiana "Ann" WHITE		
Born	Abt 1847	Place Indiana
Died	1929	Place Monroe Co., Iowa
Buried		Place Selection, Monroe Co., Iowa
Spouse Charles W. TUCKER		
Married		Place
5 M Albert WHITE		
Born	26 Aug 1849	Place Indiana
Died	28 Dec 1859	Place
Buried		Place Selection, Monroe Co., Iowa
6 M Elwood WHITE		
Born	1852	Place Iowa
Died		Place Blythedale, Missouri
Spouse Amelia MOCK		
Married		Place

Family Group Record

Husband Allen WHITE		
Wife Elizabeth BALDWIN		
Children List each child in order of birth.		
7	M	Eli B. WHITE
	Born	1853 Place Iowa
	Died	1876 Place
8	M	Thomas J. WHITE
	Born	1856 Place Iowa
	Spouse	Della
	Married	Place
9	F	Sarah Keziah WHITE
	Born	14 Jun 1857 Place Iowa
	Died	31 Jan 1939 Place
	Spouse	Robert Clark SMITH
	Married	Place
10	M	Stephen D. WHITE
	Born	May 1860 Place Iowa
	Died	1879 Place
	Buried	Place Selection, Monroe Co., Iowa
11	F	Mary Elizabeth WHITE
	Born	13 Aug 1861 Place
	Died	15 Apr 1945 Place
	Spouse	Sam G. HINTON
	Married	Place
12	M	Isaac WHITE
	Born	9 Apr 1866 Place Monroe Co., Iowa
	Died	3 Mar 1932 Place Albia, Polk Co., Iowa
	Buried	Place Albia, Polk Co., Iowa
	Spouse	Etta May WATSON
	Married	13 Nov 1890 Place



The Watson family in 1896



Etta May Watson White

Family Group Record

Husband		
Milton Miles WATSON		
Born	8 Apr 1845	Place Rush Co., Indiana
Died	20 Nov 1888	Place Monroe Co., Iowa
Married	23 Jan 1867	Place Monroe Co., Iowa
Husband's father Isaac WATSON		
Husband's mother Zerilda MOCK		
Wife		
Lucretia SMITH		
Born	3 Jan 1846	Place Putnam Co., Iowa
Died	8 Apr 1894	Place Monroe Co., Iowa
Wife's father Thomas SMITH		
Wife's mother Polly Ann MARTIN		
Children List each child in order of birth.		
1	F	Etta May WATSON
	Born	31 Jan 1868 Place Monroe Co., Iowa
	Died	10 Feb 1922 Place Albia, Polk Co., Iowa
	Buried	Place Albia, Polk Co., Iowa
	Spouse Isaac WHITE	
	Married	13 Nov 1890 Place
2	M	William WATSON
	Born	1871 Place
	Spouse Eva DEYO	
	Married	Place
3	F	Alice WATSON
	Born	1873 Place
	Spouse William G. OTT	
	Married	Place
4	M	Charles WATSON
	Born	1875 Place
5	F	Martha "Mattie" WATSON
	Born	1877 Place
	Died	1956 Place
	Spouse Vade SHAW	
	Married	Place
6	M	Walter Irving WATSON
	Born	Abt 1883 Place
	Spouse Helen	
	Married	Place
7	M	Frank Isaac WATSON
	Born	1886 Place
	Died	Bef 1955 Place
	Spouse Della	
	Married	Place

Genealogical Notes on the

White, Watson, Baldwin and related families

(edited by E.C. Shaeffer from data gathered by Barbara Hook Ward from 1976-1980)

The obituary and death certificate of Allen White do not give his parents names, but his family lived in Washington County Tennessee from 1822 to 1826, having come from Virginia, and it is very possible his father was Stephen White. In 1826 they went to Indiana. An old family bible lists these family members: Allen White born 24 Sep. 1814, Sarah White born 31 Aug. 1816, Susannah White born 24 Oct. 1818, Amanda White born 24 Nov. 1820, Rhoda White born 27 Feb. 1823 and died 15 July 1828. In Nashville, Hancock County, Indiana the White family was in the same township as the widow, Sarah Baldwin, and her family of seven children, one of whom was Allen's future wife, Elizabeth Baldwin. Their marriage took place in Nashville, IN 6 May 1841.

By 1850 Allen White and family were in Dublin, Wayne Co., Indiana, where both Allen and Betsy were listed in the census as having been born in Tennessee. From the 1856 Iowa special census we learn that Allen and Elizabeth and their five children arrived in Monroe County, Iowa in 1851. They settled in Sec. 2 of Monroe Twp. near what later became Selection, Iowa. Allen first built a log cabin and later a house of native walnut that he felled himself with the help of wife and sons. That house, which burned in 1977, was about 12 feet square, room enough for a bed, a fireplace to cook in, the spinning wheel and loom and a loft for the children to sleep in. Farms in those early years were almost entirely self-sufficient. In 1860 Allen White had, according to the census, 200 acres, 70 improved, 130 unimproved. Cash value of the farm was \$4000, implements and machinery \$90 (far more than his neighbors). He had three horses, eight milk cows, four working cattle, 20 sheep and two swine valued at \$790. He raised a bushel of peas, 100 bushels of potatoes, 51 tons of hay, produced 400 pounds of butter, 100 pounds of honey and slaughtered animals valued at \$254. He also grew 60 bushels of wheat, 1600 bushels of Indian corn, 20 of tobacco and 70 pounds of wool. There was a drought that year with some farmers getting 10 bushels of corn per acre. In 1860 none of the children had married, thus there were nine of them at home to feed.

Allen White and his sister Sarah were literate at a time when many pioneers were not—their spouses, for example. He reputedly was a skilled carpenter and craftsman, as his grandson recalled that he had some fine tools. In a house built in that era, as described in Frank Hickenlooper's History of Monroe County, Iowa, "When the writer's grandfather's house was erected, the prospective occupant of the structure offered a premium of a bushel of potatoes to the cornerman doing the best job. Allan White bore off the prize..."

Isaac White, son of Allen, was remembered by his granddaughter, Barbara Hook Ward, as being a kindly, indulgent man, though others described him "a big bull of a man with a hot temper." He died on Barbara's ninth birthday. The aftermath of World War I ruined him as a farmer. Since his wife was in poor health, he and Etta moved into town and turned the farm over to the boys who overextended in raising horses and mules just as the horse economy faded and the automobile came to the fore. After he was a widower, he traveled for the Farm Bureau.

Barbara H. Ward reported, "The night of my ninth birthday, apparently about the time of his death, I awoke to see my grandmother, who had died a year before my birth, sitting at the end of the bed...I got the impression... that my grandfather had died and had gone to be with her. The next day I reported this happening to my parents, who paid [no] attention...During the next two weeks, my mother kept saying, 'I wonder what's happened to Pa,' and I kept replying, 'He's dead.' Finally we learned that he had died. He had apparently died in his sleep. Because of his erratic schedule, no one thought to check on him until two weeks later."

* * *

Isaac Watson was born in Sullivan County, Tennessee in 1816 or 1818, went to Rush Co., Indiana at the age of two and then left for Iowa after he married Zerilda Mock 21 Oct. 1841 in Rush County. Their first three children, including Milton, were born in Indiana, but the family had reached Iowa by 1845. See History of Monroe County, 1876. Isaac Watson's obituary added that his father died early and that his mother went to Rush County. According to the 1876 history, he was a Democrat. Isaac started a private cemetery on his farm, in Sec. 36 of Troy Twp. In 1876 he owned 333 acres. When the farm passed out of the family some of the bodies were moved to Oak View Cemetery in Albia.

According to family tradition, Isaac Watson made his sons chop wood in their shirt sleeves during cold weather so they'd work hard enough to stay warm. He helped to establish the Campbellite faith in Monroe County and was involved in other county affairs. According to Hickenloopers history, when a gang of horse thieves were caught, Isaac and another man drove down to the jail to question them. Isaac Watson's granddaughter, Etta May Watson, married Isaac White.

* * *

Elizabeth Baldwin, who married Allen White 7 May 1841, was born 14 Feb 1820 according to her death certificate, but 22 March 1820 according to her tombstone. She died 10 June 1907. Two of her grandchildren remembered her long, red clay pipe that she puffed away on. Like her brother Tom, she seemed to have a humorous way about her. She was a big strong woman who did much in the way of heavy work. Her father, Joseph Baldwin, was the only Baldwin in Wilkes County, North Carolina, in the 1820 census. In it he is listed as having four males under 10 years of age, one female under 10, presumably Elizabeth.

Joseph Baldwin was married to Sally McQuary 12 Dec. 1810. The marriage bond is on file in Wilkes County, NC. According to the family tradition, Joe Baldwin went to the door of his home one evening (about 1828 or 29) and was shot dead when he opened the door. No explanation has been found to determine a motive in his killing, but an inquest was held, indicating a violent death. Some estate papers were filed after Joseph's death, but nothing to explain his death.

A copy of the full report of Barbara Hook Ward of Des Moines, Iowa (deceased in 1997) is in the possession of Ken White, 500 Diamondhead Drive, Clovis, New Mexico 88101. Perhaps a copy could be located at the Iowa Genealogical Society of Des Moines, Iowa, of which Barbara was a member. * * *

FAMILY OBITUARIES
TRANSCRIBED FROM THE CLOVIS NEWS JOURNAL

Monday, January 21, 1957

Funeral services for Mrs. Tom White, who died Sunday afternoon in a Des Moines, Iowa, hospital, will be conducted at 2pm Tuesday afternoon at the Zimmerman Funeral Home in Lovilla, Iowa.

Mrs. White, who would have been 58 years old on March 4, had been critically ill for some time. She had been in Des Moines to be near her sisters and brothers.

Burial will be in the cemetery at Hightman, Iowa, where she formerly lived.

Among the survivors are her husband, Tom White of Clovis, who had been in Des Moines with her.

Also three sons, Ken White of Clovis, Ed White of Lubbock and Marvin White, Kansas City; one daughter Miss Judy White, Clovis; two sisters, Mrs. Grace Bottomley and Mrs. Mae Bettis, both of Des Moines; four brothers, Clarence and Virgil Terrill of Des Moines and Bill Terrill, Hightman, Iowa and Dan Terrill, Sioux City, Iowa and ten grandchildren.

Thursday, November 21, 1957

Thomas Watson White (Tom) 58, of 1116 Sheldon died early Thursday morning after suffering a stroke at his home. He died while en route to the hospital, relatives said.

A cattleman, White was born in Albia, Iowa on Oct. 3, 1899. He had been in and out of Clovis since 1947 and had lived here since 1955. White moved here from Oak Grove, MO, with his wife who preceded him in death. She died last January following a lengthy illness.

An elder in the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, White had charge of church services Wednesday night and presided at the church meetings of Lazbuddie, Texas as a member of the priesthood.

Apostle D. M. Jensen of Independence, Missouri and Ramon Carson of Olton, Texas, district presidents of the church were in Clovis for the Wednesday night church services and stayed overnight with White. They heard a sound like a moan come from his room early Thursday morning. On investigating they discovered he had suffered a stroke.

Both officers of the church will officiate at the services which have been arranged for 10 am Saturday morning where the body will lie in state. Later his body will be taken to Albia, Iowa for services and interment next Monday.

Among the survivors are three sons, Ken White of Clovis, Edd White of Lubbock, Texas and Marvin White of Kansas City and one daughter, Miss Judith Ann White, a student at Kansas University. He is also survived by ten grandchildren. Roberts Funeral Home has charge of the arrangements.

Friday, November 22, 1957

Funeral services for Thomas Watson White, 58, who died early Thursday morning following a stroke, will be held at 10 am Saturday at the First Methodist Church.

Officiating at the services will be Apostle D. Blair Jenses of the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints headquarters in Independence, Mo., and Ramon Carsons, district president from Olton, Tex.

After the services his body will be taken to Albia, Iowa, where he was born Oct. 3, 1899 for services and interment Monday.

Pallbearers for the services here will be Loyd Otten, Paul Puritt, A. J. Kemp, Clayton Graef, Fred Daugherty and Jewell Castor.

Honorary pallbearers include Ernest Knott, Carl Kemp, Troy Gray, Dennis Brooks, A. W. Skarda, T. E. Winton, Ted Richardson, C. B. Erdwurm and Dr. W. D. Dabbs.

Friday, March 22, 1974

Funeral Services for Edwin L. (Edd) White, 46, who recently moved from Clovis to Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, will be conducted at 3pm Saturday at the Resthaven Funeral Home in Lubbock, Texas. Mr. White died Wednesday in Oklahoma City of a heart attack.

Elder Richard Jones will officiate the services. Burial will be in Lubbock. The family requests that memorial contributions be given to the local Reorganized Latter Day Saints Church.

Born June 29, 1927, in Des Moines, Iowa, he was a commodities broker with the Barnes Brokerage Co. of Clovis and a member of the Reorganized Church of Latter Day Saints.

Mr. White is survived by his widow, Susanne; a son, Tom White of Lubbock, Texas, one grandchild; two brothers, Ken White Sr. of Clovis and Thomas Marvin White of Independence, Mo., and one sister, Mrs. Harlan Conkey of Monmouth, Oregon.

February 9, 1977

Funeral services for Mrs. Betty Albright, 72, who died Tuesday at Clovis Memorial Hospital, were held at 2pm today at Sacred Heart Catholic Church. Rosary was said at 7:30 pm Tuesday in Steed Memorial Chapel. The body was to be taken to Tulsa, Oklahoma, for burial in Calvary Cemetery.

Mrs. Albright was born Oct. 26, 1904 in Quincy, Illinois. She had resided in Clovis for a year and a half. She was a member of the Sacred Heart Catholic Church.

Survivors include her husband, Charles Albright of Clovis; one son, Col. John R. Elliott of Naples, Italy; one daughter, Mrs. Gloria White of Clovis; two sisters, Mrs. A. F. Boodreau of Tulsa, Oklahoma, and Mrs. Dan Tankersley of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma; seven grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

Steed-Todd Funeral Home is in charge of local arrangements.

Funeral services for Charles Lewis Albright, 82, who died Sunday at Clovis High Plains Hospital, will be conducted at 1 pm Tuesday from the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints with Ken White Jr. officiating. Rosary will be recited at 7 pm today, from Steed-Todd Funeral Home with Father Frank officiating. Interment will be in Alva, Oklahoma. Steed-Todd Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Mr. Albright was born April 23, 1900 in Hazelton, Kansas and had been a resident of Clovis since 1976. He was a retired businessman and a member of the Catholic Church. He served in both the House of Representatives and the Senate in the Oklahoma Legislature starting in the early 1930's during the administration of Governor Bill Murray. He continued to serve under the administration of Governor Red Phillips, E. W. Marland and Bob Kerr. He served as state coordinator for Governor Robert Kerr in his bid for U. S. Senate and was the State Coordinator for both John Kennedy and Robert Kennedy when they were seeking the presidential nomination. He served on many committees in Oklahoma and continued his political activity after moving to Clovis in 1976. He made the keynote address at the Democratic County Convention in 1978.

Survivors include a daughter, Gloria White of Clovis and a step-son, Col. John R. Elliott of Homestead, Florida; one sister, Erma Frieden of Hardtner, Kansas; grandchildren, Ken White Jr., Joe White, Margaret White all of Clovis; Charla Coleman of Boston, Mass., Judy page of Spokane, Washington, Charles R. Albright II of Baton Rouge, La., Mark and Krista Elliott of Homestead, Florida; 14 great-grandchildren; four nieces and four nephews. He was preceded in death by two sons and one brother.

Pallbearers in Clovis will be James Welch, Benny Hardisty, Clyde Johnson, Robert Brewer, Richard Jones, Tommy White and Caleb Chandler. Honorary bearers for the Clovis service will be Virgil Hawkins, Jim Turnbough, Dr. W. D. Dabbs, Dr. Allen Haynes, Murry Jeffries, Bill Shelley and Wayne George.

Pallbearers for the Alva, Oklahoma, service will be Hollis Goodrich, Lindrey Ewolt, Bill Argenbright, Harvey Shuller, Johnny Friedon, Buddy Friedon and Dr. Ralph Richter. Honorary bearers will be Dr. John Simon and Judge F. B. Spellman.

Contributions may be made to the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints in Mr. Albright's memory.

An obituary news clipping, most likely from a Kansas newspaper which is without date and credit (probably about 1939):

Services Set for Albright

Barber County Sheriff to be Buried Friday

Funeral services for J. F. Albright, sheriff of Barber county, Kansas and father of Senator Charles Albright, Alva, will be held Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the Methodist church in Kiowa, Kansas, it was announced today. The Ikerd funeral home of Kiowa is in charge of the funeral.

Mr. Albright died suddenly Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock at Medicine Lodge, Kansas. The burial will be in the Kiowa cemetery where his wife was buried when she died 12 years ago.

A pioneer resident of Barber county, Mr. Albright lived there 38 years and was elected sheriff of that county three and a half years ago, serving as such until his death Wednesday morning.

He is survived by three brothers, George Albright, Altus; H. M., Protection; J. E. Phedford, Nebraska; and J. L. of Capron; one sister, Mrs. U. M. Cavin, Capron.

His three surviving children are Charles, Alva; Harold, Granite, and Mrs. Erma Frieden.

The Clovis News-Journal

March 2, 1971

Col. Charles Albright

Funeral services for Col. Charles Albright, brother of Mrs. Gloria White of Clovis, will be held at noon Wednesday in the Ft. Sam Houston Chapel in San Antonio, Texas, with Ken White of Clovis in charge of the services.

The funeral home in charge of the services is Porter-Loring Mortuary, 1101 McCullough, San Antonio.

Col. Albright, who retired from service in September of 1969, had made his home in McAllen, Texas, since his retirement. During his Army career, he served in the Signal Corps and was a liaison officer in the Pentagon. He served in Formosa, Japan, Korea, Sicily, Italy and Africa during the Korean Conflict and World War II. He was 49 at the time of his death.

Survivors in addition to Mrs. White are his father, Charles Albright of Alva, Oklahoma, the widow, Vatia; a son, Ricky of Baton Rouge, LA, a daughter, Mrs. James Russell of Shreveport, LA; three step-children, Bobby Franks of Baton Rouge, Danny Franks of Washington, DC, and Gina Franks of Austin.

Another obituary appeared in the Alva, Oklahoma newspaper:

Charles "Dick" Albright

Col. Charles (Dick) Albright, 49, U. S. Army, retired, 900 Kendlewood, McAllen, Texas died in San Antonio, Texas hospital, Sunday Feb. 28, 1971.

Survivors include his wife, Mrs. Vatia Albright, McAllen; two daughters, Mrs. John Russell, Shreveport, LA, and Miss Gean Frank, McAllen; three sons, Charles Richard II, Norman Daniel Frank, Robert H. Frank, all of McAllen; parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Albright, Alva; one sister, Mrs. Ken White, Clovis, NM.

Services will be Wednesday at 12 noon, Dood Field Chapel in San Antonio. Interment will be in Ft. Sam Houston Memorial Cemetery, Porter-Loring, San Antonio directing. Conducting the funeral service will be Ken White, brother-in-law of Dick Albright.

Albright was a 1939 graduate of Alva high school, and attended Northwestern State college. He left here with the 45th Division Signal Corps. and remained in the regular Army.

Seated L to R: Joe White, Judy White, Margaret "Debbie" White, Gloria White (shortly before Charla's birth), Connie Albright, Betty E. Albright, Kenny White, Mrs. Dick Albright, Ricky Albright. Standing: Ken White, Sr., Charles L. Albright, Dick Albright



WHITE, Ken

In 1949 a broke cowboy, Ken White moved to Clovis from Oklahoma City. He came with his wife, Gloria, their son Joe, and daughters Margaret, and newborn, Judy. He began to trade cattle and was fairly successful. In 1950, son Ken Jr. was born. Margaret was crippled with polio. About 1951, he bought a custom branding company and began to do pretty well. Later the next year his parents, Tom and Marie White moved to Clovis from San Antonio. They both passed away in 1957. The youngest daughter, Charla came along in 1955 about the same time Ken bought an interest in the Ranchers and Farmers Livestock Auction. The R and F did very well and eventually became the only livestock market in Clovis. It was number one in volume of horses and number three in volume of cattle nationally.

In 1968 Ken built a new auction pavilion and his brother, Edd White moved from Lubbock and started a commodity brokerage firm. In 1970, Ken sold his interest in the R and F and went into full time cattle feeding, farming, ranching, and trading commodities. Margaret had married a young man in the air force, Wayne Gaffield, and they had three sons, Wayne, David, and Kevin. Joe married Nancy Hursh from Midland, Texas, and they had two daughters. Later they divorced. He then remarried in 1977 to Teresa Augustinos from Clovis, and they have one son, Brandon. In

1974 Judy married Steve Page from Great Falls, Montana. She met him at the University of New Mexico. Their two children are Trenton and Carassa. In 1972, Ken Jr. after graduating from U.N.M., where he was president of the student body; he came home from school to manage the family-owned radio station KMTY-FM which had been acquired as an investment. Brother, Edd passed away in 1974 in Oklahoma City where he had just moved. In 1976, they sold the radio station and Ken Jr. and Ken Sr. started a commodity office of their own.

Gloria's step-mother passed away in 1977 in Clovis where she lived with Gloria's father, Charles Albright. They had retired in Clovis in 1975 from Alva, Ok. Ken Jr. was married to Gala Brown from Portales, N.M. in Sept. 1979.

Ken Sr. is now one of the most respected cattle feeders in the U.S. He is a high priest in the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. He was pastor of the Clovis Branch for 11 years. Gloria manages all of the checkbooks and donates most of her time to church, Democratic Party, politics and charities, YMCA, and March of Dimes.

Margaret divorced and moved back to Clovis in 1978. Joe manages the family farm south of Clovis and operates a Cattle Order Buying Company. Judy and Steve Page live in Spokane, Wa. where he is a real estate consultant. Ken Jr. and Gala live in Clovis and he operates the Ken White Commodities.

Charla teaches elementary school in Boston, Mass. Ken Jr. has also been pastor of the Clovis Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints and Chairman of the Curry County Democratic Party.

by Ken White



Seated L to R: Joe White, Judy White, Debbie White, Gloria White (pregnant with last child, Charla), Connie Albright, Betty Albright, Kenny White, Mrs. Albright, Ricky Albright. Standing: Ken, Sr.; Charles Albright, and Dick Albright.

APPENDIX B:

HISTORICAL ACCOUNT

Written by Charles L. Albright
April 13, 1981
Clovis, New Mexico

Solomon Albright was born in 1823 or 1824. He was a carpenter by trade and was born in Indiana. His parents came from Germany and spoke only the German language and was 14 years old before he learned the English language.

Why he came to Pleasant Hope, Missouri, I do not know. He married Sarah Alexander who was from Tennessee. To this union were born ten children. Two died as infants. Of the living eight children six were boys and two were girls. Their names were George, Monroe, Edward, Tommie, Lewis, Jonathan, Mary and Louise.

George, the oldest, married Aunt Mary Jane. They moved to Cherokee, Oklahoma about 1898, settling on a claim about six miles south of Cherokee. The claim consisted of 160 acres, and I think they bought another 160 acres just across the road south.

To this [George and Mary Jane] union, were born four children: Clarence, Stella, Ethel and Paul. Clarence, the oldest, married and had two boys and later moved to California and died there.

Stella married Jim Rackesy who died a few years later. She became Dean of Women at Northwestern State College at Alva which is 20 miles west of Cherokee. She later retired from teaching and married a retired teacher and lives in Arizona. There were no children from either of her marriages.

Ethel was a home demonstration agent in Jackson County, Oklahoma. In later years she married a grain dealer in Woodward, Oklahoma. They are both dead, and are buried in Woodward Cemetery in Woodward County. There were no children.

Paul, the youngest, was a teacher and principal of schools in Arizona. He married a student of Northwestern State College of Alva. He retired from teaching and went with the United Nations for one or two years to Brazil. They now live in Clovis, New Mexico. He is 80 years old. They have one child, a girl.

Solomon Albright, his wife Sarah and daughter Mary, moved with George Albright to Cherokee, Oklahoma and lived just across the road from the George. Solomon died in 1907 at the age of

84. His wife Sarah died one year later. They are buried in Auburn Cemetery about six miles southwest of Cherokee, Oklahoma.

George Albright later sold his farm and moved to Burburnett, Texas. He lived there for two or three years and sold out just one year before the oil strike. He bought a farm in Jackson County, Oklahoma, near Altus, and lived there until he and his wife died. Both are buried in Altus Cemetery. They were well fixed financially at the time of their deaths.

Monroe Albright, son of Solomon and Sarah Albright, was born in Pleasant Hope, Missouri. He married Josie Laney. After their marriage they moved to Alva, Oklahoma, where he worked as a carpenter. He built several homes in Alva, including the Methodist church. They later moved from Alva to Kansas, where they settled on a farm about three miles from a little town by the name of Gerland, which is about 13 miles south of Medicine Lodge, Kansas. They had three children, Maggie, Ada and Joe.

Maggie married Eli Harbaugh, a farmer. They purchased some land not far from Protection, Kansas. They had two children [one] a boy who was named after his grandfather Monroe. He died at an early age and is buried in Protection Cemetery in Commanche County. Their daughter married a young farmer by the name of Hackney. He later was sheriff of Comanche County. They had two boys. Maggie died and is buried at Protection. Eli died some six or eight years ago and is also buried at Protection.

Ada married Harry Hensley. She was a country school teacher. After their marriage they ran a grocery store at Gerland and also operated the grain elevator. They had three children all girls. The youngest girl, Isabell, died when she was about two years old and is buried in Gerlane [or Gerland] Cemetery. They later moved to Dodge City, Kansas, where Harry operated a grain elevator. Harry and Ada are both dead and buried at Dodge City, Kansas.

In the meantime Monroe and Josie moved to Protection, Kansas. Joe moved with them. He operated a custom harvester business. They are now all dead and buried at Protection. Joe never married.

Edward Albright was born at Pleasant Hope, Missouri, and at a rather early age migrated to Nebraska and worked as a cowboy for a few years. He then married Cordelia Edmondson and they homesteaded 640 acres of land about ten miles south of Thedford, Nebraska and leased considerably from the government. Aunt Cordy was a country school teacher and continued to teach school. Uncle Ed was also county commissioner in Thomas County. There were two children born to this union in the early 1900's: Ralph, the son and Lecona, the daughter. Ralph died and left two boys. Lecona married a man by the name of Harrell. They had one daughter, Peggy. She is a nurse in Colorado Springs.

During the War Lecona's husband was in the army and she came to Alva, Oklahoma, and worked in the home demonstration agent's office until her father's death in about 1948. Then she went

back to Nebraska to be with her mother, Aunt Cordy. She later moved to Colorado Springs, where she worked for a contractor for several years. In the meantime her husband died.

Uncle Ed is buried at Thedford, Nebraska. Aunt Cordy lived for several years and she is also buried at Thedford. Lecona retired after years working as secretary to a contractor. She later, for some years, worked for a boys deaf and dumb school. She has now retired and lives in Peyton, Colorado, a short distance from Colorado Springs. The entire family were highly respected by all who knew them.

Lewis Albright married Ida Covin in Pleasant Hope, Missouri. They moved to Kansas on a farm about 20 miles south of Medicine Lodge. The farm belonged to a man by the name of Landis. They had two daughters, Edith and Mable. Several years later they purchased a farm about three miles northwest of the little town of Capron, Oklahoma. The farm consisted of 240 acres of pasture and 120 acres of farm land. They also rented 160 acres of farm land from a man by the name of Fritzler. They lived there until they finally rented their land and moved to Capron.

Edith married a banker in Englewood, Kansas. They had two children, a boy and a girl. She and her husband later divorced and the bank went broke. She later married a rancher of Meade, Kansas by the name of Jim West. He was several years her senior. He later died and she now lives with her daughter in Temple, Oklahoma. The daughter is a widow. Her husband's name was Don Bone.

The other daughter, Mable, married a farmer by the name of George Lightburn of Capron, Oklahoma. Later Ida, the mother of the two girls, died and Lewis, the father, moved in with George and Mable until his death. Both he and his wife, Ida, are buried in the Capron Cemetery.

George and Mable Lightburn had three children. Lewis, the boy and twin girls, Joyce and Jean. Lewis, the boy, died when he was sixteen years old and is buried in the Capron Cemetery. Joyce Lightburn married Nelson Eyer [Oyler]. They live in Collinsville, Oklahoma, where he is engaged in the oil drilling business. Jean Lightburn married Terry Condray, whose home town is Henryetta, Oklahoma. They now live in Arkansas where he is engaged in the mutual fund business.

George Lightburn died about 1968 and is buried in Capron Cemetery. Mable died in 1972 and is also buried in Capron with George.

Tommie, at an early age, suffered spinal meningitis. He never married, but lived with his father and mother. When they died he lived with his sister, Louise and her husband at Capron, Oklahoma. When he died he was buried in Auburn Cemetery by his father and Mother, Solomon and Sarah Albright.

Louisa Albright was married to U. N. Cavin in Pleasant Hope, Missouri. They migrated to Kansas, then back to Missouri. Later they moved to Oklahoma where they purchased a farm

consisting of 160 acres of farm land and pasture. Her sister, Mary, lived with them until her death. She was never married and is buried in Auburn Cemetery with her parents and brother, Tommie.

U. N. and Louisa continued to live on the farm, but later sold it and moved to Capron, Oklahoma and lived there until their death. They were buried in the Capron, Cemetery. There were no children.

Jonathan F. Albright was the youngest of the Albrights and was my father. He spent his boyhood in Pleasant Hope, Missouri where he was born February 9th, 1874. When he was about 22 years of age he left Missouri, I think with my Uncle Ed Albright, for Nebraska, where they worked as cowboys in their early years.

Later my father went to Cripple Creek, Colorado and was there when the town burned. He later went to Roswell, New Mexico where he worked as a cowboy and in the hay fields. Then later [he went] back to Pleasant Hope, Missouri.

February 9th, 1899 he was married to Rose Mortland Starks at Springfield, Missouri. Rose M. Starks was the daughter of Joe and Mary Boone Starks. She was the granddaughter of Nathaniel Boone who was the brother of Daniel Boone. Nathaniel Boone lived in Green County, Missouri. The county seat of Greene County is Springfield. Joe and Mary Starks ran the Starks Wagon Yard on Campbell Street. People came from miles, even from Arkansas by wagon as that was the only means of transportation in those days, to stock up on provisions and [they] stayed at the Starks Wagon Yard. They later sold the wagon yard and moved on a farm north of Springfield.

Joe and Mary Starks had four children, three boys and one girl. The boys were Frank, Charles, Arch and Rose M. Frank lived on the farm north of Springfield. Charles was the politician of the family. Arch was a policeman and later was superintendent of the juvenile home for boys in Greene County. Uncle Arch and Aunt Lara had one child, a girl, Betty. Charlie married late in life and had no children.

John and Rose, my parents, after they were married, migrated to southern Kansas, three miles south of the little town of Hazelton, about two miles north of the Oklahoma line. The farm they rented belonged to the town banker, a man by the name of Mike Cavanaugh. It took them 30 days to make the trip from Springfield by covered wagon with all of their earthly possessions in it.

I was born April 23, 1900. Erma was born April 22, 1907 and Harold was born three years later. The school house was just across the road. It was only a four-months school. I started to school there when I was five years old. When Erma was six months old my father took a 640-acre claim, about eleven miles south of Thedford in Thomas County, Nebraska, about one mile from Uncle Ed's home.

Uncle Charles came with us. He was my mother's brother and he helped build our house. It was a story-and-a-half sod house. They drilled a water well 250 feet deep. It took only two days to drill it. They drilled it with what was known as a sand point. It was sand from top to bottom, was good water. I went to a country school there. Aunt Cordy was the teacher. We lived there one year and moved back to Kansas.

My father came in what was known as an immigrant car. It was just a boxcar with petitions in it. You had all your possessions in it, including horses, two cows, furniture and all equipment. You stopped at every division point to water your livestock and etc. When my father arrived he rented a farm about three miles east of Hazelton, Kansas. Harold was born there.

I rode horseback to the Hazelton School. We lived there a couple of years and then moved on a farm close to Hardtner, Kansas. In 1917 my father bought a new 1917 Ford touring car. That was our pride and joy. He paid \$700 for it. Of course, I was not allowed to drive it at that time, but continued to ride old Buck or drive him to the buggy whenever I went anywhere.

Later I got to drive the car and about that time I became interested in girls. August 20th, 1920 I married Margaret Summers of Capron, Oklahoma. We spent our honeymoon in Enid, Oklahoma, about a week.

We moved on a small ranch about four miles from Kiowa. We had a little three-room house and my salary was \$90 per month. We lived there for about six or eight months, when we moved to Kiowa and I started selling life insurance for the New York Life Insurance Company. My son, Charles R. (Dick), was born there in 1921.

I later went with the Woodmen Accident Company of Lincoln, Nebraska until 1923 when my mother died. She is buried in the Kiowa, Kansas Cemetery. She had cancer of the liver. I quit the insurance business at that time and rented my uncle Lewis's farm near Capron, Oklahoma. Our son, Buddy, was born there. My father continued to farm near Hardtner, Kansas, and raised Erma and Harold, but never remarried. After farming for two years, my uncle wanted the farm for his son-in-law, and forced me off the farm. I moved to Capron and got a job driving a gasoline truck for Bill Skeen. Our daughter, Gloria, was born there. I drove the gasoline truck for years, later purchased the business with the aid of the town banker, who was the son-in-law of Skeen. Later, in 1930, the bank went broke and took me with it. In the meantime, Erma had married Clarence Frieden, who was with the U.S. Post Office Dept.. In 1930 I ran for State Representative and was elected. I ran again in 1932 and was elected again. Then in 1934 I ran for the State Senate and was elected to a four year term. I served under two governors, Bill Murray and E. W. Marland. I was defeated in 1938.

Erma and Clarence had three children, Sherise [Sheryl*], Johnnie and Buddy [Harold]. Harold was married but had no children.

In 1936 my father was elected Sheriff of Barber County and was re-elected in 1938. He died while serving his 2nd term. Clarence Frieden, his son-in-law, was appointed to fill out the unexpired term and was elected when he ran.

In 1934 I went to work for the Federal Land Bank out of Wichita, while serving in the state senate, as a land appraiser for farm loans. They were hiring additional help. Then when the job played out, Leon (Red) Phillips was Governor. He was my personal and political enemy.

I was appointed Gasoline Inspector by the corporation. Governor Phillips tried to fire me, but I took it to court and bested him, as the court ruled he had no jurisdiction over the Corporation Commission. I worked for three years and quit to go to work for my great friend, Robert S. Kerr, who was then governor. My job was Equipment Engineer for the Highway Dept. In Sept., 1943 my brother Harold, who was in the army, was killed on Attu Island [in the Aleutians], and is buried by his father and mother in the Kiowa, Kansas Cemetery. In February 1944 my son, Buddy, who was in the air force, was shot down over the North Sea. In March, 1944, my darling Margaret died and is buried in the Alva Cemetery. So in a period of six months I lost three loved ones.

Dick stayed in the Army and served his thirty years. He had risen from a buck private to a full colonel. He was married and had two children, Charles R. Albright II, who is a lawyer in Baton Rouge, Louisiana and has two children, Alison, the daughter and Charles R. Albright III. Connie, Dick's daughter was married, but is divorced. She has one child, a boy, James Russell, III.

After returning from the army, Dick moved to McAllen, Texas, where he died two years later and is buried in the military cemetery at San Antonio, Texas.

In the meantime Gloria and Ken White were married in Oklahoma City. Ken was in the cattle business there. No finer people could have met. Gloria was working for a loan company. After living in Oklahoma City, they moved to Clovis, New Mexico, where Ken continues in the cattle business and also has a future commodities business. They have worked shoulder to shoulder all these years and have been successful. They have five children. Margaret is the oldest and has three boys, Wayne, David and Kevin. She is divorced and Wayne and David live with me. She works at the Cannon Air Force Base in Clovis. Wayne and David are high school juniors and both have part time jobs. Kevin, the youngest lives with his mother.

Joe, the next, is married and has two girls and a boy. He is in the cattle and farming business and is also a broker in his father's commodities business. Judy is next. She is married to Steve Page. They live in Spokane, Washington, and have two lovely children, a boy and a girl. Judy and Steve are a wonderful couple.

Kenny is next. He is a wonderful man. He is Democratic County Chairman of Curry County and is married to a fine girl whose name is Gala Brown. He is in the commodity business with his father and is also pastor of his church.

Charla, the youngest, graduated from Boston [University], and teaches school there. She married Phillip Coleman Feb. 14, 1981. Whether they will continue to live there I don't know. She is a wonderful girl.

All of the family are highly respected in the community of Curry County, New Mexico, as well as the entire state.

As I have stated in this narrative, I was elected to the House of Representatives in Oklahoma and served two terms. In 1933 while serving in the House, I went to work for the Federal Land Bank as an appraiser, for farm loans. They were hiring a group of extras at that time. It was a good job. I worked for them for two years when the job played out.

I then ran for the State Senate and was elected for a 4-year term. In 1938 I was defeated by 60 votes out of 7000. I then went to work for the Corporation Commission as a gasoline inspector over the protests of Leon Phillips, the new governor who was my personal as well as my political enemy. He tried to have me fired, but I beat him in court as he had no control over the Corporation Commission. He was strictly no good and was defeated in the next election.

My good friend, Robert S. Kerr, was elected governor and I quit my job to go to work in his administration as Equipment Engineer for the State Highway Dept.

In March 1944 my darling wife died and is buried in the Alva, Oklahoma Cemetery.

June the 30th of 1945 I married Elizabeth Elliott of Tulsa, Oklahoma. I had quit my job with the Highway Dept. and went into partnership with Earl Tick in the farm equipment business when Betty and I were married. We were appointed log agent to go with the farm equipment business.

That was my first big mistake as we simply could not get the equipment to sell, so after three years we dissolved partnership and I went into the insurance, real estate, loan and oil lease business. We continued with that for many years, but I always kept my hand in politics. I was county chairman of the Democratic Party four terms, District chairman, twice. When Raymond Gary was elected governor he appointed me on the Planning and Resource board where I served for four years.

In 1960 I was elected delegate to the National Democratic Convention in Los Angeles. I had promised John Kennedy two years before, that I would support him, and I was the only delegate from Oklahoma who did, in that I had to oppose my [illegible], I knew what Oklahoma would do as [?] was for Lyndon Johnson. But I did have votes in the delegation, if Kennedy was not elected on the first national ballot, but he was.

I was appointed campaign manager by Kennedy in Oklahoma. He was not one to forget his friends. After the election he appointed me as chairman of the inaugural committee in Oklahoma. That was the toughest job I ever had. Everybody who was going to the Kennedy inaugural

wanted rooms at the same hotel which you could not do. However, I did get them all rooms at various hotels and I think they were all fairly satisfied.

In May of 1961 President Kennedy appointed me Administrator of the Farmers Home Administration in the four states of Oklahoma, Arkansas, Kansas and Texas. My office was in the same building with my business. I served in that capacity until Lyndon Johnson was elected president and I resigned. I had been in politics a long time, and had not been for Johnson for the nomination. I knew he had someone to take my place whom he would appoint. In the meantime my friend, Senator Kerr, had died and Pres. Kennedy was assassinated. One year later I was appointed Secretary of the Woods County Election Board by the State Election Commission.

I sold my business in 1973 and also resigned from the election board. In 1975 we moved to Clovis. My wife, Betty, died Feb. 8th 1977 and is buried in Tulsa. Another great loss.

I was always more successful in politics than I was in business. Politics I knew, but in business I was dumb.

At 81 years of age the 23rd of April, this month I have had many tragedies as well as many pleasant memories. My two great-grandsons, Wayne and David Gaffield are juniors in high school and are good boys. They live with me.

Over the years I have made many friends whom I love very much. Many are dead and I miss them very much. I also have made my share of enemies which I regret, but one can't stay in politics for 40 years without making enemies. But I have outlived most of them, and I wouldn't change things much. The thing [to do] to keep friends in politics is to never go back on your word. I never did.

Chas. Albright
April 13, 1981
Clovis, New Mexico

* At the prompting of the family, this editor spoke with Cheryl Snyder, a cousin of Gloria's, about the family history in March, 2000. The transcription of that conversation follows:

CONVERSATION WITH CHERYL FRIEDEN SNYDER of Hardtner, Kansas
316-296-4532

Uncle Shutz's [Charles L. Albright] mother was a Starks. Here's what I know about the Starks. Rose had three brothers: Frank, Arch and Charles. Arch never had any descendants, but he was appointed trustee of a Burge family in Springfield, Missouri. There was a Burge Hospital there at that time and he was put in charge to oversee it after Mrs. Ellen A. Burge died. He was the administrator of the estate. She was founder of the Burge Hospital. I think now it is called the Cox Medical Center. But I believe she was an aunt. Her niece was Rose Albright. But I don't know exactly what the connection is.

The other two brothers married, but only one had children. That was Frank. That child died young, about 7 years of age. There just weren't that many descendants. That's why the family, as far as the Starks are concerned, is down to just myself.

Faye Hill (316-825-4543) of Kiowa Kansas, nine miles east of me, is a cousin on the Summers side.

I knew Gloria. I believe she was 15 when I was born. My father was sheriff at the time. I had a picture of Gloria holding me as a baby on the courthouse lawn. I recently mentioned her to a friend of mine who said, "Oh, I remember her quite well. She was always so pretty."

I have very good memories of her. She was very thoughtful. She was so very considerate of my mom. My mother was Gloria's last aunt. She would call my mother always on her birthday, at Christmas and at other times during the year and when she called she would catch Mother up on her family. Often she would send my mother a gift. She was very thoughtful. Mom thought a lot of Gloria. Gloria and I connected a lot more frequently after my mother died. We would visit on the telephone. Also, I stopped in Clovis a few times to see her.

Gloria adored her family. They were her life. She was so proud of them. She would always mention every one of them when we would visit. She would tell me things that were probably on her mind about her children. She said she was able to let things go in her mind so she would not have to worry. She knew that ultimately things would work out as God intended.

I have one daughter, Carla Ingram, who lives in Kansas City. She is coordinator at a program at St. Lutheran's Hospital in Kansas City. She is not married. I have two brothers. One is John Frieden, an attorney in Topeka, Kansas. He has two sons, Timothy and Edward. Ted is married, but has no children. My other brother is Harold Albright Frieden. He is an optometrist in Atcheson, Kansas. He has two children, Nina Frieden, and Amy DuLac who has two daughters, Alison and Micah. Gloria's grandfather was sheriff in Barber County and he appointed my grandfather as under-sheriff. And when he died, my father took the office and then he ran for office and was reelected sheriff. I was born soon after that.

I remember Aunt Margaret, Gloria's mother. I was born in 1938 so I would have been 6 years old when she died. Poor Uncle Charles suffered too many losses in a very short time. His brother, Harold, was killed in the war in 1943, in the Aleutian Islands. He was married, but had no children. He was also my mother's brother. Then Uncle Shutz [Charles] lost his son, Buddy in 1944. Incidentally, my brother Harold, is also called "Buddy." Then Aunt Margaret died shortly after that.

I remember going into their house. I remember the feelings. And I remember seeing Aunt Margaret. My mother was quite close to them. She loved to be around them, and she admired Aunt Margaret because of the way she disciplined her children. She was very stern—no nonsense—but loving. When she said "this is the way it is," that is the way it was! My mother always said that Gloria had her parents wrapped around her finger. She said, "Those boys, especially Dick, couldn't look at her, but what there wasn't a little argument there, and her mother always jumped in on Gloria's side." Mom explained that Gloria was the only girl and that her mother was protective of her.

I remember my mother telling me the story of when Dick, Gloria's brother and my cousin, who was a very handsome man, was home from the army on leave. He committed some infraction, I don't know whether he and Gloria got in an argument, or he didn't come in on time, but anyway, my mother was there when he did come in and he got a whipping. He had to lean over the chair and Aunt Margaret got the belt out. And you know that was not at all unusual in those days. But I remember my mother saying, "And there he was, he had left home and all, but if he didn't obey his mother he knew what was going to happen!"

I just adored Dick. He was a handsome, charming guy. I have letters that he wrote from overseas to my mother. But he had the Summers temper and Gloria would stand up to him. I don't remember Buddy. But my mother always talked about what a sweet person he was, and how nice he was to everybody. It wasn't

that Dick wasn't courteous, but he certainly had a mind of his own, so there was the rub with his mother.

That family certainly had a lot of losses in a short period of time.

I remember when Gloria married Ken. When you are growing up you don't pay as much attention as you later wish you had, but I do remember Gloria being such a pretty girl. She had reddish hair and a big smile and good teeth. Once, when I was going to school in California in about 1958, I stopped in Clovis. Gloria knew I was coming through on the train on my way back to school after Christmas. She had called to talk to mother and she said, "The train stops in Clovis, so I'll be there at the train station." And sure enough, there she was. She had on a fur coat, and she just looked beautiful. I hated for her to see me. I'd been on the train a long time, and was hardly presentable, but we got to visit about 10 minutes.

She was just such an excellent niece to my mother, and I appreciated it so much. Mom appreciated it. Mom adored her brother, Gloria's father and his wife, Margaret. She also liked his second wife, Betty.

Uncle Charles was seven years older than my mother, and then Uncle Harold was three years younger than my mother. There was a tragedy there. My grandmother—I have letters that she wrote in 1922—I told Gloria about them. It wasn't something I could run off and send to her. Because it was so faded.

Grandmother was a young woman and a very caring mother, and she wrote these letters from the hospital to her family, her three children and her husband. She had liver cancer. She would not speak lightly of it, but she would tell briefly of her treatments. She was a very practical, no-nonsense woman. She would call her husband, Johnny, and she would tell him things he needed to do. She wrote to my mother and told her to take care of her little brother, and to help her dad. Then there was love and kisses, especially for her youngest son, Harold.

When she died, she was laid out at home, which was out in the country, and everyone walked to the cemetery, which was several miles. But that was the way they did it in those days. And her brothers from Springfield came to the funeral. So grandfather was left with two children. At the time Uncle Charles was already married and I think may have had Dick. I do have those letters from our grandmother.

Grandfather was well thought of also—not because he was sheriff—but because of the way he handled himself. He was very pleasant to people, and they respected him. When he died it was on the front page. Back then that would be a front

page story, about their sheriff dying. [Gloria's death was front page news in Clovis. Mother Teresa's death was on page 4 of that same edition.] *I have letters from different attorneys that wrote about him about how well he conducted himself in serving papers, and so forth. I'm happy to have those letters, because grandfather was dead by the time I was born. He was a big force in his children's lives, because they lost their mother so young. Although Uncle Charles had married and left home, it didn't make any difference, they were still a close family.*

They lived out in the country, and my mother had to go to school in town. I remember feeling so sorry for her. She lived with a woman who boarded school teachers. Mother would get up early in the morning to help get breakfast and when she had cleared the table she would go to school. She came back at noon to help Mrs. Smith (we called her Grandma Smith) put lunch on the table and then go back to school. Then she helped again in the evening. And that was mother's life in high school. I thought, "Oh, she didn't have a mother. What would I ever do without my mother!" No time is ever a good time to lose your mother, I have learned.

I am now a retired teacher. We have taken my mother's home and we have re-done it. And now I do volunteer work. I work for hospice. It is a wonderful thing. I didn't handle my parents deaths very well. After that I did a lot of reading. And I thought how wonderful it is to be with your loved ones when they are dying and to say the things that needed to be said. I've seen it work, and it's so good for the survivors. They're here and they're suffering, and of course they're never ready, but at least they've had a chance to talk about some issues. And it's a wonderful experience.

The last time I saw Gloria was just about two years before she died. I was driving with a friend, and I said, "We want to go by and see my cousin." And we caught Gloria at the office. There she was, she had just come back from seeing the judge, intervening for a poor unfortunate, and she was late. My friend was just astounded with all that. I see that lateness in myself. I'm late with cards. I see other little things, like I always have causes, I'm always for the disenfranchised, and I'm always their voice. It has just come down through the generations. I know that my uncle felt that way, and I know my mother felt that way. I would say that the most influence would have been their father [Jonathan F. Albright], because they had him longer, and they were around him more. But their mother, though she didn't live a long life, was still trying to guide the children through her letters from the hospital.

I don't know if both grandparents had the same mentality, but I did see it in Gloria, and I see it in myself and in my brothers. Of course, we are all great

Democrats! When Gloria and I got on the telephone, that's what we talked about. She loved to talk politics. One thing about it, that family laughed a lot! Her dad and my mother laughed a lot too, and both of them could tell wonderful stories. They could take a situation and could hold your attention for the longest time.

Gloria had the same kind of mother I had. They were not sisters, but I think that my mother, who had lost her own mother at such a young age, tried to emulate Aunt Margaret. My brother paid Mother the best compliment when she died. He said, "I called her almost every day, because I needed to hear her voice. I would even ask her what fees to charge sometimes because she was so practical." She was a dear friend to her children, as was Aunt Margaret to her children. They knew they could expect the truth. They were all very up front. There was not a lot of coating it over, they just told it like it was. That was good, because it certainly gave me a lot of coping skills, and it did my brothers. And I think all that mainly came from John Albright.

But Gloria was a very popular girl in Alva. And she was known as a very nice girl, and a very pretty girl. My mom always said that her first marriage occurred because her mother was sick and there were too many losses facing her. She went through a lot of trauma there. There was a lot of unhappiness that she had to go through, but she went ahead with her life. And I thought she had a beautiful life, I really did. Gloria was always so infectious in that she had a special way of drawing you in to her. She had a way of reaching out and catching you up to where she was. Not many people can do that.

* * * * *





Ken, about 1970



Gloria, about 1970

