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Children of Adam and Harriett (Farrell) Simpson

Charles Trevor Simpson (84 yrs)

Born: January 8, 1877

At: Highview, Iowa

Died: September 30, 1961

Buried: Red Lodge, Mont.

Minnie Frances Neel (90 yrs)

Born: September 28, 1877

At: Hamilton Co, Iowa

Died: May 22, 1967

Buried: Red Lodge, Mont.

They lived in Webster City, Iowa until 1906. They moved to Billings, Montana. In 1910 they moved again to the ranch on Sand Creek, west of Bridger, Montana. They survived on the ranch, but most homesteaders failed. There were good years interspersed with lean years, drought, hail and grasshoppers. They raised wheat, corn, hay, chickens, turkeys and shorthorn cattle. Then in 1946 they sold the ranch and moved into Bridger, Montana for their retirement years.

Minnie was the daughter of George S. and Minerva (Glass) Neel.

Married: September 5, 1901 in Webster City, Iowa

Children:

Lois Neel

Born: June 10, 1902 – in Webster City, Iowa

Married: 1st Carl Dewey Ruckman

2nd Ernest John Goppert

Hallard Worth

Born: October 27, 1904 in Blockton, Iowa

Married: Marjorie Louise Anderson

Charles Monroe (Roe) Born: February 24, 1906 in Billings, Montana

Married: Delberta Sims

Neel Farrell

Born: October 26, 1909 in Billings, Montana

Married: Rita Witt

Eva Lucille

Born: July 27, 1911 in Bridger, Montana

Married: Lisle Dickinson

Updated January 2003

Parents – Charles and Minnie (Neel) Simpson

Carl Dewey Ruckman

Born: October 8, 1898

At: Exline, Iowa

Died: March 10, 1957

Buried: Riverside Cemetery
Cody, Wyoming

Lois Neel Simpson

Born: June 10, 1902

At: Kamrar, Iowa

Died:

Buried:

Carl is the son of John L. and Effie (Turk) Ruckman. He was a school teacher of science, math and coach in athletics in Belfry, Montana. He then went to Hysham, Montana where he was Supt. Of Schools.

Lois was a teacher of 7th and 8th grades. Then was a substitute teacher during her children's school years. After that she served 2 years as County Superintendent of Schools of Treasure Co., Montana. They both retired and moved as a family to 1720 Bleistein, Cody, Montana

Carl waged a valiant battle against Multiple Sclerosis for the last 19 years of his life. He was an inspiration to many of his Science students; and they give him much credit that several of them have gained wealth and fame in their chosen fields. Lois was a widow for 13 years, working as a Secretary. She finally married an eminent attorney for whom she had worked part time. "The secretary who married the Boss".

Married: 1st Carl Dewey Ruckman – January 2, 1928
2nd Ernest John Goppert

Children: Carl Dewey Ruckman is the Father

John Charles

Born: January 6, 1929

Married: 1st Jean Tennyson – divorced
2nd Rosie Lae

Last known address: New Mexico

Barbara Jean

Born: May 24, 1931

Deceased: November 15, 1933 (2 yrs old) at Hobson, Montana
From Cerebral Palsy

Nancy May

Born: May 1, 1936

Married: Clyde Davies Blake

Last known address: Coeur d'Alene, Idaho

Updated January 2003

Notes from the Neel Genealogy written by Lois Neel Simpson Ruckman Goppert
Dated November 8, 1978.

TO MY DEAR FAMILY:

This is addressed to my sister and brothers, but is intended especially for our children and grandchildren. I know all of you share many of my memories and will have your own to add to or correct mine. If so, I would like a copy to share with my branch of the family.

Since I am now the senior member of our family, I have some earlier memories than any of you and will try to put into words what life was like for us in my early years. I believe it will interest you, and that you should know what a different world we live in today than the one we knew then.

We know that our father's parents, Adam Simpson and Harriet Ferrell, were raised in northwest Ireland, and that Adam came to eastern Canada as a young man. After a year he returned to Ireland and married Harriet, then came back to Canada to live. Here their first seven children were born; then they moved to a farm in Iowa where they lived the rest of their lives until they retired in Duncombe, Iowa.

Charles Trevor Simpson was their 11th child, and one of the "little boys" of the family of eight boys and six girls. Each little boy had an older sister to help and care for him. Charles had two younger brothers, Ed and Walter, and one young sister, Hattie. I can remember Grandma Simpson visiting her four Billings children, Charles, Walter, Edith and Hattie when my brother Roe was a baby. She liked to rock him, and said he was like her babies. She spoke with an Irish brogue, and was a loving mother according to her children. All the Simpson's were ambitious and hard working, and most made good lives for themselves as prosperous farmers and businessmen. All of them were friendly, warm-hearted people and fun to be with.

Charles T. Simpson and Minnie Neel were married September 5, 1901 at Minnie's home in Webster City, Iowa. I came along on June 10, 1902 in Kamrar, Iowa where Charles operated a lumberyard owned by Minnie's father, George S. Neel. Two years later they moved to Blockton, Iowa where my brother Hallard Worth Simpson (Hal) was born October 27, 1904. After a year or two our father heard the call of the west, and emigrated to Billings, Montana, where his brother Walter and sisters Edith and Hattie lived. Edith and Charlie Wicks lived on a farm on Billings Bench, Walter was still single and a bookkeeper for Chapple Drug Co., and Hattie and John Creed lived at 932 North 31st St. Our father made the trip from Iowa to Billings by train, which carried our belongings including a Jersey cow. He bought a house at 720 North 25th St.; and on December 27, 1905 Mama, Hallard and I left my Neel grandparents' home by train to join Papa in Billings.

This trip is among my earliest memories, Hallard was only 14 months old and restless at times; and I recall letting him play with some of my new toy dishes, and that some of them got broken. I remember being met at the depot by Papa, and that it was cold and snowy, and that the horses and buggy were waiting to take us to our new home.

He had bought an extra lot adjoining our home, and raised a big garden. In the back yard was a barn for Jersey and for the team of horses that enabled him to make daily deliveries of groceries to his customers. Also, the path leading to the little house in back. A flock of chickens kept us supplied with eggs. We had a few milk customers, and I would carry a quart lard pail of fresh milk to neighbors and collect a dime for it. Jersey knew how to lift the wire latch on the gate with her horn, and would let herself out of the back yard sometimes, causing a flurry of excitement until we could bring her back home. Of course Papa soon changed the fastener on the gate.

Uncle Walter was an important part of our lives then and always. He was young and single, and spent much time with us, and adored by all of kids. He never forgot an Easter or Christmas treat for us, and always had candy in his pocket when he came. When I was about six he married a nurse, Augusta Derby, and she was loved by all of us too. They are both buried at Billings.

I loved kindergarten at the McKinley School on 31st St. and my teacher Miss Sleeper. By this time I had a baby brother, Charles Monroe Simpson (Roe), born April 24, 1906; and I recall that a girl calf was born to Jersey on the same day.

In October 1907 I contracted Typhoid Fever and missed ten weeks of school. I can remember how very sick I was, and that I wanted only Mama to care for me. What a hard winter for her, with me critically ill and two other preschoolers to care for. I remember Papa coming to see me each morning before leaving for work, loving me and wanting to help his little girl. I remember having only liquids to swallow, and how horrid was the medicine left for me by Dr. Rinehart. And how delicious the taste of the first slice of bread and butter when I was finally allowed something other than liquids. That medicine was so vile tasting that I would refuse it, and made such a fuss that Mama told me if I would take it with no more fussing that I could have anything I wanted when I was well. From then on I took it without protest, and when I recovered I was given my heart's desire – a pretty little flowered parasol for my very own. I was so weak I must learn to walk again; and then in the early spring I came down sick again with Pneumonia. I lost most of my hair, and it was cut short like a boy's which chagrined me. After this long siege of illness I have enjoyed remarkable good health for the rest of my life to date.

I enjoyed my first three years of school in the old Roosevelt school, where my first teacher was Miss Potts, the second Miss Railsach, and the third Miss Edith LaVigne.

On October 26, 1909 I was invited to spend the day with Aunt Augusta and Uncle Walter; and when I got home that evening my brother Neel Ferrell Simpson had arrived. I was disappointed that he was not a sister, but soon learned to love helping care for him.

I believe our papa had become disillusioned with the grocery business. John Creed was not a good business partner, and too many customers left town with unpaid bills. So on August 1, 1910 he sold the Billings home and moved to his homestead southwest of Bridger, Montana. I remember the big hayrack piled high with our belongings, and the team of horses hitched to it. Papa and Hallard, almost six, climbed to the seat and off they went. Mama, Roe, Neel and I followed by train after a short time, and at Bridger we hired a livery rig to take us to our new home. When Papa was not at the depot to meet us, Mama left me with Roe and Neel while she walked to the post office. There she found the letter she had written him giving our arrival time. So we surprised him by arriving sooner than expected. The worst thing about it was that he had not had time to return to Selisia to recover the Majestic range he had left at a farm home there because the load became too heavy for the horses. So until he could get our stove, our meals were cooked over an outdoor fire. By the time cold weather came we were comfortable enough. Kerosene lamps were filled and chimneys cleaned, water was carried uphill from the spring, and hot water was from the reservoir on the back of the stove. Coal and wood must be carried in and ashes out. Clothes were washed on a washboard, and white things were boiled on the stove and put through a hand wringer attached to the boiler. Baths were taken in a washtub on the kitchen floor. Water was precious, and wash water was used to scrub floors and porches.

Aunt Hattie and Uncle John Creed had also left Billings, moving to a farm near Boyd, Montana, which was about ten miles over the hills from our place. We sometimes rode in a horse drawn wagon to visit them; and Aunt Hattie usually had one of us spend part of our summer vacations with her, as they had no children of their own. Uncle John was a pleasant man, but easy going, and never seemed to make a very good living. Aunt Hattie had expensive tastes and was ambitious, so they were not very congenial. They were later divorced, which caused much consternation as it was the first divorce in the family. She later married William Martin in Washington, and lavished affection upon her stepson, Dick Martin. She and Bill are buried in Opportunity, Washington where they had lived for many years after their marriage.

My long wished for sister was born in this first home July 27, 1911. I had spent the night with a schoolteacher neighbor from Billings, whose summer home was the adjoining homestead, Miss Hattie Berry, a lovely spinster lady. She and I rode her pony back to my home the next morning, and there was my sister Eva. Mama let me choose her middle name, which I said should be Lucile. Miss Berry stayed on with us for several days, helping with meals and housework until our mother could take over again.

Hallard and I walked about a mile each day to Mrs. George's (Ethel), where she taught us lessons at her kitchen table. She was patient and lovely, and taught us well. Her payment was made in eggs, butter, cream, etc. Her husband Bill was a salesman and gone from home a good deal; and she sometimes wanted me to stay overnight with her, which I loved doing. That homestead life must have been a real change for the pretty girl from East Liverpool, Ohio and I know she was often homesick, though I never heard her complain. After proving up on their land they returned to Ohio, and my parents heard from them regularly for many years.

By this time my parents and neighbors had succeeded in getting a one-room schoolhouse built about a mile from our home – Pleasant Hill School. Miss Carrie Russell from Boyd was the first teacher, and she lived around with the different patrons during the school year. There were about a dozen pupils, Simpson, Langstaff, Nadeau, Hollowell, and others at different times. The school was heated with a coal stove, and we carried our noon lunches from home. Miss Russell married Charlie Pierce, a local farmer. Then, school was taught for a few years by Miss Daisy Millspaugh. She was a former Billings teacher, who with her father, a Civil War veteran, lived the year around on a homestead nearby. All five of us attended this school; and it was also used for all community gatherings, box socials, etc. It is still there, used for grain storage by the Langstaff brothers.

My high school freshman year was spent in Billings, staying with Aunt Augusta and Uncle Walter, who had bought the Creed home on 31st Street; and Uncle Walter owned a furniture store by this time. I spent most weekends with Aunt Edith and Uncle Charlie Wicks and cousins Thelma and Lloyd Wicks. I always rode with Trese Page, who lived near them and drove back and forth to school with a cart and pony. The Pages were also Iowans and lifelong friends of our family.

I chose to attend Bridger High School my last three years, riding my pony Billy and keeping him in a barn near the school. In bad weather I stayed in town with friends Laura and Edith Dahlstrom, and graduated with a class of four in May 1919, just before my 17th birthday. I had a pretty new white dress to wear, made by my mother and a neighbor lady Mrs. Chevalier. Classmates were Ruby Quillen, who died at 25 with a heart ailment; Donald Wolfe, who also died young with a heart ailment; and Florence Bourett, whose married name is Cunningham and I have lost touch with her, regrettably.

During these nine years our father had made strides improving and expanding the home and ranch. The house had grown to two stories with four bedrooms plus a spare bedroom space in the fulllength enclosed back porch. There were carbide lights (still no electricity, and a bathroom was still in the future). Water was piped into the kitchen from the spring. The carbide was buried underground in a big tank, and must be replaced periodically. Besides furnishing lights, it also fueled a hot plate type stove that allowed light meals without heating the kitchen in hot weather.

A gasoline motored washing machine had replaced the washboard, and a gasoline refrigerator replaced the springhouse which had kept dairy products cool until then. A furnace in the basement kept the house cozy. Hardwood floors in the big living-dining room, with Navajo rugs, were mother's pride, and she was a meticulous housekeeper. I can almost smell her fresh baked bread that greeted me on arrival from school, and I was never refused a snack of a heel spread with homemade butter. She enjoyed her chickens, and we never tired of fried chicken or chicken-noodles dinners. Her butter, eggs and cottage cheese were in demand at the stores – Glidden's or Levander's, and were traded for groceries. Usually we had credit from her produce. Most of our diet was produced at home, and many quarts of canned vegetables and fruit gave us balanced meals through the winter, besides always plenty of home grown beef and pork. From the smokehouse we had delicious home cured ham and bacon.

The big garden was a project of Papa and the boys, and everything flourished. Visitors often left with armloads of rhubarb, sweet corn or other goodies. He and the boys milked five cows and the cream was separated and contained in five-gallon cans for sale in town. Leftover food went to the herd of Poland China pigs, and he won blue ribbons on his huge boars whenever they were shown at the Billings Fair. I raised a newly weaned pig as a 4-H project one year, and with Papa's help and advice he sold for a nice profit. I became real fond of Piggy, and hated to part with him.

Our father increased his original acreage to about 4000 acres throughout the years by buying adjoining land whenever available. He built up a good cattle herd, and bought farm machinery as needed for good crops of grain and hay. Some years were good, with bumper crops. Some years were plagued by drought, grasshoppers, hail, and crops ruined. But there was always next year's crop to plan for and hope was kept alive. In bad times we managed with whatever we had, and we got along.

Our first car was a black 1917 Ford with side curtains to button on in rainy weather. We started it by a crank, and it was never certain whether or not we were really going until the motor started (or didn't start). What a blessing was the invention of the self-starter.

My parents were Methodist, and one of mother's first projects after school was to get a Sunday School started. We met in the schoolhouse, with classes for all ages. I still have the bible I won as a prize for memorizing the most bible verses when I was about 12 years old. A minister from Bridger conducted church services there at times, and mother played the organ, which was pumped by foot power. Later we went to Bridger as a family group each Sunday morning that weather allowed.

Self-reliance was a necessity in those days, with no car and five miles from a doctor. When Neel was about three years old he pulled the top of the hand-operated wooden washing machine down upon himself, badly cutting his forehead above the eye. Mother quickly broke an egg and peeled away the lining from inside the shell. She washed away the blood, closed the cut and taped it shut with this membrane. When the doctor checked him, he said he could have done no better himself with stitches. The wound healed perfectly, with no noticeable scar. Colds and coughs were treated with home remedies that seemed to work. We were fortunate to have very little illness that needed doctor card, no broken bones or bad accidents.

Our parents were gregarious and made friends easily. Mother thought nothing of hitching up Red to the single buggy and taking off for town with eggs and butter to trade, and attending Ladies Aid meeting. This was after I was considered old enough to babysit for awhile. Company for Sunday dinner was an ordinary thing. They often invited people to follow us home from church for dinner and the afternoon.

One of my chores was to wash the Sharples cream separator each morning, which took me about an hour. About 20 disks must be removed from a long shaft, which had to be opened with much force at one end. The shaft itself and each disk, and all other parts as well must be washed in disinfectant and scalded thoroughly. Later there was a DeLaval separator, which was different and some easier to clean.

I enjoyed my pony Billy, a pretty sorrel with a white strip down his face. He and I had many good rides into the hills to bring home the milk cows. Sometimes they were hard to find, but one wore a bell that helped if we got near enough to hear it.

Mama taught me to play the foot-pumped organ that she brought west from her Iowa home, and she was always ready to play for family and guests to join in singing. We had checkers, dominoes and other games for evening entertainment. We often popped corn – with apples it was Papa's favorite evening snack. There was always the Christian Herald and a few other magazines, and some good books to read.

The Montgomery Ward catalog was important to us, poring over it by lamplight; and many of our clothes and other items were ordered from it. The Raleigh man called a few times a year, driving a rig stocked with lineaments, salves, all sorts of kitchen gadgets; and we enjoyed his visits. Mama usually bought some vanilla or medication from him.

Christmas was a happy time for us. The boys and Papa brought in a pretty tree from the hills. Our few ornaments were augmented by strings of popcorn, berries, and chains of colored paper rings. Santa Clause never failed us, even in the hardest years. Each simple game or book was a delight to be treasured and enjoyed, and there was always candy and an orange in our stockings. There was always a family treat from Uncle Walter too. One of the early years it was an Edison "talking machine" complete with a horn and a dozen cylindrical records. The entire family enjoyed this.

Too much leisure was never a problem. We girls had a comparatively easy life, mostly helping in the house. But for the boys, there were morning and evening chores, and after supper there was homework around the dining table. In my high school days my horse was always saddled and waiting at the back door when I was ready each morning – such kindness of my father and brothers. I don't remember giving them enough thanks for this either – just one of my regrets.

My parents were tea-totalers – no alcoholic drinks were allowed in our home. I was not allowed to attend dances, nor even school parties where there was dancing. This I did resent, and I still feel it inhibited my social development and set me apart from my peers. But at least I did not "get into trouble", and they knew where I was at night. We were fortunate to be raised in a Christian home where high moral standards were maintained; and none of us ever thought of rebelling, though I did spend some tearful times during my school years. This is not meant as criticism of my parents. They did their best to raise us right, and we had no choice but to be honest, God-fearing citizens. Perhaps their way was best – at least none of us has ever been arrested nor been in any sort of trouble with the laws of our country. We have all made our own way and tried to pass on to our own children the high moral standards and ideals instilled in us. We always felt secure in our home life, and in the love of our parents.

The year 1919 was the worst drought and crop failure in anyone's memory, followed by a severe winter without feed for livestock. Many ranchers were wiped out, and all of them, including my father, suffered heavy losses. As a result there was no money for my college and I wanted to go to Dillon Normal school. With the help of Prof. Lee R. Light of the college I got a loan of \$150 and a job waiting on tables at the dormitory, which paid for board and room. Mr. and Mrs. Light often hired me to baby sit, which gave me spending money. After one year at Dillon I was offered the Roscoe School at \$150 per month, so I dropped out of school for a year to teach. There were 18 pupils and all eight grades. I hope none of the pupils were damaged for life by my inexperience in imparting knowledge. They must have been pretty good kids – I don't remember any real discipline problems. I had a happy year at the home of John and Jessie George, who were like my own parents to me. I paid them \$25 per month for room and board, and was able to save most of my salary. The following year I was able to repay the loan and attend school without working for my keep, and I graduated from Montana State Normal School at Dillon in May 1922. That fall I was hired as second grade teacher in Highland Park School in Lewistown, Montana. I had a nice room at the home of Mrs. Anna Crowley, and shared it with Alice Walker, a good chum of Dillon days, who taught in Junior High school there. We still correspond at Christmas. She never married, and now lives in a retirement apartment in Phoenix, Arizona.

In Lewistown I met my future husband, Dewey Carlton Ruckman; but we did not marry until his last year in University of Montana in Missoula. During this time I taught primary grades in Pocatello, Idaho and Great Falls, Montana. We were married in my home at Bridger on Monday January 2, 1928. It was Leap Year, and Carl always said afterward that he held me off a day. It was an early morning ceremony, attended by only my immediate family, and followed by a lovely breakfast prepared by Mother. Rev. Fenton of the Bridger Church officiated. He had driven out from town in his car, and we returned with him to Bridger. We must hurry to catch the train to Billings, and from there to Missoula, where we spent the night at the Florence Hotel. The next day was mine to locate a small apartment that we could afford, and his to start his last semester of school. My teaching savings and his after school job at an army surplus store paid for rent and groceries, and an occasional movie or other treat. "Seventh Heaven" with Janet Gayner stays in my memory as one of the best movies I have ever seen.

In September 1928 Carl started his teaching career in Belfry, Montana, teaching high school sciences and math, and coaching athletics. We bought our first car, a used Studebaker coupe, and also our first radio.

On January 16, 1929 our son, John Charles Ruckman arrived at the home of my parents, with Dr. Midgett of Bridger in charge. He was the first grandchild of my parents, and a delight to us. After two years we moved to Hobeson, Montana, near Lewistown, and Barbara Jean Ruckman was born on May 24, 1931, in the Lewistown hospital. She did not grow or develop properly, and on her first birthday the Mayo doctors gave us the heart-breaking verdict that she was a victim of Cerebral Palsy. She had been born with the cord wrapped twice around her neck, cutting off oxygen. This was probably the low point of my entire life- the very depths. Our little angel stayed with us until November 15, 1933, and is buried at Lewistown near other Ruckman graves.

In 1934 we moved to Judith Gap, Montana, and Nancy May Ruckman was born on May 1, 1936 in Deaconness Hospital at Billings; and she filled the great void in our lives. These were depression years. Money was scarce with everyone, but we budgeted accordingly and managed with what we had. We were fortunate to have work and were never in real need. Reading, radio, jigsaw puzzles and other games made up our evening pastimes, exchanging with neighbors. One Man's Family and Amos "n" Andy were radio programs we enjoyed.

In the fall of 1937 we moved again to Hysham, Montana, where Carl was Supt. Of Schools until 1946, when we moved to Cody, Wyoming where he was teacher of Sciences and Math. Before moving I resigned as County Supt. Of Schools of Treasure County, Montana, where I had served two years in that office. Prior to that I had taught 7th and 8th grades for one year there. I had agreed to start the term until a permanent teacher could be found, and I ended up teaching the entire year because qualified teachers were so scarce at that time. Our move to Cody was our last move as a family, and we bought a home at 1721 Bleistein. Before leaving Hysham, Carl was having numbness in his legs and other problems, which was diagnosed at Mayo's as Multiple Sclerosis, and he had become dependent upon a cane for security in walking. But he had great determination and refused to give up. He was a dedicated teacher, much honored by his serious students, and continued teaching until March 1957 when a severe attack of Flu immobilized him. He is buried in Riverside cemetery at Cody, and the grave beside him is waiting for me.

All of you know of my later life – how I was alone for 13 years, working as a Secretary; saw both of my parents through the last two difficult years of their lives; had my first overseas venture as a fabulous month-long trip through the Orient, then married a wonderful man, Ernest John Goppert, which I have never regretted. I am blessed with five beautiful grandchildren, and am proud of all of them.

Mine has been an interesting generation, as we have seen the changes from horse-and-buggy days to fast cars and space travel; from kerosene lamps and washboards to electric light and power at the touch of a switch; from long hours of drudgery for farmers behind horse drawn implements to modern power machinery. I hope I have helped you to realize somewhat the tremendous changes that have taken place in the span of my lifetime.

I have had my full share of heartache and tragedy, but many good times too. You may wonder if I have any regrets. Yes I do indeed. I wish I had been a kinder and better person, more thoughtful of other people, especially more appreciative of my parents and family. I hope God will forgive me for my many shortcomings and mistakes. I have out-lived my allotted four score and ten years, and hope I may have a few more good years with my dear husband, as I would not want to leave him. But when my time does come, I hope I may go with dignity and without becoming a burden to anyone.

/S/ Lois Neel Simpson Ruckman Goppert – dated November 8 1978

Parents – Carl and Lois (Simpson) Ruckman

John Charles Ruckman
Born: January 16, 1929
At: Bridger, Montana
Died:
Buried:

Jean Tennyson
Born: August 23, 1933
At:
Died:
Buried:

John was in the military service for 20 years. After his marriage failed with Jean he brought home a beautiful oriental girl Rosie Lea.

Married: 1st Jean Tennyson – Divorced
2nd Rosie Lea – Born January 18, 1940

Children:

Cristine Ann Born: June 7, 1953 at Cody, Wyoming
Married:

Cynthia Kay Born: September 17, 1959 at Cody, Wyoming
Married: William T. Davey, Jr.

Jennifer Sue Born: February 3, 1959 at Cody, Wyoming
Deceased: February 4, 1959

Updated October 2004

Parents – John Charles and Jean (Tennyson) Ruckman

William T. Davey, Jr.

Born:

At:

Died:

Buried:

Cynthia Kay Ruckman

Born: September 17, 1956

At: Cody, Wyoming

Died:

Buried:

Married:

Children:

William T. III

Born:

Married:

Christina Jean

Born:

Married:

Updated October 2004

Parents – Carl and Lois (Simpson) Ruckman

Clyde Davies Blake
Born: July 15, 1931
At:
Died:
Buried:

Nancy May Ruckman
Born: May 1, 1936
At: Billings, Montana
Died:
Buried:

Last known address: Coeur d'Alene, Idaho

Married:

Children:

Carl David Born: July 7, 1960 at Missoula, Montana
Married:

Paul Douglas Born: February 1, 1962 at Missoula, Montana
Married:

Kathryn Lynn Born: August 29, 1966 at Helena, Montana
Married:

Updated October 2004

Parents – Charles and Minnie (Neel) Simpson

Hallard Worth Simpson
 Born: October 27, 1904
 At: Blockton, Iowa
 Died:
 Buried:

Marjorie Louise Anderson
 Born: March 14, 1909
 At: Colorado Springs, Colorado
 Died:
 Buried:

Hallard moved with his parents from Iowa to Montana in 1906. Graduated from Bridger High School in 1923. Worked in Bridger bank for five years and went to Denver in 1928, and then to Colorado Springs in 1929. After his marriage, the family moved back to Denver in 1940 and Hal attended Denver University school of Accounting for two years and then worked for a CPA firm, auditing and tax for some years. In 1966 he and a partner bought a business which was started in 1850 making Western Saddle Trees. In January 1976 Hal bought his partner's interest and run this himself with about 16 employees.

Marjorie was teaching school when she met Hal in Colorado Springs. She has taught off and on, substituting etc. for quite a number of years, but did not continue after adopting the three children.

Married: August 31, 1931- Colorado Springs, Colorado

Children:

Marjorie Alexandria Born: February 25, 1937 at Colorado Springs, Colorado
 Married: Richard Monroe Gray

Charles Worth Born: March 17, 1940 at Colorado Springs, Colorado
 Married: Linda Seckelson

These were the children of their daughter Marjorie and Richard (her ex-husband) that were adopted by Hallard and Marjorie on August 31, 1976 in Denver Colorado after Richard murdered Marjorie by strangulation. Their last name was changed to Simpson.

Gina Louise Born: July 32, 1961 at Denver, Colorado
 Married:

Marsi Jan Born: March 21, 1963 at Denver Colorado
 Married:

Andre' Ann Born: September 29, 1964 at Denver, Colorado
 Married:

Updated January 2003

Notes from the Neel Genealogy by Doris Groves

Hallard Worth Simpson

Hallard and Marjorie were in their sixties when they took on the responsibility for three small children – all under the age of 10 years – after their daughter was tragically murdered by her husband Richard Gray. They legally adopted the children on August 31, 1976 in Denver, Colorado and their names were changed to Simpson.

Hal's recollections regarding his childhood with his parents is:

They were living in Billings and in 1909 they took the Homestead at Bridger, we 5 children were raised there. There never was much money but we always had good food and enough to wear. Dad was a good farmer and made the most of the land. He "listened" to people such as County Agents, and was the first in that area to "summer fallow" land, and to use disc plows. He would have at least partial crops when neighbors had failure. This was a time in our West when "a man's work was as good as his bond", and a handshake firmed up many a "deal", and never a thought of putting things down in writing. These were hardy, resourceful people. I think that my parents were reasonably happy but believe that Mother never did like the ranch, however am sure that she really did do her part.

Children of Hallard and Marjorie (Anderson) Simpson

Richard Monroe Gray

Born: December 15, 1929

At: Denver, Colorado

Died:

Buried:

Marjorie Alexandria Simpson (33yrs)

Born: February 26, 1937

At: Colorado Springs, Colorado

Died: October 17, 1970

Buried: Applewood, Colorado

Marjorie was a teacher in the Denver Public School system. Her care and concern was for her children and family and all other young people. She loved life and was strangled to death by her ex-husband Richard Gray. Her three little daughters were adopted by Marjorie's parents (their grandparents) Hallard and Majorie Simpson on August 31, 1976 and their last name was changed to Simpson.

Richard was the son of Robert Andrew and Jean (Miller) Gray.

Married: August 31, 1957 at Denver, Colorado

Divorced – 1970

Children:

Gina Louise

Born: July 31, 1961 at Denver, Colorado

Married:

Marsi Jan

Born: March 21, 1963 at Denver, Colorado

Married:

Andre' Ann

Born: September 29, 1964 at Denver Colorado

Married:

Article from the Sentinel dated Oct. 22, 1970 about Marjorie A. (Simpson) Gray's Death:

TEACHER STRANGLED – MURDER SHOCKS APPLEWOOD, COLORADO

Marjorie Alexandria Gray, 33, a beautiful young mother who only last month resumed the career with the Denver Public School system which she had interrupted to have her family of three little girls, was buried Wednesday morning in private services.

The community of Applewood, where she lived at 1815 Winfield Dr., was shocked last Saturday morning when police cars converged on the pleasant suburban home, barricades were set up around the premises and the word went out that "Sandy" Gray had been found strangled to death on her bedroom floor.

The violent ending of the life of a woman described by her neighbors as "gentle and lovely" was compounded when her former husband, Richard Monroe Gray, 40, who arrived at the death scene and promptly fainted, was arrested hours later at the Green Mountain condominium home of a woman friend. Homicide charges against him are now being prepared by the District Attorney's office. He is being held in County Jail without bond.

The School Librarian at Whittier Elementary, 1277 E. 34th Ave., Mrs. Gray had taken an active part in Applewood community life. She was interested in activities at Stober Elementary School where her three daughters, Gina Louise, 9; Marcia Jan, 7; and Andre Ann 6, were enrolled. She had given swimming lessons to the neighborhood kids at the Gray's backyard pool.

She had been active in helping young women, who were members of LaLeche, an organization for mothers and expectant mothers.

Only 6 days before her death, Sandy Gray's expressive face had dominated a color ad, advertising food products, which had appeared in the Denver Post's Empire magazine- a picture of a young matron happily serving dinner to a smiling family.

As police from the Jefferson County Sheriff's Office and the Lakewood Dept. of Public Safety, both called to the death scene, put together the story, Mrs. Gray had arrived home with a friend Harold Ryan, at 12:30 a.m. Saturday. Ryan took the 14-yearold babysitter to her home, returned briefly for a chat and then left.

Page 2 – Sentinel article about Marjorie Gray's Death

At 7:15 a.m., Gina Gray found her mother's body on the bedroom floor. There were signs of a struggle. A chest of drawers had been tipped over and partly obscured the body. A pillow covered the woman's face. There were scratches and bruises on the face and neck. The body was nude.

One of the little girls allegedly told police that she had been awakened during the night by screams and called out. But a voice she thought was the babysitter's told her that everything was all right and to go back to sleep.

The children phoned their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Hallard Simpson, of 860 So. Corona St., who then notified Mrs. Gray's neighbors and police were called. Robert and Elizabeth Spiros, the neighbors, led Sheriff's Depute Krantz to the bedroom. Lakewood police were immediately notified. Assistant County Coroner Dr. John Hunt pronounced that death was due to strangulation.

Gray, a teacher at Denver's Traylor Elementary School, was interviewed briefly Saturday after he arrived at the former family home. His subsequent arrest came Sunday morning at 12:45 a.m. when he surrendered peaceably to Agents Larry Hesser, Joe Ward, Carl Pope, John Marks, Howard Cornell, Mike Coon, Gary Lindstrom, Gerald Cole and Doug Monsoor of the Lakewood police agency.

Gray, who lived at 528 So. Gaylord St., was advised of his rights in District Court at the Hall of Justice Monday. He has made no statement to police.

Friends and neighbors have been asked to contribute to the Mrs. R. M. (Sandy) Gray Children's fund, which is being administered by attorney Richard E. Hartman, Suite 2002, 1700 Broadway, Denver, Colorado.

Parents – Charles and Minnie (Neel) Simpson

Hallard Worth Simpson

Born: October 27, 1904

At: Blockton, Iowa

Died:

Buried:

Marjorie Louise Anderson

Born:

At:

Died:

Buried:

Last known address: Denver, Colorado

Married: August 31, 1931

Children:

Marjorie Alexandria Born:

Married:

Charles Worth

Born: March 17, 1940

Married:

Gina Louise

Born: (Adopted)

Married:

Marsi Jan

Born: (Adopted)

Married:

Andre' Ann

Born: (Adopted)

Married:

Updated October 2002

Children of Hallard W. and Marjorie (Anderson) Simpson

Charles Worth Simpson

Born: March 17, 1940

At: Colorado Springs, Colorado

Died:

Buried:

Linda Seckelson

Born:

At: Evanston, Illinois

Died:

Buried:

Charles has a B.A. in Music and a Masters in Library Science from Denver University. He also has a Doctorate at Northwestern University, Evanston, Illinois where he is employed in the Music Library. He has done much traveling with large bands, including 18 months with Si Zentner. Linda is also a Librarian and has her Masters. She works for the City of Evanston in their City Library.

She is the daughter of Rolf Seckelson of Evanston, Illinois. Her mother is deceased.

Married: November 7, 1971 at Evanston, Illinois

Children:

Evan David

Born: January 21, 1977 at Evanston, Illinois

Married:

Parents – Charles and Minnie (Neel) Simpson

Charles Monroe "Roe" Simpson

Born: February 24, 1906

At: Billings, Montana

Died:

Buried:

Delberta Sims

Born: October 24, 1914

At: Newport, Nebraska

Died:

Buried:

Charles moved with his parents in 1910 from Billings, Montana to Bridge, Montana. He graduated from Bridger High School. attended Billings Polytechnic Institute two years. worked with his father on stock and wheat ranch until 1935 when he was employed by Manning and Martin Oil Company at Lance Creek, Wyoming. Delberta is the daughter of Albert N. and Della May (Rogers) Sims

Married: June 22, 1938 at Lusk, Wyoming

Children:

Albert Neel

Born: May 13, 1941 at Lusk, Wyoming

Married: Lucille "Lucy" Ann (Jensen) Ekker

On August 17, 1972 at Las Vegas, Nevada

Joan Carol

Born: March 19, 1945 at Lusk, Wyoming

Married: Gary Edward Mulliner

On June 26, 1966 at Madera, California

Updated January 2003

Parents – Charles and Minnie (Neel) Simpson

Neel Farrell Simpson

Born: October 26, 1909

At: Billings, Montana

Died:

Buried:

Rita Anith Witt

Born: April 22, 1912

At: Belgrade, Montana

Died:

Buried:

Neel and Rita were Montanans until 1941; moved to Seattle just before 1941, where they lived during the war years. In 1955, they moved to Roseburg, Oregon, where Neel operated Valley Welding and Machine. Neel suffered a broken heel bone one summer during an explosion that resulted in the burning of his shop. He rebuilt the shop.

Rita was the daughter of Samuel C. and Jennie (Gilchrist) Witt. She worked in the Supervisor's office of Umpqua National Forest until her retirement in 1977. Four of their children live in Oregon. Beth lives in Anchorage, Alaska.

Last known address: Roseburg, Oregon

Married: October 16, 1938 in Bridger Montana

Children:

Jeannie Edith

Born: August 31, 1940 at Billings, Montana

Married: 1st Gary Craig Briggs – Divorced

2nd Efton Sullivan

Walter Neel

Born: February 2, 1943 at Renton, Washington

Married:

Frances Beth

Born: May 2, 1946 at Seattle, Washington

Married: 1st John E. Francis - Divorced 1976

2nd Steve Holland

George Steven

Born: February 12, 1948 at Seattle, Washington

Married: Debora (Cook) Cantwell

Bonnie Lorraine

Born: March 31, 1950 at Seattle, Washington

Married: David John Zollner

Updated January 2003

Parents – Neel and Rita (Witt) Simpson

Gary Craig Briggs

Born: November 18, 1938

At: Roseburg, Oregon

Died:

Buried:

Jeannie Edith Simpson

Born: August 31, 1940

At: Billings, Montana

Died:

Buried:

Gary is the son of Russell Allen and Gertrude (Heath) Briggs.

Married: 1st Gary Craig Briggs – February 6, 1960 at Roseburg, Oregon
2nd Efton Sullivan

Children: Father of Children – Gary Briggs

Craig Allen

Born: December 20, 1960 in Roseburg, Oregon

Married:

Jennifer Marie

Born: October 18, 1962 at Roseburg, Oregon

Married:

Todd Adrain

Born: June 5, 1964 at Roseburg, Oregon (8 yrs old)

Died: October 15, 1972 at North Bend, Oregon

Josie Beth

Born: August 12, 1970 at Roseburg, Oregon

Married:

Neel Atyler

Born: November 6, 1974 at Roseburg, Oregon

Married:

Updated January 2003

Parents – Neel and Rita (Witt) Simpson

1st John E. Francis

2nd Steve Holland

Born: October 30, 1946

At: Fargo, North Dakota

Died:

Buried:

Frances Beth Simpson

Born: May 2, 1946

At: Seattle, Washington

Died:

Buried:

Steve is the son of Cecil Charles and Vivian Gladys (Akers) Holland.

Married: 1st John E. Francis – Divorced - 1976

2nd Steve Holland – July 16, 1977 at Anchorage, Alaska

Children: Father - Steve Holland

Courtney Beth

Born: March 14, 1979 at Anchorage, Alaska

Married:

Lindsay Cathryn

Born:

Married:

Updated January 2003

Memories of Neel Simpson and his wife Rita from notes of the Neel Genealogy.

Charles Trevor Simpson and Minnie Frances Neel were married in Webster City, Iowa, and lived there until 1906, when they moved to Billings, Montana. Lois and Hallard were born in Iowa and Roe and Neel in Billings. In 1910 Charlie and Minnie and their family moved to the ranch on Sand Creek, west of Bridger. Eva was born there. All five attended Bridger High School. The Simpsons survived on the ranch; most homesteaders failed. There were good years interspersed with lean; drought, hail and grasshoppers. They raised wheat, corn, hay, chickens, turkeys and shorthorn cattle.

In 1946 they sold the ranch and moved into Bridger where they spent their retirement years. They had several good trips to visit their kids and grandkids and brothers and sisters.

Sam and Jennie Witt and their family moved into Bridger in 1933, and it was there that Neel and Rita met and were married in 1938. The family attended the Methodist Church and Minnie helped with the Ladies Aid Society.

Minnie liked to make quilts; she made one for each granddaughter. She also liked to knit and crochet, and each granddaughter received a hand crocheted baby afghan. She enjoyed making bread and rolls and that was one thing she taught each of her granddaughters.

The long handmade petticoat Minnie's mother made for her to wear with her graduation and wedding dress is still in the family and has been worn by all seven of her granddaughters at their weddings and by others as well. It is beautifully made with lace insert and hand stitched tucking.

Grandma Minnie liked to recite for the grandchildren some of the "pieces" she had learned when young, and we have copies of some of these. When we have some of the cousins together, we try to recall her tale about the Smith family. After supper we would sit around the table, and she would have us all in stitches with her recitation of the several members of the Smith family trying to blow out the light.

Minnie and her brother John battled when young. Minnie called him, "John Harum Scarum Squall-baby Buttermilk Neel", and he came back with "Minnie Myrtle ate a turtle".

The elder Neels homesteaded in Iowa. George discovered one morning that his team of horses had been stolen from his farm. He borrowed a horse and trailed them for two or three days. He found the horses tied in a grove of trees. The thieves had taken off; they were afraid of an encounter.

Minerva said she never realized what a heel she had married until he ran for county commissioner. She heard then of all the bad things he had done and some he had not done.

Neel and Eva argued all their lives about their horses—mainly Eva's. Neel maintained that it wasn't much of a horse, and Eva was just as sure it was a wonderful horse. Now, when they get together, Eva admits that it wasn't much of a horse and Neel says it was a pretty good horse.

Hallard was a better than average athlete in High School.

Parents – Neel and Rita (Witt) Simpson

George Steven Simpson

Born:

At:

Died:

Buried:

Debora (Cook) Cantwell

Born:

At:

Died:

Buried:

Married: Debora Cantwell was married before.

Children:

Todd Adrian

Born: (Debora's son)

Married:

Jeannie Lorraine

Born:

Married:

George Steven

Born:

Married:

Parents – Neel and Rita (Witt) Simpson

David John Zollner

Born:

At:

Died:

Buried:

Bonnie Lorraine Simpson

Born:

At:

Died:

Buried:

Married:

Children:

Sarah Rose

Born:

Married:

Daniel Todd

Born:

Married:

Mark David

Born:

Married:

Notes about Charles Monroe (Roe) Simpson
from the Neel Ancestry written by Doris Neel Groves

In 1978, in a letter from Roe – he said, “as for my, or our, biography, I don’t know of anything which would be of interest”. So I looked back into our previous correspondence and found 1961 – “our two are both sophomores, Albert at Fresno City College and Joan at Madera High. Then this semester Delberta’s nephew from Wyoming, who is Albert’s age is staying with us and going to school with Albert, they ride the bus 20 miles. So you see, we have never a dull moment, and very few idle ones. The boys think it a shame that we have only one car, old at that. Joan doesn’t drive yet, so it means someone has to take her to her many and varied activities. It’s less worry that way.

Christmas--1965. A full and exciting year. In June, Joan graduated from Fresno City College with a degree, and then she and Gary Mulliner were married. Joan has transferred to Fresno State College and is majoring in speech. Albert is a Lieutenant in the Air Force and stationed at Wichita Falls, Texas.

Christmas--1966. Albert convinced his superior officers in the Air Force, that he could earn his Masters degree in 9 months—went to school in Greeley, Colorado, then back to Sheppard in Texas. He is a 1st Lt. Now. Joan and Gary live near us –she is still in college and Gary teaches at Madera High. As you can tell Roe and Delberta are both devoted parents.

May 14, 1978 –In 1910 my parents homesteaded on 160 acres of land at Bridger, Montana. They owned a team of horses, a wagon, a milk cow and a walking plow. They also had four small children. Eva was born the following year. They built a house of sorts near a nice spring and started farming. Dad plowed some land in the sagebrush flat and we older kids would pick up the brush from the plow furrows and pile it for burning. Of course the fields had to be fenced before any crop could be raised. We each had our jobs to do. Some of mother’s duties were to raise the baby chicks, usually she raised some baby turkeys too, and of course there was always homemade bread and butter too. Ours was a friendly community, with neighbor disputes at a very minimum. Busy as everyone was, they would always take time to help some neighbor in trouble. Some of our neighbors were lady schoolteachers from Billings, who just wanted to own some land. Others were of various professions and trades. Some, including my parents, were raised on farms back east and they were the ones, who as a rule, stuck it out thru the first hard years and gradually bought out their neighbors land. In those days, our grain was all cut and put into bundles and when the threshing machine would come, everyone would gather, each with a team and wagon. Some to haul bundles to the machine and some to haul wheat to town to the elevator. The women too would help one another cook for the crew. The machine would move from one ranch to the next until everyone was thru threshing. It was a very festive affair with lots of good fellowship, good food and lots of hard work. Of course with the coming of the tractors and trucks, the bundle threshing became too slow and everyone went to using combine harvesters. The folks stayed on the ranch for a few years after the children were gone and the responsibility became too much. They sold the ranch and moved to Bridger to retire.

Parents – Neel and Rita (Witt) Simpson

David John Zollner

Born: September 22, 1947

At: Silverton, Oregon

Died:

Buried:

Bonnie Lorraine Simpson

Born: March 31, 1950

At: Seattle, Washington

Died:

Buried:

David is the son of Arnold A. and Marie (Sander) Zollner.

Married: September 18, 1971 at Roseburg, Oregon

Children:

Sarah Rose

Born: November 5, 1975 at Ashland, Oregon

Married:

Daniel Todd

Born: May 5, 1978 at Eugene Oregon

Married:

Mark David

Born:

Married:

Updated January 2003

Parents – Charles T. and Minnie (Neel) Simpson

Lisle Dickinson

Born: June 28, 1905

At: Sheridan, Wyoming

Died:

Buried:

Eva Lucille Simpson

Born: July 27, 1911

At: Bridger, Montana

Died:

Buried:

Eva was born on the homestead ranch. In her later years she had a 1964 Mustang with 53,000 miles and all original except for a water hose and "something" else. She also had a motor home and was known as "Winnie Minnie" on the CB radio and invited "Lady Tater" to go "cousin hunting" with her. Lisle is the son of Elmer C. and Elsie E. (Lyle) Dickinson.

Married: November 24, 1931 at Bridger Montana

Children:

Charles Lyle

Born: May 24, 1933 at Bridger, Montana

Married: Tona Lee Dabbs

Dorothy Lois

Born: May 24, 1935 at Bridger, Montana

Married: Roland Joseph Pavne

Kent Dean

Born: October 21, 1938 at Amarillo, Texas

Deceased: October 27, 1938 (7 days old)

Bruce Lee

Born: September 16, 1945 at Long Beach, California

Married: Marie Ann Brown

Updated January 2003

Note from the Neel Genealogy written by Eva (Simpson) Dickinson – daughter of Charles and Minnie Simpson: (typed verbatim)

I was born on the ranch at Bridger, Montana, while it was still a homestead. I loved it dearly, and will, always. Lois's son John, and my Chuck and Dotty were born out there too, so the four of us probably the only ones who will ever be, since everybody goes to the hospitals for their babies, these days. The pure luxury of being at home was wonderful, and since mine were born in May, Dad brought me our beautiful wild flowers.

Our Mother Minnie, and Dad too, were very good at keeping things going. There was always some joke going around that would have us all bent double laughing at the first few words. Mamma believed in good books and magazines, and so reading, often out loud, was our radio and TV in the days before we'd ever heard of such things.

Never was there such wonderful food. In the fall, the basement would be full of Mama's canned fruits and vegetables, popcorn, and apples from friends down in the valley. On winter evenings, Dad would very often bring up a pan of apples and pop some corn for us. In the earlier years in the big Ben Franklin stove in the living room, later in the furnace they'd installed in the basement. And the beef, pork, hams, bacon and chickens! Once in a while, mutton from the neighbors flock of sheep! We had wonderful milk, homemade butter and bread, and lots of cream. Those days, none of us thought of calories, or seemed to gain a pound. One of the treats of early summer was new little potatoes and new sweet peas cooked together and creamed, also, sweet corn from the garden.

My special job, from the time I was quite small, during the summer when the milk cows could be grazed in the hills, was to ride my horse and go get them for the evening milking. They can be quite contrary and sometimes two or three would decide to hide. I could hunt only so long before the others had to be taken in, so then one of my brothers would have to saddle up and go find them. Even the bell cows could stand so still there wouldn't be a sound. When they'd have a baby calf, they would hide it, then we'd have to hunt for it, so the coyotes wouldn't get to it.

After a long winter, spring was so wonderful, and one of the things we enjoyed especially, on our way to the country school, was to find and eat the wild onions. They may have really been garlic, so the odor would drive our poor teacher up the wall, and if the milk cows got into them, the milk and cream tasted of it.

We could hardly wait for Mama to decide it was finally warm enough for us to shed our shoes and run around barefoot till cold weather came again. I believe we've all had fairly trouble free feet, and maybe that helped.

Parents – Lisle and Eva (Simpson) Dickinson

Charles Lyle Dickinson

Born: May 24, 1933

At: Bridger, Montana

Died:

Buried:

Tona Lee Dabbs

Born: September 24, 1934

At: Wichita Falls, Texas

Died:

Buried:

Tona is the daughter of James Richard and Ruth (Kennemar) Dabbs

Married: June 9, 1956 at Albuquerque, New Mexico

Children:

Kenneth Lyle

Born: June 1, 1957 at Lawton, Oklahoma

Married:

Keith Richard

Born: July 8, 1959 at Albuquerque, New Mexico

Deceased January 6, 1978 in Colorado (18 yrs) - see below

Lowell Charles

Born: June 24, 1963 at Albuquerque, New Mexico

Married:

Lawrence James

Born: December 30, 1964 at Albuquerque, New Mexico

Married:

NOTE: UNM freshman killed in crash

Funeral services were today for Keith Richard Dickinson, a Univ. of New Mexico freshman who died after an automobile accident Friday in Colorado. Services for Dickinson, 18, were to be held in St. Paul's Methodist Church in Albuquerque.

He attended Collet Park Elementary School, Jackson Junior High School and was a 1977 graduate of Eldorado High School. He had attended the university for one semester.

At Eldorado he was a member of the concert band and the Screamin' Eagles stage band. He played varsity golf his senior year and was a member of the Ski Club. He held the rank of Eagle Scout in Troop 392 and a member of Explorer Post 404. He also was a member of the St. Paul's Church, earned the God and Country Award and served as an usher. He was employed by the Kirby Co. of New Mexico

Updated January 2003

Parents – Lisle and Eva (Simpson) Dickinson

Roland Joseph Payne

Born: May 19, 1933

At: Albuquerque, New Mexico

Died:

Buried:

Dorothy Lois Simpson

Born: May 24, 1933

At: Bridger, Montana

Died: May 1, 1979

Buried: Inglewood, Colorado

Married:

May 28, 1957 at Albuquerque, New Mexico

Children:

Carol Annett

Born: November 29, 1958 at Albuquerque, New Mexico

Married:

Joyce Lynette

Born: August 6, 1969 at Albuquerque, New Mexico

Married:

David Rowland

Born: June 18, 1965 at Las Vegas, Nevada

Married:

Updated October 2004

Parents – Lisle and Eva (Simpson) Dickinson

Bruce Lee Dickinson

Born: September 16, 1945

At: Long Beach, California

Died:

Buried:

Marie Ann Brown

Born: January 16, 1947

At: Albuquerque, New Mexico

Died:

Buried:

Last know address Albuquerque, New Mexico

Married:

Children:

Kelly Lane

Born: June 1, 1967 at Albuquerque, New Mexico

Married:

Kevin Lee

Born: April 19, 1970 at Albuquerque, New Mexico

Married:

Tanya Lyn

Born: May 1, 1975 at Albuquerque, New Mexico

Married:

Updated October 2004