

# SPECIAL EDITION

"With malice to none — With charity to all"

# 1918

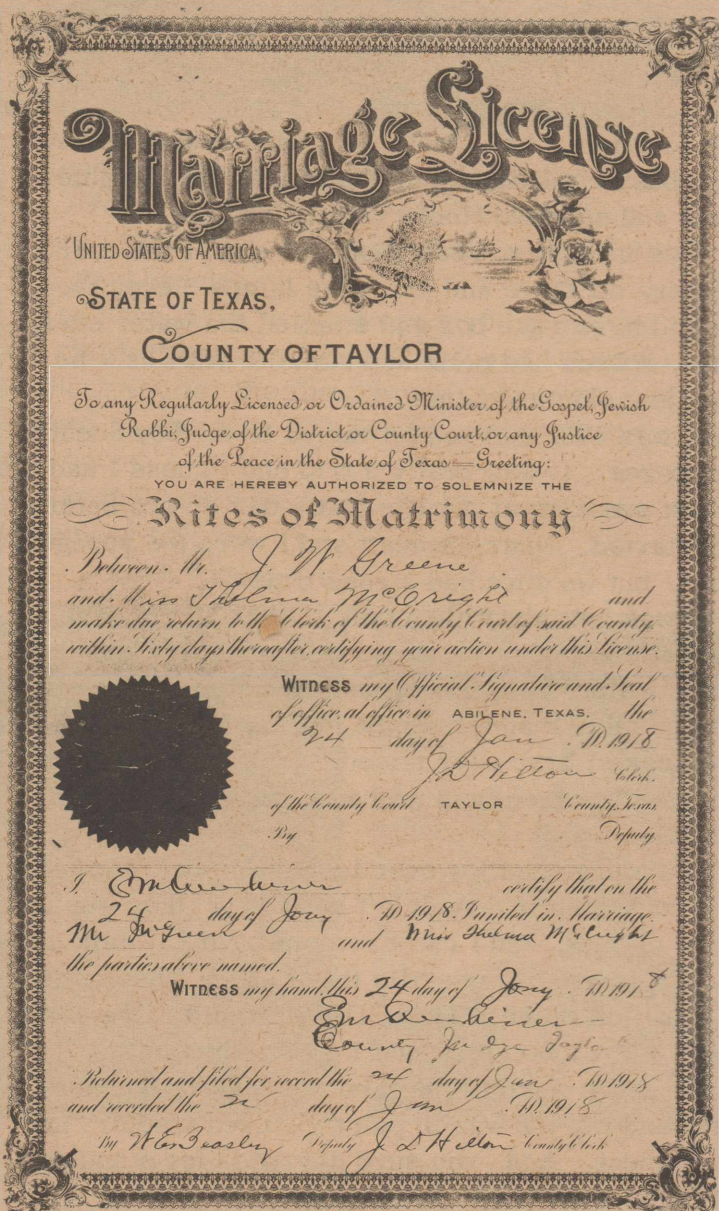
# SEMINOLE NEWS

# 1968

Vol. I Page 1 Special Edition Pages 8 SEMINOLE, GAINES COUNTY, TEXAS 10¢ January 24, 1968

## THE JOE GREENE'S

# 50<sup>TH</sup> Anniversary



When Thelma was asked to submit some data about the past few years, this was the information sent in. It is used as written, as are the records that are throughout the paper.



Joe and I had been going with each other for about two years. Christmas of 1917 we wanted to get married but due to the war and other things, we decided to wait. On the 20th of January, one of Joe's buddies was killed by a Street car in Ft. Worth, Texas. Joe was working in Ft. Worth and his buddy was stationed in Camp Bowie. Joe came back to Trent, Texas with his friends body and the widow for the funeral. While there--we decided on a very SURPRISE Wedding.

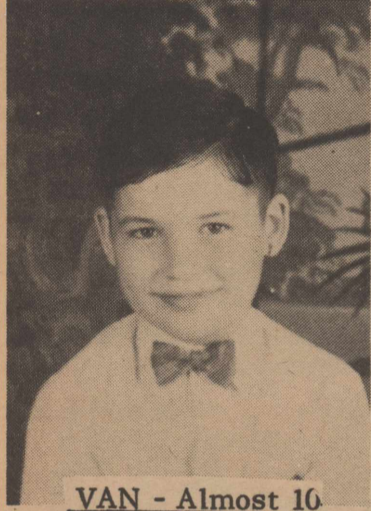
Claude Rossen and Joe's sister, Nancy Greene went with us to Abilene, where we were married at High Noon on January 24th, 1918. It was on a very cold day and snow covered the ground.

I was dressed in a medium blue wool suit and high topped laced shoes, in a cream color, with the same color gloves and hat.

We left by train for Ft. Worth where we lived about six months and then went back to Trent. I stayed with my parents while Joe went to Nashville, Tenn. to work in a defense plant. He was called into service and came back to Trent. He was to leave on November 11th, after being sworn in that morning at Anson, Texas. Word was received that the Armistice had been signed. With all the rejoicing, the boys were all given their discharge.

We left and went to Eastland, Texas where Joe worked as a rig builder. We lived in Eastland for 8 months. He was then transferred to Breckenridge. We moved there and stayed until January 1922 when See Page 8

(from Van's Baby Book)  
Our boy started to school in Sept. 1930 in Lamesa, Texas. Went 9 months and never missed a day, was tardy one time. Made good grades and was promoted to the 2nd grade by his teacher, Miss Pinkie Brack. On Nov. 16th 1931 he started to school at Shumake School to Miss Richey. Taken the whooping cough Jan. 23. 1932 and missed school 8 weeks. School closed on May 20th and he passed to the third grade. On Sept. 12th, 1932 he started to school in Lamesa, Miss Lunelle Nix, 'teacher'.



VAN - Almost 10



This is a picture of Baby at the age of five. He was 3 ft. an 7 in. in height and weighed 42 lbs. The day of his birthday was cool and rainy. We had a little party an served cake and hot chocolate, candy and watermelon. All his little guests were so good. Here is a list of guests and gifts. Mildred and Cleston Stell, a pencil box; Glenodine & LaVrae Esmond, a toy bank; Edna and Bertha Bell, Mother and Daddy, a drawing book, tablet, crayolas; Uncle Ross Hileman, \$1.00; Uncle Jack Greene, a watch.



Van and A Club Calf.

Dear Mother and Dad,

You must be the youngest people I know that have been married fifty years.

Remembering some of the things I did and the heartaches we caused, I wonder how you stay so young. As the saying goes, I'm paying for my raising now with my kids. Why not join me for a little while and remember some of these things:

Going to church at the Tabernacle - I know Joy, Marge and I were the best kids in church. Mother, you just wouldn't have it any other way.

The trips to Anson - an all day trip and we packed a lunch. We got water bound once - turned over once with my uncles and fixed many a flat. Then, Wilson, A. J. and I always being in trouble.

Christmas - a week early and me giving Wilson a hair cut. We would come in from the pasture and Grandmother would sniff about twice and say "You boys built a fire," sniff, sniff, "Been smoking too."

The long cloudy days on the farm with fried pies - the Victrola with "Letter Edged in Black", "Floyd Collins" and "Old Rugged Cross".

The terrapin race at Midway and the warning that if one bit you, it would hold on until it thundered. Of course, I wanted to see, so I put a little boy's finger down - sure enough he got bit. I don't remember how long the terrapin held on, but I do remember me getting a busting.

When we went to town on Saturday and Dad would get into a fight - Mother always swore she would help the other man. Then it happened - right in front of our house and Mother took her high heel shoe and beat the big red headed school teacher over the head. I went to school at Shoemake where he was a teacher, and almost died the day when I was using the out-door john and he came in. Then having the whooping cough - the second grade was rough for me.

When Joy wouldn't pick up the soap - guess she's been stubborn all her life. The long summer under the grape arbor - the wind mill and the milk cooler - going to town to bring ice back for ice tea and ice cream (man was it ever good). The steering arm breaking and Mother hitting the phone pole. The telephones using the barbwire fence as a phone line - wonder how many were on our party line?

Smoking grape vine and cedar bark - catching June bugs and tying thread on them - getting my foot cut on the broken glass (yes I still have the scar).

When was it that we went to Carlsbad - camped out in the sand - went through the caverns - bucket, wooden steps and all.

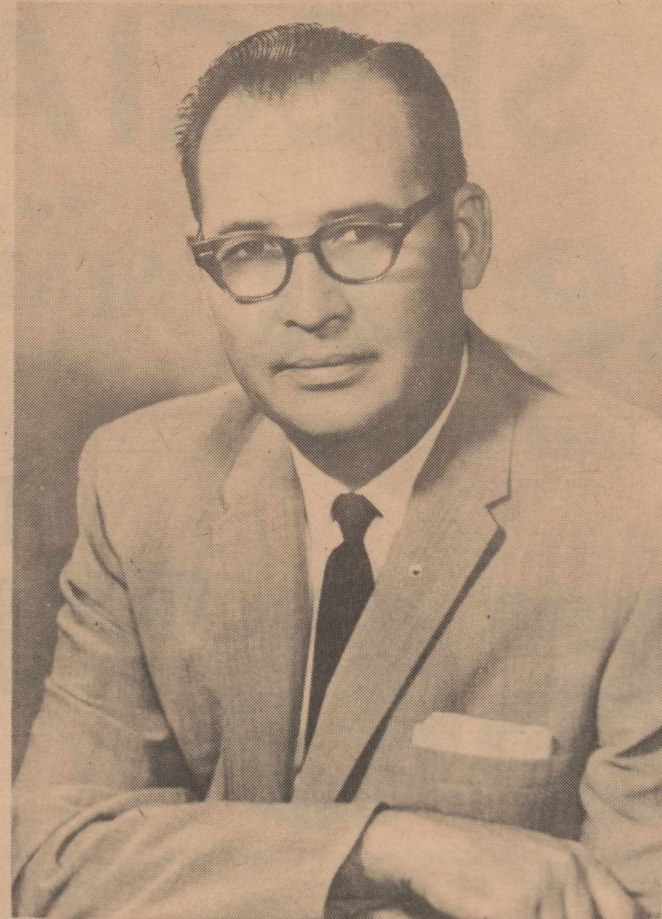
Then we had some real excitement when Joy got stuck in the milk can. Marge flipped on the clothes line and knocked herself out. It must have been a three-ring circus!

Looking back, there must have been rough days and years that you never let us know about. Things were always o.k. as far as you let us know. There was one Christmas when the only thing Santa left for me was a broom handle stick horse with a rag glove for a head; still, everything was o.k.

The winter and cold weather brought hog killing with neighbors, back bone, bacon, ham, sausage and craklin corn bread. The spring brought plowing and planting and always the cow trading. Then summer with canning corn and peas; making cheese. Then the harvest - put up enough feed for the mules and milk cows - take the butter and eggs to town - didn't have to sell much. The sand storms and spring rains.

Then Dad went back to the oil field to rig build. There must have been some rough years for you. But, you know, I can't remember a crop failure or a bad year. Mother, by managing every penny and, Dad, by working twelve to eighteen hours every day kept us with everything we needed, and we didn't really know what hard times were.

Was it 1935 when we moved to Hobbs? The bicycle I got for my 11th birthday was the prettiest and best one I have ever seen - even if the chrome fenders did nearly cut my foot off.



And it was here in Hobbs that you, Mother, taught me to drive. And, Dad didn't have enough to keep him busy rig building, so he bought the slaughter pens and supplied Hobbs with fresh beef.

This must have been about the end of the coal heater, oil stove and kerosene lamps - even though we did have a ice box and emptied the water every day. Wilson had polio and came to visit us - he was just skin and bones.

It was 1937 and you let me go to the Boy Scout Jamboree. It was really a trip and I guess I had the worst sun burn of my life just a day or two before we started. Henry Bennett and I were the youngest ones, but we sure had a good time.

It was just about then that Mother had to have an operation, (today we would have surgery) and we stayed with Uncle Ernest and Aunt Floy. She shaped up our table manners some and made the best devils food cake I have ever tasted. Jack McBride lived across the street and we had a good time on our bicycles.

Did Marge and Joy ever learn to milk? Mother, you told them if they didn't know how, they wouldn't have to milk, and I can't remember them milking. But, it is one of my skills that I haven't used much since I left home. Then, Dad sure did raise some good 4-H Club calves that I got credit for.

Dad, you were in the farm machinery business then and my job was to paint the used tractors and equipment. And, you sure did trade for a bunch of them.

Then, Uncle Jack got his first seeing eye dog, "Gabby", and was operating the station.

Somehow I got out of high school and was so smart that I couldn't stay at home anymore. So, I caught the train to South Bend, Indiana. World War II was on its way and I farmed a little, went to Tech one semester and wound up in the Air Force. Joy and Marge had started dating and, one day when I came home, you (both of you, I think) were feeding their dates a coon supper. Sure were trying to impress them, and I think I know how. So, I turned around again and you were involved with grand-kids and I'm sure the story could start again.

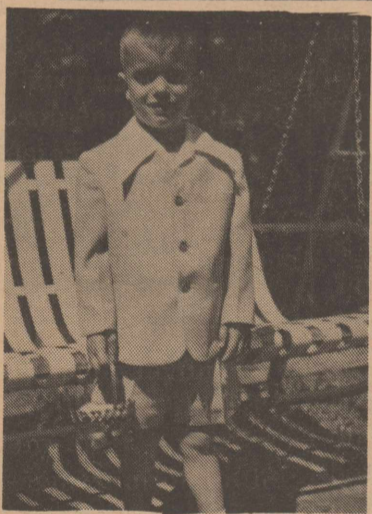
It has been fun for me to remember a few of the things that happened to us on the road to growing up. I just hope that I can pass on to my family a little bit of whatever it was that made us always know that everything was just fine at home, and there was a wonderful combination of faith, help, understanding, patience and love waiting for us whenever we needed it - even now.

Love,  
Van

P.S. I thought about wrecking your car twice in the same month, but there were some things I just didn't want to mention. My kids might read this and get some ideas.



Dear Thelma and Joe,  
 Congratulations on your 50th wedding anniversary.  
 As your daughter-in-law of 17 years, I have grown to love you, not only as my in-laws, but as just good people.  
 You have given to me a wonderful father for my children and a wonderful husband, and I want to thank you for the fine Christian home he was reared in, because that helped prepare him for his own home.  
 May the future hold good health, prosperity and happiness for you.  
 Love, Betty



To Daddy Joe and Thelma,  
 Andy T. is serving with the Armed Forces in Turkey. His letter has not arrived in time for this "Special Edition". Knowing T., we know that he too would express some thoughts and wishes for Daddy Joe and Thelma.

How exciting to receive a pair of boots from both of you -

A boy can't have a more devoted Grandmother than one who would take care of him - especially when all he did was kick a dead skunk off the school yard and get sent home!

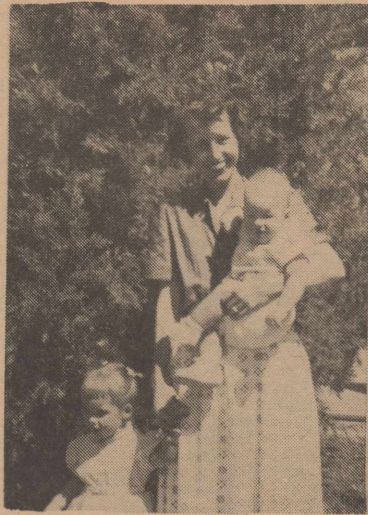
It was really something to be the first grandson to get that First Electric Razor from Daddy Joe. (That's tradition for Grandson.)

Boy - what fun to go places with Daddy Joe and Thelma - - even fast over bumps on the ranch road. Bumps that raise knots on Daddy Joe's head. This happened when he was taking Andy to the ranch to visit his other grandparents - Oscar and Bernice Roberts in Tahoka -

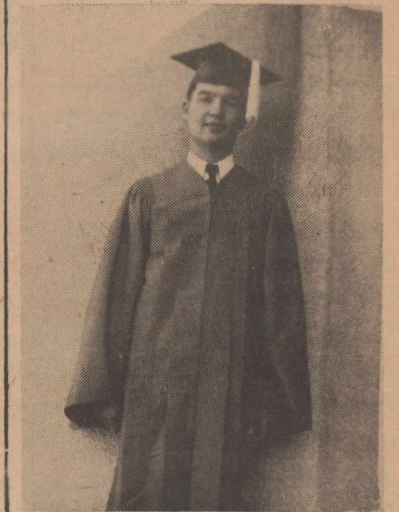
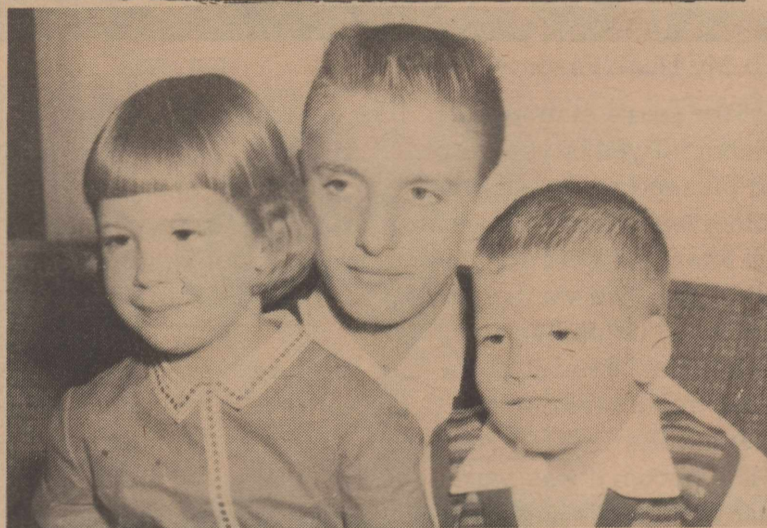
Driving Thelma's car has been such fun - and to always find fresh folded cash in your pocket, some of the fond memories for Andy T.

We all have wonderful and cherished thoughts about a very special Daddy Joe and Thelma.

Congratulations and Love on this very special Day.  
 Andy T. -



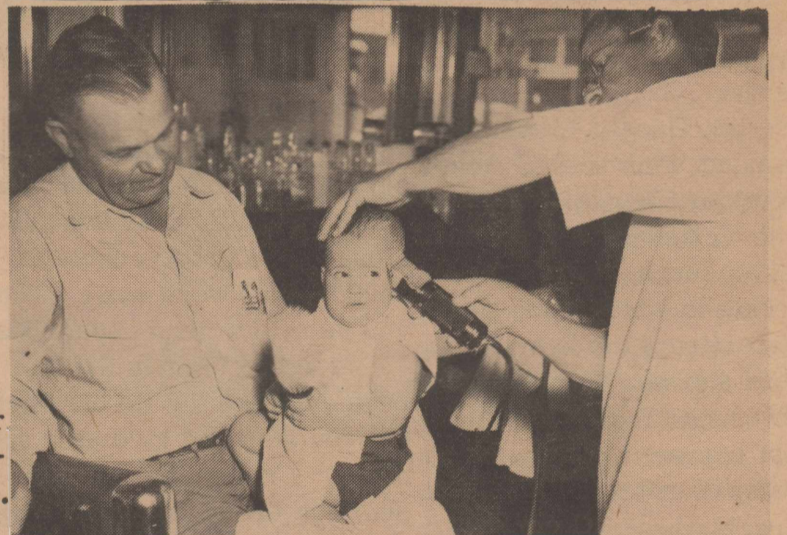
Dear Thelma and Daddy Joe,  
 Congratulations! I could never say in words what you both mean to me. You gave me the best daddy in the world. I have always loved to stay with you both, because you do so much for me. This is my chance now to say "thank you", and I do from the bottom of my heart.  
 Congratulations to you both and may you have fifty more years.  
 Love, Becky



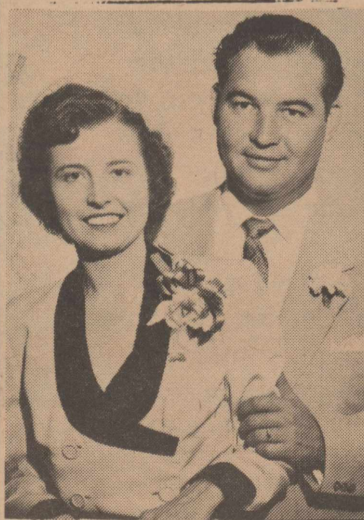
VAN-GRADUATION DAY

Dear Daddy Joe and Thelma,  
 You gave me the best Dad in the whole world. I don't know what I would do without him.  
 I have a lot of fun with you both when I am with you, but it is not a long enough time.  
 I hope you have many, many more years together.  
 You are the best Grandparents anyone could have. I love you both.

Your Grandson, Bob



DADDY JOE & BOB--ANOTHER FIRST HAIRCUT!!!



VAN & BETTY ON THEIR WEDDING DAY

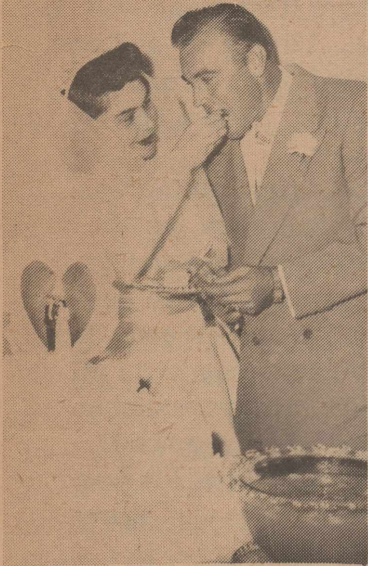
MOTHER'S RECORDS  
 Baby took an airplane ride in March 1930 with his father over the city of Lamesa.  
 Baby walked the entire trip through the Caverns on July 4, 1930 (Copied from Van's Baby Book)



VAN GREENE

Van was born on Thursday the 11th day of September in 1924 at 12.20 o'clock pm. in Anson, Texas. Attending Physician was Dr. W. J. McCreight. He weighed 9 lbs. and was 1 ft. and 7 in. in height.

BABY DAYS (Van)  
 Baby's first laugh was on Nov. 12th, 1924 and was pealed forth before his Mother, Father and Uncle Minor.  
 Baby's first outing was Oct. 2nd when just 3 weeks old, and on Oct. 3 we came in car to our home near Lamesa, Tex. Baby's clothes were all short, always wearing little boots and hose.  
 Baby's first words were Mamma, Da-da, Bye-bye, Pie.  
 Baby's first step was taken on Sept. 7th, 1925.  
 Baby's first party was when 4 yrs. old. He had a little party at his Grandparents home in Anson.  
 ( from the Baby Book)



WEDDING DAY - 1950

**MORE ITEMS**

Baby's first ride was in a Chevrolet Sedan with her parents to Lamesa, Texas when she was 3 weeks old. Baby's carriage robe was a beautiful blanket of pink crepe silk, ordered from Ft. Worth by her Mother. The first visit of Baby was in the home of Mrs. Patterson with her Mother and Aunt Alice when she was 16 days old.

**GIFTS for Baby**

Toilet set from Aunt Vinnie Dress, Aunt Dell; Cap, Aunt Irene; 2 dresses, Aunt Mary; Rattler, Aunt Elvira; Socks and Midgets, Alma Jones; pr. hose, Mrs. Geo. Winters; Doll, Grandmother McCright; Rattler, Grandmother Greene; Dress, Mrs. Glen Esmond; Pink socks, Aunt Frankie; 50¢ cash, Mary Jane McReynolds; Lingerie set an socks, Imogene; A Locket in white gold, Aunt Alice. (from the Baby Book)

When she was 8 mo. old she was no trouble at all. Just a sweet tempered baby and not very large.

First Haircut: Was cut by a barber in Lamesa on October 9, 1930, after it had been cut by a little playmate.

First Steps: Were taken in the presence of Grandmother and Granddaddy McCright and Grandmother Greene and Aunt Alice on May 29, 1929, when baby sister was 5 days old.



**To My Dear Parents-----**

Fifty years seems more like your age - than the number of years you've been married. How proud and pleased we are to share our thoughts and memories about you two with many of our friends. You know, of course, how precious and special you are to us. We wanted to say so in a "SPECIAL" way for your anniversary.

There's a wealth of memories stored up. A few of the more vivid ones I'll recall ---  
I Remember --- THE FARM

The orchard was wonderously "another world". That ole' grey churn was so big (I've never seen another like it!!) and how pleased we were when occasionally it would 'churn itself' (with Mother's help - I've since figured out). I remember the coal oil stove -- seems there were at least 8 or 10 burners and the portable oven! My! Where did we put all those biscuits every morning -- the metal hi-chair tray full, plus two cake pans full. And delicious green grape cobbles, dressing, and cocconut pound cakes were some of your specialities -- and you're still a good cook, Thelma dear.

Did we "3" really fill that sirup bucket with June Bugs and take the lid off when we got in the car - did you stop and give us a spanking? (Yes, you did!!). I remember the glass in the kitchen cabinet doors in the house where I was born, and the grape arbor and the Magtag in the washhouse.

I Remember --- CHRISTMAS

It was such fun to be with the kinfolks in Anson. I loved walking the barrels, crawling under the table in the breakfast nook, the cold bedroom and the long hall. Breakfast was fun with ham (from the smoke house) and Red Eye and Sorghum -- what fun to go out to the garage and pump the old organ, draw water from the cistern, and visit colored Minnie in the little house and gather the eggs. I liked being petted by my Uncles and Aunts. (and I still do!) The old clock never chimed enough to suit me, and no one was quite ready to get up, except Granddaddy.

I Remember --- TOWN

Our house was big and rent was \$8 a month. Joy was always having accidents and I remember my desire to get hurt (a broken bone or something) so that I could partake of the 'Get Well' gifts and attention. Mrs. Bedwell surely washed the puppy that day, and we were all upset over the fate of that poodle. (A Magtag is no place to wash dogs, especially with sheets.) Winnie Dalmont's home-made bread and cottage cheese are still pungent, even in remembering. It's pleasant to recall the numerous people who always found a "Welcome" at the Greene's. How nice that Daddy always knew

**ITEMS OF INTEREST**

Although a nervous child, she slept well. Baby was always good and never had to be disciplined like most children do. Baby loved to play with books and dolls. Baby crept on Feb. 5th 1929 while visiting her Grandparents in Anson. Baby stood alone on March 10, 1929. Baby walked on May 29th, 1929 in the presence of all her Grandparents and Aunt Alice and Uncle Joe Alec. Baby's first shoes were little pink crepe silk. Baby's first words were Dada, Mama, Van, Baby. Her first laugh was on July 4th, 1928. Baby's favorite pets were Rabbits, Chickens, and a German Police Dog, named "Queen". (Marjorie's baby book)

**CONGRATULATIONS**

Dear Joe and Thelma,

Fifty years is not a long time if you say it real fast, is it? My sincerest congratulations to you on your Golden Wedding Anniversary, and may the Good Lord continue to bless you in the future as He has in the past.

June 4, 1950. That was the day Joe said, "I do", when the preacher asked, "Who giveth this woman to be wed?" Here it is seventeen and one half years later and you still let me put my feet under your table. You have just got to be good people to go even that far. These have been wonderful years for me. I don't know that I would want to change a thing - even if I could. Three fine children, a little grandparent fever, maybe, but still good kids. And Marge, now she is something else again. I am grateful to you for these and the many many things you have done for us. All we have today I had as a result of your counseling and help.

Again may the Lord continue to bless you; and may you have many more years together. It is a real chore for me to write - but I promise you another letter on your diamond anniversary.

Lloyd

that Mother was always prepared to feed any number that came in. All our lives we've 'Volunteered' Daddy Joe and Thelma and they have never let us down. It is wonderful to reminisce about two people and their willingness to help others. Thank you, Daddy, for giving in to my tears for summer visits with Aunt Alice and Uncle George.

I Remember --- GROWING UP

It was certainly nice to get grown -- because Van liked me after that. We weren't really too bad, were we, Van? ? Mother and Daddy always liked me -- but it took a few years to get two sisters out of your hair, didn't it? (We were in your heart all the time, weren't we?) And will one of you please confess now about that skillet, that Mother lost and found years later in the garage with candy still burned in it!! I promise; I didn't do it!!!! Thanks dear parents for putting up with guiding, calming, and prodding and at all the things it takes to be good parents. Thanks for a wonderful BIG brother, and LITTLE Sister - who have in turn furnished us with a simply grand group of nieces and nephews. It's wonderful to have been blessed with parents like you -- and then to have even further blessed with Lloyd, Joe Russell, Don Jay, and Susan Van.

THANK YOU for the tangible things -- but especially do we Thank You for the intangible -- Love, Warmth, Principles, Faith, etc.

What more can I add, except --

I Love You Both -- Marjorie

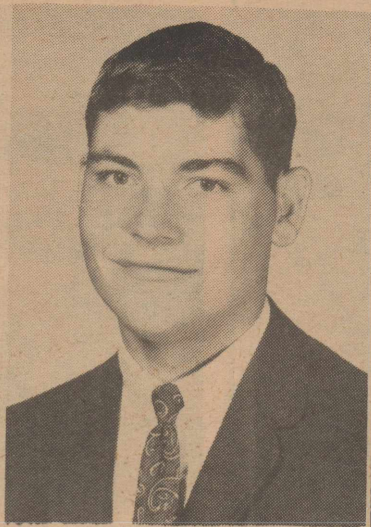
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Dearest Daddy Joe and Thelma,

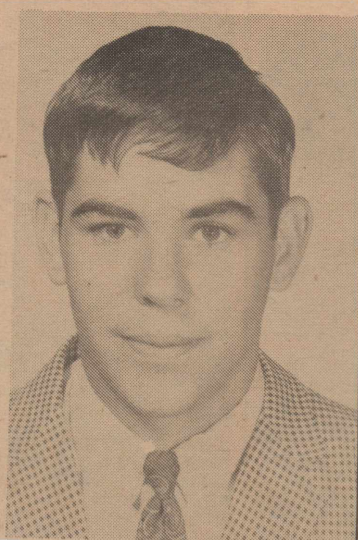
It's hard to start trying to tell you just what you both mean to me. It's easy to remember all the wonderful things you've done for me. Like trips, new boots, a loan of the car, help in buying a special gift for someone, and the list could continue forever. But all these things you've done for me don't make up the whole story. It's more important things that you have both taught and shown me that count. Things like a deep respect for God, a respect for authority, the importance of hard work, and most of all, what it takes to be a real man.

I guess I'll always remember when I was sick and you both, especially Thelma, stayed up day and night to take care of me. And I remember those great lunches you'd send to work with me, Thelma. I can't leave out the times that Daddy Joe has driven to Seminole to pick us up, and how he'd let us drive back, leaving his own life in peril! And I shouldn't fail to forget to mention the fact that you, Daddy Joe, have taught me so much about life and nature, and about putting first things first.

There's really too much that should be said, and could be said. I guess it boils down to the simple fact that I love you both very much. May your 50th Anniversary be your happiest, and may God continue to bless you both.

Love

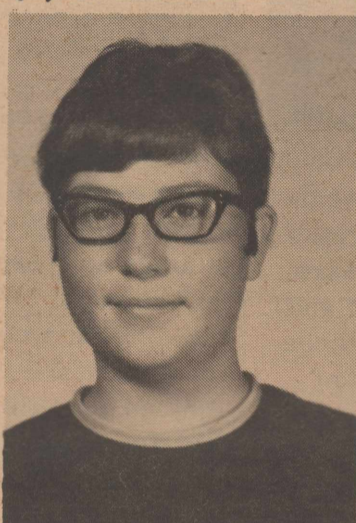
Joe Russell Coffman



Dear Daddy Joe and Thelma,

I can never tell you how much I appreciate all that you have done for me. Both of you have done more for me than I could ever ask of anyone. I know at times I'm not very nice. I hope that you don't think I am just a bad boy because of the way I act sometimes. I know that I have pulled a few funnies when I was over there, but I never can tell you how much I love both of you. I know that we can never repay you for all you have done for us and especially me. So on your Golden Wedding Anniversary, I hope that you will have the best time in the world.

Love always - Don Jay



Dear Daddy Joe and Thelma,

There are so many things that you have given me that if I even tried to name them all it would take up the whole paper. So I would like to take up this space to thank you for all the love and thoughtfulness that you have given me this past thirteen years. Most of all thank you for being such wonderful grandparents and having such a wonderful daughter and son-in-law.

The Luckiest girl in the world to have the best grandparents of all, Susan Van  
P. S. I hope the next years are as wonderful as these last 50 have been. (I know they will!)



MARY MARJORIE GREENE (4 months)  
Arrived in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe W. Greene at 9-15 o'clock P. M. on the 12th of May, 1928. Attending Physician, Dr. W.H. Bennett.

CUTE SAYINGS (from Marjorie's Baby Book)

While washing dishes when four years old, she said, "Mother, I know you won't ever wash the dishes again, I will always wash them for you now."

Before she was three years old these were the three things she wanted most; Specks, Corset, and a diamond ring. She was always granddaddy's girl to everyone, and of all people she loved him the best.

While visiting her Aunt Alice near a big lake, she said, "Imogene, us go the the river and swim in the ocean."

Baby's first party was on August 9th when two years old and Wilson and Imogene were with us. We had lots of fun and ice cream and cake.

BABYHOOD EVENTS (Van's Baby Book)

When only two years old, Baby spent 10 days with Grandmother Greene and Aunt Maude while Mother was in Graham with little Imogene, who was very sick, this was Nov. 1926.

Baby took the measles on March 12th, 1933 and was real sick for 3 weeks. Our son was promoted to the fourth grade on May 26th, 1933.

Our son missed several days with sore throat and on Dec. 16th (1932) took Chicken pox and was sure a sick little boy. Spent Thanksgiving with his Uncles in Sanderson, Texas.

Visited his Cousin Wilson from June 4th to 16th, 1932 and his Grandparents from 16th to 23rd.

Enjoyed a trip to Ft. Worth in April 1932 with his Mother and Daddy.

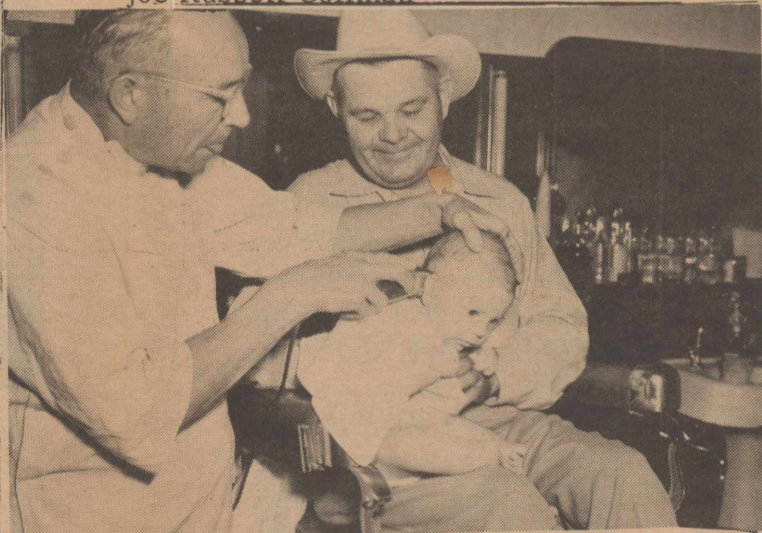
CURRENT EVENTS - JOE & THELMA

Reside at 710 South First Street, Lamesa  
Attend church at the Downtown Church of Christ, where both are members.

Active in farming, ranching, trading, (Love being in Missouri on the Minnix Ranch)

Spoil all 9 Grandchildren-thoroughly and completely. (The kids don't mind!!!)  
Can outgo all 3 children. (Thelma has been on trips the past two summers. Once to the Holy Lands and last summer to Europe with 3 Grandsons; to take part in a Paris Campaign for Christ.)

Good Health, Good Spirits and LOOKING FORWARD TO THE NEXT FIFTY YEARS. (TOGETHER, OF COURSE.)



DADDY JOE AND JOE RUSSELL--FIRST HAIRCUT



DADDY JOE AND DON JAY -- FIRST HAIRCUT

(Marjorie's Baby Book)

The first accident: Baby chewed newspaper and was poisoned on it when 5 months old. Took 2 kidney pills when 9 months old and like to have scared us to death. Took the turpentine bottle and drank some of it when 18 months old. Swallowed a pin when two years old and we never saw the pin anymore.

Baby had the whopping cough in the spring of 1932, and was awful sick with it.

Baby was always a very affectionate child and



Baby's picture while visiting Aunt Alice at Graham, when 3 months old. (Marjorie)

was most always kind and sweet.

Baby always enjoyed her baths very much.

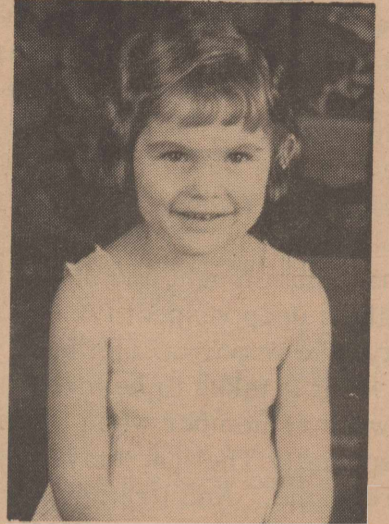
Baby's feeding was done by her Daddy and she always enjoyed her meals.

Baby's first tooth was first discovered by her mother the day before she was 8 months old. Baby was always fond of sweet milk and eggs and most all kinds of fruit.

Our baby started to school in Lamesa, Texas September 11, 1934, to Mrs. Matt McCall. Our home was at 1012 N. First Street. She did her work well and did not study very much.



JOY - Just a few years ago.



JOY In another pose. 5 yrs. old

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Greene on your 50th Wedding Anniversary. You are two of the most wonderful and thoughtful people in the world. God willing, may you have many more happy years together. I have been fortunate enough to meet and marry your youngest daughter, Joy. We have three wonderful children, who have had the privilege of having you as grandparents.

You have been a solid rock of confidence to me and my family. I hope I can walk in a few of your tracks, as I travel through this life. Few people have I known that always are thinking of someone else as you do, and always having compassion for your fellow-man, never to busy to offer a helping hand. This world would be a lot better place to live, if we had more Joe and Thelma Greenes'. I remember one thing that Mr. Greene said to me, about 20 years ago, when Joy and I were trying to get started in business. He said, "A man can do about anything he thinks and believes he can do." As I get older I realize these were words of wisdom.

Words could never express my appreciation to the two of you and what you have meant to me.

May God continue to bless you with many wonderful years to come.

Sincerely, Bill

It is wonderful to know that my beloved parents have had fifty years of married life together.

I cannot think of my Mother without thinking of Proverbs 31: 10-31. No words can express my feelings as these do. You are always close when we need you. When our Melody was so sick, you stood by for weeks and weeks, with a prayer on your heart and lips. When our Jim came, you rejoiced with all of us at such a big healthy boy. Our Tim made the second grandchild to be named for Daddy Joe. He now has three grandsons who have his name.

Our move to Dell City seemed such a long way, but you always knew we needed and wanted you, so your visits were often. Daddy Joe would always say, "Who could want a vacation when they could go to Dell City."

The help that both of you gave in helping establish a Church of Christ in Dell City will be remembered for years to come.

Now we are making our home in Missouri. I think, Mother and Daddy, that you like it even better than Dell City. With all the miles between us, we know all we have to do is telephone and you'll be up. It has been delightful, Mother and Daddy, to have you as our most frequent guest in our "guest-house".

Daddy Joe and I have had such marvelous times together. We have taken jeep rides where horses couldn't go and horse back rides where nothing should go. We have about covered this ranch together. If Daddy and I are a little late, we are sure Mother will have a good hot meal on the table.

You have both been such wonderful parents. My love is always with you. Joy

FROM THE BABY BOOK

Baby was an unusually good baby, healthy and jolly. Slept most of the time until she was 3 mo. old. Never sick very much until she took the whooping cough in Jan. 1932, and was real sick for about 6 weeks, and on March 25th while gathering eggs fell and stuck a nail in her hand, it became infected and she suffered awful for 3 days and nights.

Baby is rather stubborn, always wanting to have her own way about everything. Baby had the chicken pox in Dec. 1932 and missed getting to go see Grand-daddy Christmas.

(Mother's Record in Joy's Book)



JOY AND BILL - ANOTHER FIRST --MELODY



A FIRST IN THE GREENE FAMILY - JOY WAS THE FIRST TO MARRY

JOY'S FIRST CHRISTMAS Was spent at Grandfather McCri ght's, where she was loved by all for being such a good baby. An Santa gave her the ff: Teddy-Bear, Doll, Rubber Cat, Dress an hose and Rubber Pants.

(from the Baby Book)

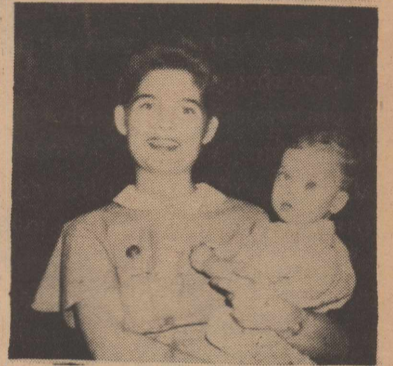


ALICE JOYCE GREENE (4 months)

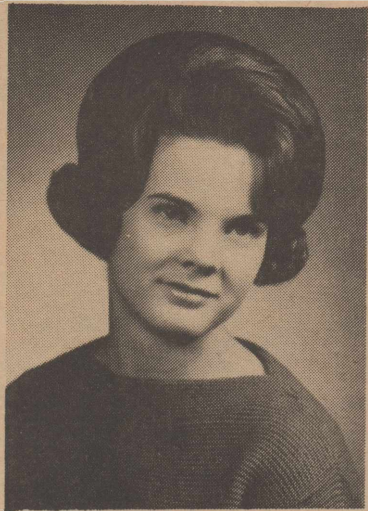
Joy weighed in at 8 lbs. on May 24, 1929, at 11:26 am in Lamesa. Attending Physician was Dr. John Bennett

**MOTHER'S REMARKS**  
(in Joy's Baby Book)

Baby went to Okla. with her Grandparents McCright in July 1931. Visited her Great Grandmother and Uncle and Aunts. Everyone thought she was so pretty with her golden curls and her little sister with her black curls. We had a wonderful trip; and she was extra good all the time. We came back to Graham and visited her Aunt Alice. Baby went through the Carlsbad Cavern on July 4th, 1930. Everyone admired her because she was such a good baby and also her yellow curly hair.



**JOY & MELODY**

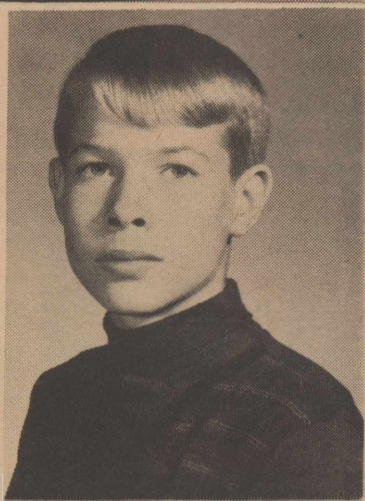


**MELODY MINNIX**

Dear Thelma and Daddy Joe,

I know this is a very special occasion for you both. I just want to thank you both for the many nice things you have done for me. I know you both have sacrificed a lot to take us on the many trips you have. You will never know how much I appreciate all the things you each have done. I hope you have many more happy years together. I love you both very much.

Love  
Melody



**TIM MINNIX**

Dear Thelma and Daddy Joe,

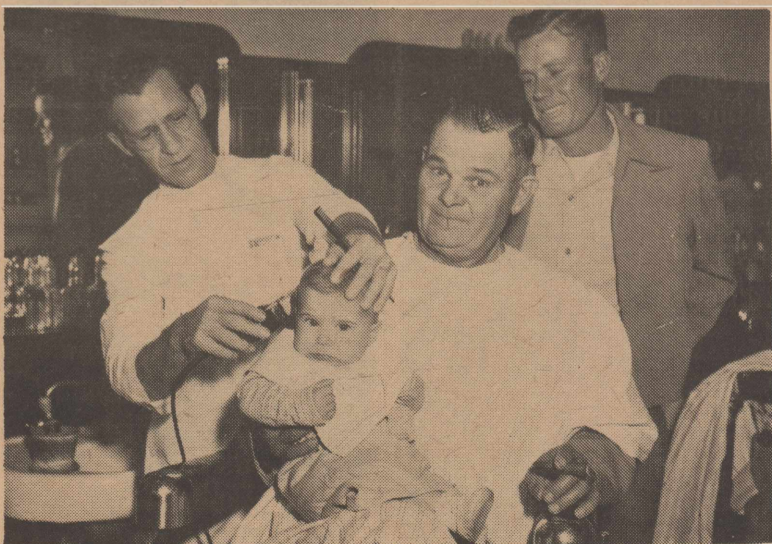
How was your Christmas? Sorry we couldn't come, but you know we couldn't leave our cattle. Was most of the family there?

We had a very nice Christmas. I got a self-winding watch and lots of clothes. Jim got a gold ring, and Melody got a Singer Sewing Machine. Mother and Dad got each other new watches.

What little part of the 50 years you have been married, that I have known you, it has been wonderful. I can remember when we lived in Dell City, Texas - you would come and see us very often. And when we moved up here, about 700 miles from Lamesa, you still come and see us often.

I hope you have many more years of happiness together.

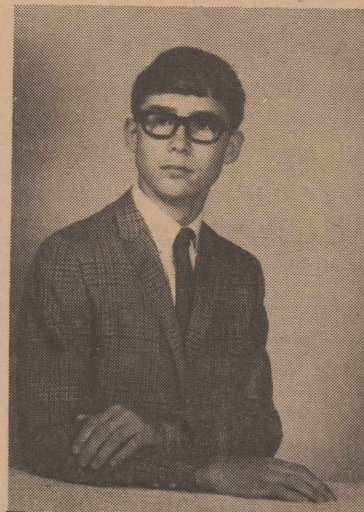
Love Always  
Tim Minnix



**JIM TRADITIONAL FIRST HAIRCUT WITH DADDY JOE**

(Joy)

Uncle Harlan and Aunt Frankye sent her some pink pearls March 28, 1932. Oh! How she did love them. FAVORITE TOYS--Dolls, a table and Cabinet made by Uncle George, and she always enjoyed her brothers tricycle.



**JIM MINNIX**

Dear Thelma and Daddy-Joe,

Congratulations to your "50th Wedding Anniversary. Your happiest years of life. Years of happiness that many people envy.

I know that your success in life is only a by-product of honest hard work, together.

In your years to come, may they be like the past 50. I don't know of many people that are as close as you are.

Special thanks to Thelma for the once-in-a-lifetime trip to Europe I was allowed to go on. About the most thoughtful thing a grandmother could do for her grandchildren is to take them on trips like that.

Over all, your's and Daddy-Joe's life would be a fine example for any young couple to pattern their lives after because of such devotion and thoughtfulness shown towards each other.

Your 15-year-old Grandson  
Jim Minnix

**MOTHER'S RECORD**  
(Joy's Baby Book)

Baby could thread a needle before she was two years old and had to thread them for her sister until after her sister was 4 years old.

Baby fell in a cream can when two years old and liked to have suffocated before her Mother and two old colored people could get her out. She is always getting in a tight place, but always manages to get out.

Baby's First Step was taken on the day of Feb. 21st in the year of 1930 when our Baby was 3 days less than 9 mo. old.

**ABOUT JOY**

**PRESENTS WHEN BABY CAME--(Included)**

Hand Painted Pin Cushion from LaVrae & Glenodine Comb & Brush from Aunt Vinnie, Ribbon for Cap from Aunt Elvira; "Night-in-Gale" and a new \$1.00 bill from Aunt Alice( also a white gold locket); Ribbon for Cap from Grandmother.

FIRST LAUGH--Pealed forth on the 30th of July.

FIRST WORD -- Daddy, spoken at the age of 6 mo.

FIRST TOOTH--Discovered Feb. 12, 1930, 8 mo. old.

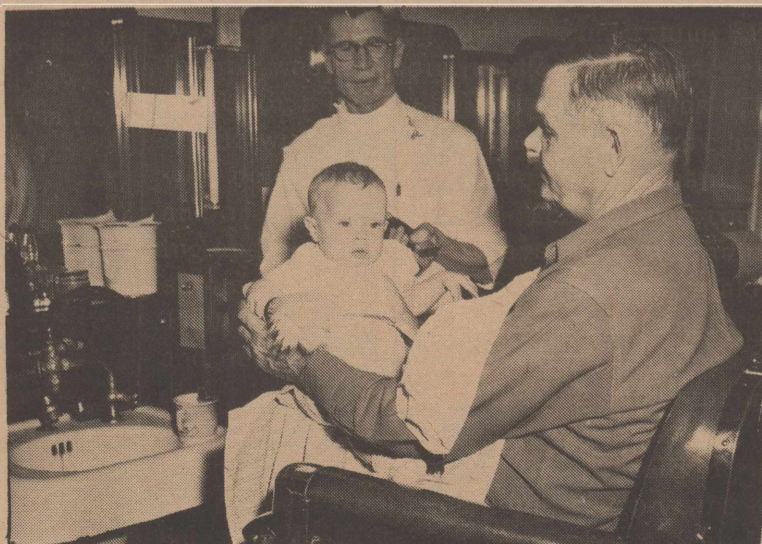
REMARKS-- Baby sure did love to have her hair waved,

Van, Marjorie and Joy stayed with Uncle Ernest and Aunt Floy from Feb. 26, 1935 until March 30th while Mother was in hospital in Abilene for an operation. Van was then in high 5th grade at school.

(from the Baby Book)



**WE THREE - Jan. 27, 1932**



**TIM TRADITIONAL FIRST HAIRCUT WITH DADDY JOE**



**VAN & MARJORIE**  
(Marjorie's Favorite Pic)

BABY'S PETS--A Bantam hen and some rabbits. FIRST BIRTHDAY GIFTS--A little chair and other gifts, a little dog, etc., having a little party with her little sister on May 18th, her sisters birthday being May 12th.

The First Fifty Years- from Page 1 we moved to Dawson County, 14 miles southeast of Lamesa where we farmed. In Sept. of 1924 our first child was born, 'Van Greene'. Then in 1928 our first daughter, Marjorie, was born. In 1929 our second daughter was born, 'Alice Joyce'. In 1930 we moved into Lamesa. In 1935 we lived in Hobbs, N. Mex. for a few months. Each of our children finished school in Lamesa. On April 20th, 1947 Alice Joyce was married to J. W. Minnix of Lamesa. On April 20th, 1948, Melody, our first grandchild was born. She was later joined by a baby brother, Jimmy, on April 28th, 1952. On July 15th, 1953, Timmy, another brother was born. On June 4th, 1950 Marjorie was married to Lloyd Coffman of Sherman. Their children are Joe Russell, Don Jay and Susan Van. Van Greene married Betty Sue Wilson on June 23rd, 1951. Their children are Andy T, Bob, and Becky. (The Van Greene's live in Morton, Texas-Coffman's in Seminole, Texas-Minnix's in Rogersville, Missouri)



JOE AND THELMA GREENE



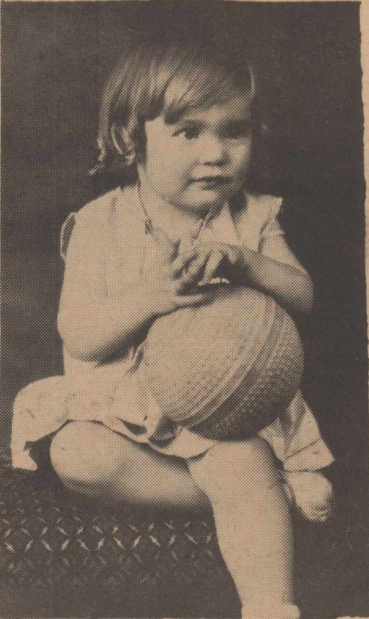
Group picture of the Greene family and Thelma's parents. Joe and Thelma (holding Van) are on extreme right, row 2 and 3. Picture made in 1926.



VAN



MARJORIE



JOY



Joe Alec McCright(Deceased) and Thelma and Joe.



Thelma - 1934



Daddy Joe - 1945



Joe Greene and Blue Jay-or Visa Versa!!!



Thelma's School Days--(Top row, on left.)

This SPECIAL EDITION is a gift to Daddy and Mother on this very special occasion. We hope you will join with us in our wishes for their continued Good Health and Happiness. VAN, MARJORIE, & JOY