PAUL WAYNE'S EIGHTEENTH BRTHDAY

By

Martha Chitwood

Today May 27, 1981, is your birthday Paul Wayne. You have had eighteen birthdays now and you are still our precious first Grandson.

On Monday morning May 27, 1963, the sun was shining pretty, I had a ringer type washer and I was out washing for all of us. Your Daddy had gone to Fort Smith to work, he was working at Dewitt Oldsmobile, your mother should not have let him go to work that morning but knowing your mother like I do....she did.

So along in the morning she came out in the yard and told me I had better call your Daddy, they didn't have a telephone, so I called and told him to come home and take your mother to the hospital so before night you made your appearance. You were a fine baby boy. Nan and I came to see you that night. Donna came and stayed with us until Mother and Daddy brought you home. Your Daddy was walking on air because you were a boy and we were all glad that you were a boy. Donna was so proud that she had a brother. I don't believe that she was ever jealous of you.

You soon began to grow and the first thing we knew you were sitting alone, then crawling and soon pulling up and following that you were walking around the play pen. Just about the time you were one year old your Daddy, Mother, Donna, Nan, and me and you went to Florida to see your Uncle John Paul so you really began to do a lot of walking while we were there. It rained most all the time we were gone and you became ill. It was on this trip that Donna kicked Nan in the ribs and he always said she broke one, well, you had to be taken to see a doctor when we got home.

You kept growing and the first thing we knew you were playing all over the place. One thing you took over was your blanket, you really loved to carry it around with you. That was one thing that made a good baby out of you.

The Birthdays rolled around and soon you started to school. We have spent all your Christmas's with you and always enjoyed seeing you open your gifts. One Christmas you got a scooter and you really got a lot of good times out of it, you had trails all over the pasture.

We made two trips to Texas with Donna, you, and your parents while you and Donna were small and we always enjoyed the trips.

Never did like for you to be sick but that did come along once in awhile but will say that you were never was ill as much as Donna.

We have enjoyed you living close to us and getting to see you grow up, it has been a pleasure and still enjoy it even when you get on your motorcycle and make your runs through the pasture. I always know that you are home when I hear that roar. Paul, there have been a lot of things come your way to give you a happy childhood. You have had a wonderful mother and a fine Daddy which is one thing a lot of children do not have. You have a nice sweet sister who will soon be married and you will miss her but she will always be your sister forever. As the days go by and rolls into years, things make changes and always will.

Was great to attend your Commencement on May 22, 1981, and see you finish your school days as you graduate from High School and even to see you and your classmates toss your caps in the air.

As you enter West Ark may your studies there be a great success and give you a big push for your future life.

Paul, always live the good life

Be honest-truthful-and try

to do what is right

These are the things that get us

the most out of life

And will pay off in the Eternally

Loving you, our Grandson,

To the end of time

Your Nan and Nannie

PS. You were born on my brother Hugh's birthday, who was also born on May 27, 1914. Hugh Bowlin was killed February 22, 1965.

BEULAH CHITWOOD KENNEDY

Greetings from sunny Tucson. Its renewal time again and we would like to take this opportunity to say," Hello" to all our friends who read the Press Argus. We love Tucson and its wonderful climate and have many dear friends here, but the climate, new friends, nor the years have caused us to forget the old friends at home. We enjoy the Press Argus every week for it helps us stay in touch. Love and best wishes to all.

W. B. and Beulah Kennedy and family

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Tucson, Arizona

***Filename: WeRememberDyer post-1986 Book 03, 082-083 ~ Paul Wayne's 18th B-day***