

JOHN HENRY HARRISON BUTLER MARY MAGDALENE MOORE BUTLER

This is the story about the family of John Henry Harrison Butler and Mary Magdalene (Molly M. Moore) Butler. John Henry "Tut" was born February 28, 1889 in Franklin, Texas. Mary Magdalene (Molly M.) Was born on February 19, 1894 in Italy, Texas. They were married on September 21, 1910. They died on week apart in the Roscoe Nursing Home in Roscoe, Texas. Molly M. Butler died on May 2, 1973 and John Henry Butler died on May 9, 1973. They are buried in Roscoe Cemetery, Roscoe, Texas. At the time of their deaths they were survived by one son: Louis L. Butler and seven daughters: Mrs. C E (Elva) Altom. Mrs. Bill (Lenore) Perdue, Mrs. Cecil (Lola Faye) Lasseter, Mrs. Jessie W. (Norene) Hubbard, Mrs. Alvis A. (Mary Lee) Vancil, Mrs. Henry C. (Eunice) McMills, Mrs. James B. (Dorothy Marie) Wade. At the time of their deaths in 1973 there were 17 grandchildren, 13 great-grandchildren and one great grandchild. Many great-grandchildren and great-great grandchildren have been born since that date.

They were preceded in death by two sons: Fred Butler, born August 1916, died September 14, 1917.. Carl Arnold Butler, born September 9, 1913, died serving his country in World War II in the U S Army Air Corps. He was declared dead on February 9, 1946.

The following letters were submitted by family members for your information and enjoyment. The times and dates may not be totally accurate, but we hope the letters will help you see some of the pleasures, hard times and total joy this large family knew as children and the joy their families have brought to them since that time.





JOHN HENRY HARRISON BUTLER
MARY MAGDALENE MOORE BUTLER

Elva Butler Altom

Elva Butler Altom was born in Bardwell, Texas in Ellis County on March 18, 1912.

1924 → Her parents were farmers and she was the oldest child of ten. She became very responsible at an early age. As the family grew, she helped her parents with the many chores. When she was ~~eleven~~ 12 years old, in 1923, the family moved to Roscoe in West Texas. More farming, canning, pulling cotton and surviving the depression days were their tasks; however, the love this family shared made for lots of good times.

The Altom and Butler farms joined and she met her lifetime mate, Cecil Edward Altom. He was also from a family of ten. They were married on September 25, 1930, and Cecil passed away on May 31, 1991. They were blessed with almost 62 years together. Elva and Cecil had one child, Dorothy Faye (now Bobbit).

Many people still will remember Elva for her many talents.

She had learned her homemaking skills well. She could cook well, sew beautifully, quilt, crochet, smock, oil paint ceramics galore, and would tackle any crafts she would discover. She also had quilting frames hanging from her ceiling and generously gave them to all family on special occasions. Her talents were many and she was never idle. She was a good Christian mother, wife and neighbor. Her life revolved around her church, family and doing for others. Wherever she lived, she was busy sewing for her four grandchildren and daughter. Eating her leftovers was better than any restaurant in town.



She celebrated her 87th birthday with her four grandchildren and their spouses, 9 great grandchildren and two spouses, and friends. Her life has been filled with the blessings of love and by a big family and many friends.

Her life continues to be happy at the River Ridge Care Center in Corpus Christi, where she is surrounded by friends and ^{family} who give her great care.

Carl Arnold Butler

Carl Arnold Butler was born on September 9, 1913.

He was the second of ten children. He graduated from Roscoe High School about 1936. He continued his education at Hardin Simmons and North Texas State graduating in the early 1940's.

He taught school in Dunn, Texas (near Snyder) and was a grade school principal at Balmorhea, Texas. He went from there to the Texas Highway Department and worked in Odessa and El Paso issuing drivers licenses.

He volunteered for the military and was one of the first radar technicians. He was serving in the South Pacific and was stationed in New Guinea. His plane was shot down over the Bismark Sea. And was thought to be missing from 1944 until February 9, 1946 when he was reported killed in action.





Lenore Butler Perdue

Lenore Butler Perdue was born at Bardwell, Texas in Ellis County on February 8, 1915

She was the third of ten children. She was born about four miles from Bardwell and went to a school where there were several grades in one room. She remembers her teacher wearing high top shoes. Elva and Carl went to the same school and sometimes they had to ride a horse. They moved to Trent when Lenore was in Second grade for one year and moved to Roscoe when she was in Third grade. She went to school in Roscoe to the tenth grade and then moved to Ferris. After moving to Ferris, she helped at home until going to work in Dallas keeping children for the Higginbotham family. She then went to work doing photo finishing until she retired. Lenore married Bill Perdue June 14, 1952 and was married forty years before his death on July 29, 1992.

Lola Faye Butler Lasseter

Lola Faye Butler Lasseter was born near Aledo in Parker County Texas on June 15, 1918.

I was the fifth of ten children. My parents were farmers in this area. I have no memory of Aledo, but we moved to Bardwell in Ellis County when I was still quite young. My earliest memories are when we were packing to move from Bardwell to Trent, Texas. We were packed and ready to leave when Carl my oldest brother came down with typhoid fever. We stayed with my aunt until he could travel.

We lived in Trent for a while. I am not sure how long. We moved to Roscoe before I started school. We lived on my grandfather's farm outside Roscoe throughout my school years. We grew cotton on a 1⁵⁶ acre section of land adjacent to another section farmed by my aunt and her family. We all worked very hard and the depression made things worse. Our neighbors were very nice, and their children were mostly boys, we were mostly girls, but we had fun together. We played softball, rode horses, etc. Life was hard, but we had enough to eat, clothes, and a modest place to live.

When I was 15 years old the family moved to Ferris, Texas in Ellis County just south of Dallas. I went to school one year in Ferris. My mother was sick, and my sisters and I had to take care of a lot of the duties she usually did. I quit school the next year and moved to Dallas. I lived with a family there and worked in their home for some time. I had several other jobs and in 1941 met Jesse C. Nix who was in the Army Air Corp. We married on May 9, 1941 in a double wedding ceremony with my brother Louis L Butler and Annette Fisher.



Jesse was shipped out to the Philippine Islands in November 1941. My only child Jesse C. Nix Jr. was born on May 26, 1942. Jesse was captured in the Japanese invasion of the Philippines, and was reported missing in June, 1942. He never returned from the war. As far as we know he died in a Japanese prison camp of malaria and dysentery some time in 1942.

I worked for Sears, and several other jobs, before winding up a Southwestern Bell Telephone Company. I worked there for the last 23 years of my working life and retired. I married Cecil Lasseter on November 26, 1954. We had a good working class life until he died in the VA Hospital in Little Rock Arkansas February 4, 1977. I have lived alone since Cecil's death.

J.C. has five children. He became ill in 1993 and has not been able to work since. We have been taking care of each other since.

My grandchildren, J.C.'s children are:

Elizabeth (Nix) Hamner	Born: May 1, 1961 lives in Houston, TX
Cindy D. Nix	Born: May 23, 1962 lives in Memphis, TN
Michelle Nix	Born: Dec 7, 1963 lives in Hawaii
Jason A. Nix	Born: Nov 28, 1977 senior at Tulane Univ
Jessicia C. Nix	Born: July 3, 1983 lives in Jones AR

My Great Grandchildren, Elizabeth's children are:

Joe Hamner	Born: Sept 20, 1982 lives in Houston, TX
Kathie Hamner	Born: Feb 22, 1984 lives in Houston, TX

Louie Lynn Butler

Louis Lynn Butler was born April 10, 1920 in Aledo, Texas.

He was the 6th of ten children. In the early years he lived on the farm and attended grade school in Roscoe, Texas. Later the family moved to Ferris, Texas where they also farmed. Louis attended high school in Ferris and graduated in 1938.

He enlisted in the US Army in September 1938 in Dallas, Texas. He served at Ft. Bliss in El Paso, Texas for about one year and then transferred to the US Army Air Corps at Barksdale Field in Louisiana and was sent to Spartan School of Aeronautics in Tulsa, Oklahoma. After training he served at McDill Field in Tampa, Florida and Morris Field Charlotte, NC.

He married Annette Fisher (daughter of Cordie and Claude A. Fisher) of Ferris, Texas on May 9, 1941 at Dallas, Texas. Annette was born May 4, 1923 at Trumbull, Texas. Following their marriage they lived in Charlotte NC for a few months before Louis was sent to Mobile, Alabama to prepare for overseas service in World War II. The Air Depot Group 27th formed at Mobile was moved to Camp Stoneman, CA. In late August 1942 and boarded ship Sept 1, 1942 and arrived Brisbane, Australia after three weeks on board ship. They remained at Amberly Field until mid December and boarded ship again and landed in Port Moresby, New Guinea. They arrived in the middle of a bombing raid. They were there for almost two years and moved to Finchaven, where they remained until rotated home in February 1945. He was discharged on May 22, 1945.



Following the war his life with Annette resumed. He was employed as an aircraft mechanic, living in Dallas, Garland and Irving. Lynda Ann was born January 26, 1949 while he and Annette were living in Garland.

They moved to Galveston in 1953 and Louis worked in private aviation maintenance and repairs until 1957. They returned to the Dallas area in 1957 and he was employed by St. Regis Paper Company in Garland until his retirement in 1982. Lynda was married to Barry J. Prince in 1968. They adopted Patricia (Tricia) in 1982 when she was sixteen months old.

Annette is in a nursing home in Mesquite, Texas and Louis lives in their home on Cedar Creek Lake. They are members of the Cedar Creek Lake United Methodist Church which he attends regularly. He is also active in his lodge and appendent bodies.

Norene Butler Hubbard

Norene Butler Hubbard was born January 20, 1922 at Bardwell, Texas.

I met Jesse Hubbard when in my senior year of high school. His family lived at Lancaster, Texas. I graduated from Wilmer-Hutchins High School in 1940. Our family moved back to West Texas near Trent Texas to ^{be} near Grandpa and Grandma Butler.



Jesse and I married in Abilene August 1, 1941. We lived in a 3 room house until Jesse was called back to Dallas to be examined for service in World War II. He didn't pass the physical. He worked for 20 years before he became disabled. He died October 27, 1977.

Our children and their families are:

Ruth Nell Hubbard- Nov 8, 1942

Married Robert E. Tyner Nov 17, 1962

Erika Gayle Tyner Born 1969 (adopted)

Married Eric Allen - 1995

Buck Tyner Allen - Born Jan 5, 1999

Jesse Michael Hubbard - Jan 21, 1944

Married Meldred Helms - 1970

Andrew Alan Hubbard

Married Cynthia

Alexandria, Hilary, Sidney

Mathew Michael Hubbard

Married Katie - 1998

Kristen Kathleen Hubbard

Married J T Davis - 1997

Jennifer Jo Hubbard (in Veterinarian School)

Jerry Lynn Hubbard - Aug 24, 1948 (lives in Dallas with me - not married)

Jo Anne Hubbard - April 9, 1959

Married Carl Storz - 1980

George Christian Storz

Bryan Daniel Storz

Married William Flowers - 1992

Jessica Anne Flowers

Veronica Leigh Flowers

I'm proud of my heritage and my faith in God. We had enough love to keep us together. Some hard times, we lived off the land.

Mary Lee Butler Vancil

Mary Lee Butler Vancil was born in Bardwell, Texas October 20, 1923.

When I was 1 year old we moved cross country to Roscoe.

Being the eighth of ten children didn't seem too strange, although sometimes I felt like I was lost in the crowd. I was often reminded that I was a big girl, and because there were two younger girls, I had little chance to be a baby.

I had several childhood handicaps, such as bad bone structure and crossed eyes, which God mercifully improved as I grew. I was a joyful child in spite of adults mentioning my health problems. I ran a lot and played with my sisters and brother.

When I was about 11 Papa bought a farm at Ferris, Texas, about 20 miles from Dallas. We lived there 5 years, in Hutchins 1 year and then back to West Texas. This time we lived at Trent where Papa helped his parents get their business in shape.



Some of my memories of my childhood include a windmill. I love windmills! When the windmill broke, Papa would climb to the top of it to fix it. He was afraid of heights, so he would sing "Close to Thee, or other hymns from the top of the windmill to comfort himself. Thus, all the neighbors knew when the windmill broke.

There was a healthy fig bush under the windmill. I liked the figs, and ate my fair share. Chickens roamed the yard.

Our closest neighbors, the Altoms had a large family also. The youngest girl Irene would come to our house and choose the child she would play with. She was pampered and taught to boast of all her toys, etc. Of course, she had the most beautiful doll available.

Mama was a good cook and an efficient housewife. Although she had little formal education, she was a strong intelligent person and self educated. She used the vegetables from the garden and eggs and dairy products. She sang hymns as she baked cakes, cookies and pies. I studied baking, cooking and sewing in High School, and enjoyed learning. Like all farm families during the depression years, we had few clothes. Mama bought materials for 12 or 14 cents a yard and styled us dresses. Papa shared our money and material things with people who were poorer.

Papa and Mama were deeply religious and serious about raising us in the church. Papa was a lay preacher, and he preached to us children and to all who came by our house. They would sit on the front porch and Papa would teach them from the Bible. Papa was temperamental and strict with us, but mostly sweet and gentle.

Like other families at the time, we had a family water bucket with a dipper. Everyone drank from the same dipper. Our refrigerator was a large "cooling pan" with water in it. It was attached to an open window and we used it mostly to cool gallons of milk and cream. We used kerosene lamps that had to be cleaned and polished every day. We used coal and wood stoves. The coal or wood had to be brought in every night. One of my jobs was churning butter. I churned most every day. In the spring and early summer we picked vegetables. All that we had left over from our meals, we prepared to can. We might spend a whole week shelling peas, beans or any vegetable, and canning it. Mama made lots of jellies and jams.

Cars were not good in those days - especially used cars like ours. The cross-country moving and just going to Grandma's became a disaster. We were packed into the car like sardines and were very uncomfortable. Then there were flat tires and many other car problems that delayed us. Once while moving with a trailer, the trailer turned over and broke up most of our furniture. Chickens were running all over the countryside.

We had to work in the fields a lot. We hoed weeds, picked cotton, cut maize, and pulled corn, chopped cotton, etc. I

was a very poor hand as they called it, because I was allergic and tried hard, but couldn't accomplish anything. I would get sick and totally exhausted in 15 minutes. They thought I was lazy, because they didn't understand allergies.

I made a profession of faith in Christ when I was about 11. I was serious about living a Christian life and maybe becoming a missionary. It was natural as I had grown up with Christianity.

When I was a Junior in High School we moved back to Trent, TX. I was unhappy, because the school was inferior and I could no longer take the courses I was taking.

The country kids at Trent were kind to us, and we adjusted pretty well. We went to the Midnight shows on double dates, as was the fad.

At that time I met a young man from Noodle, Alvis A. Vancil. He had joined the Air Force, and left our community just 2 weeks after I met him. We had two dates, and he promised to write me every day. This was two months before Pearl Harbor. He went to A. F. mechanic school in Wichita Falls, and he was able to hitch hike home occasionally. He finished this school and was transferred to Barksdale AF Base in Louisiana, and then to Casper, Wyoming. He wrote me letters every day and sent me gifts. In less than a year he became Master Sergeant. We decided we could afford to marry, so on Dec 19, 1942. I traveled to Casper, Wyoming and we were married in the pastor's home.

I was a little frightened at being so far from home. Al had to work 12 hours a day plus the travel to work and back.

We made friends with the Roysdon's and several other couples. We had a nice social life, and new experiences.

As I entered adulthood our lifestyle changed dramatically. Electricity, gas, telephones and running water made us much more comfortable. However, wartime brought on many dangers and uncertainties. We lost the lives of our dear brother-in law, Jesse Nix, our brother Carl, and Lenore's fiancé Mr. Lowery (HC) in WWII.

After 3 years in Wyoming, we were transferred to Kansas. There was no suitable housing there but I went up and stayed awhile. Then I came home to have my first baby. Both Dorothy Wade and James, Dan and I were there in a tiny house with out parents.

The war was coming to an end. Al was on the West Coast, on his way overseas, but he was discharged and came home. We settled in Abilene and he got a job as an auto truck mechanic. We stayed in Abilene 5 years until he was recalled for the Korean war. I was 7 months pregnant with our second child Dick, so I stayed in Abilene until after our baby was born. Then we moved on base at Randolph. Two years later when we were expecting our third baby Al was sent to Korea. It seemed that every time I had a baby Al was away. I grieved a lot about being alone. They let him stay with me until Lynne was born. He was back in a year. Lynne was a premature baby and had problems for the first year.

We decided to stay with the Air Force since it had taken so many years of our lives. We agreed to live as normal as possible and be active in the community and church. We lived in seven states and Japan. We were fortunate to find Southern Baptist Churches everywhere we went, and we were always welcomed with open arms.

I had many opportunities to help others. Many people had many problems, and I was well equipped to be helpful. Sometimes in the mission area churches we did triple duty because there was so much to do in keeping things going.

We participated in the children's activities and were active in community work.

While in Japan I started teaching English although I didn't know how. Later in America (Abilene) I took many lessons to make me more qualified. I continued teaching in my church and adult education. It was fun and so rewarding to make friends and help them. These were people from many nations. They and their lifestyle are so very interesting. They became dear friends.

Later wer sponsored many Cambodian refugee families- taught them English, Culture, to drive, citizenship, took them

to doctors and many more things. It was fulfilling to me - many of them are still close friends. Through the years we were privileged to go abroad 3 times to visit Dick, Michelle and Chris (Iceland, Germany and Hawaii) Thank you kids!

Through the years I sewed clothing for myself and the girls. Mostly I did oil painting, ceramics and all artistic hobbies.

Now in our seventies we look after each other mostly, and few friends and relatives. Sometimes they are looking after us.

We are thankful for our four children, their spouses, and the 11 grandchildren and one great grandson - Jacob Ryan Vancil born November 5, 1998.

We have been truly blessed and privileged to be a part of God's plans for the world. "Bless the Lord, Oh my soul and all that is within me, bless His holy name - Bless the Lord, O my soul and forget not all His benefits." *Psalm 103:1-2*

Mary Lee Butler married Alvis A. Vancil - December 19, 1942

Dan Malcolm Vancil born October 19, 1945 - married Jane Lacy

Richard Alan Vancil born October 16, 1950 - married Lunda Teague (divorced) married Michelle Sawyer

Cynthia Lynne Vancil born July 2, 1952 - married Dayne Lange

Catherine Diane Vancil born July 28, 1957 - married Monsa Dugger

Eunice Butler McMills

Eunice Butler McMills was born February 15, 1925 in Roscoe, Texas.

I was the ninth of ten children. We lived about a miles from Roscoe and my earliest memories are of going to church there. Most of our contact with people was at church or with neighbors before I started to school. I remember sandstorms, whirlwinds and the windmill behind our house. We all did farm work as soon as we were old enough - pulling cotton, chopping cotton, and milking cows, etc. I was in Roscoe school until middle of third grade when we moved to Ferris, where we bought a farm and lived for about five years. We then moved to Hutchins where we attended Wilmer-Hutchins High School for one year, and then moved to Grandpa's farm at Trent, where I finished High School.



After graduation from high school in 1943 I moved to Dallas because no jobs available in West Texas and worked for Sears Mail Order Dept. For 3 ½ years. I married Henry McMills in May 1946 who was an accountant for Braniff Airways. In October of 1947 our first son Paul Andrew (Andy) was born. We lived in Oak Cliff when he was born, but moved to North Dallas two years later to be closer to Henry's work. Bruce Wayne, our second son was born May 6, 1952. Henry had emotional problems and suffered from depression and died November 16, 1977. By this time both boys had finished North Texas State University. Andy went into Newspaper work and began in Washington State an moved around the country until he died of a heart attack while living in

Springfiled, MO. Nov 13, 1994.

Bruce began working in the oil and gas industry in Dallas, Tyler, Tulsa and Houston and now in Ft. Worth.

Andy's two children are Molly Christine born Aug 29, 1986 and Meg Lillian born Jun 29, 1990. Andy's wife was Teena, who now lives in Dallas with the children. Bruce married Carol Custer and their children are Aurora for Jan 22, 1979 and Corrie Celeste born Dec 12, 1981. Bruce and Carol divorced in 1999.

I worked 22 years at a clinic and several more years part time and am now fully retired.

Dorothy Marie Butler Wade

Dorothy Marie Butler Wade was born April 6, 1927 in Roscoe, Texas



The first seven years of my life were lived in Roscoe and then we moved to Ferris, Texas. I attended grade school in Ferris and Hutchins, Texas, where we lived for a short time. I started high school at Wilmer- Hutchins and at mid-semester of my freshman year we moved to Trent, Texas where I graduated from high school in 1944.

This is a short story from memory about my childhood and marriage. I grew up during the depression and World War II years and lived on farms with my very large family. There were nine children and my parents and I was the youngest child in the family. The children had to work in the fields. Since I was the youngest, I stayed at home with my mother and helped prepare the meals for the ones who worked in the fields. I was loved and protected by all of my family.

The farming was done in a way that we would consider the "hard" way now. Horses and mules pulled the plows. A man would ride the plow or walk behind the plows and guide the horses. Very few people were overweight because they got lots of exercise. I can remember heading maize (milo) by hand and putting it in a box pulled by a horse. I also chopped cotton and pulled cotton in a sack made of heavy ducking. I was very slow at these jobs. I did not like to do them.

I can remember in the early years of the 1930's that we had to preserve all of our own food. Since there were no freezers or refrigerators available, we had to can or sugar cure the meat, fruit and vegetables. A few of the neighbors would get together and butcher hogs and beef and spend the day enjoying each other's company. It was a very relaxed life-style, even though the work was very hard. Some of the people would grind and stuff sausage in small bags made of thin cotton. These products were stored in a shed called a "smokehouse." Hams and bacon were sugar cured with a mixture that was purchased at the store. They were also stored in the "smokehouse"

Food was not available as it is now. We grew most of our food and preserved fruits and vegetables of all kinds. I can never remember being without food to eat. We made our own ice cream and butter. We had all the eggs and milk that we could use and usually sold some of these products of the farm. I can remember taking eggs by the grocery store in the morning before school in order to buy lunch at school. Most of the time we would take food from home for lunch. We had very little money to spend. I remember another way that my father preserved food. He would dig a hole in the ground and put a bushel basket in the hole. He would put potatoes or sweet potatoes in the baskets and cover the baskets with shocks of feed to keep them from freezing in the winter months. We also wrapped green tomatoes in tissue paper or newspaper and we had fresh tomatoes until Christmas most of the time. We also hung onions to dry and they would keep fresh for several months.

I'm, sure my parents moved to East Texas in order to feed their large family. Food was easy to produce there. My parents liked West Texas better and eventually returned to West Texas.

We learned responsibility at a very early age. We took care of our clothes and shoes and passed them from one girl to the other. Being the youngest of seven girls, I seldom had anything new. My mother made most of our clothes, quilts, bedspreads, cup towels, sheets and pillow cases. She washed all of the clothes on the rub-board and boiled the sheets, pillow cases, towels and dish towels in a wash pot to keep germs from spreading. There was very little sickness in this large family through the years.

It was in Trent, Texas while attending high school there that I met and married James Benjamin Wade, Jr. We married on December 22, 1943. He was 18 years old and I was 16. He volunteered for service in the Navy and left for basic training in early May 1944 before I graduated from high school. During the time J.B. was overseas I lived in Dallas with my sister Lola Faye and her son J.C.. James Carl Wade was born March 13, 1945 at Florence Nightingale hospital in Dallas, Texas.

After J.B. returned to the states we lived in Merkel and Trent for a short while. In March of 1947 our house burned and we lost all of our belongings. In December of 1947 we moved from Trent to Roscoe, Texas. Ronald Leslie Wade was born on November 18, 1948 in Roscoe, Texas. We had lived on the farm one mile west of Roscoe at ^{that} ~~this~~ time. We moved to 601 Elm Street in Roscoe. On October 24, 1956, Eddie John Wade was born. Brenda Jo Wade was born on June 12, 1959.

The years spent while our children were growing up were truly the best years of our lives. We loved our children very much and tried very hard to meet their needs. In 1977 we moved to 1407 Bandera in Roscoe. I hope that future generations will make corrections and additions to this story. It has been fun living in this tremendously wonderful family for 72 years. ~~After 72~~ ^{all of my} my brothers and sisters are in their 70's or 80's at this time. I know our parents would be so proud to see us now.

James Carl Wade married Charlotte Jean Smith Aug 26, 1965

Melanie Ann born Dec 4, 1966

Married Richard Wing Aug 4, 1992

Benjamin James Michael Wing born Dec 17, 1993

Jeremy Carl Thomas Wing born Aug 28, 1996

Jamie Monique born March 2, 1970

Ronald Leslie Wade married Rosanna Hopper July 25, 1970

Ronald Shane Wade born March 2, 1973

Married Angie Williams July 22, 1995

Shanna Lee Wade born October 24, 1975

Married Rob Wright May 22, 1999

Eddie John Wade married Rita Diane Cline Dec 29, 1979(divorced 1992)

James Aaron and Amber Marie born Jan 31, 1984

Eddie Married Debra Heard Moreno Dec 31, 1992

Brenda Jo Wade married William Luke Sullivan Dec 18, 1982 (divorced 1987)

Married Ronald Blake Gardner June 19, 1987 (divorced 1997)

Breanna Gardner born Jan 23, 1990