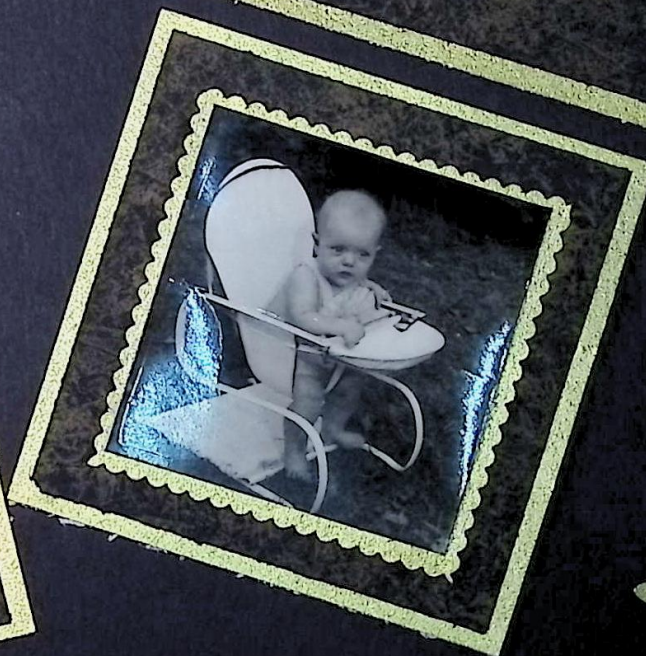
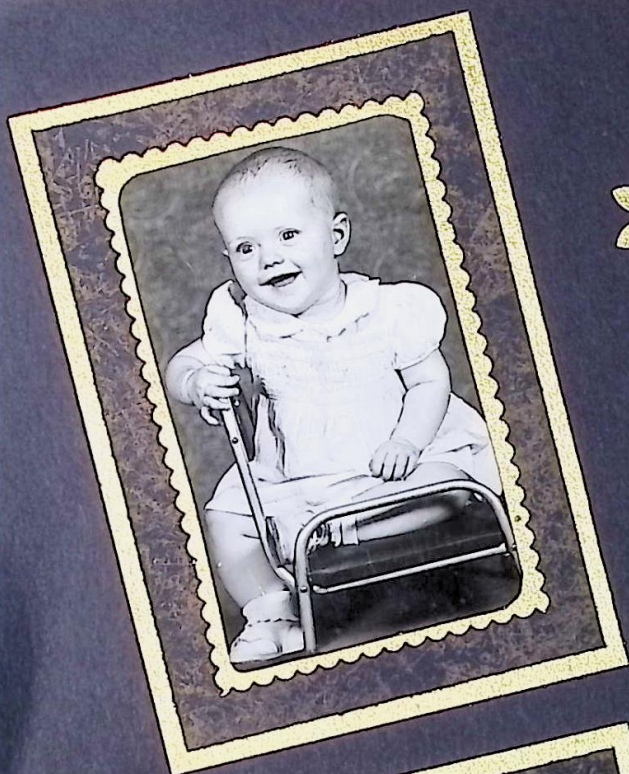


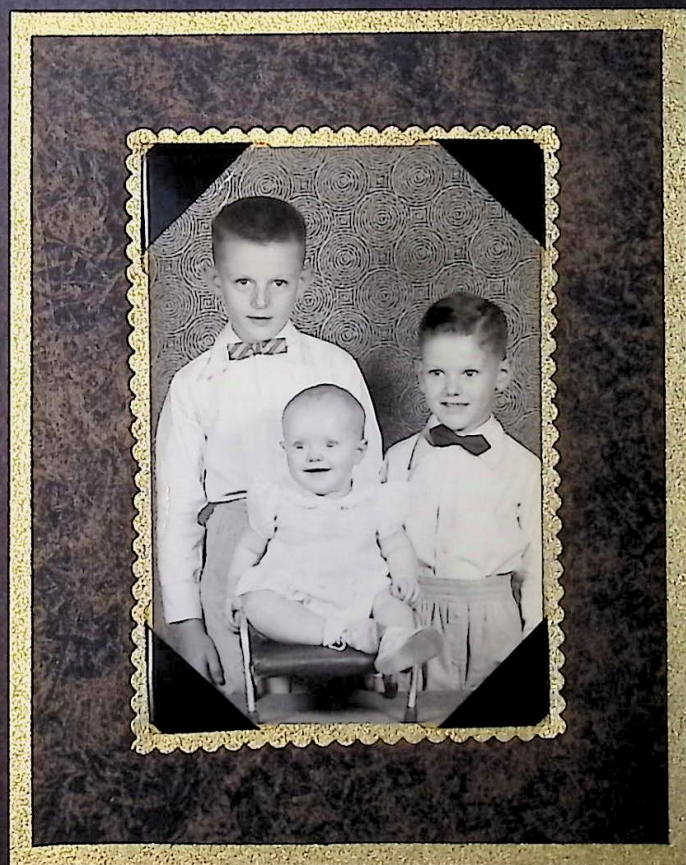


My First Pictures
August
1953



Larry, Jeanne, Hugh
Wisey

As the baby and only
girl, my big brothers
always thought I was
spoiled. You know
what? They were right.
They helped do it.





There weren't very many pictures taken of me when I was really small. This occasion was when Uncle Bob and Aunt Puz came to visit. Their son Mike was only a month older than me. I am sure they all had fun with two toddlers in the house.



JUN

54



JUN

54



I was 16 months old in these pictures. What was really exciting to me about finding them was that they showed my Panda bear. He was one of my first memories and was my security blanket. One night when I was ready for bed I couldn't find him. I cried myself to sleep. When I was older, I found out that Stella, one of my babysitters had pitched him in the furnace. She thought he was too filthy for a child to play with. I think my Mom was about ready to fire her.



MAR • 56

January 30, 1956



MAR • 56

*Me with Laura Holmes
in front of Granny's*



Daddy's Little Girl





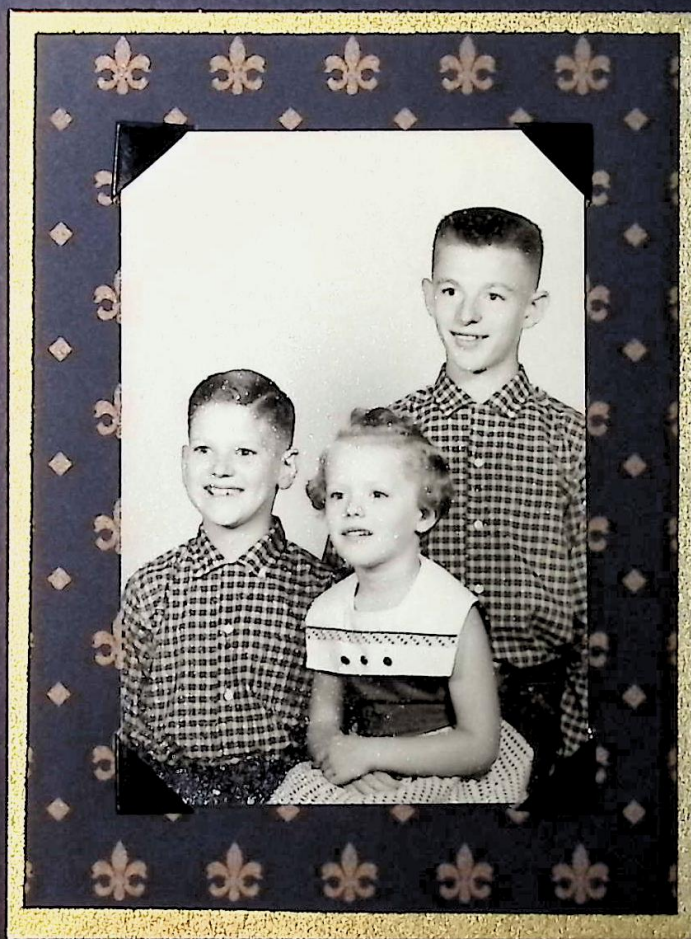






Mom used to take us to Field's Studio in Cassville to get our pictures taken almost every year. I always enjoyed the little puppet Max used to make me smile. Max Fields took the majority of professional photos of both the Epperly's and the Wiley's over the years.







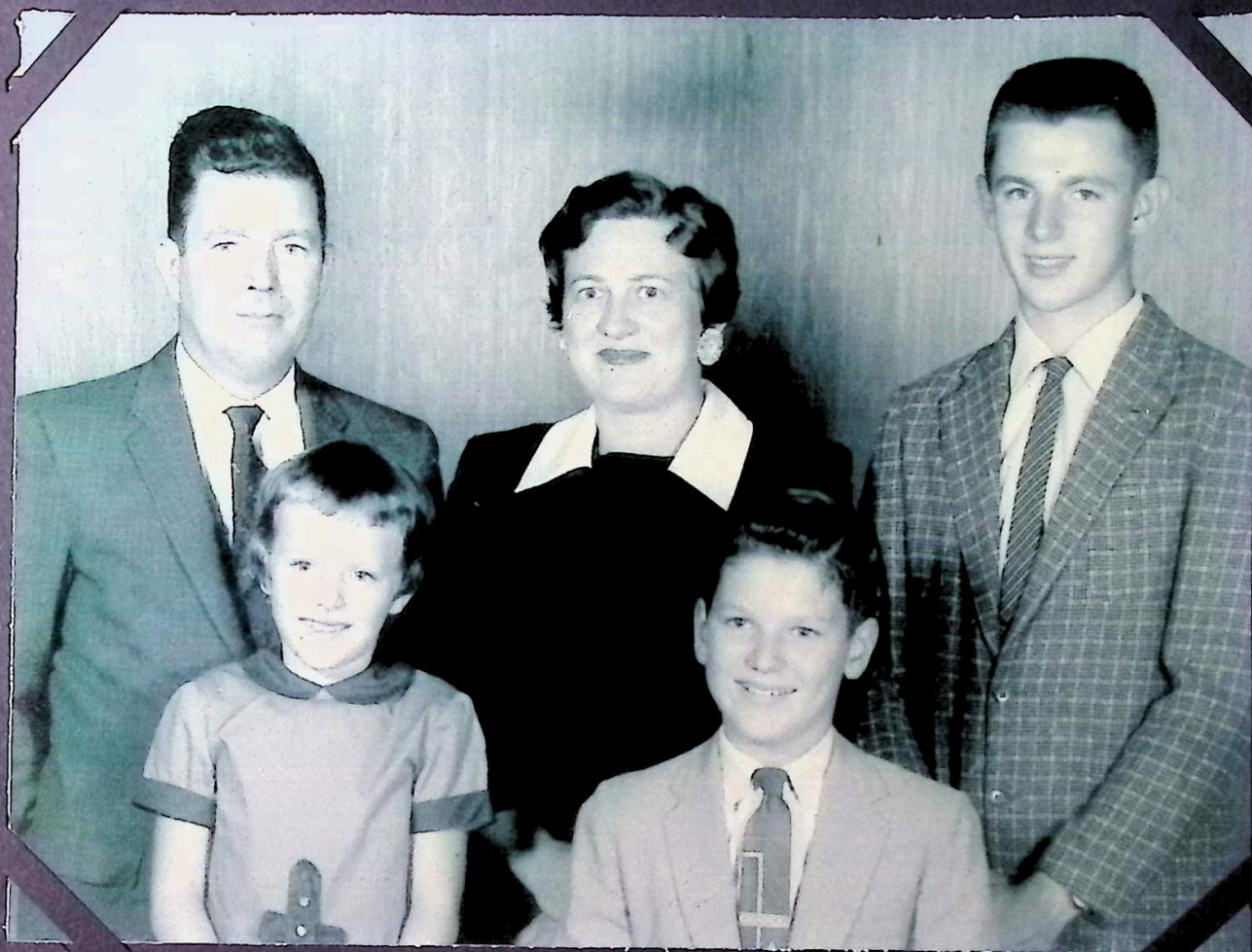
Dressed for the family barbecue. My Hemocian name was "little Magpie" because I talked so much. My Mom said I was tongue tied when I was a baby and the doctor had to clip it. She said after that my tongue never stopped wagging.



Mom went back to work when I was only two years old. Working Mom's were rare in those days. Most of the time



we had live in baby-sitters. On one occasion I went to the Jack & Jill Nursery School in Crane. One of the requirements was a nap in the afternoons. I never could nap so Mom got special permission for me to skip the nap. The lady who ran the school was Mrs. Brousseau.



*Our Family
Circa 1960*





First Grade
1959



Second Grade
1960



3rd Grade
1961



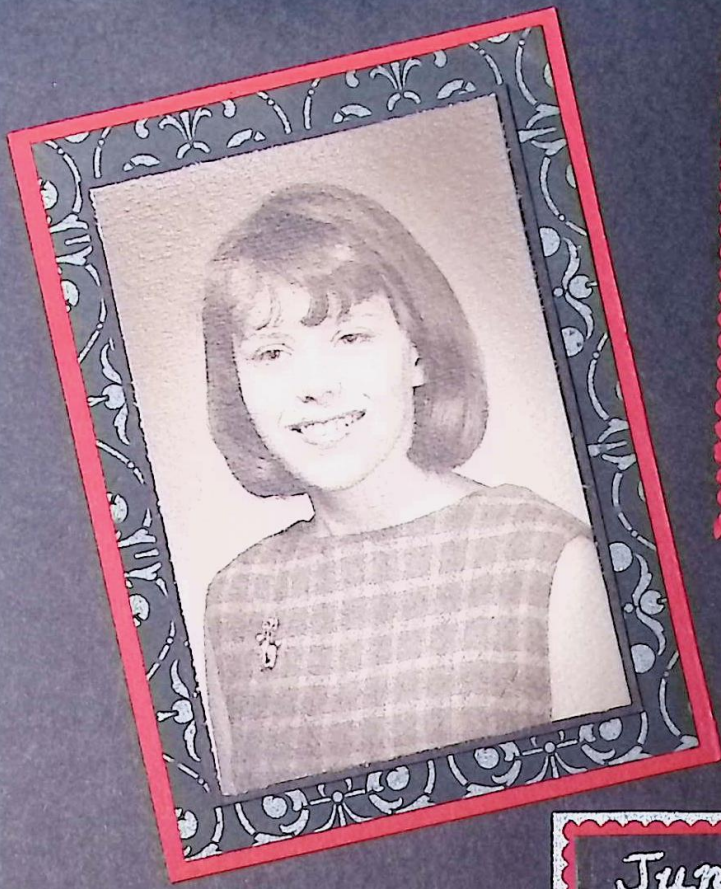
4th Grade
1962



5th Grade
1963



6th Grade
1964



8th Grade



Junior High

1

9

6

5



7th Grade

1

9

6

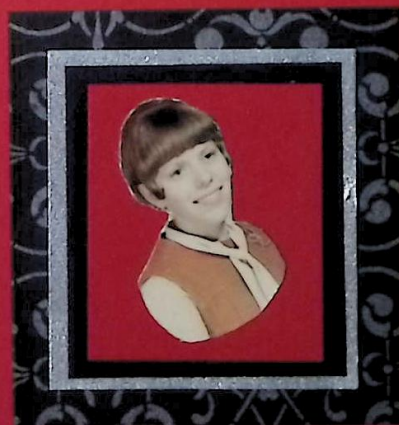
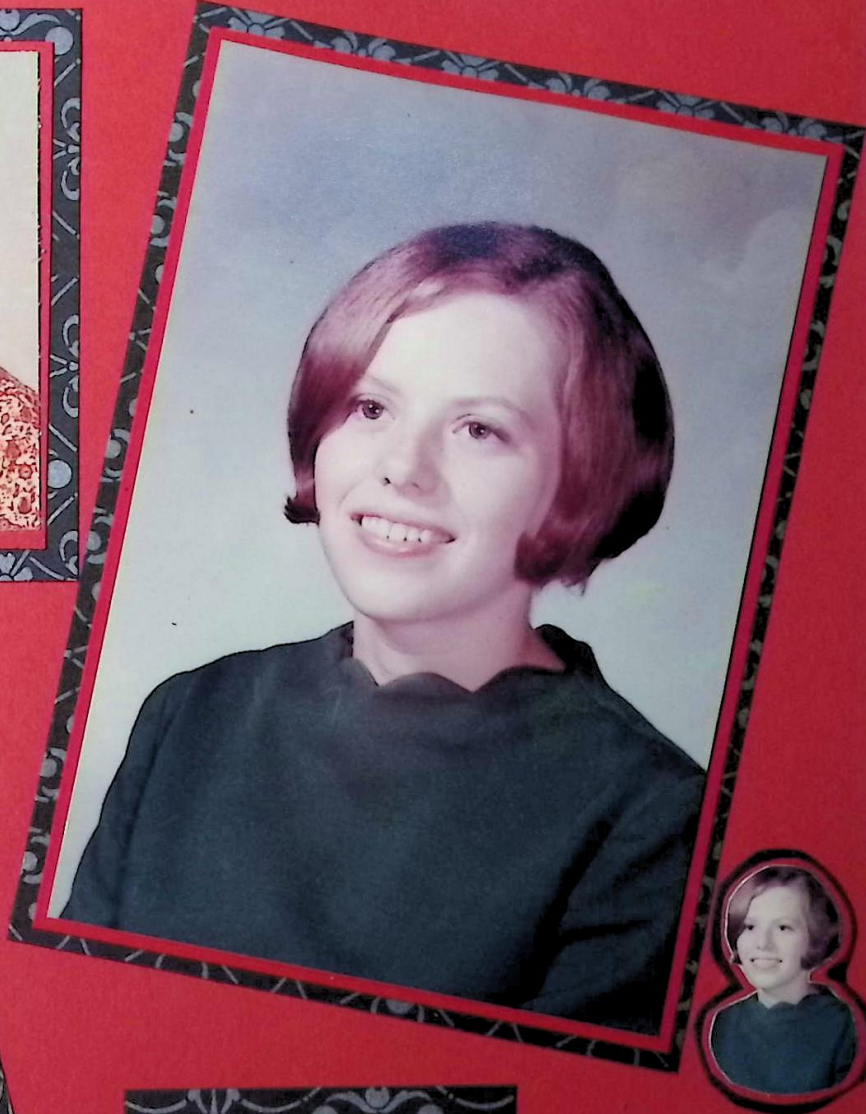
6

1

9

6

7



1

9

6

8





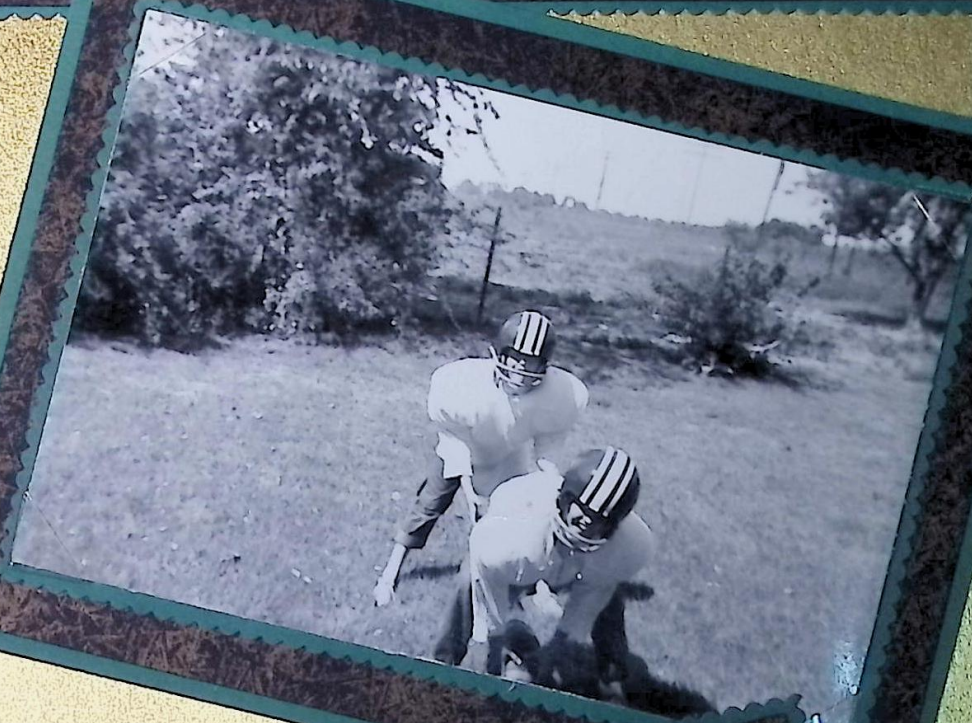
S e n i o r

1 9 7 1



The two star Football Players

1962



my cousin, Mary House and I
dressed up in Harry & Hugh's
football pads. I don't know how
we ever got past the smell.
These pictures were found in an
old scrapbook I had started
when I was in third or fourth
grade. The pages were crumbling
and yellowed. I thought it would
be neat to include the caption
that I wrote back then in my
new scrapbook. Who knows,
maybe it will last another
forty years.



Turkeys Turkeys Turkeys

*These pictures
and caption
came out of
my original
scrapbook.
They were taken
when I went
with Dad to
one of his
turkey conventions.
I loved going
with my Dad
anywhere.*



I celebrated my
7th birthday
with a party
at our house.
Shown L-R are:
Johnny Cupps,
Zinda French,
Laura Gaffey,
Don Cupps and
David Cupps.
Harry & I stand
by the cake

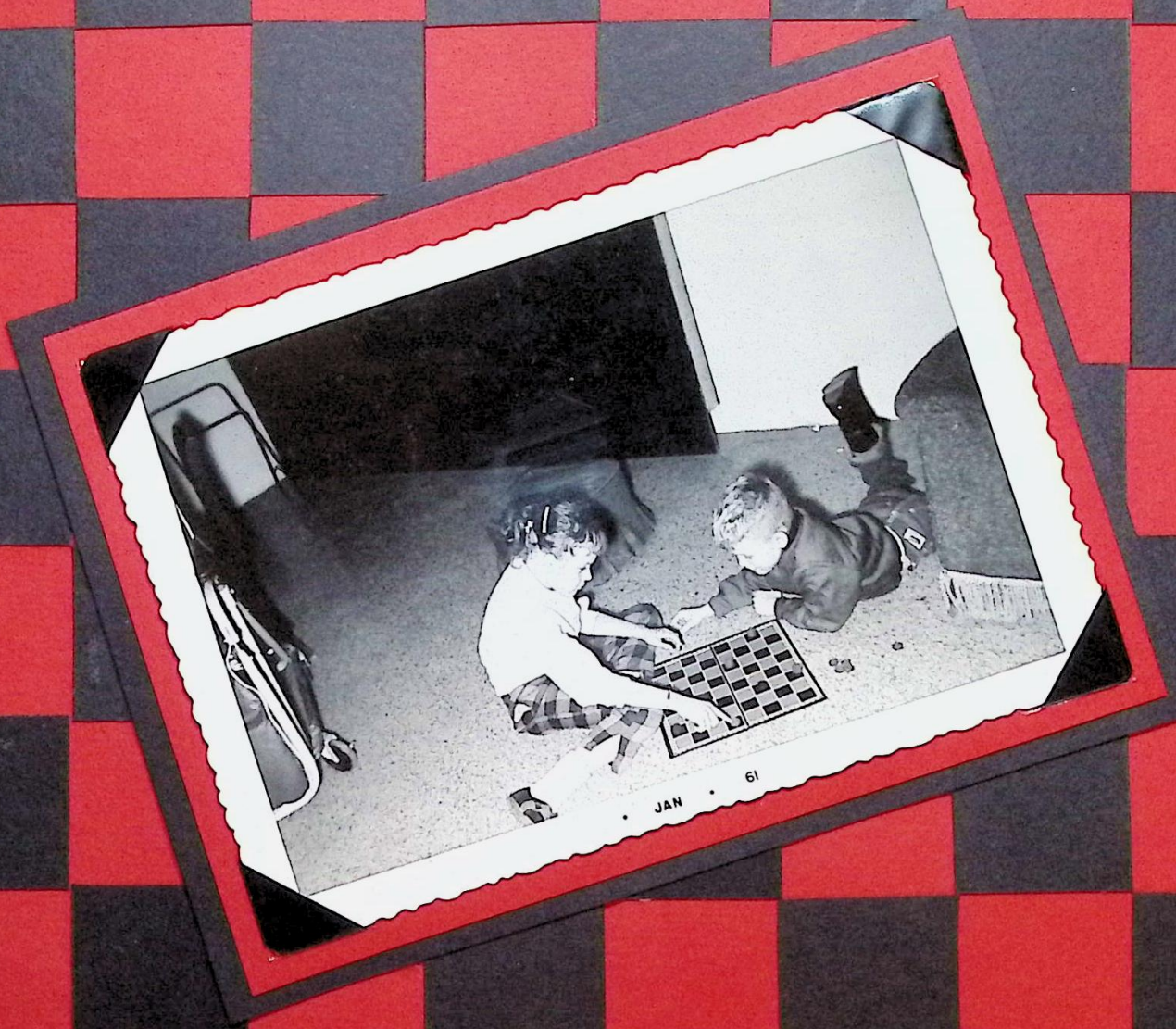


7th Birthday Tea

One of the only
pictures I have
which shows
the original
kitchen.



Serving tea to
the Cupps
cousins with
the play tea
set I got for
my birthday.



Grandpa Epperly taught us to play checkers at a very young age. David Cupps and I are concentrating on a game played in our basement floor in 1961.

Checkers and The Little Blue Hen

The checkers and board were always kept on the old player piano in the corner of Grandma and Grandpa's living room. The checkers were in an old "hen on a nest" container that mustard used to come in. My Mom loved that "Little Blue Hen" and was always afraid we would break it. She finally convinced Grandpa to keep the checkers in something else. After Grandma and Grandpa died, Mom finally got the "Little Blue Hen". Guess who ended up breaking it. I still have the pieces of the hen and hope to have it restored. It was the source of many family jokes over the years.



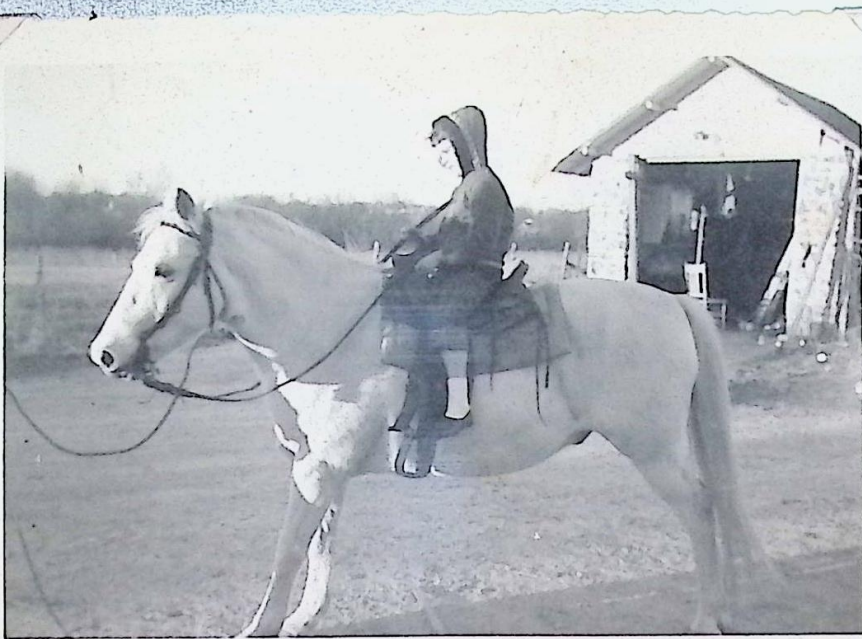
I had a lot of extra-curricular activities when I was in first grade including taking piano lessons. Shown here was my first piano recital. I was the crown bearer for basketball homecoming and served as a mascot for the Jr. High cheerleaders.



First Grade Class
1959 - 1960



Alice Pierce was my first
grade teacher. She not only
had me in her class but I
also taught both of my
older brothers as well!

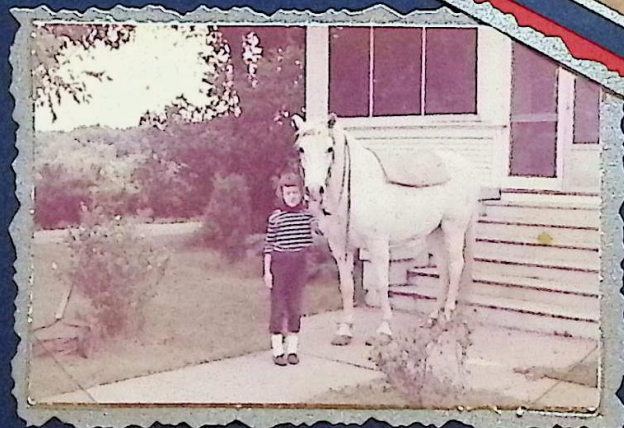


JAN • 61 •

From the time I could talk I had asked for a horse. Mom always said that "Horsey" was my first word. My wish came true on Christmas 1960. The horse's name was Sandy.



Mom asked me to call Harry in from outside to open our presents. When I did, Harry came riding around the house on this big white horse yelling "Hi! Ho! Silver, Away!" It was my best Christmas ever.



The following year I got a new saddle. Harry modeled it for the picture.





The Meanest Horse I Ever Rode

I don't even
remember his
name. What I
do remember is
him bucking me
off and biting me
so hard he left
his teeth marks
in my arm.



Circa

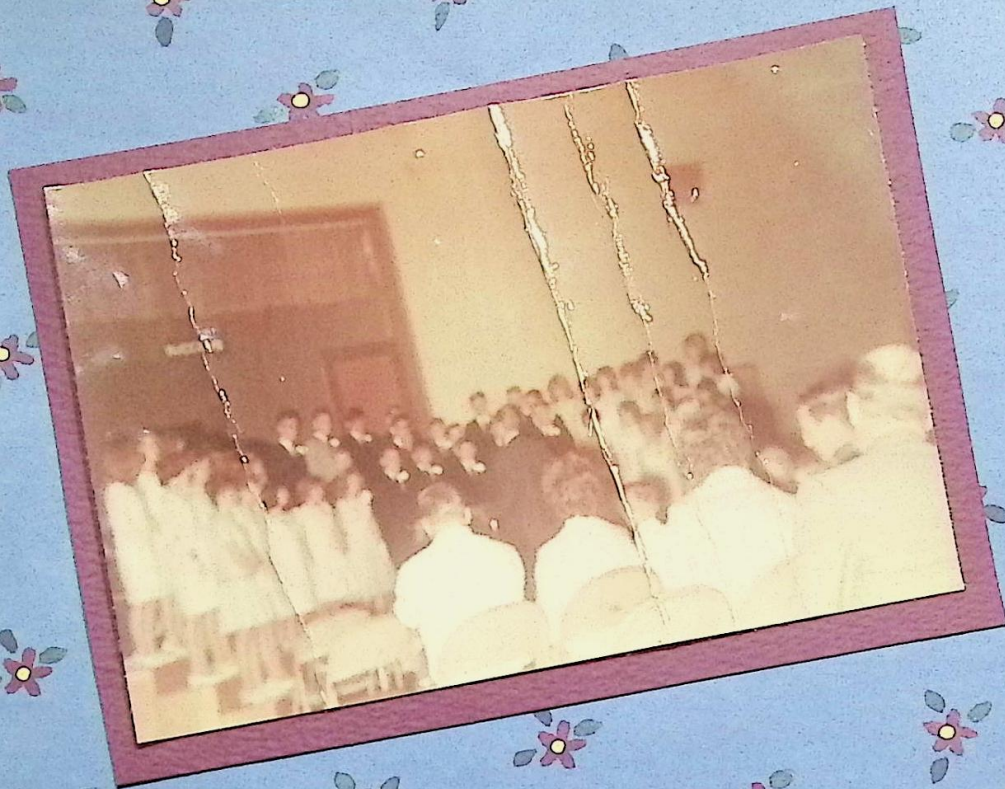


This was the car
that Dad had when
he was hit by a
Missouri Pacific
switch engine.
The right front
fender looked
like it had been
through a meat
grinder but he
drove it away.
How lucky can you
get.

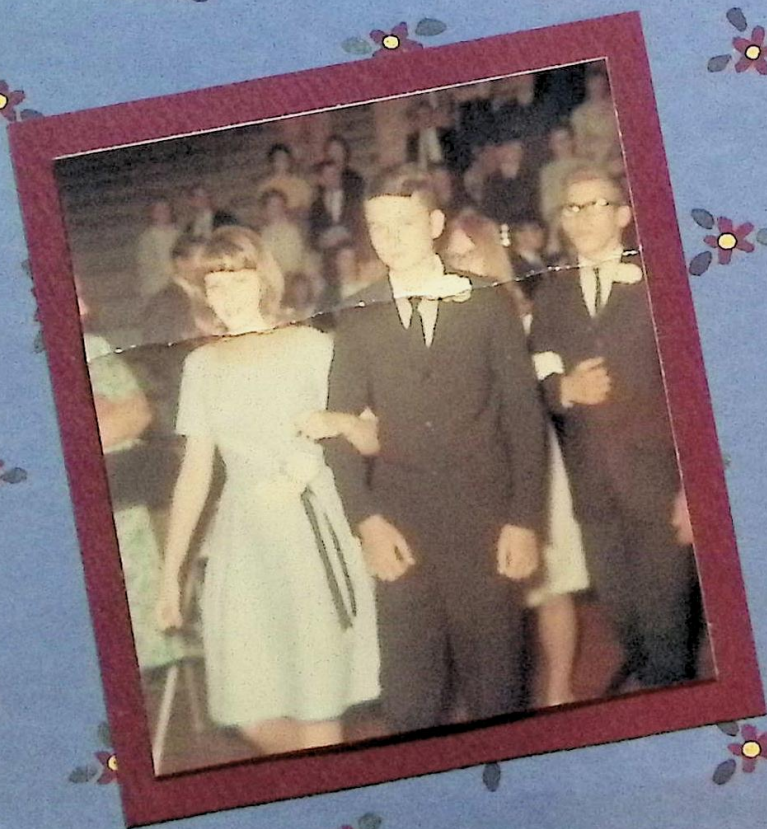


1965





8th Grade
Graduation



Mom made the dress I wore for my 8th Grade graduation. I had very few store bought clothes growing up. I used to hate school shopping with her because every time I would find something I liked she would say, "We can buy material and make that for half that price," and she would. I made the denim skirt shown in these pictures.





Best Friends

*Going Out for
A Night On The
Town*





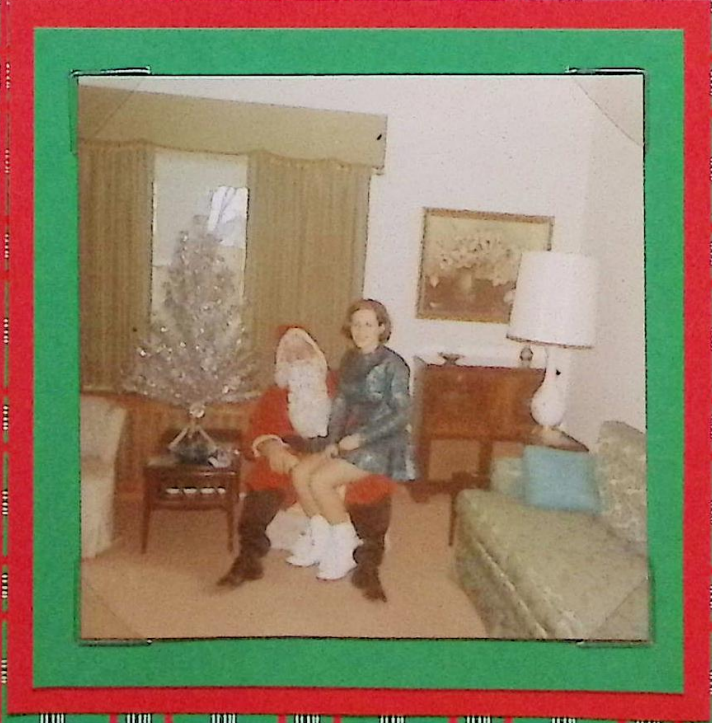
Karen, Alice, Linda
Nancy, Jeanné, Terri





- Alison
- Audrey
- Barbara
- Bret
- Carol
- Catherine
- Chelsea
- Devon
- Debbie
- Elizabeth
- Ernie
- Evelyn
- Gary
- Ginger
- Grant
- Harriet
- Helen

I Knew The Real Santa Claus



Marionville
Christmas
Parade

1969

'69 Comet
Football
Team



Drum
Corps

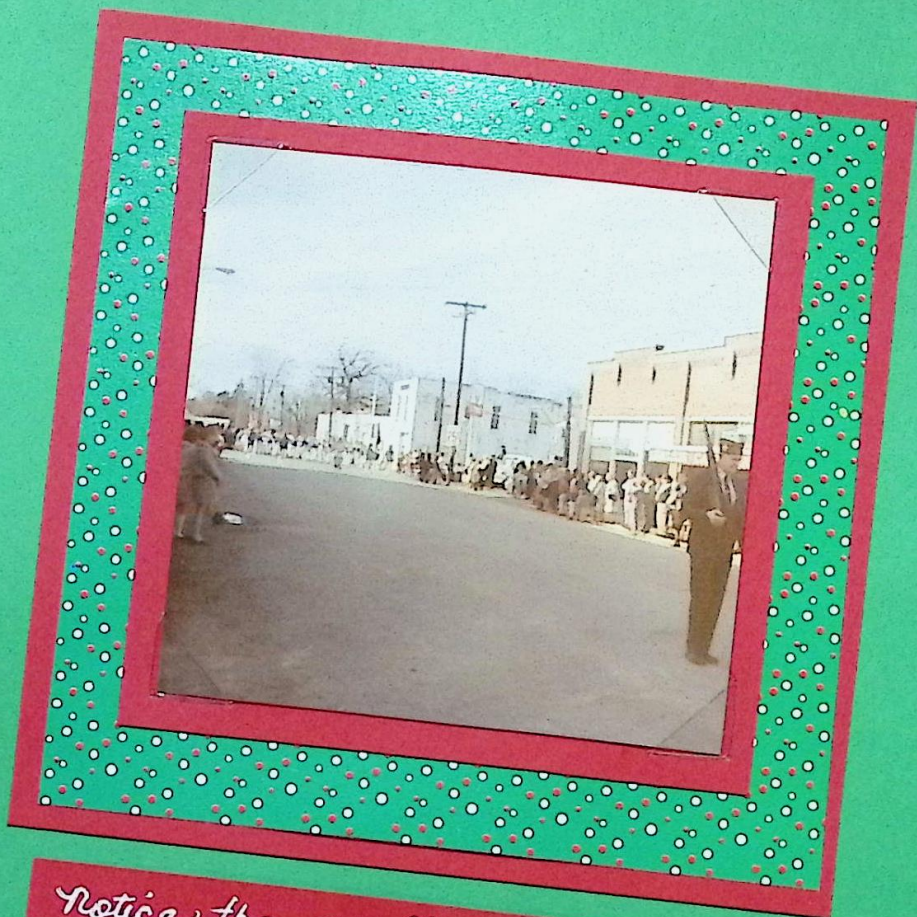


Miss
Merry
Christmas
Karen McKnight

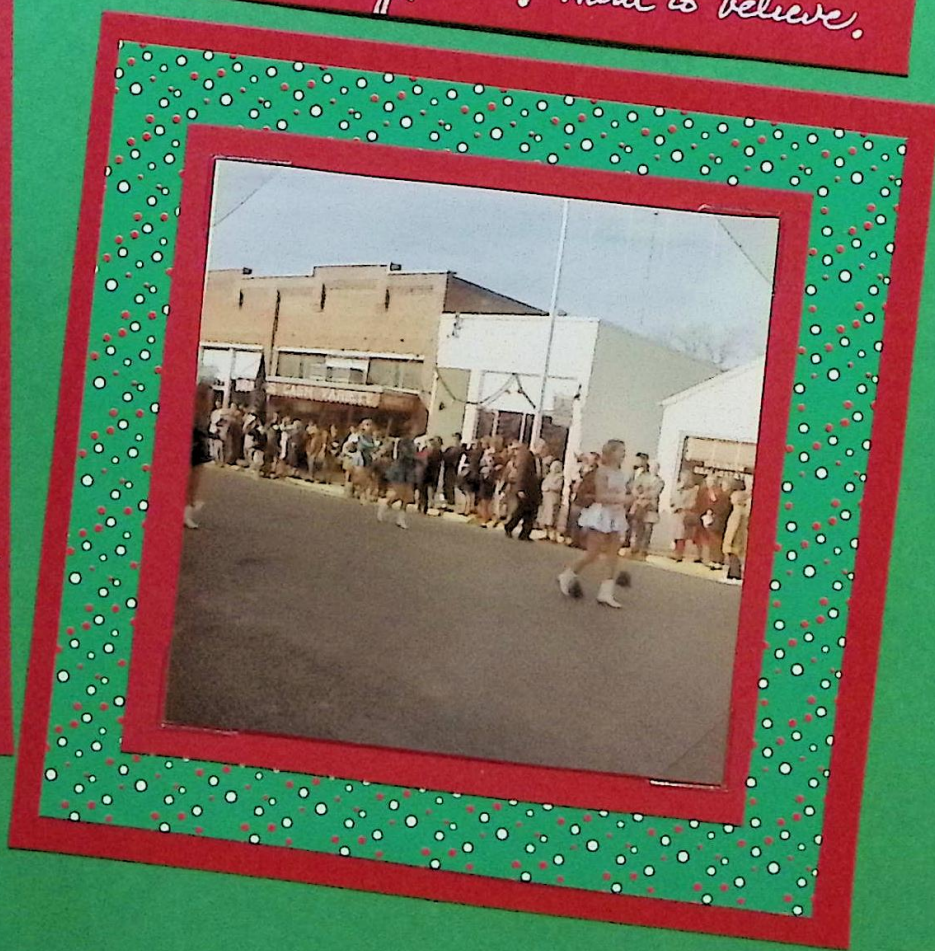




I don't think that Mr. Heinen our music director was very happy when Nancy Jackson and I were elected as twirlers for the band. He would have preferred that she continue as first clarinet and me on my tenor saxophone. However, we both became part of the twirlers who marched in front of the band. We marched in a number of Christmas Parades and at every home football game. It was a great honor to march at the State Play-Off Game.



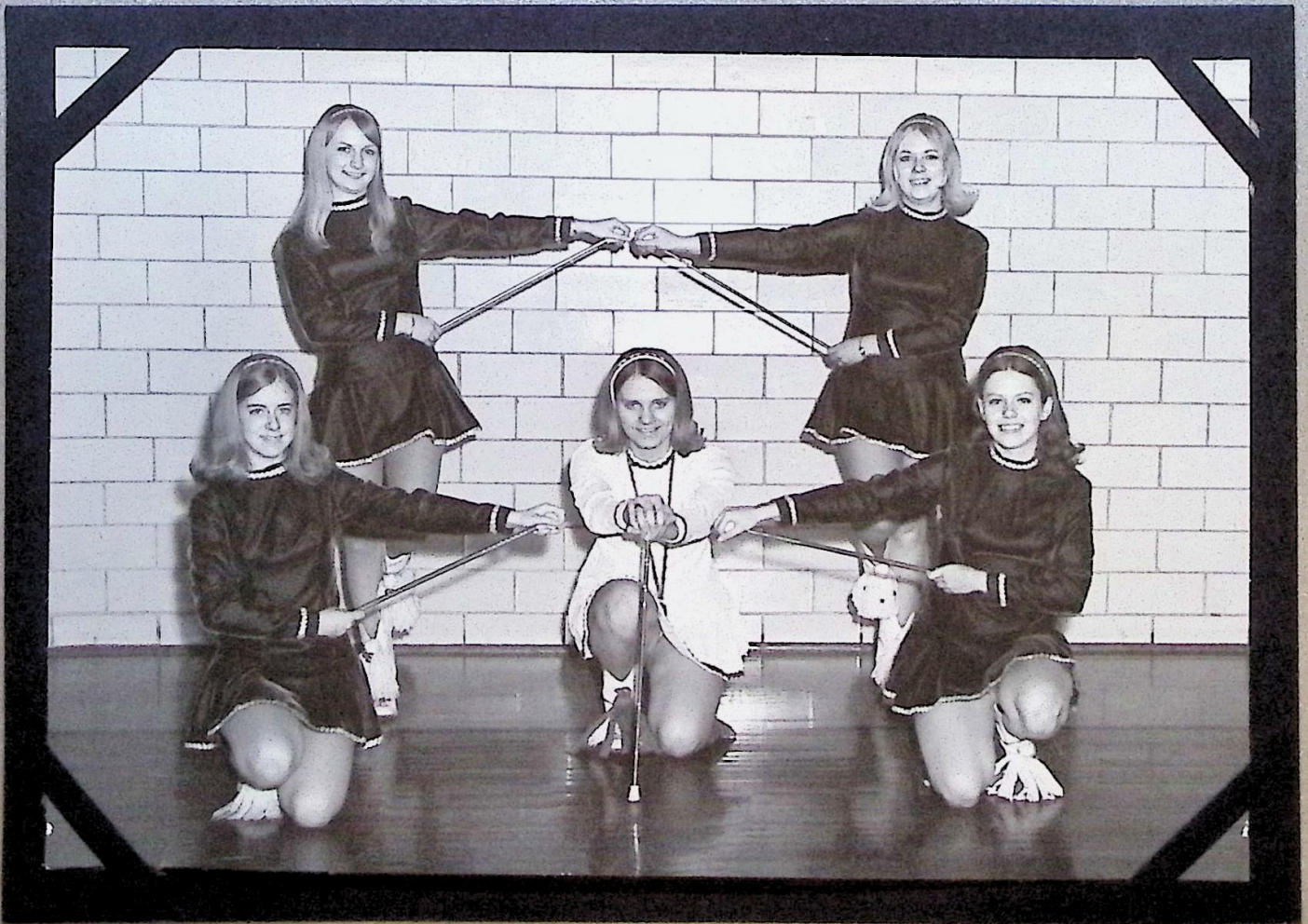
Notice the gasoline sign in the background. No it's not \$1.25 it is really 25¢. Hard to believe.





1969 was the year that the Marionville Comet Football Team was slated to win the Class 1A State Championship. It was a very sad day for us all when we were beaten by Cass-Midway 8-6. The game was played in Carthage and our band was invited to perform during half-time. Until 1997, the Comets never went any further than the semi-finals of the play-offs. Ironically, it was this year when many of the sons of these football players were on the team, that we beat Cass-Midway to make it to the final game. What sweet revenge.





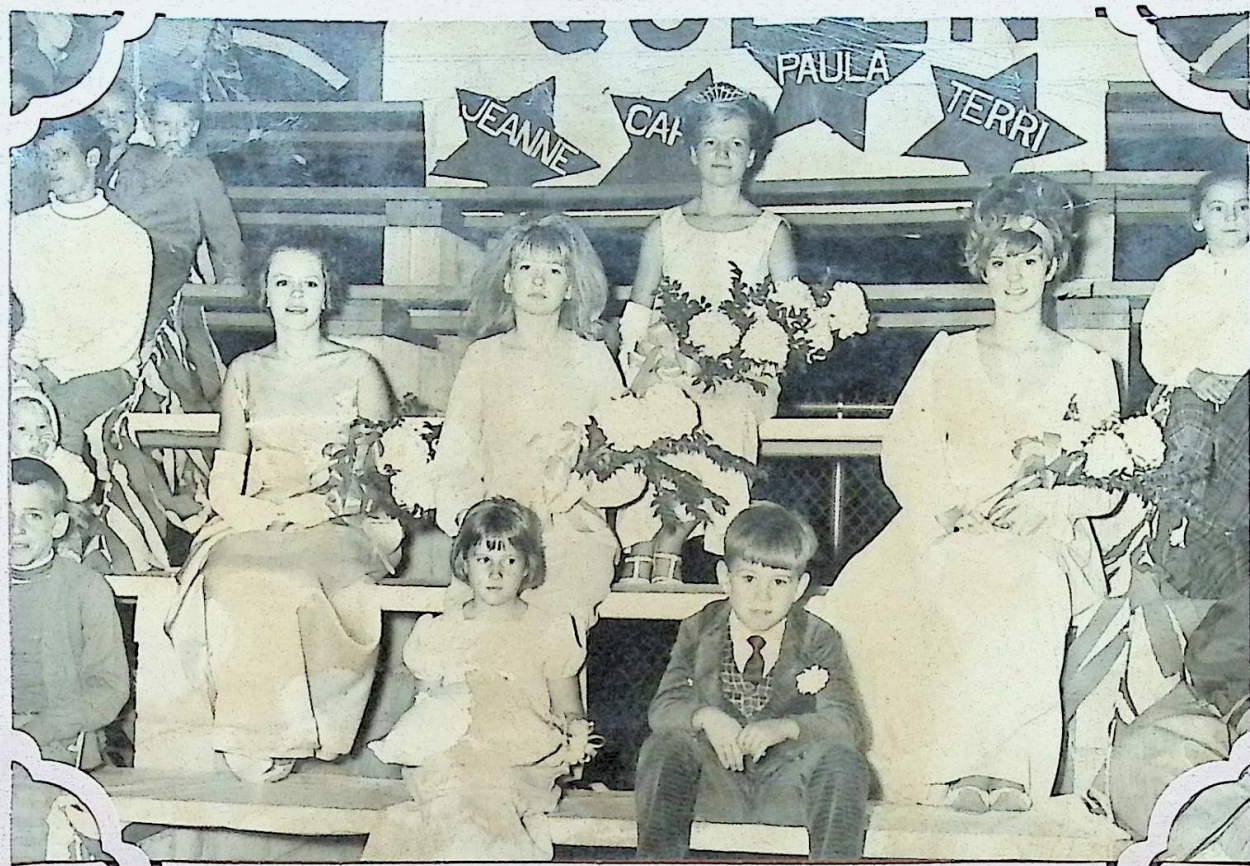


Photos From My Yearbook

I was assistant editor of the yearbook my junior year and editor my senior year. Because of this experience I learned a lot about layout designs and double page spreads and I've used a lot of these techniques in my scrapbook pages. I was also able to keep many of the photographs from the yearbook.



Junior Attendent
Football Homecoming
1969



SENIOR

HOMECOMING

Junior

Senior: Paula Head
Queen

Attendants:

Junior: Jeanne Wiley

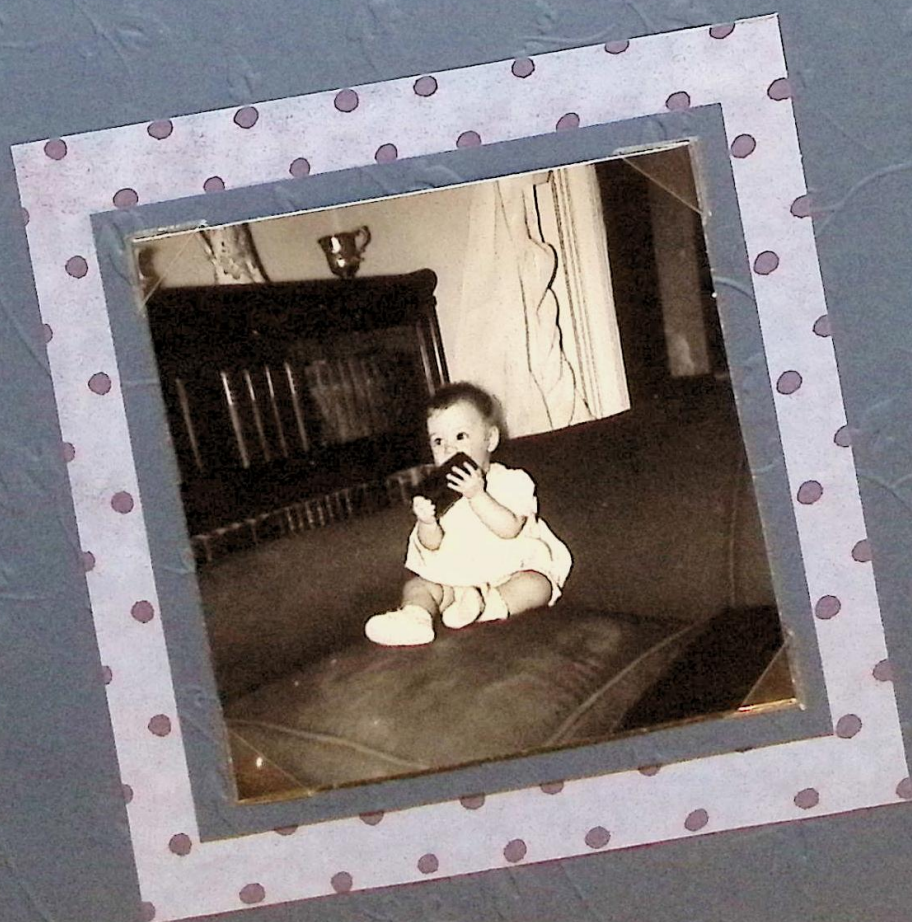
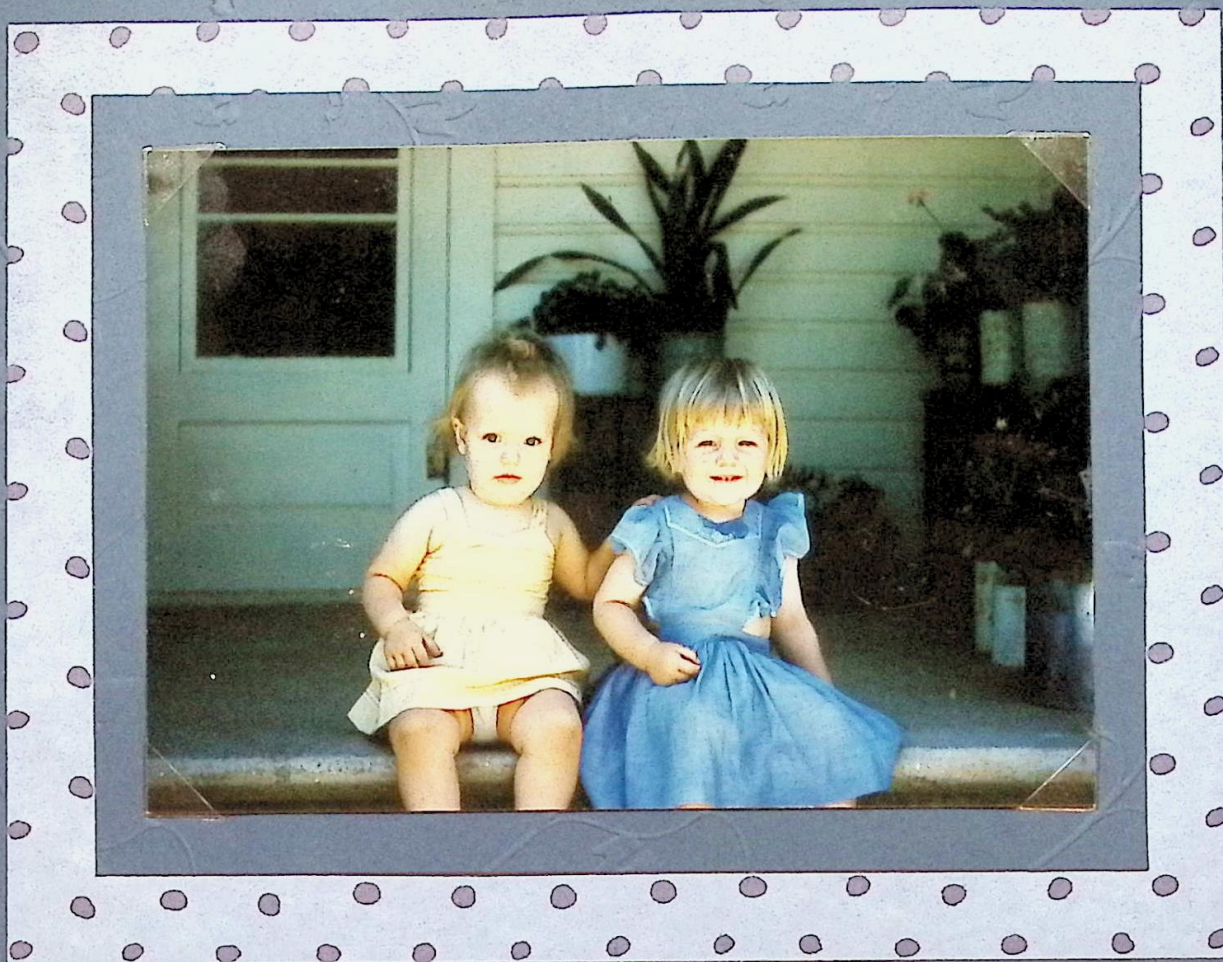
Sophomore: Terri French

Freshman: Carla Fowler

My Escort: Tom Souttee

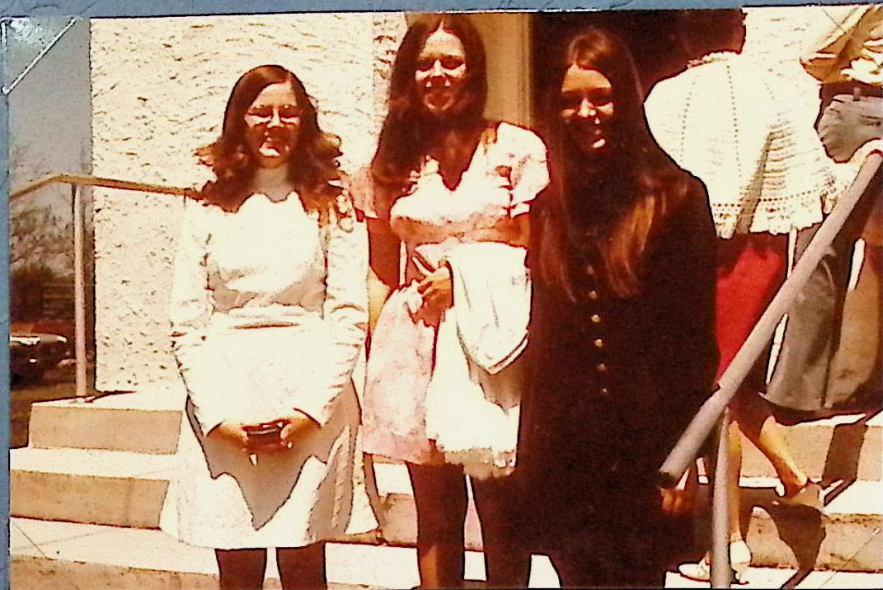
freshman

Sophomore

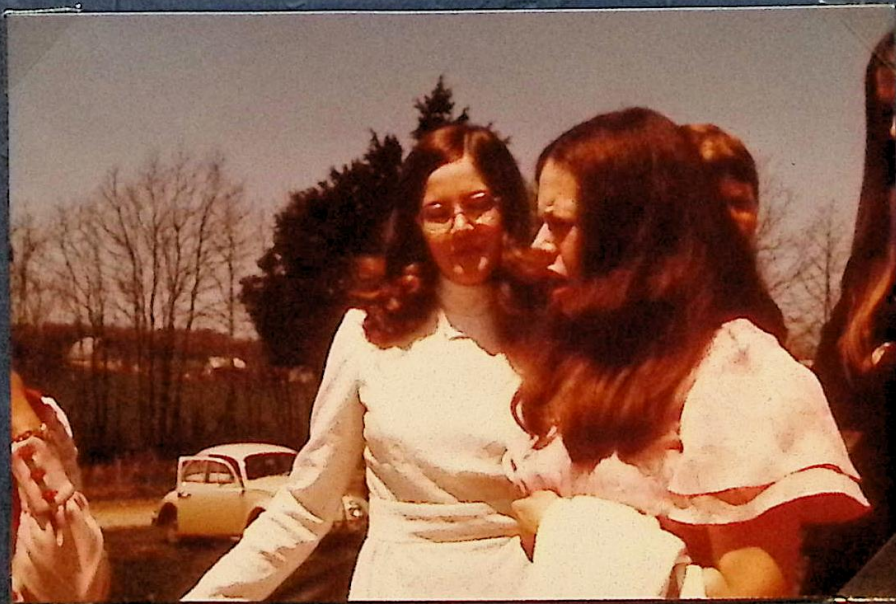


*From
Babies*

*To
Young
Ladies*



*Jeanne
Barbara
Mary*





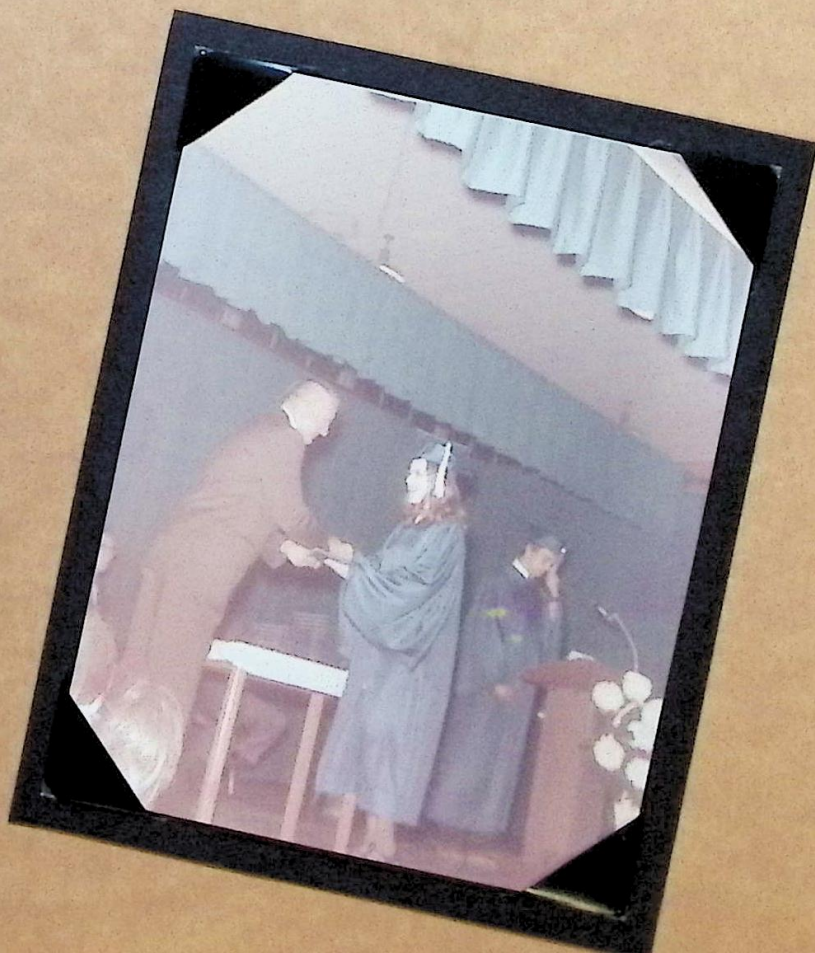
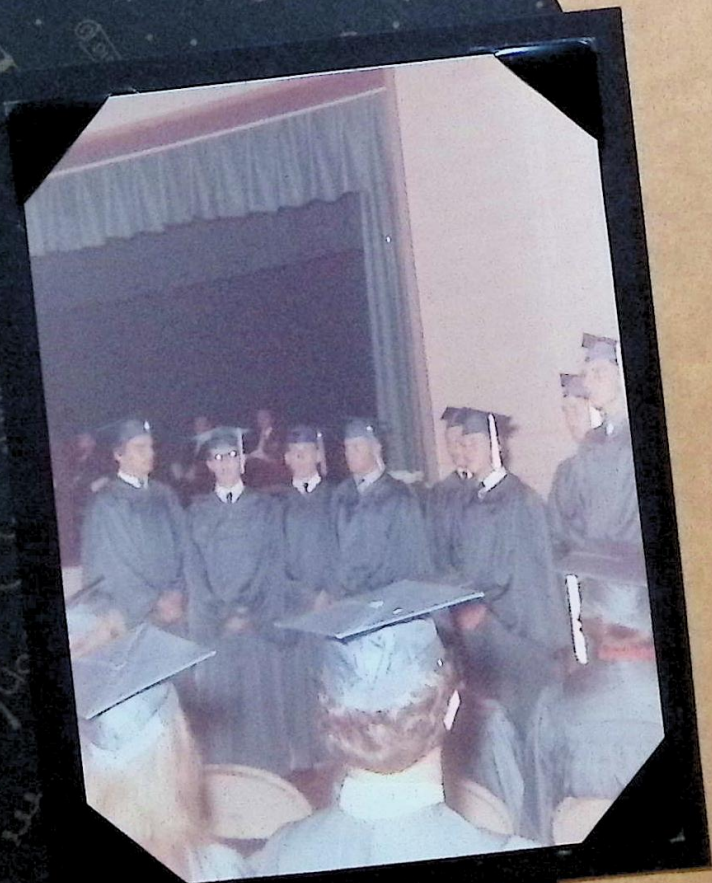
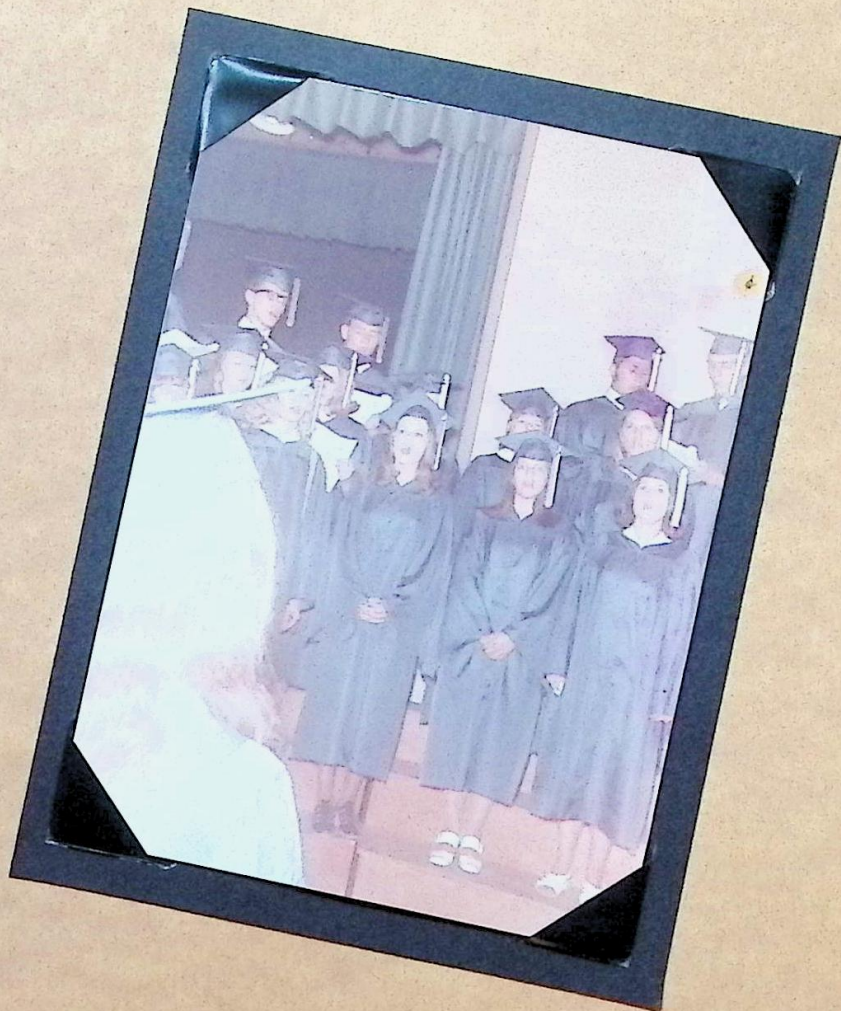
My Biggest Fan
my Dad
May 1971

Me, my dog Cass,
and my graduation
present. A 1968
Camaro, 3-Speed
in the floor and
a humming 327
engine.



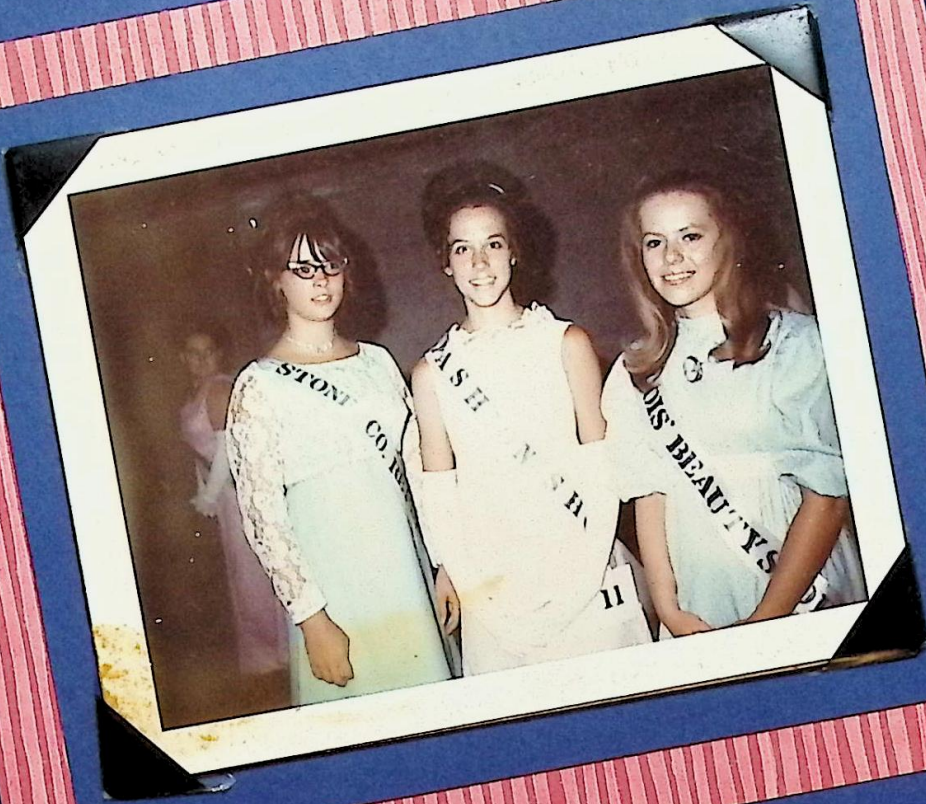


Marionville
High
School
Graduation
1971



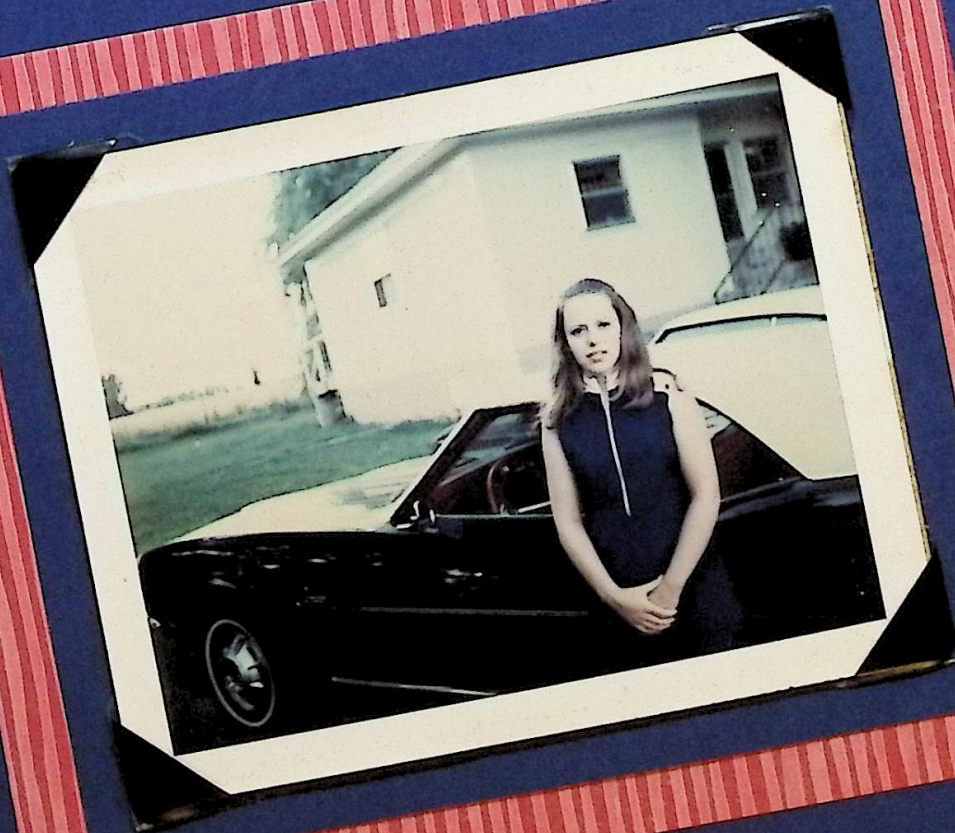
"Miss Chick"
Contest

Crane Broiler
Festival
1970



Posing by
my first
car.

1968
Camaro







Pets were always a part of our lives. Cookie, the bird dog is the only dog we ever had that died of old age. The rest were killed on the highway. The puppies shown at left were Cookie's. The little dog was my first house pet "Gico." Gypsy, my horse was a registered half-Arab. and as you can see was a beautiful horse.





Me & Susie
Ann's Dachsund

Another one of the babysitters I had was Ann Williams. Her Mom, Louise worked as Dad's secretary for awhile. That summer she taught me how to use an eyelash curler. This was also the summer I first remember watching "Days of Our Lives". Ann sometimes dated my brother Larry and they took me to see the movie "Thunderball" at the Gillioz Theater in Springfield.



Practicing Christmas Carols



*Me in front of Great-Great Grandparents
Headstone*
Mom's Best Friend Nadine & I





I learned to drive in this pick-up.

I really don't know how long we had this old Dodge pick-up. There was a lady named Fern who worked for Dad that used to drive it to the turkey farm. She used to let me sit right next to her and shift the gears. One summer, the starter was going out of it. I wanted to go to the Dairy Crest and it was my only wheels. I killed it trying to cross the railroad tracks at the cemetery. It wouldn't start. I was very lucky that I wasn't on the tracks.



This is what the back of our house looked like before Mom had the kitchen and family room addition put on in 1968.



In Remembrance

Comfort

Oh, deem not
they are blest alone
Whose lives
a peaceful tenor keep;
The Power who pities man,
has shown
A blessing for the eyes
that weep.

The light of smiles
shall fill again
The lids
that overflow with tears;
And weary hours
of woe and pain
Are promises
of happier years.

...WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Jeanne Claire Wiley Kelley

Born: January 30, 1953

Aurora, Missouri

Died: September 18, 2006

Shell Knob, Missouri

FUNERAL SERVICES

11 O'Clock a. m. Saturday

September 23, 2006

Mars Hill Community Building

Crane, Missouri

PALLBEARERS

Mitchell Gravnenz-Josh Holder

Chad Choate-Elkanah Ben-Abraham

Brandon Kreamer-Matt Wrinkle

INTERMENT SERVICES

Phil Williams

Mars Hill Cemetery

Crane, Missouri

WILLIAMS FUNERAL HOME

MARIONVILLE, MISSOURI