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Jason Bond Family History

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The Family History of

Jason R. Bond

12 November 2017

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GENERATION ONE

Jason Rolle Bond (1989-) was born at Charlton Methodist Hospital in Dallas, Texas in 1989 to Charles Craig Bond (1957-) and Terri Lynn Tyree (1961-). Jason and his future younger sister were both stuck in the breech position prior to birth. This meant that a cesarean section was necessary for a safer delivery. Born with a case of jaundice, Jason spend his first few days of life in the hospital under the special yellow lamp that cleared up the condition.

Jason’s early childhood was a happy one. As a baby his parents lived in Houston, Plano, then settled for a few years in Arlington, Texas. Jason’s earliest memories were of the Arlington house in a beautiful suburban neighborhood with tall trees. The backyard was the most memorable part of living in Arlington house for Jason. When Jason was only two years old, his parents took in an abandon dog that was later named Dally. Dally the dalmation was a hyperactive dog and the perfect backyard adventure companion for an also relentlessly energetic young Jason. Jason and Dally spent hour upon hours following each other around in the backyard. The best memory Jason had of playing in the backyard was “waging war” against the yellow beetles that would seasonally infested the large oak tree. Dalley the dog would hilariously and determinably chase and attack the beetles when they took flight. That backyard in Arlington, Texas was also the first place Jason kicked around a soccer ball. One day, Jason’s parents saw him dribbling around a soccer ball that they tossed in the backyard a few days prior. They asked little Jason if he wanted to join a YMCA soccer and he agreed. Unknown to Jason at that time, he starting playing the game that would become his life though school, college, and even his career as an adult. Another memory from the house in Arlington was the friendly neighbors. One of the houses around the block shard a fence with another young family who had a girl near the same age as Jason named Holly. The two children would climb up midway on the
wooden fence to visit or to just see what the other was up too. Both families would regularly see a little child’s head popping over the small corner of fence both yards shared. Holly’s family also had a pool in the back yard and allowed Jason to regularly swim there. One fun memory was that is that instead of driving around the block to take Jason over there, Jason’s dad would hand Jason over the six foot fence to Holly’s father. Both backyards were host to birthday parties and cookouts.

When Jason was entering the 2nd grade, his father took a job in Denton, Texas and the Bond family decided it was time to depart Arlington. During the first few weeks of Jason’s 2nd grade school year, the Bond family had not moved into the new house yet, so his dad drove and commuted the two of them to school and work for the first few weeks of the new school year. With Jason’s dad usually commuting to work, Jason remembers those long trips to school being very neat since his father was taking him to school. Also his father was more prone to filling up at the gas station and returning with coffee for him and donuts for the two of us.

As the Bond’s moved to Denton, Texas, little did they know that they were moving into the house that Jason and his sister Kayla would forever consider their home. In Denton, Jason attended and got his first taste of public school in 2nd grade. Jason recalled how much more fun he had at Woodrow Wilson Elementary School versus the more strict and religious Christian Academy he previously attended. The first day of school Jason was shocked and excited to find out that there were three recesses a day plus gym class a few times a week. On top of that, there were no uniforms either and Jason was excited to be able to wear shorts.

Jason remembers overall enjoying his years in elementary school. Minus one overzealous teacher in 4th grade who loved homework, Jason enjoyed the experience as well as his out of school activities such as soccer and Cub Scouts. One area of frustration at this time
was in Jason’s ability to read. Reading class materials and completing homework were timely affairs and tests revealed that Jason had dyslexia, a reading disorder. In 5th grade, Jason met his amazing dyslexia teacher that likely changed his life, Mrs. Bellar. For the next three years, Jason took classes with Mrs. Bellar in order to improve everything about his reading and compression skills. His parents said they could see improvement very quickly, although homework and school was a challenge till very late in high school. Lucky for Jason, his mother was a master of patience in dealing with a hyper, energetic, easily distracted, and dyslexic child. From the point when teachers assigned homework and on, a visit to the Bond house on a school night would find Jason’s mother cooking dinner with Jason sitting at the kitchen table slowing working though his homework. If there was math assignments though, Jason could get away with finishing homework until his father got home from work, since he was an engineer after all.

Middle school, like for most people was an awkward and unlikeable time. As an awkward late bloomer, Jason was a very large and tall teenager but still carried “baby fat” as his mother would call it. Jason remembers having very likable teachers but also being occasionally on the receiving end of the bullying that comes from young teenagers. One teacher in particular named Mr. Lovett, sparked Jason’s interest in studying history in his Pre-Civil War American history class. Mr. Lovett was also interesting in that he was not ashamed to gush about the nerdy things he enjoyed like the newly released Lord of the Rings movie or his favorite show the Simpsons. For Jason, a kid who loves about anything considered nerdy, it was nice to see another adult unafraid to “be nerdy.” In Jason’s early days of middle school, he met his lifelong best friend named Ian, who he also played soccer with on a city recreational team. Though Jason and his best friend Ian shared a love of soccer, they also shared a love for video games as well. Video game filled sleepovers were a stable throughout middle school, and high school and likely
helped keep us out of trouble. The two of them enjoyed video games enough to forgo many of the teenager shenanigans of late middle school and high school.

The athletics program at middle school would go after school hours. This meant the regular routine was that right when all the kids went into the locker room, everyone would lineup to call their parents on the landline phone in the coach’s office. It was not till 8th grade that Jason received his first cell phone with limited talking minutes per month and no text messages. Also, cell phones had to remain in a student’s locker. At that point in time, text messaging could get quite expensive. Instead of text messing on phones, Jason and other young teenagers his age had instant messenger accounts on their home computers that they would use to chat with each other in the evenings and on weekends. Until Facebook added a built in instant messenger function in 2008, Jason had regularly used instant messaging accounts to speak with friends.

Another high point in middle school was with Jason’s recreational soccer team. With practice twice a week at a park only a few miles from the house, Jason would ride his bike there and back. In 7th grade, our team won its age group in Denton and got to compete with the team that was a year older than us for a spot in the state tournament. With only one age group for both 7th and 8th graders, Jason’s team named the Vipers ended up taking the older team down to the wire which resulted in penalty kicks and a loss. A year later as 8th graders, the Vipers beat the younger Denton for the tournament spot team 6-1. Off to the tournament of champions, the Denton Vipers surprised themselves and won the whole tournament, becoming the state champions to the largest recreational tournament in the country. By the end of middle school, most students at Strickland Middle School were tired of hearing about the Viper’s tournament of champions win. Unfortunately, the start of high school ended the team and everyone dispersed away into the high school sports programs of football, baseball, and soccer. For Jason, the
tournament of champions victory only reinforced love for the game. Overall, early teenager years are very strange with so many highs and lows. On one end these pre-teens face bullying and get glimpses of the ugliness of people, while simultaneously meeting lifelong friends and finding lifelong hobbies that become the core of who they are.

Entering his freshman year of high school, Jason already well aware of the importance placed on high school sports. Jason’s high school day was divided into four blocks. The last block of the day was the sports block. This meant Jason and his classmates spent a fourth of their entire time in high school training for sports. The assumed plan for many high school athletes was to go on after high school and play college sports. This was constantly reinforced. From freshman year to senior year there was the yearly celebrations of the players for each sport who were given the opportunity to go on and play college ball. As Jason entered high school, he finally started to bloom and lose that remaining “baby fat.” After being set back his freshmen soccer season with an appendicitis that required surgery, soccer in college started to look like a realistic goal. Over the course of the next few years of school, soccer was going well and he also met and starting dating his girlfriend that he dated till late in his senior year.

As Jason got later into his high school years, texting was quickly becoming the preferred way for teenagers to talk with each other. The phones Jason and his classmates had in high school were getting smaller and sleeker, although they still used actual press buttons and had very limited smart phone capabilities. Allotted talking minutes and the set amount of text messages was still capped by a limited amount. In other words, Jason had to be meaningful with his limited hundred or so text messages per month in talking with his girlfriend. Phone contracts also had certain deals like unlimited talking during the evening or weekend hours. So if Jason wanted to talk to his girlfriend off the landline phone, which was prone to a spying little sister, he
and his girlfriend had to talk during the times designated for unlimited talking by the cell phone provider. Although Jason never went over on his allotted texts and minutes, the threat of losing a phone privileges over for an expensive phone bill was a hovering fear.

When it came to a weekend date night in high school, both Jason’s and his girlfriend’s parents kept a good eye on them. They could go on to dinner, movies, and to friends’ houses, but had to abide by curfews and check in if the plans changed. However, for the most part, date night meant going to Blockbuster Video and renting a movie to take back to the house. The Blockbuster ritual meant getting their then calling the house phone to confer about what movies were available. The newest releases were likely to be all already rented, so renting a movie turned into a complicated process of elimination until finally settling on the movie that everyone was happy with.

The summertime in high school was some of the best memories for Jason. Late night video game sessions with his best friend, hanging by the pool, and playing soccer made them very memorable. The high school soccer program had several very good college players come through prior to Jason, so throughout the week, Jason would play or train with a rotating group of close teammates and alumni. The routine of going up to the high school at the hottest time of the day to play soccer, then returning to the Bond house to jump into their pool never got old. Even on days without soccer, hanging in or around the pool almost always happened. In middle school, Jason and his friends created a silent version of the Marco-Polo game with overly detailed rules that was treated like the opening of the Olympic Games each summer. Jason and his friends played that game from middle school almost to the end of college. One last important summer tradition was the family trip to Austin, Texas, for the Gulf Oil reunion of the Venezuela group. This was a reunion of the small town of Gulf Oil employees that lived and worked for
several years in Venezuela. It was a hybrid family and friends reunion with my uncle, cousins and family friends in attendance. For my dad, it was a reunion of several dozens of people from his childhood. Jason’s parents had been taking him and his sister since they were born. Jason’s enjoyment of the Austin trip varied over the twenty plus years of attending the reunion. When the uncle and cousins were there, it was a blast, other times it could feel like a boring trip listening to old people while they drank wine. In hindsight, Jason is glad he went to nearly every Austin reunion over the years even though it was sometimes just seen as a boring weekend with old people who were my grandparent’s and father’s friends. As Jason got older, he really starting to get a grasp of the excitement and unique experience these people had living overseas. Over the years, many of the adults my father knew as a child have sadly passed away over the few years of the reunion.

In the spring semester in Jason’s junior year of high school, his parents allowed him to join a competitive soccer team called club soccer. Club soccer was more competitive that recreational leagues. The club team was commitment in both money and time for Jason’s parents and himself. Practices locations averaged around an hour drive from home and were held at least twice a week. There were days when Jason would change into his club team practice uniform right after the high school team’s practice and then immediately drive the hour to club practice. Club practices and games were an exciting and challenging time. His coach nicknamed Fudge, was a loud and right to the point British man who took no qualms in correcting a player’s mistakes. He dramatically improve Jason’s game and was instrumental in preparing him for a future in college soccer.

Entering his senior year, everything was going great for Jason. For the first time in his life, Jason could successfully compete his homework on his own with minimal assistance. Years
of sitting at the kitchen while my mother prepared dinner were final finished. With several months of club soccer under his belt, Jason starting visiting colleges and their soccer programs. This was a very exciting time, and Jason settling on a small liberal arts school in Kansas named Southwestern College.

Attending college at a place smaller than his high school was a unique experience for Jason. Southwestern College was located in the small town of Winfield, Kanas. The small college offered a nice environment with a good professor to student ratio that was important for Jason to be successful in college. The college also had a soccer program with a friendly coaching staff. Prior to arriving at college, a new social media site was springing up called Facebook. At the time, only college students or incoming college freshmen had access to Facebook. In order to make a profile, you had to register with your college’s official page so they could confirm that you were actually going attending college there. At the time it felt a little strange getting to know classmates and teammates online before arriving on campus. Jason never used Myspace or instant messenger as a way to really meet new people. Jason remembers being a part of Facebook’s overwhelmingly erupting popularity. After four years, in the summer of 2011, Jason graduated college with a bachelor of arts in history and a minor in political science. College was hands down some of the best times of Jason’s life.

After college, Jason started an alternative certification program for secondary education. The plan had always been to be a high school history teacher and soccer coach. However, in the October of 2012, NEO A&M College was in need of a new assistant soccer coach for the men’s and women’s program. Immediately, Jason jumped at the chance and took the job. Fast forward five years and both the men’s and women’s soccer teams had their best four year stretch in program history. Following the 2016 season, Jason resigned as assistant coach to become a full
time student to complete a masters degree in history. Following his degree, Jason will be searching for a head soccer coaching positions at the college level.  

**GENERATION TWO**

**A1a. Charles Craig Bond (1957- )**  
**A1b. Terri Lynn Rolle(1961- )**

Charles Craig Bond (1957- ), who was called simply Craig, was born in Venezuela, to his American parents Jack Nelson Bond (1923-2013) and Sharron Sue Huffman (1935- ) in 1957. His father, Jack Bond, was a geologist who worked for Gulf Oil Company and the family lived overseas for the first several years of Craig’s life. Following Craig’s birth was his brother Steve Bond (1957- ) and Doug Bond (1962- ). The first language the three brother spoke was Spanish, which they picked up from the nanny. Craig can still speak Spanish at what he says is a 2\textsuperscript{nd} grade level. Interestingly, a fluent Spanish speaker once told an adult Craig that he still had a perfect Venezuelan accent when speaking Spanish.

After living in Venezuela for seven years, Craig who just finished 2\textsuperscript{nd} grade, moved with his family to New Orleans, Louisiana, for 3\textsuperscript{rd} grade. Next came Miami, Florida, for 4\textsuperscript{th} graded and part of 5\textsuperscript{th} grade. Then off to Santa Cruz, Bolivia, for the remainder of 5\textsuperscript{th}, 6\textsuperscript{th}, and part of 7\textsuperscript{th} grade. Unfortunately, life in Bolivia was abruptly stopped when the Bolivian government decided to nationalize the country’s oil. This forced the Americans oil companies out of the country. Craig said he remembers seeing Bolivian troops pull up to the Gulf Oil offices that were across the street from his school. The men were setting up sandbags and machine guns. Forced to quickly leave the country, the Bond family returned to the states and back to Mill Creek, Oklahoma, where Craig’s grandparents lived. Until Craig’s dad was reassigned to a new

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\(^1\) Personal knowledge of the author, Jason R. Bond.
post, the family spent several months with Charles Bond (1882-1973) and Norma Olivia Williamson (1888-1985) in Mill Creek. In fact, Craig’s grandparents were used to hosting the family in the summers when the family would return stateside. Following reassignment, the family ended up in Houston, Texas, for the remainder of Craig’s 7th and 8th grade school years. After a year and a half in Texas, it was time for the family to again head overseas. This time they moved to Lagos, Nigeria and Craig spent his 9th grade there. One problem was that the school in Nigeria did not go past the 9th grade, so Craig spent the 10th, 11th, and 12th grade at a two boarding schools in Switzerland. Craig as talked about the boarding school called TASIS with fond memories of field trips across both western and eastern parts of Europe.

After graduating from TASIS, Craig attended the University of Oklahoma in Norman, Oklahoma for the next four years. During his time in college, Craig was able to take one trip home to Nigeria over Christmas break to visit his parents and brothers. Then they would come visit in the summer during their vacation in the states. One interesting story Craig mentioned was that his father send him Betamax recorders to tape television shows. Apparently in Nigeria, there was only one television station and it only broadcasted in the evenings.

After graduating from college with a degree in engineering, Craig took a job his first engineering job in Emporia, Kansas. He also worked in Baton Rouge, Louisiana, spent a year in Saudi Arabia and then returned to Norman, Oklahoma and stayed with his brother for a month or two. Prior to taking a job offer in Dallas, Texas, Craig met his future wife in O’Connell’s Irish Pub. They dated for about a year then were married in 1884. Five years later, they gave birth to their son, Jason Rolle Bond.²

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² Craig Bond, email message to Jason R. Bond, November 11, 2017.
Terri Lynn Tyree (1961- ) was born in Edmund, Oklahoma, to Terry Tyree (1942-2002) and Linda Rolle (1943- ) in 1961. Only a few years after being born, Terri’s mother was forced to divorce her husband. At the time, the young man was unable to meet his obligations as a father. Several years later, Terri’s mother remarried to David Rolle, who became a loving father to Terri. As child and teenager, Terri fondly recalls getting to visit her grandmother, Eula May Ditmore (1923-2000). Terri called her grandmother Granny Pepper. Visits to Granny Pepper were where Terri went when it was her father Terri Tyree’s turn to see his daughter. Granny Pepper was a very fun grandmother who would take Terri to interesting things like wrestling matches and monster car shows.

Terri and her two siblings, moved all around the state of Oklahoma with the family. As David changed jobs, Terri found herself at a new school every couple of years. She said it was especially hard when her family moved right before her senior year of high school.

After high school, Terri attended the University of Oklahoma. Several years into her degree, she met her future husband and moved to the North Texas area with him. She later finished both her undergraduate in marketing and masters degree in business from the University of Texas at Arlington. Married in 1984, her and her husband Craig had their first child in 1989.

GENERATION THREE

A1a2. Sharron Sue Huffman (1935- )

A1b2. Linda Rolle (1943- )

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3 Terri Bond, email message to Jason R. Bond, November 19, 2017.
Jack Nelson Bond (1923-2013) was born in Mill Creek, Oklahoma, in 1923 to Charlie Bond (1882-1973) and Norma Olivia Williamson (1888-1985). Jack spent his entire childhood in Mill Creek. The town of Mill Creek, located in Johnson County, Oklahoma, was Jack’s childhood town. One interesting thing about Mill Creek was that the town was shrinking and lost nearly half its population from the time of Charlie Bond’s birth till Jack’s son Craig Bond was born. In was also interesting to learn that the town was originally apart of the Choctaw Nation. Although the town offered Charlie as good life as a mail carrier, the shrinking population which reflected a shrinking economy would not have been an easy place for Jack to find employment at following college. 4 As a child, Jack once said that he use to go to the creek and catch fish. Fish was one of his favorite meals and he would catch and cook them himself as a child to his mother frustration. Jack said he got in trouble a few times when his mother made dinner to only find out that Jack had already fed himself fish.5 While growing up, education was very important in the Bond household. Finishing high school was expected and supported. In fact, Jack and all of his three siblings went to college and at least earned an associates degree. Jack himself graduated valedictorian of the small high school class in 1941.6 He then attended East Central University in Ada, Oklahoma. After two years, Jack decided to join the army and was assigned to man artillery battery. At a training camp at Moss Lake, Texas, Jack he once said that it was so cold that the artillery teams would pull the canvas cover off the howitzers and crowd under them to help keep themselves warm. After some time training in the army, Jack decided to join the Air Force instead. He was assigned to a reconnaissance and rescue aircraft that flew in and around

5 Craig Bond, email message to Jason R. Bond, November 11, 2017.
the English Channel. He was a radar and gunner operator. Jack said they rescued a couple of pilots. One of these rescues took place while they were on the training mission. Jack said that the man was so cold, they could not get him to grab the rope. Once they finally got him to do so, the man could not let it go and they ended up cutting the rope off at the two ends of his hand. Since it was a training mission, they did not have all their regular supplies. So to help warm the freezing man, they popped a parachute and wrapped him up in it.  

After World War II, Jack returned to the states and attended the University of Oklahoma on G.I. Bill money. He graduated with a degree in geology in 1948. After hitchhiking rides up the Montana in search for work, he eventually returned home. While stopping in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma on the way back to Mill Creek, Jack found a job with Gulf Oil. They assignment him to Venezuela and he worked there for two years. While spending vacation in the States, Jack went to see his friend in Amarillo, Texas. While visiting, Jack met his friend’s neighbor, Sharron Finley. Only a short time after meeting, Jack and Sharron married and then went off to Venezuela where Jack worked for Gulf Oil. While in Venezuela they had three sons. After spending two decades working and living overseas in South America and Africa, Jack retired with his wife in Marietta Oklahoma, close to his two sisters and brother.

**Sharron Sue Huffman (1935- )** was born in Topeka Kansas, in 1935 to Philip Howard Huffman (1911-1939) and Marie Willimena Kampschroder (1910-unk). She had one sister named Saunsha L. Huffman (1937-2015). At the age of four, Sharron lost her father in a work accident. Her mother Marie was remarried to Sid Finely, a car salesman. The family lived in Topeka, Kansas for much of Sharron’s childhood. One memory she remembers, was taking the train from Topeka to Kansas City, Missouri. Sid had connections that allowed the family to take

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7 Craig Bond, email message to Jason R. Bond, November 11, 2017.
these day trips on the train for free. Sharron remembers drinking tea and eating crumpets in the “pullman” dining car. As young teenagers, her and her sister enjoyed feeling fancy.

When Sharron was eighteen, her step-father needed to move the family to Amarillo, Texas, for work. While living in Amarillo, her family became friends with the neighbors a few apartments over. The neighbor was a friend of Jack Bond and hosted him at his apartment for a few weeks. Through this neighbor, Sharron met and started dating Jack. One month later, they were married and off to Venezuela where she had three sons. They spent the next two decades traveling the world. Sharron said some of her best memories were the family vacations to Europe. She also fondly recalled the summer vacations in the states as well as the seasonal stays in Mill Creek, Oklahoma with Jack’s parents. Sharron is retired and living in Marietta, Oklahoma.  

**Terry Tyree (1943-2002)** was born in 1942, in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma to James Tyree (1922-2002) and Eula May Ditmore (1923-2000). Terry enjoyed tinkering with model airplanes and soap box derby cars. As he got older, this interest turned to restoring cars and motorcycles. Terry was also very musically inclined and taught himself to play several instruments. In high school, Terry met Linda Rose Gresham (1943- ) and they got married after graduation. Shortly after that, they gave birth to Terri Lynn Bond (1961- ). Only a few years later the couple got a divorce. He later remarried twice. Interestingly, Terry married and divorce three different women with the first name of Linda.  

Like his father, Terry attended college. First at Oklahoma State Technical School and then later at East Central, which was located in Edmond, Oklahoma. Early in his working career as an industrial air conditioner technician exposed him to dangerous substances is believed to

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8 Sharron Bond, personal phone interview with Jason R. Bond, November 8, 2017.
9 Terri Bond, email message to Jason R. Bond, November 19, 2017.
have contributed to his lung cancer and early death later in life. After graduating with a degree in economics, Terry started working at the Oklahoma State Insurance Fund. He worked many different positions over his career until finally working is way up to being the commissioner. He later retired in Edmund, Oklahoma.\textsuperscript{10}

\textbf{Linda Rose Gresham (1943- )} was born in 1943 in Chicago, Illinois, to \textbf{Willis E. Gresham (1921-unk)} and \textbf{Edith Lillian Willcox (1919-unk)}. Although born in Chicago, she spent most of her childhood in Omaha, Nebraska. Linda quickly got married at the age of 17 in the year 1960 while still attending high school. She was soon pregnant with my mother and had to attend night school because her stomach was starting to show. While my mother was born in 1961 the young marriage was already facing difficulty. While her husband stayed at home my grandmother became the breadwinner by working low-paying secretary jobs. Unfortunately, my grandmother found warning signs that her husband was not taking good care of their young daughter while she was at work. This forced my grandmother to place my mother in daycare further stretching their already small budget. These serious issues eventually led my grandmother to divorce her first husband in 1963. With her two-year old daughter in tow, she moved out and became a working single mother. Having already been independent and working, she shocked her parents by declining to move in with them following her divorce. A few years later she met her would-be second husband and they married in 1965. He was attending law school and was carrying a few debts.

During her days as a working single mother and the early days of her second marriage, she faced and felt financial strain. It was not till around seven years after her second marriage that they felt secure enough to buy a home. This story aligns with the theme of security in

\textsuperscript{10}Terri Bond, email message to Jason R. Bond, November 19, 2017.
Fisher’s book. A feeling of economic insecurity was shown in her and her husband’s hesitation to buy a home even after achieving a stable income with her second husband. Linda has retired in Denton, Texas, near her daughter Terri. In figure 4.10 “Americans Who Live Alone, by Age and Gender,” Fischer and Hout charts the rate of Americans are living alone over the 20th Century. They have two charts split by gender and then also charts different color lines representing different age ranges. Far and away the highest largest group of Americans living alone were 65 and older women.11 My Grandmother, Linda Rolle divorced later in her adult life. From this time on until she retired, she worked and supported herself. She was a part of the growing overall trend of increasing amount of women living on their own both before and after retirement. Aiding in the an overall trend of older adults living one their own, are programs such as social security, higher lifetime incomes, and better health. These allow older adults the means to live on their own and in increasing numbers.

**GENERATION FOUR**

A1a1b. Norma Olivia Williamson (1888-1985)

A1a2a. Philip Howard Huffman (1911-1939)
A1a2b. Marie Willimena Kampschroder (1910-unk)

A1b1b. Eula May Ditmore (1923-2000)

A1b2a. Willis E. Gresham (1921-unk)
A1b2b. Edith Lillan Willcox (1919-unk)

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Charlie Bond (1882-1973), was born in 1882 in Arkansas. It is unknown what his father did for a living or when exactly Charlie moved to Mill Creek, Oklahoma. Norma Olivia Williamson (1888-1985) was born in 1888 in Texas, and crossed the red river in a covered wagon prior to meeting Charlie. The two married in 1906 in Carter, Oklahoma and the couple moved to Mill Creek, Oklahoma sometime between 1910 and 1930. They had four children with Jack Nelson Bond (1923-2013) being the youngest. Rare at the time, Charlie had completely finish the equivalent of high school prior to marriage. His education open the door for him getting a mail carrying job for the postal service in Mill Creek. There is reason to believe that Charlie believed that completing school helped him achieve a stable life. All four of his children completed high school and went to college. Charlie and his children were reflecting an increasing trend in the completion of secondary schooling. Figure 2.2 “High School Graduation Rates for All and by Gender, Region, and Racial Ancestry, by Year Person turned Twenty-One,” shows this. This figure had four separate line graphs that map the increasing graduation rates of a ranges of different groups between the dates of 1900 to 2000. To help pay for college, Norma regularly baked and sold pies locally. The couple, retried in Mill Creek, Oklahoma and enjoyed hosting their children and grandchildren in the summers at the family home. Family history beyond Charlie and Norma took a hit with the passing of their son Jack Nelson Bond (1923-2013) in 2013. At some point Jason or his parents will find old photos or diaries and rediscover names to continue the search.

14 Craig Bond, email message to Jason R. Bond, November 11, 2017.
Philip Howard Huffman (1911-1939) born in Topeka, Kansas, in 1911 to Howard Hayes Huffman (1880-1956) and Agnes Helmig (1883-1965). Born and raised in Topeka, Kansas, Philip met his wife Marie Willimena Kampschroder (1910-unk) who lived in nearby Lawrence, Kansas. At eighteen years old, Philip was already working as a lineman for the Topeka power plant.\textsuperscript{15} Once married to Marie, they gave birth to two daughters, Sharron Sue Huffman (1935- ) and her younger sister, Saunsha L. Huffman (1937-2015). Unfortunately, when Philip was only twenty eight, tragedy struck the Huffman household. Philip was working on a powerline during a storm and was electrocuted.\textsuperscript{16} Philip was unable to survive his injuries and passed away at the local hospital.\textsuperscript{17}

Marie Willimena Kampschroder (1910-unk) was born and raised in Lawrence, Kansas to. Marie was the sister to three brothers and was the second youngest of the bunch. Her father was a farmer and they grew up on a farm near Lawrence, Kansas. With the town of Lawrence being in close proximity to Topeka, Kansas, she eventually met Philip Howard Huffman (1911-1939). The two of them had two daughters, Sharron Sue Huffman (1935- ) and Saunsha L. Huffman (1937-2015). As mentioned earlier, sadly her husband Philip was killed in work accident. Widowed with a four and two year-old daughters, Marie remarried shortly to Sid Finley. Sid was a car salesmen and eventually moved the family around to Amarillo, Texas, where he and his wife eventually retired.\textsuperscript{18}


\textsuperscript{16} Sharron Bond, personal phone interview with Jason R. Bond, November 8, 2017.

\textsuperscript{17} Find A Grave, database and images (https://www.findagrave.com : accessed 22 November 2017), memorial page for Philip Howard Huffman (1911–6 Jul 1939), Find A Grave Memorial no. 57916508, citing Penwell-Gabel Cemetery and Mausoleum, Topeka, Shawnee County, Kansas, USA ; Maintained by Dale Bernhardt (contributor 47013200).

\textsuperscript{18} Sharron Bond, personal phone interview with Jason R. Bond, November 8, 2017.
James Tyree (1922-2002) was born in 1922, in Sperry, Oklahoma to Eddie Tyree (1900-1984) and Viola Pearl King (1905-1996). James grew up in Oklahoma City with one brother. He was a very good football player, and ended up going to play for the University of Oklahoma. While playing football in college, the university’s ROTC program was activated for service in the United States Army. After serving, he returned home and continued his last years of college football. After graduating college with a degree in mechanical engineer, he joined Oklahoma Natural Gas Company. Over the years he eventually worked his way up to CEO. Throughout his life he remarried three times and had several children. He retired in Eufaula, Oklahoma, right next to the lake until his death in 2002.19

Eula May Ditmore (1923-2000) was born in 1923, in California to Carl Ditmore (1896-unk) and Jessie L. Ditmore (1906-unk).20 She was an identical twin and grew up in both California and later Oklahoma. She married James Tyree in 1941 and later gave birth to Terry Tyree (1943-2002) in 1943. They later divorced. Eula retired in Edmund, Oklahoma.21

Willis E. Gresham (1921-unk) and Edith Lillian Wilcox (1919-unk) both grew up in Omaha, Nebraska.22 Edith grew up with a single mom who was taking care of five children.23

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19 Terri Bond, email message to Jason R. Bond, November 19, 2017
21 Terri Bond, email message to Jason R. Bond, November 19, 2017
Her dad was out of the picture but would randomly and uncomfortably stop in. At a young age, Willis and Edith were married and gave birth to Linda Rolle (1943-) in 1943 in Chicago, Illinois. Life in Chicago was brief and the couple stayed in Omaha, Nebraska for most of their lives.24

GENERATION FIVE

A1a1a1. unk
A1a1a2. unk

A1a1b1. unk
A1a1b2. unk

A1a2a1. Howard Hayes Huffman (1880-1956)
A1a2a2. Agnes Helmig (1883-1965)

A1a2b1. Fred H. Kampschroeder (1873-unk)
A1a2b2. Marie E Kampschroeder (1884-unk)

A1b1a1. Eddie Tyree (1900-1984)
A1b1a2. Viola Pearl King (1905-1996)

A1b1b1. Carl Ditmore (1896-unk)
A1b1b2. Jessie L. Ditmore (1906-unk)

A1b2a1. unk
A1b2a2. unk

A1b2b1. unk
A1b2b2. Lillian Troth (1889-1954)

Howard Hayes Huffman (1880-1956) and Agnes Helmig (1883-1965) were both born and raised in Topeka, Kansas. Howard and Anges spent their entire lives in Topeka, Kansas.25

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24 Linda Rolle, personal phone interview with Jason R. Bond, October 18, 2017.
Howard was the superintendent at the Topeka Power plant and a World War I veteran. He and his wife Agnes had three children, Philip Howard Huffman (1911-1939), Sue, and Margaret. One interesting note about Agnes, is that she was a member of the Social Order of the Beauceant. This was an all-women church group associated with her church Otterbein Evangelical United Brethren Church. Agnes membership to this women-only religious society is reflective of the Fischer’s group theme in her book *Made in America*.

Not much is known about Fred H. Kampschroeder (1873-unk) and Marie E Kampschroeder (1884-unk) outside of census records. Records show that Fred immigrated to the United States in 1881 as a child and that his father was born in Germany. Marie was born in Kansas, but records showed that her father was born in Germany like Fred’s. This is very interesting to learn about when considering Figure 3.3, a chart that shows the “Top Fourteen Ancestry Responses and Percentages Mentioning No Ancestry Among Whites Eighteen Years Old and Over, 2000.” The authors Fischer and Hout use is a bar graph that shows the percentage of white Americans who claim ancestry from any of the top fourteen choices. German ancestry had the highest response of white Americans. This seemed insightful and shines light on the immigration history of America since it is likely that Fred and Marie shared German heritage and likely met though the German-American community. Fred was a farmer as was almost all his

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neighbors. Both Fred and Marie could read and write. The two gave birth to Marie Kampschroder (1910-unk) and three sons.\(^{28}\)

Eddie Tyree (1900-1984) and Viola Pearl King (1905-1996) or as everyone ended up calling her “Pearl,” were married on the 13\(^{th}\) of November in Tulsa, Oklahoma.\(^{29}\) They had two sons, James E. Tyree and Charles L. Tyree. Pearl was born in Indian Territory in 1905. While Eddie was also born in Oklahoma, in 1900. Census records show that Eddie was a “pumpman” working in oil field productions, while Pearl was a stay at home mom.\(^{30}\) However, as World War II continued, Pearl started working at Tinker Air Force Base in Oklahoma. She repaired and packed parachutes. Both Eddie and Pearl were members of the South Memorial Baptist Church. They retired in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.\(^{31}\)

Looking even further back, much of the Tyree side of the family came from Tennessee. After moving from Tennessee, my mother’s side off the family came to Durant and then the Oklahoma City area in the early 1900s. Someone in my family could have potentially have read this cover of the 1914 Oklahoma Times. The newspaper which covered state, national, and world

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\(^{31}\) Terri Bond, email message to Jason Bond, November 19, 2017.
news had a cover page talking about the staggering loss of life by the Russians during the Great War.\textsuperscript{32}

\textbf{Lillian Troth (1889-1954)} was born in 1889, in Omaha, Kansas. She lived in Omaha all her life. According to census data there was reason to belief that her family struggled during her childhood. With no father listed on a Kansas 1885 census, Lillian with her brother and mother were listed in someone else’s household that contained twelve people living there.\textsuperscript{33} When recently interviewing with her granddaughter about Lillian, she did not know Lillian’s husband’s first name. Apparently, Mr. Gresham as we will call him, came and went as he pleased and was a completely absent fatherly figure to the couple’s five children. Lillian, was the mother of \textbf{Edith Lillan Willcox (1919-unk)}. From what her granddaughter said, Lillian did her best to scratch out a life for her children, but it was not easy and they certainly struggled with and absent and resource draining father. Lillian’s granddaughter, recalled her being a very sweet but strong women. Sadly, Lillian passed away from a heart attack while at her granddaughter’s teacher-parent night in 1954.\textsuperscript{34}


\textsuperscript{34} Linda Rolle, personal phone interview with Jason R. Bond, October 18, 2017.