

JEN-977

Box 1

PACKET 25

ANDERSON, VIRGIL R.

1927

340

340
Morgan O. ...

Individual Questionnaire for

Biographical Record of Ministers

of the United Evangelical Lutheran Church (in America) and its parent synods:
The United Danish Ev. Luth. Church, The Danish Ev. Luth. Church Association
in America and The Danish Ev. Luth. Church in North America.

(Compiled for the Synodical Historical Archives)

Personal Data: (Please give all information you can)

Full name: *Virgil R. Andersson*

Born when: *April 27, 1877* where: *Audubon, Iowa*

Baptized when and where: *May 1927, in Audubon, Iowa*

Confirmed when and where: *Spring of 1941, in Audubon* by whom: *Rev. Theo. L. Jensen*

If immigrant, date of arrival in America: located where:

Date of ordination: *June 21, 53* where: *Atlantic, Iowa* by whom: *Dr. Hans Jersild*

If not in above synods, when and where accepted as member pastor of our synod:

Retired from active ministry when: why:

Located where: occupation:

If dead, what date: where: cause:

Buried where date

Marriage: (1) to whom *La Vaile June Jensen* date and place: *August 25th, 1952*

Wife's birthdate and place: *December 19, 1931 at Walnut, Iowa*

Her parents: *Mr. & Mrs. Oliver Jensen* location: *Alexandria, Minn.*

If wife is dead, give date

(2) Second wife (if any; give same information about her).....

.....

.....

Children (give names and other information of interest, as occupation, spouse, and present address):

Paul Gene Anderson born July 3rd, 1953

Other information on family of historical interest, i.e., members in the ministry, missionary work, teaching and medical professions, etc.:

Educational Training: Give name of institution, location, and when attended.

High Schools: Audubon Highschool, 1942-46, Audubon, Iowa

Colleges (Give also degrees attained):

Dana College, Blair, Nebr, 1946-50 - B.A. degree

Theological Schools:

Trinity Theological Seminary, Blair, Nebr, 1950-53, - B.D. degree

Honorary Degrees received (give name of institution and date):

Other specific training:

Additional comment on above:

Ministerial Service. Please give in chronological order the names of congregations or charges served, and period of each.

Plumville + Winnetoon, Neb. (Bethany + Bethesda) began May 25th, 1953

REV. P. C. JENSEN
STATIONER & HISTORIAN
UNITED EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH
BLAIR, NEBRASKA

Return this report as soon as possible to

NOTE: Our previous biographical records were lost in the tragic fire that destroyed the office building of the Lutheran Historical Society in 1951. While the synodical historian also had his office in the building, the records for the years 1951-1952 were not in his care. In the case of certain persons, the dates of their ministry are not known. Please fill in what you can, perhaps with the assistance of others acquainted with subject. Be highly appreciated. If you can refer us to any person, book or paper that can inform us further, we shall be very much obliged to you. If you may either have it or borrow it, please send it along. All our collection of cuts was also turned in the fire.

Offices held in Synod and Districts, and when:

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.....
.....
.....
.....

Other activities and official services-at-large (teaching, chaplaincy, editorial, etc., and period of each):

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.....
.....

Literary production (books and pamphlets): Give titles and when published.

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.....

Additional information of interest:

.....
.....
.....
.....

Date *July 2, 1954* Signed *Pastor Virgil R. Anderson*

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Return this report as soon as possible to

REV. P. C. JENSEN
STATISTICIAN & HISTORIAN
UNITED EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH
BLAIR, NEBRASKA

Parents: Father (give name, birthplace, occupation, residence, etc.)
Edwin Anderson, Audubon, Iowa, laborer, Audubon, Iowa

Mother (give her maiden name, birthplace, home before marriage, etc.)
Esther M. Jensen, Audubon, at Audubon all her life.

" The Alumni "

Virgil Andersen & Family, Plainview, Nebr.
Mrs. La Vaille nee Jensen (from Spencer, Ia)
Children: Paul Gene
Kenneth Mark
Lea Marie (b. 11/7/55)

Dear Friends All,

The hour is late ^{quite}
And Christmas won't wait—
So here comes our note...
(At least we wrote!)
"MERRY CHRISTMAS!!!"

Rev. Virgil Andersen
Kensington, Kan.
66954

S K E T C H E S

- Andy- Daddy, pastor, a new hobby this fall-polishing rocks and fashioning jewelry.
- LaVaille- Yet works four nights a week, teaches the 2nd grade in S.S, enjoys artwork, and is the mother.
- Paul- Senior, sings in Madrigal, works after school on Neighborhood Youth Project, spent last summer as an orderly working at the Bethpage Mission in Axtell, Nebraska and will spend the Yuletide holiday there.
- Ken- Junior, president of his class and vice president of 4-H, secretary of the Central District Luther League, a musician who hopes to attend Bethany College. Attended 4-H school, L. League Leadership/Encounter at Denver, and summer band camp at Hays.
- Lea- Freshman, sings in Girls Choir, babysits, sews, does lots of housework since Mother is a working gal, plays alto clarinet, also attended band camp.
- Larry- Eighth Gr., delivers the Salina Journal to nearly 70 patrons, plays trumpet, enjoys his dog, Benker, attended summer camp.
- Gloria- Seventh Gr., plays clarinet, plays house with little sisters, enjoys singing.
- Timmy- Fifth Gr., helps Larry deliver papers, milks the cow, plays trombone, and is in Junior Choir.
- Philip- Third Gr., likes to build, sings in Junior Choir.
- Joy- Second Gr., very active, is in Mother's Sunday School class.
- Carol- Kindergarten, was a candy cane in the Christmas program, has a boyfriend!
- Lisa- 4 yrs. old, enjoys music, dancing, and play acting—a budding actress?
- David- 4 yrs. old, crown bearer at high school homecoming, has a strong desire for cowboy boots to play cowboys and indians.
- Heidi- 2 yrs. old and the baby of the clan; has a pixie haircut and personality to match, big blue eyes; reddish tinted hair; and impish ways.

S P E C I A L E V E N T S

- Lea's 8th grade graduation with Aunt Kathryn and little Marie here for an extended visit. Weekend visits with the Earl Nelsons, Dallas Andersons, and Rich McKeighans coming out from the cities at various times. Swapping Lea and Joy for Omaha cousin Jon Anderson for a vacation.
- Andy spending his two week vacation in graduate school.
- LaVaille, Paul, Ken, Gloria and twins buzzing to North Dakota for a brief look at our "home in the past" and to visit with dear friends.
- Ken and Lea off to Hutchinson State Fair with the band in September.
- Sharing Thanksgiving turkey here with the Dallas Andersons.
- All fourteen of us well and attending both the grade school and the high school Christmas programs.
- Meanwhile, the twelve progress in school, 4-H, and church with a bit of learning and a bit of fun, intent on living life to the fullest! Why not plan to visit our little Andersonville in 1971? We have space and tenting facilities and would enjoy sharing your happinesses with you. Oh yes, we still know how to perk coffee and spread peanut butter sandwiches.

May God give you a rich, earthly 1971 while he sets your jewel in His eternal crown.

Lovingly,

Andy, LaVaille, Paul, Ken, Lea, Larry, Gloria, Timmy, Philip, Joy, Carol, Dave, Lisa, and Heidi.

Christmas Letter from Rev. Vargil Anderson,
Flaxton, N.D.


"OH COME! LET US
WORSHIP HIM!"


Advent 1962





Beloved Friends,


Our seven 'candles' are all lit and each one, in this beautiful Advent Season, is shining in his own little way.


 Shall we begin with the eldest? PAUL is the tall, thin, nine year old, and the one and only blue eyed child of the Andersons. His chief interest is science with aviation and bird nests being his specialty.


 KEN, as full of the dickens as any 'P.K.' could be, has as his chief goal in life: to own and ride a horse, to get the most 'A's on his report card, and to do the twist.

 LEA, the seven year old eldest daughter is Ken's keenest competitor for the most 'A's. She has piano lessons each week, however, which absorb part of her bristle for competition.

 LARRY is the quietest one in the house. Saying very little but thinking much. This six year old boy loves to draw and color and is looking forward to the beginning of school next fall.


 GLORIA is the mother type. Altho only four years of age, she feels herself an indispensable assistant in the care and feeding of little brothers, Timothy and Philip.


 TIM ! Here is the two year old cuddlesome husky of the house whose sparkling eyes and ready smile can win the affection of one and all. Incidentally! There's a slight tinge of red in his hair!

 PHILIP — It gives me great pleasure to announce the latest and seventh Anderson 'candle'. Philip John began to glow early on the Sabbath morn of February 25th. Altho he has had a long siege of getting his teeth, he has always had a pleasant dimple-cheeked smile.

THE CANDLE LIGHTERS — The one with the clerical was rudely awakened this past summer to the realization that a post graduate study is no vacation. But inspite of the work (or because of it) the three weeks of intensive study under Dr. Prues were indeed a rich blessing.

- Are you wondering where LaVaille is in the picture above? Do you see that door in the background? That's the kitchen! And that's where she is, experimenting with various recipes to see if she can win the Burke County Baking Award again this year. If you like evidence that she is not wasting her time in that kitchen.

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IT IS WITH ONE BRIGHT GLOW the we Andersons want to greet you with a passage from Isaiah 25. Its a passage which has not usually been thought of as an Advent text, but in a very wonderful way it could well be: "It will be said in that day, 'Lo, this is our God; we have waited for Him, that He might save us. This is the Lord; we have waited for Him; let us be glad and rejoice in His salvation."

Paul
Lea
GLO
Philip

Kenny
LARRY
TIM

Sincerely in His Name, we are,

The Pastor Andersons
LaVaille and Virgil,
Paul, Ken, Lea, Larry, Gloria, Tim, &
Philip.

The Anderson Parsonage
Christmas, 1965



Last year, amid our many meetings,
Our playlet wished you Yuletide greetings;
Now our efforts we shall bend
And through poetry our wishes send.

The Advent wreath is lit and waiting
As the children gather along;
Comes the time for meditating
Through our prayers and Christmas song.

May we say to each of you:
'A very blessed Yuletide
And Christ-centered New Year, too.
May He be your constant Guide'.



MERRY
Christmas
★
HAPPY
New Year

Let us visualize a wreathed door
With faces peering---more than four!
There is Paul, 12, with sports in mind.
Next comes Ken, 11, a scholar we find.
Lea, 10, shows her treasured knitting.
There's Larry, 9, with Indian gear fitting.
Long-haired Gloria, 7, enjoys reading.
Here's Tim, 5, a puppy he's feeding.
Philip, 3½, too, has words for you,
As Joy, 2, ponders what to do.
And baby Carol, 11 months, chatters in
Amid this happy, joyous din.
As the eleven of us express,
'Christmas Joy and Happiness!'

The Andersons All
Andy and LaVaille,

Paul, Kenneth, Lea, Larry, Gloria, Timothy, Philip, Joy, and Carol

Luke 2:11



Dear All,

We send you warm wishes for a blessed Advent and Christmas season. May the Peace of Christmas be your throughout the coming year.

Perhaps you'd enjoy hearing a bit about our family. Since last Christmas there have been no new additions, but we are looking forward to May 1, 1960 with great joy for our sixth baby is due then. We are most happy about this coming event. Paul, our oldest and now six, started to school this fall, so he is kept busy with reading, writing and printing, number work, and art work. Of all the subjects, he finds art the most enjoyable. Five year old Ken is eagerly awaiting school; he is learning a number of things from Paul. However, art isn't his favorite "occupation". He much prefers playing a rough game of cowboys. Our four year old Lea started off to Sunday School this fall, so every Sunday morning the trio- Paul, Ken, and Lea- leaves the parsonage at 9:30. Three year old Larry will gladly join them next fall. He is still the easy-going lad. And brown-eyed baby Gloria, now one year old, is perhaps the star of the quintet, especially when she walks all around in her baby step fashion.

The "Andersons All" experienced a busy and most eventful summer. Some of the highlights were: hosts to the No. Dak.- M nt. District Church convention here in Flaxton in June; Andy's attending the Synodical convention in Sidney (editing the Daily Reporter while there); Andy's being dean of the Epping Bible Camp for a week, ..then a fine vacation spent at Lake Minnewaska with the family. After vacation, all of us went to our District Luther League convention in McCabe, M Montana.

Next summer after Andy is finished with his duties as the Head Dean of the Epping Bible Camp venture, we shall perhaps take a vaca-

tion to Canada.

Our fall has been a challenging one with the S.T.E.P. program in both of our churches. Both of the churches have a "new" in that a monthly paper is now in print; Bowbells chose to have theirs printed by the printer and Flaxton is using the mimeograph method. A number of families joined our churches in November. There is another Adult Confirmation class in progress... We rejoice at these opportunities for the Lord.

Something new has also been started from the parsonage. Since both Andy and I thought it a fine idea, we tried having an Open House for each church here in our parsonage. LaVaille had fun baking vinebrode, a Danish pastry, for the occasions.

We have the custom of lighting the Advent candles throughout the Advent season. Even our little children look forward to this with great anticipation. After the lighting, Daddy reads from the Bible, then we pray, and then we like to close the period with the singing of favorite Christmas carols. In case you are interested, Andy made the wreath from some cactus wood; we use the same wreath year after year. It has become a custom with us, just as much as using the mimeograph to send out our Christmas greetings to you. We want to take this opportunity to thank all of you who so lovingly remember us with your greetings, photos, and letters.

Winter blew in early and strong on the prairies; I believe it was around October 6-8, and Andy had to cancel a Sunday service in Bowbells because the highways were blocked! Since then that snow has vanished, and now we have some lovely new white fluff, which we dearly enjoy. The youngsters like to play in it, and they do everything from getting down and rolling in it to the making of snowballs.

We send you greetings from the snowy North.

Sincerely in Him,

Virgil - LaVaille + family

The "Andersons All"
Virgil and LaVaille,

Paul, Ken, Lea, Larry, and Gloria-1959



The Virgil Andersons
Kensington, Kansas

To Our Friends
Near and Far

Dear All,

Happy Advent greetings, 1968!

How Marvelous to have the Advent season here and Christmas peeking. A blessed Christmas is our warm wish for you.

As we reflect upon our past year, we see a tapestry of both somber and gay threads. Our somber experience is with Lea who is suffering from sydenham's chorea, a crippling condition that has manifested itself in her nonfunctioning right hand. She has undergone test, is on medications and hopes for recovery. We rejoice that, despite the handicap, she is able to remain in school.

A new voice joined our family circle on September 20. She weighed in at ten pounds three ounces and has been named Heidi Gay. Her brother Paul and Mr. and Mrs. Merwyn Larsen of Flaxton, North Dakota served as her sponsors on Mission Festival Sunday at Pleasant Green.

During LaVaille's hospital stay the family presented her with a unique bouquet of a dozen red roses, each one of which was tied with a white bow bearing the name of one of the children. Six girls and six boys truly give our home zip and zest.

There was much happiness on June 27th, for on that day all of us were in the Smith County courthouse to see David officially become 100% Anderson.

Ken won the Smith County Spelling Bee this spring. He and Lea won some top music ratings. Ken, Lea, and Larry served as some of the scholarship representatives for our local school. Ken's 8th grade graduation was a high point for him. Paul was confirmed this spring. The older five made some fine 4-H exhibits for the county fair and Ken won a State Fair on his gardening. Paul, Ken, Lea and Larry were named county winners at the 4-H Achievement Night in November; Paul and Ken also won the Silver Achievement award. Amid it all Andy and LaVaille lean back and say, 'The youngsters are becoming so capable that one of these days we'll just retire.'

Some of you know that Andy is attending graduate school on a partime basis in pursuit of his Master's in Guidance and Counseling; he has completed one third of the total program. LaVaille commuted to Saturday college classes in the spring. Perhaps the greatest moment of our parental higher education venture is right after tests and grades when the youngsters inquire: 'What did you get on it?'. So far, they have not had to sigh our report cards!

Churchwise --- we have youngsters in the choirs, confirmation classes, Luther League, Cradle Roll.... Need I say: Life is lively for the fourteen of us. For this we truly rejoice and happy chorus:

"NOW SING WE NOW REJOICE...."

May you have a blessed December climaxed with a happy Yuletide.

Lovingly,
Andy and LaVaille

Paul, Ken, Lea, Larry, Gloria, Tim, Phil, Joy, Carol, Lisa, David, and Heidi Gay.

Rev. Virgil Anderson

Flaxton, North Dakota
June 7, 1960

Dear relatives and friends,

This is to introduce you to our newest family member, Timothy Virgil, who arrived on May 2. He weighed ten pounds at birth, and we are happy to report that he is just thriving so well in this climate. Already he coos and smiles to all of us. Even at two A.M. this is fun to watch! How thankful we are to God for this precious little fellow.

A sixth baby is a thrill! We find it to be as thrilling as the arrival of the first. Since we didn't send out photoes at Christmas, we thought it would be a novel way of announcing Tim's birth by sending along a photo of the children. Keeping true to baby fashion, Tim chose to set up a crying gale just when we had the others all arranged for the picture. Soooo...we went ahead with Tim crying. Note it! From left to right, the children are Paul-6, Lea-4, Gloria-1, Larry-3, and Ken-5, with Tim in the basket that was used by the others.

We take this opportunity to thank all of you who sent us such interesting Christmas letters; they were so appreciated. Every day previous to the holiday we had our reading period in which we shared your greetings by reading them aloud. To all of you who sent us pictures goes one big thank you. Isn't it wonderful how these photoes help us keep up on one another!

The mumps have been making the rounds here in the parsonage; when Tim was two weeks old, Paul came down with the mumps. Since then both Larry and Ken have had them. Will the girls get them? That is the sixty four dollar question.

In between other tasks Andy and I have been doing a little yard-work this week. Some lawn seeded here, weeds yanked out there, etc. all make up our project on yard beautification. At the end of the lawn area stand the new ornamental fences keeping guard over the flower beds. Just how successful they prove to be in "warning" off the five Andersons and their small friends will in time be revealed.

Perhaps I should slip in a note about the Building Program in our Bowbells parish. Sometime ago they purchased another Lutheran church with the hopes of incorporating it into the present church. Thereby, making room for our Sunday School which was so crowded in our little church- and also to give room for worshippers at the regular service. The forms are in and poured; later the church from Carpio will be moved up and then begins the interior work plus the landscaping. We hope to have it ready by fall. It is estimated that this project will cost \$20,000. Next Sunday there will be an Adult Confirmation in that church. We pray the Lord's blessings upon these as they join with us. Both Leagues have recently had their banquets to honor the newly confirmed. The Leaguers are now looking forward to their last U. E. L. C. rally to be held in June in conjunction with our district church convention at the Trinity Lutheran Church near Kenmare. And soon they will spend a joyous week at Bible Camp. (End of page.) May God bless you.

P.S. The kiddies are growing up... remember when Ken & Paul stayed at your home?

Virgil & Mrs. Anderson

REV. P. C. JENSEN
STATISTICIAN & HISTORIAN
UNITED EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH
BLAIR, NEBRASKA



Rec'd
March 10, 1965

Hi, All, *P.C. Jensens*

1964
I am sending you a cheery note to let you know that I climaxed the parsonage Christmas by entering the amphitheater of life on December 28. My happy family had me baptized as Carol Elizabeth on January 31. Guess why they named me that? Because I am their Christmas baby! Now they affectionately call me Carol Beth.

When Mother and I were welcomed home, flu was everywhere clinging in the parsonage corners and beginning to fog out, so there has been constant sickness, save for the few days last week. (Joy and Paul are now ill.)

So my whole family witnessed my becoming a child of the King. Because Monroe, Louisiana, is more than a skip and a jump away, Mr. and Mrs. Rahjes served as my proxy sponsors for my Aunt Joni and Uncle Charles. Soft rabbit booties kept my feet snug and warm, and my dainty white baptismal dress was very special since it was Joy's baptismal dress.

My Daddy says that I am "such a pretty little baby". I guess he enjoys my wisp of dark hair and my close resemblance to Philip. Mother enjoys me so much, too, and since I am her nursing dolly, we have many a friendly chit chat. It all makes me so happy that I occasionally smile at them *a great deal.*

Another wonderful thing about having arrived into this private community is that I am cradled in unmeasured quantities of love from my eight doting brothers and sisters. Lucky little me!

Kenny is entertaining me with his piano music, so I shall say goodbye to you and listen to the songs.

May God bless all of you.

P.S. Daddy and Mother
send you Greetings!

Lovingly,

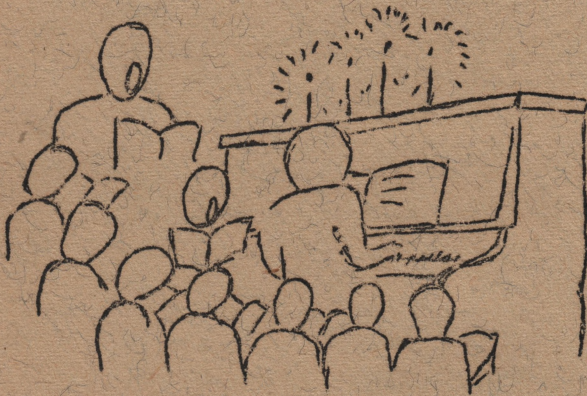
Carol Beth

Thought you might enjoy seeing the
likenesses of our mine who add life, wit,
and sparkle to our manse.

Sincerely,
Mrs. Anderson

"The Happy Christmas Comes Once More,
The Heavenly Guest Is At The Door...."

Kensington, Kansas
Advent 1964



Dear All,

Paul: Say, why don't we write the annual Christmas letter for the folks tonight since we are all finished with music practice and school homework?

Seven other little Andersons: Great! Yes! I've got some news!

Joy: Yea!... (claps with her chubby hands.)

Ken: Hasn't the past year been tremendous, though! I recall helping Daddy weed the sweetcorn; the most fun, though, was eating those delicious golden ears, some of which Mommy has in the freezer for our Christmas Day dinner.

Lea: Remember how we six older ones could pod peas as fast as Mommy could pick them? And we got almost 90 cups!

Larry: Speaking of our garden, you know what vegetable I favored--the cabbages. Mother and Daddy had to use the water a great deal because of the drought, so all the luscious vegetables were a superb treat.

Gloria: You know since we moved to Kansas over a year ago, all kinds of fascinating things have happened to us.

Lea: Yes, like last spring when Mommie was chosen to be the speaker at a community 'Mother-Daughter' banquet for the high school, and I was invited, too, because I was her oldest daughter--even if I wasn't in high school. Both of us were given flowers, and we were at that main table in the candle-lit auditorium. I listened so closely when Mommie spoke on the assigned theme, "I remember Mama".

Gloria: I listened to her, too, Lea. You remember: She taught an eight-week Kindergarten course in the spring, and I was one of her students. Now I'm a first grader in Kensington. We students read and read. Mrs. Watts teaches us phonics with our reading.

Tim: Say, when may I go to Kindergarten? I hear there will be another class this spring.

Paul: Easy does it, Timmy. It depends on your birthdate, so you won't quite make it this spring. But you're getting to be quite the man anyway with the way you go to Sunday School, sing with with us, and draw when you're home.

Phil: Me draw, too. See!

Joy: (Mimicking Phil) 'Te, 'te? --giggles

- Ken: October 11th is a special day for us. Remember? We'd all gone with Daddy that Sunday morning because he was guest missionary at Macon, Nebraska. Then, when we buzzed home, I dashed to the pasture and spotted our new-born taffy colored gernsey calf which I named 'Taffy'.
- Paul: Daddy says Taffy is getting to be quite a 'hay-burner'.
- Larry: The hog pen is empty since the folks butchered the two runt pigs they had fattened.
- Older four: And we watched the second one being butchered. Then the next day when we were in school Daddy and Mother cut it up, packaged it, etc.
- Ken: There is a nice supply of rendered lard in the cellar for bread baking and a million other things, such as Mother's raised doughnuts.
- Rest of them: Umm, Yummy! I hope she makes some before Christmas.
- Tim: When we were talking about our garden, we didn't tell our friends about the two field trips we took during vacation, the one to Pioneer Village at Minden and the other to the House of Yesterday at Hastings. Next summer we hope to buzz around and view some of our historic Kansas spots, such as Sod Town at Colby.
- Ken: Having great cowboy fever, I yearn to see the Rambler take us to Dodge City. Maybe I can take my trumpet along and blow a few melodies.
- Larry: Yes, that would be festive. I am so glad you're studying trumpet along with your piano.
- Gloria: I liked to see you marching in the band for the Armistice Day Parade, Ken. You looked sharp in your black trousers and white shirt.
- Lea: Just think, Ken. We'll soon be playing piano duets. Won't that be fun? Maybe we can accompany Paul when he sings.
- Paul: Say, that would be nifty! We could practice like a family group. I still remember when I sang my first church solo this early fall for mission festival. I suppose the words of "God Be With You 'Til We Meet Again" will remain with me forever.
- Gloria: Did you know that we sing in school? We have a grade school music teacher.
- Larry: Isn't that a fine experience for us. We learn so much in our classes. It is fun to wait for the familiar yellow bus daily and go the quarter mile into town. I like it. Remember the Wednesday right before Thanksgiving when I had my birthday party and all the 2nd grade boys came out for football, food, and fun.
- Tim: Say, that was fun.
- Phil: I had fun too.
- Tim: Phil, you and I watched them tackle and make touchdowns while we played trucks.
- Phil: Played trucks, Buddy. Let's play trucks.
- Tim: Okay (They play on the kitchen floor while the others discuss the past year. Joy, 17 months, joins Tim and Phil.)
- Lea and Gloria: We had birthday parties, too. All of us November youngsters did. Of course, we helped Mommie bake the cakes, so there wasn't much left to do.
- Ken: Daddy tells me he likes the new Senior High Sunday School curriculum our church's Parish Education department has put out. He uses The Bible: Book of Faith at his monthly Sunday School Teachers' meetings. The Scope lessons give our ladies much food for thought, Daddy says. Tonight he has a Bible Lesson Leaders' Meeting up at the church. (a thoughtful pause) You know, Daddy

likes his work! I can tell because he seems so happy, and he smiles so easily. And amid it all, he finds time for play with all of us. Aren't we fortunate, though?

Paul: Yes, why even baby Joy races happily for the front door when she thinks Daddy has come home.

Lea: Daddy and Mommie both are so happy. They have something eise special coming up for which we all are happy. Shall we tell our friends?

Rest: Yes!

Joy: Yea. (claps with her chubby hands.)

All: Within a few weeks God is going to send us a new baby brother or sister. If you want to know which He sent, I guess you will have to write to us again in January and we will give you the full statistics.

Paul: Oh, look at the clock. (7: P.M.) It's time for our Advent devotions. (Paul lights the one candle on the Advent wreath.) Let's call Daddy and Mommie. Daddy just has the time before he goes to his evening meeting.

All: Daddy, Mother! (They enter. Ken switches off the electric lights and, while the room is candlelit, all join in singing:

"The Happy Christmas Come^s Onee More,
The heavenly Guest is at the door.

.....

Won't you join us?

May you have^A blessed Christmas, 1964!

Sincerely in His service,

LaVaille and Andy---

Paul, Ken, Lea, Larry,
Gloria, Tim, Philip, and Joy

The Characters

Paul: Age 11, Sixth grade, Likes basketball and singing.

Ken: Age 10, Fifth grade, Likes trumpet and piano

Lea: Age 9, Third grade, Likes piano, Learning to cook.

Larry: Age 8, Second grade, Likes school and pumps water for the cows.

Gloria: Age 6, First grade, School is a delight, Helps Lea clean their room on Saturdays.

Tim: Age 4 $\frac{1}{2}$, Goes to Sunday School and likes to Call Phil "Buddy".

Phil: Age 2 $\frac{3}{4}$, Goes to church with Mother and Joy, Calls Tim, "Buddy".

Joy: Age 17 months, The household sunbeam and joyous singer.

Mother: Age 32, The "C.O." of the household and Pastorina of the manse

Daddy: Age 37, Keeper of the stables and Bishop of this wonderful parish of 400 plus souls.

CHRISTMAS 1966

From the Andersons in Kansas --
To our Dear Friends, one and all,

As the joyous season of Advent unfolds, we want to extend our greetings to you and share a few of our 1966 highlights.

With a hop, skip, and a jump 1965 was gone and 1966 swung in. January brought the realization of a two year old dream as our local school, through a 'surprize' grant, launched its daily public school Kindergarten program with our five year old Tim being one of the twenty-eight students. While Mrs. Van Kooten finished her elementary education courses for midyear graduation LaVaille spent those two weeks teaching the newly formed class. The six little Andersons thought it great sport to have Mommy board the school bus with them. --- Mean while! back at the parsonage barnyard, Blackie, our holstein cow, delighted us with a new little bull calf.

February gave us a wink and we let her pass for March because Larry's hands were clutching packets of garden seeds and his well raked soil beckoned. 'Off to a good start' was our garden -- Until Jack Frost paid a late spring visit and withered the rows to nothing. Extra exercise was ours as we replaced the damaged plants. Meanwhile, Pastor prepared Lenten sermon after Lenten sermon and before he fully caught his breath, he was officiating at our first-to-be-tried 6 A.M. Easter Sunrise service.

The herald of May trumpeted that our tenth child would be born in November!! Also May saw Pastor busily planning for the Daily Vacation Bible School whereas LaVaille became a bit involved in the 'ecumenical movement', having been asked to be the guest speaker for a Mother-Daughter banquet in our nearby Missouri Synod Lutheran Church.

Dancing curls, oiled heads, and neatly pressed dresses and trousers decked the seven eldest as they raced their Daddy to the Parish Hall for the two weeks of DVBS during June. While they received spiritual nourishment, our kitchen table took on the colorful green of newly harvested garden peas.

"Then said Mary unto the angel, How shall this be. . . And the angel answered . . . For with God nothing shall be impossible."

Luke 1:34, 35, 37



Our 4-H'ers, Paul, Ken, Lea, and Larry recall that a pinch of June and all of July held the challenge of 4-H cooking classes. Lea, in addition, looked forward to her sewing classes. After the learning had taken place, the youngsters were busy fashioning their fair entries for early August.

But before July had pulled her shade, Pastor Andy and Paul spent an unforgettable week at Camp Alubro where Andy served as dean and Paul was a happy camper.

The 4-H'ers joyously exclaimed when they saw that some of their exhibits had won State Fair recognition (purple). Paul now has in his treasures a blue ribbon from the Hutchinson State Fair which he won on his gardening entry, a collection including one watermelon, one muskmelon, five green peppers, five white cobbler potatoes, and a summer squash.

The rays of August faded as the teachers opened the doors of our elementary school and welcomed in bigger classes due to redistricting. While the kiddies were getting orientated to this change, Pastor began the confirmation classes using the fine new materials put out by our church headquarters. Like a number of you friends, we also have the Parents Class that is called for in this series. Pastor enjoys instructing it and LaVaille is happy to be a parent pupil. (Both Paul and Ken are in the confirmation classes.)

Our four 4-H'ers won unique honors in late fall when all four of them were cited as County Award winners!! Andy and I must honestly confess that we also were as pleased as they over this.

Some of you probably wonder what our tribe is doing musically. They do sing, sometimes in public. Lea's clarinet and Ken's trumpet, plus a bit of their piano mixed in, give our home zest. Paul witnessed for the Lord as he sang a vocal solo at the close of Andy's Mission Festival sermon at Athol, Kansas. In assorted volumes and keys, the other smaller folk give color to our family singing. Shortly after we'd sung 'Joy to The World' in this Advent season, our three year old Joy suggested we sing, 'Philip To The World'. (As most of you know, Philip is our darling brown-eyed four year odd.)

God Chose to highlight our 1966 Thanksgiving with a very special gift! After divine worship we shared our Thanksgiving turkey with the Pastor Preus family and they in turn shared their fellowship by playing a leisurely game of Score a Word with us. At exactly 10:10 that evening our 8 pound 1 ounce Lisa Kay joined our family circle!

We are home together and Lisa Kay is basking in unmeasured love lavished on her by nine sisters and brothers and her happy parents. Now, as the candle of this December day burns low, we shall draw our greeting to a close. Even though this is a mimeographed letter, each of you are truly personally remembered. We give thanks to our Lord for all of you. May your pathway of 1967 be always a pathway of the Lord's leading as you, like us, endeavor to walk in His steps.

Yours for a blessed Christmas,

Andy + LaVaille

Andy and LaVaille

(plus our two handsfull!-----

Paul
Kenneth
Lea
Larry
Gloria
Joy
Carol
Lisa
Jim
Philip