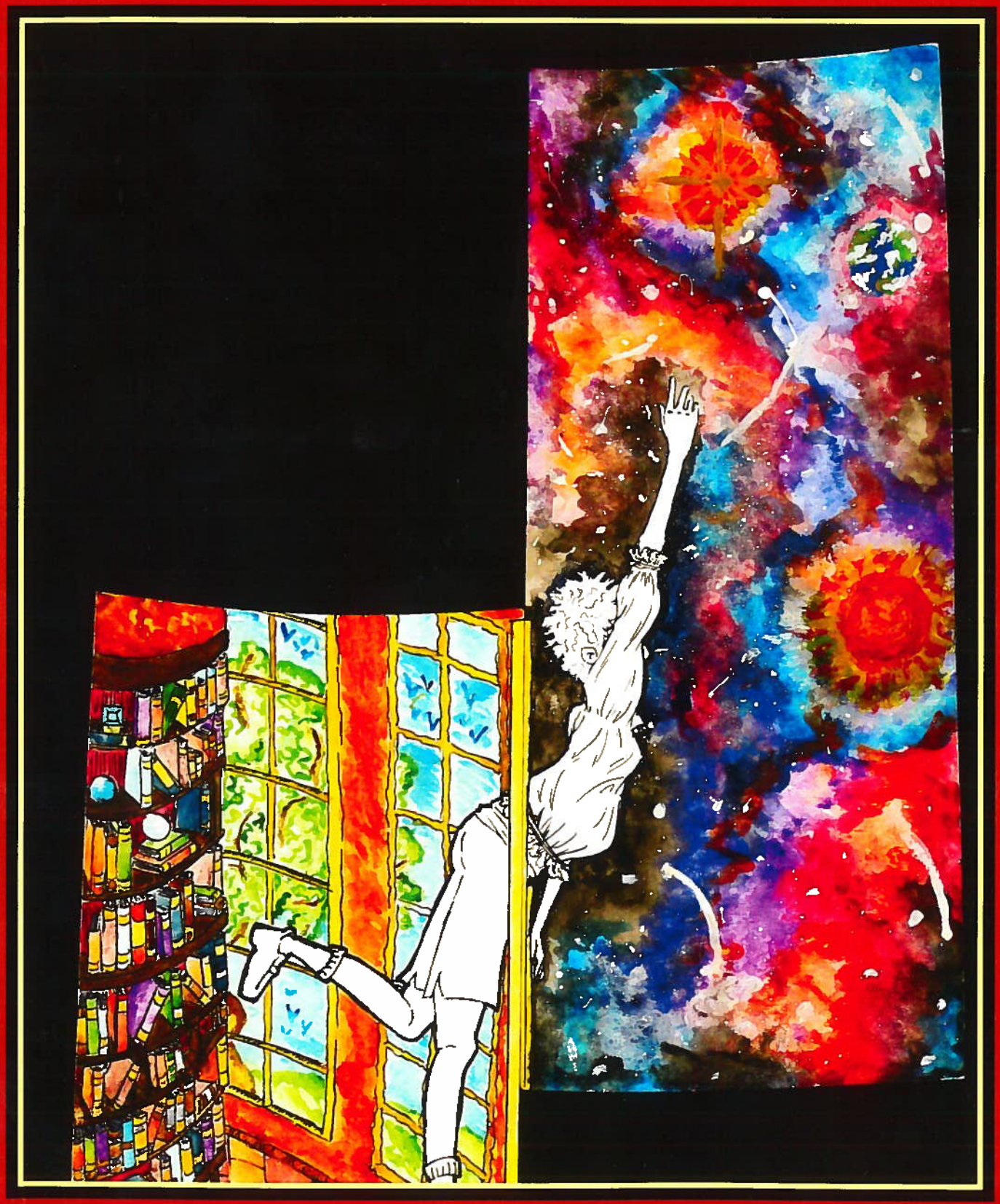
Native Sons and Daughters of Kansas

Friday, January 27, 2017 | 6:30 p.m.

Sunflower Ballroom, Maner Conference Center | 17th and Western | Topeka, Kansas



Painting Award Winner, Faith Burgar: "Reach"

PROGRAM

Welcome . . . . . The Honorable Stephen R. Morris
Co-President Native Sons and Daughters

Presentation of Colors . . . . . Kansas State University Air Force ROTC
Honor Guard

National Anthem . . . . . Eleanor Duguid

Introductions . . . . . The Honorable Ruth Teichman
Co-President Native Sons and Daughters

Invocation . . . . . Sandra Stogsdill Brown
Designated Associate Pastor
First Presbyterian Church, Topeka

DINNER

Beech and Boyd Awards . . . . . Jennie Chinn
Executive Director, Kansas Historical Society

Kansans...As Talented as you Think Art Awards . . . . . Bruce Woner

Distinguished Service Citation . . . . . **The University of Kansas Sesquicentennial**
The Honorable Stephen R. Morris and The Honorable Ruth Teichman, *Introduction*
The Honorable Derek Schmidt, Attorney General of Kansas, *Presentation*
Dr. Bernadette Gray-Little, Chancellor, The University of Kansas, *Acceptance Remarks*

Kansan of the Year . . . . . **Mr. Gale Sayers**
The Honorable Julie A. Robinson, United States District Judge, *Introduction*
The Honorable Derek Schmidt, Attorney General of Kansas, *Presentation*
Mr. Gale Sayers, *Acceptance Remarks*

Kansan of the Year . . . . . **Brigadier General James D. Latham USAF (Retired)**
General Richard B. Myers USAF (Retired), President of Kansas State University, *Introduction*
The Honorable Derek Schmidt, Attorney General of Kansas, *Presentation*
Brigadier General James D. Latham USAF (Retired), *Acceptance Remarks*

Home on the Range . . . . . Eleanor Duguid

Benediction . . . . . Sandra Stogsdill Brown
Designated Associate Pastor
First Presbyterian Church, Topeka

Retiring of Colors . . . . . Kansas State University Air Force ROTC
Honor Guard

Kansan of the Year
KANSAN OF THE YEAR



GALE SAYERS
KANSAN OF THE YEAR 2016

Gale Sayers – The Kansas Comet – comes home today to be honored as the Kansan of the Year.

Born in May, 1943, in Wichita, Kansas, Gale Eugene Sayers, the son of Bernice and Roger, moved with his family to a town whose name resonated more with this young Kansas boy than he may have imagined at the time… Speed, Kansas. Later his family moved to Omaha Nebraska, where in high school Gale excelled in football and track and field.

Gale went on to play football at the University of Kansas. Luckily for KU, Gale had intended on going to the University of Iowa – that was until the head coach didn't make time to meet with him on his recruiting visit. The Kansas Comet exploded on the field for the Jayhawks, twice earning All-America honors for his efforts as a halfback and kick returner.

Gale was drafted by the Chicago Bears in 1965 and was named Rookie of the Year. He played seven seasons in the National Football League, winning All-NFL honors five straight years, and was named MVP of the '67, '68 and '70 NFL Pro Bowl Games. He was inducted into the Black Sports Hall of Fame in 1975 and was inducted into the NFL Hall of Fame in 1977. In 1980, Gale was inducted into the Chicago Sports Hall of Fame. In 2000, he was named to the NFL All-Time Millennium Team.

Gale's autobiography, "I Am Third" inspired the popular movie, Brian's Song, which chronicled his friendship with teammate Brian Piccolo, who lost a battle with cancer.

Retiring from the NFL in 1971, Gale returned to KU to complete his bachelor's degree in physical education and his master's degree in educational administration. During this time, he worked in the Williams Education Fund at KU.

He served as Athletic Director at Southern Illinois University from 1976-81, before moving back to Chicago to launch a sports marketing and public relations firm. He later formed a computer supplies business, building it into a very successful provider of technical products and services. In 1999, Gale was inducted into yet another hall of fame – the Chicago Entrepreneurship Hall of Fame. The University

of Kansas has established the Gale Sayers Microcomputer Center in recognition of Gale's commitment to education and technology.

Gale and his wife, Ardie have been long-time supporters and advocates for charitable organizations that help improve the lives of children.

Kansan of the Year
KANSAN OF THE YEAR



JAMES D. LATHAM
Brigadier General USAF (Retired)
KANSAN OF THE YEAR 2016

Jim Latham retired from Lockheed Martin Aeronautics Company in Fort Worth, Texas in 2014 where he was Director, International Business Development. He was responsible for developing the market for company products in Europe. He joined the company in 1998 after completing a 28-year career in the U.S. Air Force.

Jim was born in Sedalia, Missouri on June 26, 1946 to Dr. Raymond and Arline Latham. The family settled in Prairie Village, Kansas where his sister Janice and brother Dennet were born. The children attended Shawnee Mission East High School where Jim competed on the swimming team. After graduation, he attended Kansas State University where he was a member of Sigma Phi Epsilon Fraternity; lettered on the KSU swimming team for four years; and served as the President of the University Intra-Fraternity Council for a year. But his most notable college experience was meeting his future wife of more than 43 years, Sue Beach, from Pierceville, Kansas. He graduated in February 1969 with a Bachelor of Science Degree in Psychology and received a commission as a Second Lieutenant in the United States Air Force through K-State's Reserve Officer Training Corps program. He entered Air Force Pilot Training at Vance Air Force Base in Enid, Oklahoma in March, 1969.

As a command pilot, Jim was involved with tactical fighter aircraft operations during most of his career in the Air Force. He flew two combat tours during the Vietnam War in the OV-10 and F-4; commanded an F-16 squadron; two fighter wings; and the composite wing in Saudi Arabia responsible for enforcing the no-fly zone over Southern Iraq. He flew as Right Wingman for the U.S. Air Force Thunderbirds Air Demonstration Squadron in 1979/80 in the T-38 aircraft and was Commander and Leader of the team in 1982/83 when they transitioned to the F-16. Jim's last assignment in the Air Force was serving as the Assistant Deputy Undersecretary of the Air Force for International Affairs. He was responsible for formulating and integrating U.S. Air Force policy with regards to politico-military affairs, security assistance, technology and information disclosure issues and attaché affairs in support of U.S. government objectives.

His notable staff assignments include serving as Commandant of the US Air Force Squadron Officers School and Commandant of the US Air Force Reserve Officer Training Corps. He is a

recipient of the Distinguished Service Medal; two awards of the Silver Star; five awards of the Distinguished Flying Cross; two awards of the Bronze Star; 18 awards of the Air Medal; and two awards of the Purple Heart. He is also the recipient of the Air Force Association David C. Shilling Award for outstanding accomplishment in the field of flight.

Jim is a graduate of the National War College and the USAF Fighter Weapons School. While flying the F-4 on his 378th combat mission, he was shot down over North Vietnam in October, 1972. He was captured and spent six months as a Prisoner of War, being released in March, 1973 after the peace agreement was signed. He retired from active duty in 1997.

Jim and Sue live in Arlington, Texas. They have three daughters – Minde Wheeler, Kendra Hopkins, Brecke Boyd and three granddaughters.



150 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE

KU
THE UNIVERSITY OF
KANSAS

UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS
150 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE

Since its founding, the University of Kansas has embodied the aspirations and determination of the abolitionists who settled on the curve of the Kaw River in August, 1854. Their first goal was to ensure that the new Kansas Territory entered the union as a free state. Another was to establish a university.

Today, KU has become a major public research and teaching institution of 28,401 students and 2,600 faculty on five campuses (Lawrence, Kansas City, Overland Park, Wichita, and Salina). Its diverse elements are united by their mission to educate leaders, build healthy communities and make discoveries that change the world.

A member of the prestigious Association of American Universities since 1909, KU consistently earns high rankings for its academic programs. Its faculty and students are supported and strengthened by endowment assets of more than $1.44 billion. It is committed to expanding innovative research and commercialization programs.

KU has 13 schools, including the only schools of pharmacy and medicine in the state and offers more than 370 degree programs. Particularly strong are special education, city management, speech-language pathology, rural medicine, clinical child psychology, nursing, occupational therapy and social welfare. Students, split almost equally between women and men, come from all 50 states and 105 countries and are about 15 percent multicultural. The University Honors Program is nationally recognized and KU has produced 26 Rhodes Scholars, more than all other Kansas schools combined.

The University of Kansas Cancer Center is the state's only designated National Cancer Institute. Eleven other major centers oversee research in life span issues, the humanities, transportation, the environment, biosciences, biodiversity, and polar ice sheets, among others.

Ten core service laboratories and two affiliated centers specialize in such fields as biomedical research, molecular structures, technology commercialization and oil recovery. KU has service centers statewide that offer training and professional development in law enforcement, firefighting, child development, health education and public management.

The main campus in Lawrence tops Mount Oread, known informally as the Hill. This long, curved limestone ridge was named by the town founders who for a decade endured bitter conflicts with pro-slavery factions from Missouri. A horrific guerrilla raid in August, 1863 burned the town and killed 200 men and boys. Yet a few months after the Civil War ended, KU was founded, opening in September 1866.

Just 32 years later, the inventor of basketball, James Naismith, founded a beloved tradition here. The scientist who discovered vitamins A and D was a graduate. Helium was extracted from gas for the first time in a KU lab. The inventor of the time-release medication capsule taught here. Astronauts, artists, authors, business leaders, senators and governors, Pulitzer Prize winners, and a Nobel laureate launched their careers here. And thousands of teachers, nurses, physicians, pharmacists, musicians, architects, engineers and lawyers mastered their subjects here. Welcome to their Hill.

Essay Winners
ESSAY WINNERS

The Kansas Factual Story Contest encourages the preservation in writing of factual, unpublished anecdotes and happenings in the lives of Kansans. The winners receive a $500 cash award provided by Mary Lynn Oliver of Wichita.

OLIVE ANN BEECH "KANSAS FACTUAL STORY" ESSAY CONTEST 2016 WINNERS

FIRST PLACE

"Rosie Meets Kansas"
– *by Mary Hanson*
Hoyt, Kansas

SECOND PLACE

"While the City Slept..."
– *by Kenton Kersting*
Offerle, Kansas

THIRD PLACE

"How Could She Think She Was Dumb?"
– *by Ginger Ann Cullen*
Haysville, Kansas

HONORABLE MENTION

"The Double Rodeo Disaster"
– *by Roger Heineken*
Emporia, Kansas

HONORABLE MENTION

"An Angel in Disguise"
– *by Sheryl Brenn*
Levant, Kansas

The late Mamie Boyd of Mankato and Phillipsburg was an early day newspaperwoman who coined the phrase, "Kansas! Say it Above a Whisper". In 1976, Mrs. Boyd's family chose to honor her by initiating an annual essay contest for Kansas students, grade 8 through 12.

MAMIE BOYD "KANSAS! SAY IT ABOVE A WHISPER" ESSAY CONTEST 2016 WINNERS

FIRST PLACE

"Kansas! Say It Above A Whisper"
– *by Morgan Belknap*
Easton, Kansas

SECOND PLACE

"Kansas! Say It Above A Whisper"
– by *Hannah Owens*
Winchester, Kansas

THIRD PLACE

"Kansas Day"
– *by Elsi Miller*
Great Bend, Kansas

HONORABLE MENTION

"Pride of Kansas"
– *by T. Elliott Clay*
Leavenworth, Kansas

HONORABLE MENTION

"We Are Kansas"
– *by Reid Herken*
Leavenworth, Kansas

Rosie Meets Kansas

– by Mary Hanson, Hoyt, Kansas

FIRST

After weeks of anticipation, the letter finally arrived. My daughter, Clare, would learn the name of her first college roommate. Clare had enrolled at Benedictine College in Atchison and had allowed the school to choose her roommate. As she ripped open the envelope, she skimmed through the words to find the name, Rosie McShane; Phoenix, Arizona. Clare had never traveled to Arizona and pondered what it would be like to live with someone that had grown up in a big city, far away from Kansas. Immediately, Clare texted Rosie and the two began talking about which one of them would bring the mini-fridge, who would bring the microwave, and learning a little more about each other. Rosie would be attending Benedictine on a soccer scholarship and had learned about the college from a family friend. Prior to Rosie's college visit earlier that year, she had never been to Kansas. Their first conversations were full of questions, particularly Rosie's concern for tornadoes. Of course, Rosie had visions of frequent tornadoes and the destruction they caused, like on the Wizard of Oz. Clare reassured her, that as a life-long Kansan, she had never even personally witnessed a tornado and although there had been some happen close by, not to worry, Kansas had basements! I remember Clare being struck and somewhat amused by Rosie's concern on this topic, one that Clare hadn't put much thought into.

As time went on and the two girls were still getting to know each other, Clare invited Rosie, as well as their new friend, Katie, to stay at our house during their Fall break that October. We lived just 45 minutes away from school in Hoyt, Kansas and welcomed the group of girls. As Rosie was too far from home to spend her break there, she happily accepted the invitation and agreed to come and experience life in Kansas, on our 220 acre farm. At times, Clare and her two sisters would complain about being bored living out in the country with no close neighbors and not a lot going on. Rosie, on the other hand, was a big city girl and was fascinated by the slow paced, rural life. She arrived at our farm and was in awe of the vast land. She commented about there being so few houses around and no stores close by. That weekend these college girls, as well my other two daughters, stayed outside almost the entire time, jumping on hay bales, wandering through the pastures, playing with our goats, and watching the cattle graze on the land. The girls even took a trip down to our pond where they built a fort together in the trees and recorded videos on their phones to remember all their adventures together. They experienced a beautiful Kansas sunset.

As I watched the girls that beautiful Fall weekend of 2014, I realized that our family had impacted Rosie in a special way. We had introduced her to experiences she had never had before, ones that we often took for granted. Her child-like excitement and curiosity gave me pause and it made me really appreciate the lifestyle we enjoy in the Midwest. Rosie met Kansas that weekend and in turn gave us all a new appreciation for our simple, rural life.

While the City Slept...

– by Kenton Kersting, Offerle, Kansas

SECOND

In the early morning hours of October 13, 1936, the western Kansas city of Lewis (population 512 in the 1930 census) unwittingly hosted figures of national prominence—while the city slept.

The next morning, the local telephone exchange was abuzz.

"The hell you say!" exclaimed Harold Allegre, editor of the local paper.

"Language, Harold."

"Why didn't you call me?"

"I couldn't. They made us swear—just like at the courthouse. Swore me to secrecy, least till the train left around 5:30 this morning. And, one of their men sat beside me at my switchboard all night."

"What can you tell me, Georgia?"

"Just that he *was* here, but he's gone now."

Harold mentally scanned houses near the tracks. "Get me Birdie Shannon," he commanded. "Maybe she saw something."

Ring . . .

"Hello."

"Hi, Birdie. Harold Allegre's calling for you."

"Birdie, this is Harold at the paper. Were you out back to your outhouse at any point last night?"

"Why would the paper care 'bout that?"

"We don't. I just wanna know if you saw anything unusual out there."

"What'd be unusual in the outhouse, Harold?"

The editor sighed. "Thanks, Birdie." Harold mentally moved across the tracks to the Olsen house. "Georgia, ring up Ras Olsen."

"They home, Birdie?" asked Georgia.

Birdie looked out her window. "Either Ras or Lena must be home. I can see Gerald, Ras' nephew who they took in, smoking behind the chicken coop by the tracks. Were Ras or Lena not home, he wouldn't be hiding it from them."

"That's it!" exclaimed Harold, gaining on his story. "Georgia! Get me Gerald Olsen now!"

Ring ... ring ...

" 'lo ..."

"Hello, Ras. Call coming through for Gerald."

"The school callin' again, Georgia?"

"Not the school. It's the newspaper calling for your nephew."

"The newspaper??? What's Gerald done now?"

"No trouble, Ras," placated the editor. "I just need to visit with him."

"'Bout what?"

"Please, Ras, just put him on."

"He's out feedin' the chickens. Gimme-a minute. ... GERALD!!! TELEPHONE! WHATEVER YOU DONE, THE NEWSPAPER'S REPORTIN' IT!" ...

" 'lo?"

"Gerald, this is Harold Allegre. Tell me son, were you out back of your house smokin' last night?""Don't know that it's any of your business."

"Hell, son, I'll . . ."

"Language, Harold," uttered the operator.

"GEORGIA, GOOD-BYE!"

Click.

After several seconds of secure silence, Harold continued, "Son, I don't care whether you smoke or not. Hell, I'll buy you a pack of whatever you do smoke. My question really is: if you were out there for whatever reason, did you see a train sittin' on the track siding?"

"Chesterfields."

"Sorry, son?"

"I wanna pack of Chesterfields."

Harold was getting somewhere. "Done!"

"Yeah, there was a train, a pretty big one—eleven cars, some with lights on—just sittin' there, burning steam. I had just lit up when guys with flashlights jumped our fence, rushing me like I'd robbed a bank. They ordered me back inside the house, so I watched from the window upstairs. At one point, the guys walking the fields around the train moved to the back side. Some people came outta the back car on the open platform pushing someone in a wheelchair. Most all of 'em lit cigarettes. Hell! And, they was upset 'bout my smokin'. After a bit, the ones on the train went back in, and the guys on the ground went back to the fields 'round the train."

"Son, come by the newspaper later today. I'll have three packs of Chesterfields for you!"

*****

The Lewis Press, October 15, 1936

Excitement ran high in Lewis Tuesday morning when word spread that the Presidential Special carrying President and Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt and their campaign party, had spent the night on a side track in our fair city while most all of the citizens of Lewis slept.

Out of concern for the president's safety, the secret—known here only to those associated with the Santa Fe Railway and the local telephone company—was kept.

The Presidential Special left Dodge City around 11:00 p.m. after the president concluded an address on this particular whistle stop tour. Then the train steamed to Lewis where the Secret Service protectors thought it safest to remain on the siding till 5:30 the next morning. The stop was made because the train was not due in Wichita until 9:30 a.m. when President Roosevelt was to deliver another campaign speech.

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Today the Democrats of Lewis mourn their missed opportunity.

How Could She Think She Was Dumb?

– *by Ginger Ann Cullen,* Haysville, Kansas

THIRD

Until the day she died, my grandmother, Shirley Ann (West) Cooley, claimed she wasn't very smart. Her reasoning: she never finished high school, and never had a "real" job. But I'm convinced she didn't give herself enough credit. In fact, having spent many a summer- and the entire school years in both first grade and eighth grade- with my grandma, I am absolutely certain of it. In the same way that women contribute to their households with more than paychecks, intelligence is measured by more than a high school diploma.

How could a woman, capable of following complicated crochet patterns in order to create beautifully intricate doilies, doll outfits and more, possibly think she was dumb? This same woman passed that skill along to me, when I was just a little girl. With her being right-handed and myself a southpaw, this was no easy feat. My grandmother solved this dilemma in a simple but ingenious way. She sat me down in front of her, rather than at her side, and had me mirror her movements. The strategy was so effective, I used it to teach both of my right-handed daughters to tie their shoes. They both mastered this often burdensome milestone in less than two weeks, each before their fifth birthday.

This ability to skirt potential roadblocks by thinking outside of the box is not the only reason why I consider my grandma to be a smart lady. She read books constantly, and she instilled in me an equally voracious thirst for consuming the written word. In any moment not already occupied with knitting, crocheting, needlework, baking, canning and other "domestic arts," my grandmother had her nose in a book. She was a member of more than one mail-order book of the month club, and yet, the books still didn't arrive fast enough. Her collection grew so immense, my grandfather, Floyd Eugene Cooley (whose life as a steadfast provider and incomparable craftsman is another story in itself) created walls of custom shelves on which to store it. Her books were constant companions, both at home, and on her travels to the craft shows where she and grandpa would display and sell their crafts.

The first book I remember as a child was given to me by my grandmother. It was The Poky Little Puppy from the "Little Golden Book" collection. Many youth from my generation probably recall the story: five little puppies dig under the fence to explore the big wide world. I'd like to think that, by encouraging me to read from a young age, my grandma inspired me to explore the world, just like that poky little puppy. The Poky Little Puppy may be the first book I remember, but it sparked a fire inside me, and I credit my grandmother as the flint that created the spark. Each book I read, even to this day, serves to fan the flames, to nurture the fire. Harold and the Purple Crayon, Mother Goose's Nursery Rhymes and Sleeping Beauty were three of my early favorites. My tastes may have changed over the years, but my appetite has remained the same.

As I grew, grandma continued to stoke the fire that was my passion of reading. Many times I'd go to visit her, and she'd present me with stacks of books, often purchased at craft shows, second hand shops, or flea markets. Nancy Drew, The Boxcar Children and the Hardy Boys became my childhood friends, thanks to my grandmother. Even after grandma stopped buying me books, I continued to devour the words of any novel, magazine or cereal box I could get my hands on. So insatiable was my appetite that I became adept at walking the halls at school while engrossed in some story or another. I discovered that I could read on nighttime car rides by holding my book up and using the headlights of the cars behind us to illuminate the text.

Grandma kneaded my young brain like a ball of dough, activating my mind with the leavening of information, allowing it to rise and become

the loaf of knowledge it is today. How could a woman with the ability to have such a profound and everlasting impact on another possibly think she was dumb? My grandmother never earned a college degree, or even a high school diploma. What she has earned, however, is my admiration, and most of all, my appreciation. She taught me so very much, whether she learned it in a book or not.

The Double Rodeo Disaster

– by Roger Heineken, Emporia, Kansas

My father loved horses. He began farming with horses and held a life-long passion for them.

In the mechanized farming age, Dad's passion transitioned to that of horse spectator. Our whole family attended parades, saddle club shows and rodeos around the region. This leads me to the story of the double rodeo disaster I witnessed, now so long ago.

Area promoters produced an annual rodeo at Mayetta. Big purses, challenging livestock and usually a "western" celebrity appearance ensured packed bleachers. Mayetta was north of Topeka and just south of the Prairie Band Potawatomi Nation, a perfect place to produce a well-attended rodeo.

We attended the Sunday rodeo finale of 1957. The rodeo unfolded with all the pageantry and thrills that the audience was expecting. The last event was the bull riding competition.

Deep into the event, it happened. One bull with rider was bucking and snorting and heading straight for the fence. In one giant group-think the people on the crowded wooden bleacher section to our right, impulsively rose anticipating the worst. Over a ton of hamburger, T-bones, brisket and by-products was coming through or over the arena fence into their laps. In that instantaneous scramble for self-preservation, the already groaning wooden bleachers gave way, dropping some fans 8 feet.

The action of the crowd, in that split second before the collapse caused the bull to divert from its course. The bull took a hard 90 and at that moment the rider touched down not unlike dozens of spectators.

The collapse brought a halt to the proceedings. My family, safe in the next intact bleacher unit, carefully extracted ourselves from the chaos and headed to the pasture parking to return home.

The Mayetta Rodeo was not held the next year as the promoters waded through a maze of financial woes. Two years later the new and improved Mayetta Rodeo was to be held. The year leading up to the big week saw a steel and wooden plank grandstand installed.

We would be attending the rodeo finale Sunday afternoon in 1959. We joined the large crowd and took our seats five rows up in the center section. Great seats. The rodeo went on without a hitch.

At the rodeo two years before, the featured celebrity was a country western singer whose name escapes me. This time Benny Reynolds was the featured celebrity, a champion rodeo rider who had been a big winner on the network TV game show, "Name that Tune."

(cont'd)

Sometime during the mid-point of the rodeo, a helicopter swept in from Topeka with the star. Reynolds' appearance consisted of an introduction, Q&A with the emcee and a mounted ride around the arena. Before the rodeo ended the helicopter lifted, moving off to the south.

The bull riding event came to an end. Presentation of purses and awards followed. The emcee thanked everyone for coming, announced rodeo dates for next year and bid farewell cautioning all to drive carefully heading home. "Happy Trails" blared from the loud speaker. Then it happened.

The successful rebirth of the Mayetta Rodeo had held its crowd to the end. From the left end of the grandstand came a trembling vibration and rumbling sound. Human screams instantly followed and it all stopped with a crumpling thud. There was total silence for a half second, then the human voice of chaos rose to a cacophony of shock and urgency. It was then that we understood.

It had happened again, only this time it was worse. The grandstand was bigger, seating many more, but could not take all those people, rising in unison and beginning the exit shuffle to go home.

Once again our family had escaped injury and once again we calmly and carefully left the area to make room for those who were already assisting the injured.

As we filed past the arena fence and the failed end of the grandstand, the scope of the damage was apparent. Seated on the intact top row were seniors, moms with children, others. All were too afraid to move, their legs dangling over a great void bottomed by wreckage. Many had moved off the collapsing section seconds before it fell. There was more blood this time. One died, I remember being told.

This second collapse ended the Mayetta Rodeos for the promoters. Occasionally I think of these two calamities, thankful for the safety of my family and amazed that we witnessed both because of my dad's passion for horses.

AN ANGEL IN DISGUISE

– by Sheryl Brenn, Levant, Kansas

In early June of 1994, my family was living in Hugoton, KS. Our younger daughter Laurel, who had just finished the 8th grade and the only child still living at home, was diagnosed with a Calcium tumor on her right ankle. It was on the inside of the left lower leg bone and it had rubbed and worn the right lower leg bone nearly in two. This was necessitating surgery in Wichita, KS to remove the tumor and put a plate on the weakened bone.

We began our journey to Wichita on a Sunday afternoon with her surgery scheduled the next morning. It was very hot for early June, 106 degrees Fahrenheit in the shade and no breeze. Having just passed through Meade, KS, our car suddenly lost power and rolled to a stop, to not move again. We were stranded on a very hot day outside of town with not a farmhouse or business in sight. Sitting in the car with the doors open would run the battery down so that was not a pleasant option.

We noticed there was a large warehouse a few hundred yards down the road. It looked abandoned—no vehicles in sight, little traffic on the road and no one stopping to help us. Laurel and I walked down the highway to that building. I prayed that the door would be unlocked. At least it offered some shade for us. My husband stayed with our crippled car to try to get help from a passing motorist. We did not have a cell phone or any way of contacting help.

Miracles of miracles! The door to the building was unlocked! There was nothing inside the building but a desk, which held a telephone. I prayed the phone was still hooked up. It worked! I called 911 and asked for assistance from law enforcement.

A Deputy Sheriff answered our call and came to help. He tried to reach a local mechanic but had no luck. He offered to take Laurel and me to a convenience store in town where we could at least be in air-conditioning and have access to water and snacks. Then he took my husband and continued to try to find a local mechanic that might be able to help us. With surgery scheduled the following morning, we needed to get to Wichita.

After several frustrating hours with no luck finding a mechanic, the Deputy finally said,"My wife is gone for a few days and took our good car but her old car is sitting in our garage. It does not have air-conditioning but the windows can be rolled down. Why don't you take it to Wichita and return it when you come back through here on your way home?" What an angel!! The answer to our dilemma! Here was a man who worked for the elevator in Meade during the week and was a volunteer Deputy Sheriff on the weekends, offering us, complete strangers to him, the loan of a car to get us to our destination!

So this is what we did. On the way home we delivered the car back to the Deputy and our son met us in Meade to take us on home. In the meantime, the mechanic had towed our car to his business and found the transmission had gone out.

What a wonderful angel in the disguise of a Deputy Sheriff! We will never forget the kindness of this stranger.

Kansas! Say It Above A Whisper

– *by Morgan Belknap*, Easton, Kansas

FIRST

When you think about Kansas, some people may think about Dorothy and Toto or tornadoes, or maybe even one of the most widely known Kansans, President Eisenhower. Some may say that it is too hot or that it is too flat, but me? I say it is perfect.

I just moved here about a year ago; I previously lived in West Virginia, also known as the Mountain State. Moving from mountains to the plains definitely was not easy, but I am proud as a peacock to say that I live in Kansas now.

There are multiple things that I am proud of Kansas for, but the number one thing I am proud of is the people. When I first moved here, I had a hard time transitioning. I was scared that the people would be mean and be so much different than back home. What I failed to realize is that these kind-hearted folk are better than anyone back home.

The people of Kansas have had a big impact on my life and have taught me how to really treat people. They have shown me values, such as hard-work, caring, and genuineness that I could have never learned anywhere else, and for that I am extremely grateful. Kansas, as a whole, has grown on me more than I could have ever imagined, and it is all thanks to the kind-hearted people of Kansas.

Kansas! Say It Above A Whisper

– *by Hannah Owens, Winchester*, Kansas

SECOND

Visualize in your mind field after field of golden corn and amber wheat swaying in the crisp, cool breeze like waves in the ocean. The green pastures full of grazing cattle and livestock being tended to by the hard-working farmer. To me, this visualization is one of the many things that describes the great state we live in, Kansas.

Have you ever been to Kansas? If so, then you probably understand how the people of Kansas are. Strangers waving and passing a welcoming glance at you as you drive by. Townsfolk stopping to check on cars they see on the side of the road, even if you are just on the phone, and how people go out of their way to help a neighbor in need. It is just the Kansas way. They will be the nicest people in the world and give you the shirts off their back just because that is how Kansans were raised. Growing up, they were taught to be friendly, be kind, and mind your manners.

Kansas is full of rustic, country beauty; beauty that can bring even the toughest and strongest men to tears. The rugged terrain, diverse animals, and people who live in this great state make this a beautiful place. There is beauty to be found everywhere in the state Kansas, all you have to do is look around.

A great state found in the middle of a greater nation. Kansas, can you say it above a whisper?





Kansas Day

– *by Elsi Miller* , Great Bend, Kansas

THIRD

It's 6 a.m. and you are awoken by a booming crash of thunder. You can hear the sound of pitter patters on your roof and the aroma of rain fills the air. After you are ready for the day, you see your bouquet of sunflowers which are frowning just like the clouds. It rains all day long and you are stuck with the dreary clouds that seem to never go away. But then finally just as the sun starts to set behind those dark threatening clouds, the clouds start to dismember and you are left with a gorgeous assortment of colors that range from pastel colors to the richest pigments of color. You go inside and see your sunflowers smiling at the sun. From almost anywhere, you can see this beautiful painting that is filled with colors you did not know existed, fields of wheat, and the simple beauty that is Kansas. No where else can you get this beautiful picture, not in photographs or in any other state and that is why I love Kansas.

HONORABLE MENTION

Pride of Kansas

– *by T. Elliott Clay,* Leavenworth, Kansas

My Kansas pride is the love of this state. I was born and raised in this state, and I have loved every second, of every minute, of every hour, of every day, of every month, of every year. Each day in this great state is like a new adventure. The weather makes it seem like an adventure, and I think that is what makes me stay here. The best time of year in this state is fall. The combination between warm and cool is fantastic. The weather can be brutal during the winter and the summer. In the winter, the weather makes it great for Christmas, typically with all the snow on the ground. During the summer, the heat and humidity make you feel like it's actually summer and time to be out of school. The best part about summer in Kansas is getting together with friends and family to enjoy each other at pool parties. With the weather being so hot and humid, a pool party makes it even better. Being an athlete, the climate here is amazing. Having a cool football game in the fall, having an indoor basketball game and having a warm spring day for baseball - It doesn't get better than that.

HONORABLE MENTION

We Are Kansas

– *by Reid Herken,* Leavenworth, Kansas

Kansas is one of the states that is often overlooked by most Americans. "Where even is Kansas?" "What is there in Kansas?" These are statements heard by many Kansans. The state of Kansas is not near an ocean, not sitting on top of gold and not the home of large businesses or corporations. Kansas is a state that has to work hard and has to stay busy in order to keep the country rolling.

The Jayhawk State, the Wheat State, the Sunflower State; these are all nicknames for Kansas. Most sports fans know about the Jayhawk. This famous logo/creature was brought to fame by the University of Kansas. Kansans are very proud of their sports teams. Allen Fieldhouse is commonly known as one of the hardest courts to play at because fans are extremely loud and proud of their local team. Most residents of Kansas are Chiefs and Royals fans. These teams are in Missouri but a large portion of their fan base are Kansans.

Kansas is also very involved environmentally. Kansas is known for having a beautiful landscape and fertile soil. Tornadoes and farming aren't the only things that happen in Kansas. There is so much more occurring here that other states don't have. There are countless reasons to be proud of Kansas. The history and beauty of its landscape are reasons as to why we wouldn't want to live anywhere else. We are Kansas.

"KANSANS *As Talented As You Think!*" 2017 HIGH SCHOOL ARTS COMPETITION

The Kansas high school art competition, "Kansans . . . As Talented As You Think!" has announced the winning entries in eight categories and its Best of Show. Art by students from Marysville and Lawrence were chosen "Best of Show" winners in the annual contest sponsored by the Native Sons and Daughters of Kansas.

Kylie Kroeger's work, "Amore", was one of the artworks that received "Best of Show". Kylie is a senior at Marysville High School. "Art has always been a passion of mine," stated Kylie. She plans on attending Baker University in the fall to work on becoming a dentist.

Margaret Lockwood, a student at Lawrence High School, won in the mixed media category with her work "Intricate Ubiquity". "The main medium I work with is photography, and I will have taken seven semesters of photography by the time I graduate," stated Margaret.

Jasmine Lang's entry "Big Wheels Keep On Turning" was chosen as winner of the black and white photograph category. Jasmine is a senior at Topeka West High School. "Photography is by far my favorite course, just the idea of taking a photo and being able to turn it into something completely different amazes me," stated Jasmine.

The color photograph category was won by Topeka West High School student **Christian Brown** with his work "Chinese New Year". "It wasn't until I took Photography 2, that I absolutely [fell] in love with this art," stated Christian. He hopes to attend Kansas State University and possibly major in Art Education or Business.

Moriah Kruzel, a student at Lawrence High School, is the winner of the pastel category with her work "Resurrected and It Feels So Good". "Art is a passion of mine. It brings peace of mind and pushes one to an extent beyond their normal capabilities," said Moriah.



"Amore" by Kylie Kroeger

The painting category winner is **Faith Burgar**, a student at Wichita East High School, with her work "Reach". Faith, who hopes to become a doctor in Psychology along with a minor career in art illustration, stated, "My main interests include illustration. As for passion, mine lies with anything that deals with creativity."

Heather Woleslagel, the winner of the drawing category with her work, "Thirsty?", attends Buhler High School. "I enjoy every media in art, but some of my favorites are colored pencil, pastel and acrylic paint," stated Heather.

(cont'd)

The winner of the portrait category is **Kailoni Hooyer**, a senior at Marysville High School, with her work "Something Blue". "Art is a passion of mine that I plan to continue doing throughout my whole life," remarked Kailoni.

Addie Thornsbury's work, "Hidden Family Photos", was the other artwork that received "Best of Show". Addie is a sophomore at Lawrence High School. Addie remarked, "I continue to pursue art with significant amounts of passion and I'm super excited to see where my passion drives me." Currently she is very interested in Milwaukee Institute of Art & Design.



"Hidden Family Photos" by Addie Thornsbury

The winner of the freedom category is **Sandy Quezada**, a student at Shawnee Mission West High School. "I love drawing, ceramics and taking pictures. My dad is an amazing photographer and he taught me many things which I am extremely grateful for," said Sandy.

–Don Lambert, Chairman

Best of Show WINNERS



Kylie Kroeger - Best of Show



Addie Thornsbury - Best of Show

Award Winning Artwork

Individual Category Winners and Finalists

These entries are on display this evening for the
Native Sons and Daughters Banquet. Enjoy!

BEST OF SHOW

Artist	Title of Work	School	Instructor
Addie Thornsbury	"Hidden Family Photos"	Lawrence High School	Angelia Perkins
Kylie Kroeger	"Amore"	Marysville High School	April Spicer

BLACK & WHITE PHOTOGRAPHY WINNER

Artist	Title of Work	School	Instructor
Jasmine Lang	"Big Wheels Keep On Turning"	Topeka High School	Jason Berryman

BLACK & WHITE PHOTOGRAPHY FINALIST

Artist	Title of Work	School	Instructor
Abby English	"Hide and Seek"	Lawrence High School	Angelia Perkins

COLOR PHOTOGRAPHY WINNER

Artist	Title of Work	School	Instructor
Christian Brown	"Chinese New Year"	Topeka High School	Jason Berryman

COLOR PHOTOGRAPHY FINALISTS

Artist	Title of Work	School	Instructor
Addie Thornsbury	"Hidden Family Photos"	Lawrence High School	Angelia Perkins
Allie Fischer	"New Invasive Species"	Lawrence High School	Angelia Perkins

MIXED MEDIA WINNER

Artist	Title of Work	School	Instructor
Margaret Lockwood	"Intricate Ubiquity"	Lawrence High School	Angelia Perkins

MIXED MEDIA FINALIST

Artist	Title of Work	School	Instructor
Ali Levens	"She Smolders"	Syracuse High School	Rhonda Levens

DRAWING WINNER

Artist	Title of Work	School	Instructor
Heather Woleslagel	"Thirsty?"	Buhler High School	Tara Goans

DRAWING FINALISTS

Artist	Title of Work	School	Instructor
Ella Denson-Redding	"Mirror Image"	Lawrence High School	Wendy Leet Vertacnik
Katie Heck	"Carousel"	Marysville High School	April Spicer
Kylie Kroeger	"Amore"	Marysville High School	April Spicer

PAINTING WINNER

Artist	Title of Work	School	Instructor
Faith Burgar	"Reach"	Wichita East High School	Shelly Salley

PAINTING FINALIST

Artist	Title of Work	School	Instructor
Carlie Shupe	"My Heart Beats for the Ones Who Have Gone Before"	Minneapolis High School	Tamara Constable

PASTEL WINNER

Artist	Title of Work	School	Instructor
Moriah Kruzel	"Resurrected and It Feels So Good"	Lawrence High School	Wendy Leet Vertacnik

PASTEL FINALISTS

Artist	Title of Work	School	Instructor
Margaret Lockwood	"Exploration of Value"	Lawrence High School	Wendy Leet Vertacnik
Joyia Giancola	"Looking Up At The Starry Sky"	Syracuse High School	Rhonda Levens
Ronnie Pacha	"Kate's Prom"	Marysville High School	April Spicer

PORTRAIT WINNER

Artist	Title of Work	School	Instructor
Kailoni Hooyer	"Something Blue"	Marysville High School	April Spicer

PORTRAIT FINALIST

Artist	Title of Work	School	Instructor
Katherine Grear	"Katie's Self-Portrait"	Lawrence High School	Wendy Leet Vertacnik

FREEDOM WINNER

Artist	Title of Work	School	Instructor
Sandy Quezada	"Paying for Freedom"	Shawnee Mission West High School	Greg Schieszer

FREEDOM FINALIST

Artist	Title of Work	School	Instructor
Ashley Small	"The Price of Freedom"	Augusta High School	Audra Shelite

Meet the Judges MEET THE JUDGES

Matthew S. Gaynor is the head of the College of Arts & Sciences at Kansas State University. He earned an MFA in Graphic Design from Yale University.

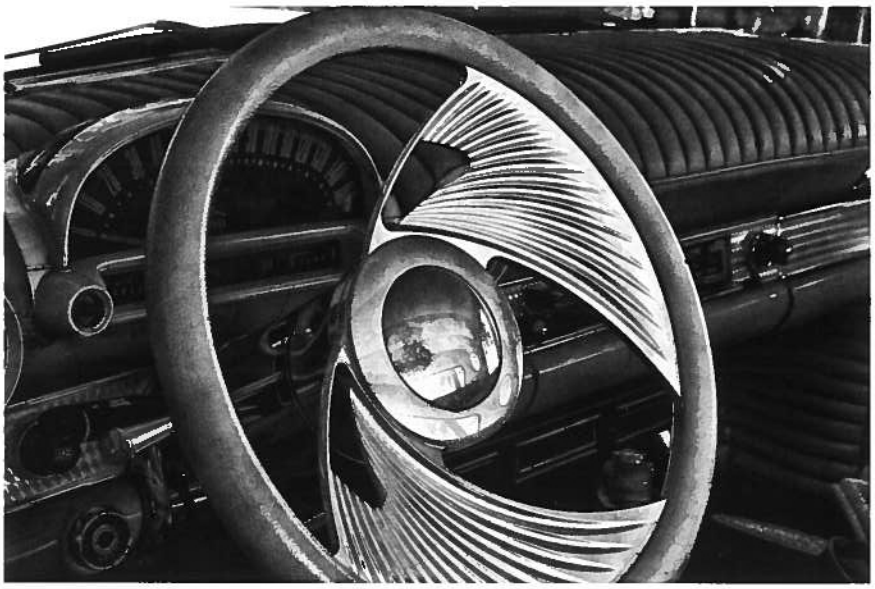
Linda Ganstrom is known for her work in f igurative ceramics for over 30 years. A native Kansan, she earned an MFA from Fort Hays State University where she is currently a Professor of Art in Ceramics.

Tom Parish is a Visiting Instructor of the Digital Humanities at the Chapman Center for Rural Studies at Kansas State University. He received an MFA in Photography and Digital Art from Kansas State University.

Mark Flickinger is an instructor of Art History, Painting, Drawing and department chair of Visual and Performing Arts at Cowley County Community College. He earned a Bachelor's degree in Painting from WSU, and a Master's in Painting from Indiana State University.

—Don Lambert, Chairman

Black & White Photography WINNER



"Big Wheels Keep On Turning" by Jasmine Lang



Jasmine Lang



Christian Brown

Color Photography WINNER

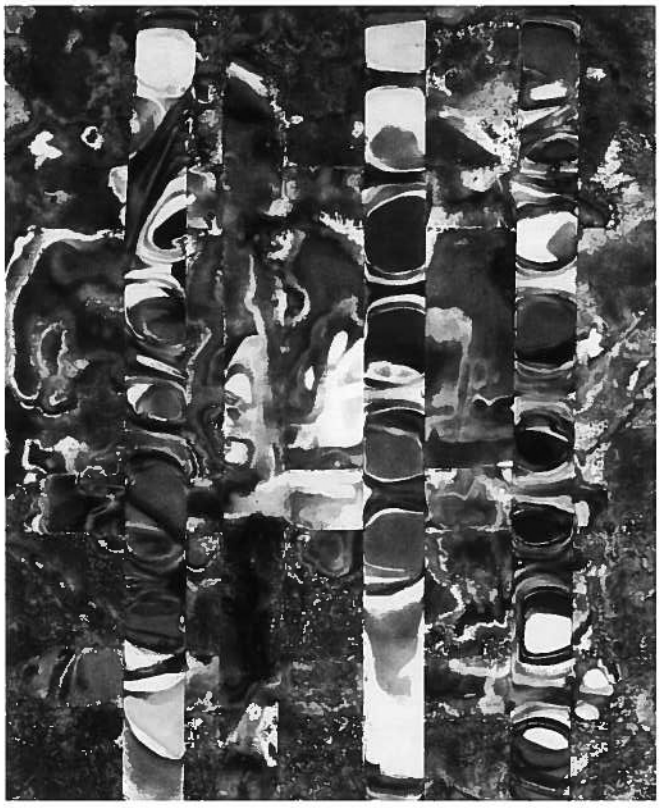


"Chinese New Year" by Christian Brown

Mixed Media WINNER



Margaret Lockwood



"Intricate Ubiquity" by Margaret Lockwood

Drawing WINNER



"Thirsty?" by Heather Woleslagel



Heather Woleslagel

Painting WINNER



Faith Burgar



"Reach" by Faith Burgar

Pastel WINNER



"Resurrected and It Feels So Good" by Moriah Kruzel



Moriah Kruzel

Portrait WINNER



Kailoni Hooyer

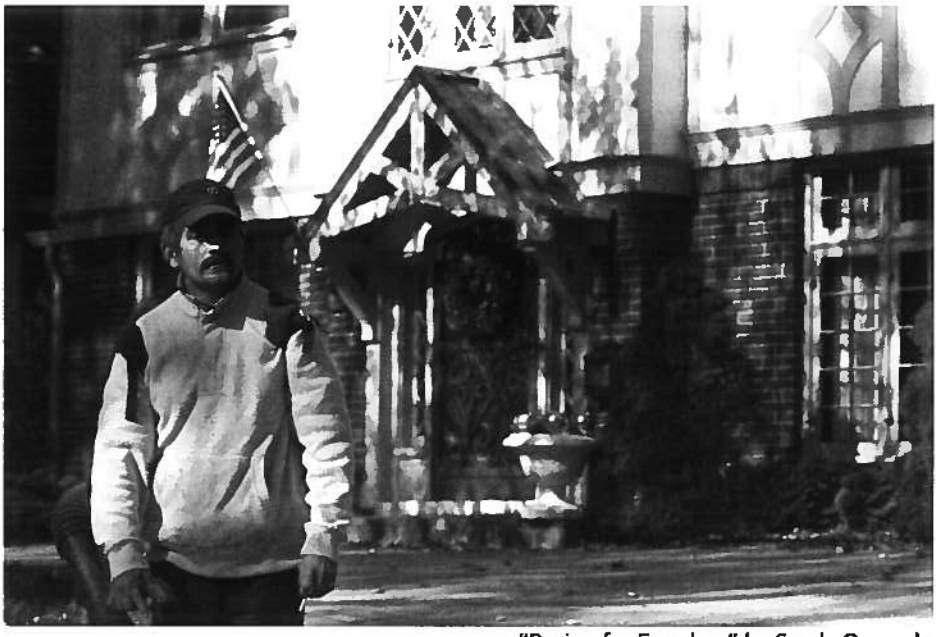


"Something Blue" by Kailoni Hooyer

Freedom WINNER



Sandy Quezada



"Paying for Freedom" by Sandy Quezada

Past Kansans of the Year

2015 – Dr. Jim Hoy, Emporia
2014 – Dayton Moore, Leawood
2013 – No Award Given
2012 – Marilyn Maye, Overland Park
2012 – Dick Davidson, Bonita Springs, FL
2011 – Harold Stones, Topeka
2010 – Deanell Reece Tacha, Lawrence
2009 – Robert M. Gates, Wichita
2008 – Delano E. Lewis, Kansas City
2007 – Jim Richardson, Lindsborg
2006 – Max Falkenstein, Lawrence
2005 – Martina McBride, Sharon
2004 – Lynette Woodard, Wichita
2003 – Bob Dole, Russell
2002 – Jack St. Clair Kilby, Dallas, TX
2001 – Ross Beach, Hays
2000 – Dean Smith, Chapel Hill
1999 – Shirley Knight, Goessel
1998 – Pat Roberts, Dodge City
1996 – Robert Sudlow, Lawrence
1995 – Stan Herd, Lawrence
1994 – Samuel Ramey, Colby
1993 – John Brooks Slaughter, Topeka
1992 – Stephen A. Hawley, Salina
1991 – Marynell D. Reece, Scandia
1990 – Jordan Haines, Wichita
1989 – Bob Billings, Lawrence
1988 – Marianna K. Beach, Hays
1987 – Fred C. Bramlage, Junction City
1986 – George E. Nettles, Jr., Pittsburg
1985 – Gordon Parks, Fort Scott
1984 – Bernard W. Rodgers, Fairview
1983 – Mrs. Olive White Garvey, Wichita
1982 – Carl Nordstrom, Topeka
1981 – Joe H. Engle, Chapman
1980 – Keith G. Sebelius, Norton
1979 – Daphyne Smith Cauble, Wichita
1978 – G.W. Tomanek, Hays
1977 – Emerson D. Yoder, Denton
1976 – J. Rex Duwe, Lucas
1975 – Nyle Miller, Topeka
1974 – Edward W. McNally, Pittsburg
1973 – Lyle E. Yost, Hesston
1972 – Robert L. Brock, Topeka
1971 – Ray E. Dillon, Sr., Hutchinson
1970 – Duane L. Wallace, Wichita
1969 – Charles B. Rogers, Ellsworth
1968 – Hugh F. Edwards, Hamilton
1967 – Debbie Barnes, Moran
1966 – Jim Ryun, Wichita
1965 – Debbie Bryant, Overland Park
1965 – Jim Ryun, Wichita
1964 – Laurin W. Jones, Dodge City
1963 – Mrs. O.L. Koger, Topeka
1962 – Rees H. Hughes, Pittsburg
1961 – Harry Darby, Kansas City
1960 – Maurice E. Fager, Topeka
1959 – R.A. Clymer, El Dorado
1958 – Mrs. Frank Boyd, Mankato
1957 – Mrs. Olive Ann Beech, Wichita
1956 – Karl A. Menninger, Topeka
1955 – Arthur D. Weber, Manhattan

Past Distinguished Kansans of the Year

2015 – Dr. Jerry Farley, Topeka
2014 – Harry Walter Colmery, Topeka
2014 – Juan Sepulveda, Topeka
2013 – Steve Doocy, New York
2012 – No Award Given
2011 – No Award Given
2010 – Shelia C. Blair, Potamac, MD
2009 – No Award Given
2008 – Bill Self, Lawrence
2007 – Marc Addason Asher, M.D., Leawood
2006 – Dr. Richard Bergen, Salina
2005 – Marci Penner, Inman
2004 – Emery E. Fager, Topeka
2003 – Ruth Garvey Fink, Topeka
2002 – General Richard Myers, Arlington, VA
2001 – George Brett, Mission Hills
2000 – Jon Wefald, Manhattan
1999 – Pat Roberts, Dodge City
1998 – Bill Snyder, Manhattan
1997 – Elizabeth Farnsworth, Berkeley, CA
1997 – Roy Williams, Lawrence
1993 – Donald C. Coldsmith, Emporia
1992 – Patricia Brooks Carey, Hutchinson
1991 – Ewing Kauffman, Shawnee Mission
1990 – Jim Lehrer, Washington, D.C.
1989 – Elizabeth "Granma" Layton, Wellsville
1988 – General Larry D. Welch, Liberal
1987 – Wayne D. Angell, Ottawa
1985 – Richard D. Rogers, Topeka
1983 – Bill Curtis, Chicago, IL
1983 – Zula Bennington Greene, Topeka
1982 – Bradbury Thompson, Riverside, CT
1981 – Georgia Neese Gray, Topeka
1980 – Robert B. Docking, Arkansas City
1979 – George M. Stafford, Valley Falls
1978 – Nancy Landon Kassebaum, Maize
1977 – James A. McCain, Topeka
1976 – Bob Dole, Russell
1972 – Henry A. Bubb, Topeka
1971 – Ronald E. Evans, Topeka
1969 – Alfred M. Landon, Topeka

Past Presidents - Native Sons

1902 – Col. A.S. Johnson, Topeka
1916-17 – Gov. Arthur Capper, Topeka
1918 –Sen. Walter E. Wilson, Washington
1919 – Sen. J.E. Hillery, Lyndon
1920 – Harry W. McAfee, Topeka
1921-23 – Keith Clevenger, Abilene
1924 – Earl W. Evans, Wichita
1925 – Carl P. Bolmar, Topeka
1926 – Judge Otis Hungate, Topeka
1927 – A.E. Crane, Topeka
1928 – C. Benjamin Franklin, Topeka
1929 – Judge William B. Mitchell, Beloit
1930 – A. Harry Crane, Topeka
1931 – Ralph Noah, Beloit
1932 – Earl Hatcher, Topeka
1933 – Frank Carlson, Concordia
1934 – L.E. Wyman, Hutchinson
1935 – Everett E. Steerman, Emporia
1936 – E.A. Thomas, Topeka
1937 – A.W. Logan, Quenemo
1938 – C.C. Cogswell, Topeka
1939 – Erle W. Francis, Topeka
1940 – Hart Workman, Topeka
1941 – Bert Michner, Hutchinson
1942 – Glenn L. Archer, Washington, D.C.
1943 – W.M. Richards, Emporia
1944 – Nyle H. Miller, Topeka
1945 – Judge Horner Hoch, Topeka
1946 – Frank Haucke, Florence
1947 – Warren W. Shaw, Topeka
1948 – Wm. T. Beck, Holton
1949 – Wm. L. Jungdahl, Menlo
1950 – Guy D. Josserand, Dodge City
1951 – Edwin R. Jones, Topeka
1952 – C.W. Porterfield, Holton
1953 – Maurice E. Fager, Topeka
1954 – R.A. Clymer, El Dorado
1955 – G. Clay Baker, Topeka
1956 – Jim Reed, Topeka
1957 – Charles M. Carter, Wichita
1958 – Roy L. Bulkley, Topeka
1959 – Wayne P. Randall, Osage City
1960 – Dean E. Yingling, Topeka
1961 – Floyd R. Souders, Cheney
1962 – Emery E. Fager, Topeka
1963 – Marshall C. Gardiner, Leavenworth
1964 – Glenn D. Cogswell, Topeka
1965 – Glee Smith, Larned
1966 – Doral Hawks, Topeka
1967 – E.J. Rolfs, Jr., Junction City
1968 – E. Newton Vickers, Topeka
1969 – Ray Schultz, Great Bend
1970 – Tom Schwartz, Topeka
1971 – Ross Beach, Hays
1972 – George G. Schnellbacher, Topeka
1973 – Ellis Cave, Dodge City
1974 – James H. Metzger, Topeka
1975 – John Crofoot, Cedar Point
1976 – Anderson Chandler, Topeka
1977 – J. C. Tillotson, Norton
1978 – Roger H. Franzke, Topeka
1979 – R. G. Wellman, Alden
1980 – John C. Dicus, Topeka
1981 – G. W. Greenwood, III, Topeka
1982 – Harry Craig, Jr., Topeka
1983 – Edmund N. Morrill, Topeka
1984 – Phil W. Coolidge, Topeka
1985 – Clarence Rupp, Manhattan
1986 – Stanley R. Metzger, Topeka
1987 – Lanny Kimbrough, Topeka
1988 – Bill Michener, Topeka
1989 – Gary Rumsey, Salina
1990 – Don Hazlett, Lawrence
1991 – Jerry Hedrick Olathe
1992 – Dick Mellinger, Lawrence
1993 – John Tillotson, Leavenworth
1994 – Theodore Ice, Newton
1995 – Michael E. Francis, Topeka
1996 – Charles Apt, III, Iola
1997 – William B. Barker, Topeka
1998 – David R. Platt, Junction City
1999 – James S. Maag, Topeka
2000 – William L. Muir, Manhattan
2001 – Harold A. Stones, Topeka
2002 – Ted Haggart, Lawrence
2003 – John D. Pinegar, Topeka
2004 - Steven C. Johnson, Lawrence
2005 – Don Chubb, Topeka
2006 – Dick Boyd, Norton
2007 – Edward R. Moses, Great Bend
2008 – Steven R. Bitner, Pittsburg
2009 – John Fontron Fager, Topeka
2010 – The Hon. K. Gary Sebelius, Norton
2011 – Don Landoll, Marysville
2012 - Dean F. Ferrell, Topeka
2013 – Jeff Hiestand, Topeka
2014 – Eric Sexton, Derby
2015 – Bruce J. Woner, Topeka

Past Presidents - Native Daughters

1915-18 – Mrs. DeWitte C. Nellis, Topeka
1919-23 - Cora Wellhouse Bullard, Tonganoxie
1924-25 – Miss Fern Bauersfeld, Coffeyville
1926-27 – Miss Wilhelmina F. Bertsch, Topeka
1928 – Mrs. Elizabeth Warning Green, Topeka
1929 - Mrs. George Allen, Jr., Topeka
1930 – Dr. Margaret Bostic, Topeka
1931 – Miss Nanon L. Herren, Topeka
1932 – Miss Jennie S. Owen, Junction City
1933 – Mrs. Etta B. Beavers, Marysville
1934 – Mrs. R. C. Guthrie, Marysville
1935 – Miss Olive I. Thompson, Kansas City
1936 – Miss Stella B. Haines, Augusta
1937 – Mrs. Frank W. Boyd, Phillipsburg
1938 – Mrs. Frank Kambach, Topeka
1939 – Mrs. J. E. Johntz, Abilene
1940 – Miss Margaret Guthrie, Topeka
1941 – Mrs. Howard M. Richardson, Pratt
1942 – Mrs. Charles H. Benson, Topeka
1943 – Mrs. George L. McClenny, Topeka
1944 – Mrs. F. S. Hawes, Russell
1945 – Mrs. W. H. von der Heiden, Newton
1946 – Mrs. John C. Nelson, Topeka
1947 – Mrs. C. I. Moyer, Kansas City
1948 – Mrs. Kenneth W. McFarland, Topeka
1949 – Mrs. Ella Ruehmann Balderson, Wamego
1950 – Mrs. P. A. Petitt, Paola
1951 – Mrs. Thomas H. Norton, Topeka
1952 – Mrs. Ray Pierson, Burlington
1953 – Mrs. David McCreath, Lawrence
1954 – Mrs. Ethyl Godin, Wamego
1955 – Miss Nannie Bingham, Sabetha
1956 – Mrs. J. B. McKay, El Dorado
1957 – Mrs. George Marshall, Basehor
1958 – Mrs. Hobart Hoyt, Lyons
1959 – Miss Evelyn Ford, Topeka
1960 – Mrs. J. C. Tillotson, Norton
1961 – Mrs. Chester Dunn, Oxford
1962 – Mrs. Glenn Henry, Oskaloosa
1963 – Mrs. Everett Steerman, Emporia
1964 – Mrs. Joe E. Beyer, Sabetha
1965 – Mrs. B. J. Lempenau, Topeka
1966 – Mrs. Dane G. Bales, Logan
1967 – Mrs. Clair G. Landahl, Topeka
1968 – Mrs. LaVerne Spears, Rossville
1969 – Mrs. Adrian Allen, Topeka
1970 – Mrs. Arno Windscheffel, Smith Center
1971 – Mrs. John Fontron, Topeka
1972 – Mrs. G. D. van Blaricum, Minneola
1973 – Mrs. Robert B. Kruse, Topeka
1974 – Mrs. Reynolds Shultz, Lawrence
1975 – Mrs. Henry Knouft, Topeka
1976 – Mrs. Don Hall, Oakley
1977 – Ms. Mary Turkington, Topeka
1978 – Mrs. Earl Minturn, Clay Center
1979 – Mrs. Chris Armstrong, Topeka
1980 – Mrs. John Blythe, Manhattan
1981 – Mrs. James M. Macnish, Jr., Topeka
1982 – Mrs. Dick Wyatt, Sterling
1983 – Mrs. Ken Perry, Topeka
1984 – Mrs. Donald R. Schnacke, Topeka
1985 – Mrs. Janet Chubb, Topeka
1986 – Mrs. Charles N. Henson, Topeka
1987 – Mrs. Judy Bray, Topeka
1988 - Mrs. Jan Ray, Manhattan
1989 – Mrs. Judy Krueger, Lawrence
1990 – Mrs. Pam Clutter, Topeka
1991 – Mrs. Alice Ann Johnston, Lawrence
1992 – Mrs. Betty Dicus, Topeka
1993 – Mrs. Jolene Hill, Manhattan
1994- Mrs. Mary Andersen, Topeka
1995 – Mrs. Karen Welch, Topeka
1996 – Dr. Marty Vanier, Manhattan
1997 – Mrs. Betty S. Cleland, Topeka
1998 - Mrs. Elizabeth A. Duckers, Salina
1999 – Mrs. Ruth T. Barker, Hutchinson
2000 – Mrs. Elizabeth F. Fager, Topeka
2001 – Mrs. Marcia F. Anderson, Salina
2002 – Mrs. Janet M. Frieden, Topeka
2003 – Mrs. Janene M. Schneider, Logan
2004 – Mrs. Mary M. Nichols, Topeka
2005 – Mrs. Barbara Morris, Hugoton
2006 – Patricia A. Reeder, Topeka
2007 – Sue Peterson, Manhattan
2008 – Mrs. Darlene Werner Elwood, Topeka
2009 – Mary Lou Reece, Wichita
2010 – Mrs. Carol Nazar, Andover
2011 – Nancy L. Cole, Topeka
2012 – Amy Hendrickson, Chanute
2013 – Rita L. Noll, Council Grove
2014 – Judyanne Somers, Topeka
2015 – Kelly E. Callen, Wichita

Special Citations

2015 – Citation for Distinguished Service, Washburn University
2014 – Citation for Distinguished Service, Amelia Rose Earhart
2014 – Citation for Distinguished Service, Susan Sutton
2014 – Citation for Distinguished Service, Wichita State University
2013 – Citation for Distinguished Service, Kansas State University, Sesquicentennial
2013 – Citation for Distinguished Service, The University of Kansas Cancer Center, National Cancer Institute Designated
2008 – Citation for Pioneers of the 21st Century, City of Greensburg, Kansas,
2007 – Citation for Distinguished Statesmanship, John William Carlin, Manhattan
2006 – Citation for Distinguished Service, Polly Roth Bales, Logan
2001 – Citation for Distinguished Statesmanship, Dan Glickman, Wichita
2000 – Citation for Distinguished Statesmanship, Nancy Kassebaum Baker, Wichita
2000 – Citation for Distinguished Service, June S. Windscheffel, Topeka
1999 – Citation for Distinguished Statesmanship, Robert F. Bennett, Overland Park
1999 – Kansan of the Century, Dwight D. Eisenhower, Abilene
1998 – Citation for Distinguished Statesmanship, William H. Avery, Wakefield
1991 – Artist Citation, John Steuart Curry
1989 – Centennial Citation, Dwight D. Eisenhower, Abilene
1984 – Citation for Distinguished Statesmanship, Bob Dole, Russell
1980 – Kansan of the Past Decade, McDill "Huck" Boyd, Phillipsburg
1968 – 50th Anniversary Citation, Frank Carlson, Concordia

Support
WAYS TO SUPPORT
Native Sons and Daughters of Kansas

Membership – The group is an organization for all Kansans. Any native-born Kansan can become a member and those who have adopted Kansas as their home state are welcomed as associate members. Lifetime membership is obtained by sending $10.00 to the Native Sons and Daughters of Kansas. See contact information below.

Kansas Heritage Endowed Fund – In honor of Kansas' 150th birthday, the Board of the Native Sons and Daughters of Kansas created the Kansas Heritage Endowment Fund at the Topeka Community Foundation. The money raised will be used to ensure the mission of the Native Sons and Daughters to preserve Kansas history, show loyalty to Kansas traditions and instill patriotism in our youth. This will be done by providing scholarship awards for young Kansas artists and writers who are recognized at the Annual Banquet and statewide education efforts to people of all ages.

CONTACT INFORMATION

Native Sons and Daughters of Kansas
P.O. Box 546, Topeka, KS 66604
www.ksnativesonsanddaughters.org

NATIVE SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF KANSAS

The purpose of this organization is to assist in preserving Kansas history, to show loyalty to Kansas traditions, to join in honoring our pioneer ancestors, and to have a part in instilling the ideals of patriotism in youth.

This non-partisan organization is for all Kansans. Any native-born Kansan is eligible. Persons who have adopted Kansas as their native state are welcomed as associate members.

The Native Sons and Daughters first met in joint session to celebrate the state's birthday on January 29, 1918. From that date, meetings have been held annually, except during the war year of 1945.

In Appreciation IN APPRECIATION

THANK YOU TO THE FOLLOWING INDIVIDUALS AND FIRMS WHO SPONSORED TABLES FOR THIS YEAR'S NATIVE SONS AND DAUGHTERS BANQUET.

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Topeka

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Topeka

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Kansas State Historical Society
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Topeka

Ruth and Dennis Teichman
Stafford

The University of Kansas
Lawrence

Woner, Reeder & Girard, P.A.
Topeka

In Appreciation IN APPRECIATION

THE BOARD OF NATIVE SONS AND DAUGHTERS WISHES TO EXPRESS ITS GRATITUDE TO THE FOLLOWING THAT HELPED MAKE THIS A VERY SPECIAL EVENING...

Eleanor Duguid for singing the National Anthem and Home on the Range

Sandra Stogsdill Brown, Designated Associate Pastor for officiating

Ms. Jennie Chinn, Executive Director and the staff of the Kansas State Historical Society for coordinating and judging the Beech and Boyd Awards

Don Lambert and Woner, Reeder & Girard, P.A. for coordinating and sponsoring the "Kansans... As Talented As You Think!" Art Awards

Lyall Ford for coordinating the evening video of Honorees

Peggy Clark for providing photography services

Gilda Lintz, Rita L Noll and J R Behan for coordinating table assignments and ticket delivery

The Topeka Chamber of Commerce Ambassadors for warmly welcoming guests

Dick Boyd for proofreading the evening program

The Kansas State University Air Force ROTC Honor Guard for Presenting and Retiring of Colors

HOME ON THE RANGE

—Dr. Brewster Higley

Oh, give me a home where the Buffalo roam
Where the Deer and the Antelope play;
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the sky is not cloudy all day.

Chorus:
Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play;
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

How often at night, when the heavens were bright,
With the light of the twinkling stars
Have I stood here amazed, and asked as I gazed,
If their glory exceeds that of ours.

Chorus:
Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play;
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day.



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Native Sons and Daughters of Kansas will next meet on Friday, January 26, 2018.