

# generation K

JERRY  
ROSIE  
MAUREEN  
MAC  
DENNY  
JOANNE  
JoBETH  
JOHN  
JIM  
JILL  
MARY-KAY  
KATHI  
GENE  
CHRIS  
PATTY  
ROGER  
MICK  
MARY  
CHARLENE  
DICK  
TIM  
EILEEN

## Knight Family Calendar 2024



### Becky on **Maureen**

I visited Maureen and Mac once when they lived in Las Vegas. Aunt Maureen made lemonade from Meyer lemons that she grew in their back yard! Best lemonade ever!

### Kaia on **Jim**

I remember laying with Papa in his big chair. He played games with me and sang songs to me. Papa would play baby with me too. He always had some candy for me. We went on a lot of adventures and played at a lot of parks together and even went on a train ride once. I also remember that Papa was a Veteran. He will always be so special to me.

### Mary on **Mick**

I like horror films (not slasher or alien movies). Mick doesn't share my affinity. So since it was my birthday, on a Sunday in late October (lots of horror movies and football), Geri thought of a way I could watch my fill and Mick would have something else to do. His mother & he would make an elaborate dinner. So while they were busy I was able to watch T.V. Then we ate great food.

### Kevin on **Denny**

I remember when I was in seventh grade, when my stomach hurt so bad from nerves at the state spelling bee and Uncle Denny helped take care of me – giving me the confidence to have one more year, and one more crack at the state spelling bee, before retirement.

### Jill on **Kathi**

Aunt Kathi simply has the best, most infectious laugh of anyone on the planet.

### Joleen on **Kathi**

I have always felt Aunt Kathi was the funniest sibling despite the absolute silliness of Uncle Denny and my Dad. Aunt Kathy finds humor in so many places and I adore that about her. She won't remember, but when I was a kid we were watching some serious movie and they kept talk about "a shell of a house" and we were absolutely cracking up about it. Why? I'm not even sure.

### Mick on **Jerry**

As a young child I didn't get to spend a lot of time with Jerry since he was so much older. I remember the times I did have with him were always extra special to me. Playing catch with a football, riding in his car, listening to Gene Autrey singing on the radio. Jerry always made me happy, and still does.

### Maureen on **Jim**

Jim, you were always there for me since you were 14 years old. You helped me raise my kids and continued to be there in every way for all of us! You have had a profound effect on the successes my children have accomplished.

### Johnny on **GG Knight**

I remember being in Laramie at Gigi's house for Christmas and Uncle Vince and Judson were making Christmas candy. I also remember that is where I received my first CD ever. It was Blues Travelers and No Doubt. Oh, and how we loved the "pull-down" stairs that led to the attic, Brett and I were often secretly roaming through everyone's stuff up there.

### Jill on **Grandma Knight**

There are so many wonderful memories to sift through but one of my favorites and most unique was tagging along with Grandma on her trips to the grocery store to buy food for the church pantry. We'd then bring the food back to the church and organize it neatly on shelves. Along the way she'd tell me little bits about the families it would serve. I felt special and lucky to go with her on those trips and they taught me more about the world and humanity than I realized at the time.

### Denny on **Jim**

Many in our big family think of Jim as a companion as well as our brother or uncle, dad or grandpa, and so do I. I can't count the number of long road trips we enjoyed together, but they were many, taking secondary roads as much as possible, with spontaneous side excursions, and filled always with good conversation. We shared the driving, but, to be honest, I preferred to be behind the wheel because Jim's eyes and attention were often caught more by things to the side and not the road ahead. One thing for sure, as in everything Jim ever did or encountered, he declared every trip as the best he'd ever been on. Now, he's on another trip, and you can be sure, it's not only his latest, but the best one yet.

### Thomas on **Denny**

If I was in a bad mood, like little kids can be, Dad would hold me upside down by my ankles and shake the grumpusgalumpus out of me.

### Kevin on **Denny & Joanne**

Denny and Jo would take us kids for a ride every Easter. We'd usually end our ride by driving around the block ten times. They had worked out a secret code with my parents: if the curtains over the kitchen window had changed position, it meant the Easter Bunny had come and gone, the eggs were hidden, and they could bring us home. (Secret signals and coordinated rendezvous weren't just for James Bond back then – that's how life worked before cell phones, kids!)

### Becky on **Jerry**

My dad can still do over 100 push-ups at one time. He absolutely loves all the photos of the family doing a push-up that everyone sent for his 80<sup>th</sup> birthday. He spent quite some time admiring each photo. He truly loves each and every one in the Knight family!

### Jonah on **Maureen**

I miss Grandma's tender and loving personality. One of the sweetest women I've had in my life. She's also a fantastic cook! I love you Grandma!

### Denny on **Mick**

Others throughout the family have observed Mick's rock-solid character that matches so perfectly with Mary. His judgment and sincere kindness are an asset to our family and to the Laramie community.

### Kelly on **Denny**

Uncle Dennis is a great conversationalist, his writings are so cherished and allow us a great vision into the family and stories of years gone by.

### Ciara on **Grandpa Mac**

My Grandpa Mac gave me the nickname "Rosebud" and I will always love that!

### Jerry on **Maureen**

I vaguely remember when Maureen was maybe 3 years old. We went to a fair or a zoo that had monkeys in a cage. Maureen got up close to the cage and a monkey stole her little red purse. Maureen was hopping mad and Mom and Dad had a good laugh.

### Barb and Dan on **Grandpa Knight**

Grandpa tempted us with a 50 cent piece to eat a big spoonful of horseradish and then holler "GERALDINE". *[Barbara's version: I never did get that 50-cent piece, icky!]* *[Dan's version: Yuk! But 50-cent pieces sure seemed to buy a lot of candy so it was worth it.]*

### Dan on **Grandpa Knight**

Grandpa's water! I remember the first time finding Grandpa's spirits. I was playing in the garage and he had an old tire hanging on the wall. For some reason I climbed up and looked inside and found a bottle that looked like it had water in it. So I grabbed it and brought it in the house and told Grandma, "Look, I found grandpa's water!" After that it became a game for me to find his water but grandpa didn't appreciate it much. I would find it under the seat of his old truck that he would take us to the city dump in, and once in the bushes on the side of their house. But soon the game ended because grandpa made sure I never found it again.

### Maureen on **Mick**

Mick, my little brother, you are such a good man in every way! I am proud to be your big sister!

### Becky on **Mick**

Uncle Mick is a craftsman and perfectionist in the best sense of the word. Everything he does is done with great care and skill. I've always looked up to him for that example.

### Joleen on **Jim and Jill**

My Mom and Dad would have so many gatherings and parties for the family. It was always so much fun to plan and prepare for get-togethers. They would both pour a lot of love into these events and it would be so fun to have family at our house. I always loved that anyone and everyone was invited.

### Christi on **Mick and Mary**

One of my earliest childhood memories was when I was four. I remember the day Uncle Mick and Aunt Mary were married in 1972. I remember thinking how Aunt Mary was surely a princess and my Uncle Mick was indeed a prince! My cousins' Becky, Jill, and I were flower girls. Grandma Knight had made us these darling dresses with a red velvet bodice and the skirt was white satin with red roses. The dresses were so pretty that I couldn't help twirling and skipping about. We were taken to the store (now I know for a bribe lol!) and we each got to pick out a package of Lifesavers. I picked out the wild cherry flavor and we were promised we would get our Lifesavers if we were good after the wedding. Aunt Mary and Uncle Mick, I never got my Lifesavers, so if I was naughty I apologize!!!!

### Samantha on **Maureen**

I will forever cherish the memories I have of Grandma Mac singing nursery rhymes to me and all her grandchildren throughout the years. I think about them often when singing and passing the songs down to my son, Lennox.

### Nick on **Tim**

Uncle Tim decided my brand new bicycle wasn't the right color and decided to paint it purple. Charlie and I stood by and watched him paint until he ran out of paint. Then Charlie wanted the rattling marble out of that can. Uncle Tim decided the only way to remove it was with Grandpa's pitchfork. We all learned that the can of paint wasn't quite empty. Charlie and Uncle Tim ended up with purple spray paint all over their faces, while I had enough sense to stand a bit further back so I didn't end up with a purple face. I did suffer though, because my Dad was livid about the amateur paint job on my brand new bike and he took it away from me for a long time.

### Joleen on **Tim**

I only met Uncle Tim a few times when I was really young, so I don't have a lot of memories of him except I do remember at Grandpa's funeral thinking that Uncle Tim was the coolest cowboy I ever met, except for Charlie. Uncle Tim and Aunt Eileen would call us pretty regularly, though, and I loved to talk to them. They were both so interested in what I had to say and I loved to hear about the animals around their house in Texas. I am sad I never went to visit Uncle Tim.

### Ava on **Maureen**

GigiMa crocheted me a blue blanket. I love it and it reminds me that she loves me too!

### Joleen on **Denny**

One memory that really sticks with me of Uncle Denny is of him and the boys singing Suzanne Vega's "Tom's Diner" in the car. I remember thinking he can tell stories and jokes and sing too? Uncle Denny is the coolest.

### Dylan on **Jerry**

Grandpa Jerry inspired my first tattoo, a shamrock like his. It has become a reminder of the wonderful memories we have made together.



### Gavin on **Jim**

Uncle Jim had a handshake that was genuine cubby bear, and he always had good words of wisdom.

### Dan on **Jim**

Uncle Jim at times was not only my closest uncle, he was my very own super hero when I was very young and he came to my rescue. There were times he felt like my Dad, others times my big brother, even a time or two my Grandpa, but best of all he was my best friend, my closest confidant and mentor. Uncle Jim was all of that to me and I miss him dearly !

### Becky on **Denny**

Uncle Denny and Aunt Joanne would take me and my brothers for a ride on Easter Sunday right about the time the Easter Bunny was visiting. I always looked forward to that.

### Becky on **Rosie**

My mom does not leave the house without some crackers and a 7-Up. I honestly think she has a can of 7-Up purchased in 1976 still in her purse. I'm not sure what emergency must ensue for her to bust it open, but it hasn't happened yet.

### Kevin on **Maureen**

I remember when Aunt Maureen moved (or was considering moving) into a new house in Laramie. We all went over to see it and I was amazed at the popcorn ceilings. It was the most modern thing I had ever seen. (Remember, that was the 1970s. Since then, I've seen more modern things than that.) I also remember a German Shepherd they used to have, and I remember how much Aunt Maureen reminded me of Grandma in little ways, even when I was a kid.

### Cameron on **Kathi**

One of my favorite memories with grandma was a trip to Disneyland when I was 10 or 11. We went on an indoor rollercoaster that felt very, very fast. Although we sat next to each other, I didn't hear my grandma make a single sound the entire time. There were portions of the ride that were really dark and I worried that she might have fallen out. I was relieved she was still by my side at the end as it rolled to a stop. Her hair was windswept and she sat frozen for a while, then burst into another of her fits of laughter.

### Denny on **Kathi**

To be with Kathi is to be happy and filled with laughter. She has a wonderful perception of life and family. The trip the two of us shared to Scotland, Ireland and Iceland was perfect in so many ways, not just for the adventure, but for the companionship.

### Jill on her **Uncles**

ALL the Knight Uncles - I'm struggling to come up with specific, detailed memories - but I will say, whenever I think of my Knight Uncles, the one thing that has always struck me about ALL of you is your kind, gentle, and positive spirit. It's unusual among men, and each one of you has it. How lucky we all are to have you as Uncles/Fathers/Grandfathers.

### Barb and Charlie on **Mick**

When he came back from the Navy Uncle Mick played with us in the yard- He would lay in the grass and we would full-on run at him flopping bellies first onto his feet. He would flip us thru the air to land on our feet, and we would run back to line up and do it again.

### Johnny on **Grandpa Mac**

On one of his infrequent days off my Grandpa Mac took me and my brothers Brett and Evan to eat at McDonalds for lunch. After we ate, we played in the balls. I talked Evan into hiding balls in his shirt and taking them with us. Brett probably took some too, but I kept my hands clean. When we got into the truck, the balls spilled out of Evans shirt onto the floor of his truck and Grandpa FLIPPED OUT- he made us go back into McDonalds and tell them we stole the balls and had to give them back!

### Dan on **Grandpa Knight**

Grandpa's eye!! When we were all very young and living in Laramie and would be at Grandpa and Grandma's sometimes grandpa would lose his contact lens and tell us kids that he had lost his eye and whoever found it first would get a 50-cent piece. Me being the youngest at 3 or 4, I really believed he lost his eye and would crawl all around the floor and of course I would always be the one to find it.

### Mick on **Kathi**

While in the Navy I was stationed at NAS Lemoore, CA. Kathi and her newborn Christi were staying with Chris's elderly grandmother in Fresno for awhile. Fresno is about 40 miles north of Lemoore. Chris was on deployment at the time, and I remember the joy I felt being able to hang out with my dear sister and her beautiful baby girl during that otherwise lonely time. I will always cherish those moments.

### Cameron on **Kathi**

I inherited my non-existent sense of direction from my sweet grandma, Kathi. We have been on many road trips together, just the two of us. My favorite ones have involved little detours and excursions where we cackle and put our heads together trying to reorient ourselves. We always find our way to our destination but never without a little hiccup and lots of laughter.

### Maureen on **Jerry**

Even though I outgrew you many years ago, Jerry, you will always be my 'Big Brother,' a true inspiration and role model!

### Maureen on **Denny**

Dennis, what a joy you have been in my life and a great inspiration to my entire family!

### JoBeth on her **Sisters**

Many years ago, before John and I were married, we were going out to the back yard passing the washer. When John pointed to falsies sitting on top of it, he asked, "those aren't yours are they?" I said they were my sisters', I don't need them. We went outside laughing. We still do.

### Denny on **Jerry**

Jerry was a great big brother to me, and I remember some special experiences with him when we were children. While he recognized early my lack of skill or interest in things athletic, he still put up with me, taught me many things and remains my mentor even today.

### Nick on **Jim**

My fondest memory is of Uncle Jim and the many adventures he took me and my siblings on. The best was always to Loveland, Colorado and the wonderful time at the community swimming pool. It was always capped off with a trip to Shakey's Pizza on the way home. Next to the swimming pool, Shakey's was heaven. The list of adventures is long but that is one of my fondest memories with Uncle Jim.

### Jill on **Mary**

Aunt Mary gave me the nickname Squirrel and I cherish it and her. As a little girl, Aunt Mary made me feel special in a way no one else could and gave me the best hugs ever!.

### Johnny on **GG Knight**

Great Grandma Knight got the name Gigi because when my mom called her grandma it didn't make sense because I knew another lady named Grandma, and she wasn't it. My Mom said to call her Gigi. She loved that name and that's what I always knew her as. Great Grandpa MacMillan liked it that I called him "Panda" because I couldn't say Grandpa.

### Denny on **Mac**

When Mac and Maureen were dating, he took me and her other four youngest siblings to the Frost Top drive-in and treated us to whatever we wanted. It was my initiation to drinking root beer in a frosty mug and I always think of Mac, even now, when I enjoy one. Proper root beer should not be served any other way.

### Becky on **Chris**

Uncle Chris always had some interesting artifact like an arrowhead or fossil to show us, usually something he just found.

### Kevin on **Mary**

I remember Aunt Mary taking me to see where she worked. I was especially impressed because there was a hole in the corner of the (concrete?) floor and I could see the hidden structure of the floor and I could even see a person on the level below. (That was more than four decades ago, but after seeing that I thought I had seen it all.)

### Becky on **Lisa**

Uncle Tim, I remember the first time I met Aunt Lisa was in the 70's and she wore sneakers with big platform soles. I thought they were the coolest shoes ever.

### Cameron on **Kathi**

When I was really little grandma would sing "Cindy" to me. I absolutely loved it and now I sing the same song to my son. I love and cherish all my special moments I've had with my grandma over the years.

### Denny on **Joanne**

Joanne was known first to me as JoKo, a moniker from college and a mashup of her first and last names (Kobayashi.) Some of our nieces and nephews first met her and still recall her by that name. She is also remembered often by her Japanese name of Kimiye. The marriage didn't survive but our friendship did, and we raised two great boys together.

### Barb on **Jerry and Rosie**

I always loved their backyard in the summer with the stars out and the sound of crickets which I never heard in Laramie. Their bear rug was an amazing site to me. I remember being there in Lakewood when all the adults were talking about the moon landing, and I would look up at the moon to see if I could see them walking on the moon. They lived near a Dunkin Donuts which amazed me. Pink and orange donuts - what else could you ask for?

### Kathi on her **Brothers**

As a child I loved my baby doll and my brothers loved to tease me, especially Dennis, Jim and even Mick. They would pull the head off my doll and then chase me around the house with it. This was absolutely frightening to me, and of course I screamed to high heavens. Mom, the fixer of everything, would simply pop the head back on the doll with her handy crochet hook, and once again there would be a few minutes of peace in the Knight household.

### Nicholas on **Grandpa Mac**

I had just gotten off work and was pulling up to my grandparents farm on North River Road in North Plate and saw Grandpa Mac on a 40-foot extension ladder, about halfway up, painting their barn with a brush. Mind you, this barn is documented as the largest in Lincoln County, which is the largest county in Nebraska. I asked him, "What the hell are you doing. You have a son and four grandkids who paint for a living. Do you want some help?" He replied, "No, I can handle it myself. Me and 'ole Buck got it under control." We went into his little shop, had a couple shots of whiskey, and went inside for dinner with Grandma. I asked her to talk some sense into him, but she didn't succeed and he ended up doing it himself over the summer.

### Jehnie on **Denny**

Thomas and I began our partnership in May of 2017. My first memory of Thomas' dad is how nice he was. Growing up, niceness was always transactional. If you do something nice for me, I'll do something nice for you; or you owe me because I did this for you; and running lists for everything everyone ever owed you, were how my family lived life. When we moved in with Thomas, I needed help with getting the girls home for school a couple nights a week and Dennis offered to help. I kept waiting for Dennis to mention how I could repay him, but he never did. It didn't take long for me to realize that Dennis was just nice to be nice, and didn't expect repayment of any kind. I experience this quality in Thomas too. It's been almost seven years now, and I'm still getting used to non-transactional-kindness. Thank you Dennis for your legacy of kindness.



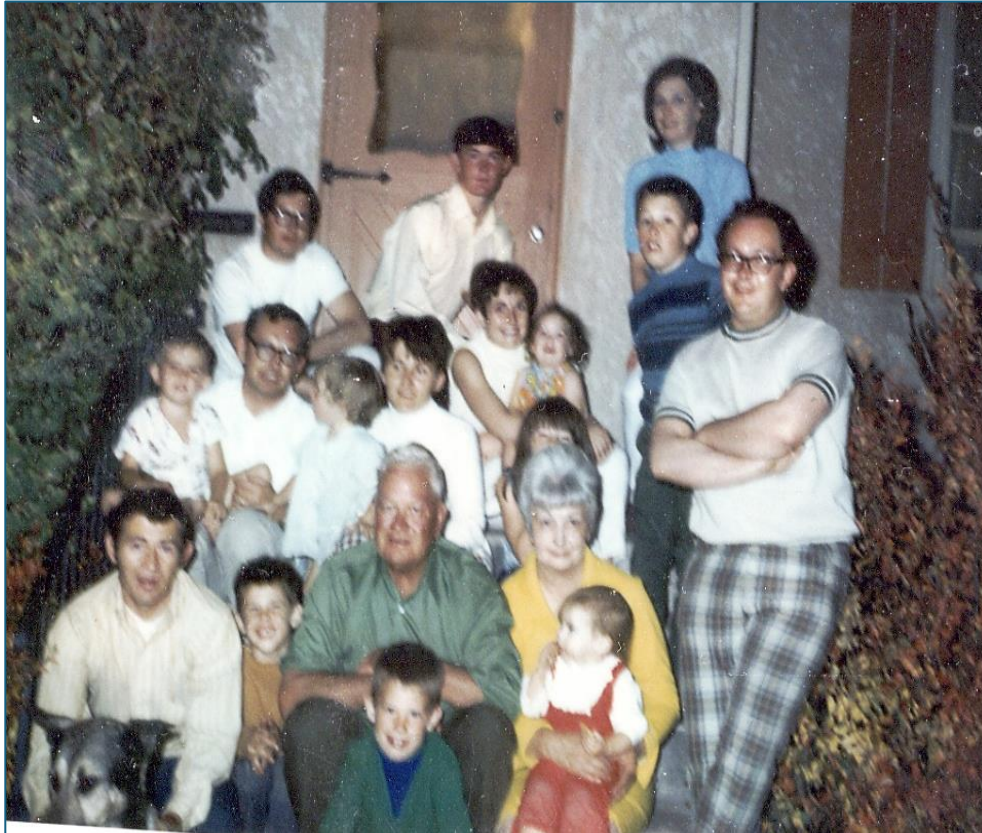
### Vince on **Maureen**

"You just take those babies as they come, Maureen." These were Grandma's instructions to my very young Mother, and she followed them not just to a T, but to a statistically improbable T.

To be more precise:  $\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2} = 1/64$ : This is the math if you sat a mother and a daughter down, handed them each a dime and asked them each to flip it six times. It is the probability for the two, flipping dimes side by side, to mutually end in a sequence of (Tails/Tails), (Heads/Heads), (Tails/Tails), (Tails/Tails), (Heads/Heads), and (Tails/Tails). It is the mathematical unlikelihood of the two families' same-sequence gender matchings of Jerry/Nick, Maureen/Barb, Denny/Charlie, Jim/James Daniel, Kathi/Jill, and the sixth, Michael Don/Michael Vincent. And it was at that point when, clearly, before her seventh dime was flipped, my Mother looked down at her own littlest brother, her generation's number seven, saw the gleam in his eye and his mischievous influence rippling through her own oldest children, and decided that perhaps, before a seventh came along, she'd had enough of following instructions and tossing coins.

Can you hear the precise and instructive tone in Grandma's voice as she laid this formula out for her eldest, but very young, daughter? I can. Her tone rings through the generations, and it leaves me both amazed and grateful.

This photo taken just before the last coin toss in late 1969 or early 1970.



### Barb on **Grandma Knight**

Grandma Knight sewed me the cutest outfits, including a couple of "hotpants" outfits, which I was told to never wear to school again. PS: Gramma had taste and style; she was in the right, and they weren't.

### Becky on **Jill K**

Aunt Jill gave me my first lip gloss.

### Joleen on **Maureen**

I will always remember Aunt Maureen moving to the farm. Her tenacity in life and with Uncle Mac to get him there is and was so impressive. Aunt Maureen is always an inspiration for making things happen.

### Becky on **Mac**

Uncle Mac adopted my dainty little teacup Pomeranian, Chynna, and turned her into a roly-poly fat farm dog. Chynna was intended to be a companion for Grandma.

### Broden on **Jim**

I remember going to the Snowy Range music festival with Uncle Jim, Dad and I playing the harmonica.

### Emily on **GG Knight**

I never met Great Grandma Knight, but I know she must have been a great lady because we share the same birthday, March 14<sup>th</sup>.

### Denny on **Mary**

I recognized, when I first met Mary, what a smart and interesting person she is, and I was captured by her tale of working her way through college in Montana as a mystic or, as I remember it, reading tea leaves.



### Kevin on **Kathi**

When I was young, I remember Aunt Kathi suffering a painful tailbone injury. It might have involved a skateboard, or maybe I'm not remembering that right. All I know is that I started telling all my friends I had an aunt who was injured doing a spectacular skateboard stunt, and every time I retold the story, the trick got more spectacular. She lived in Wyoming so there was no way they could prove I was making it up. When any kid would hear about a new skateboard trick, my Aunt Kathi had done it already, and everyone came to agree I had the coolest aunt. (I still think she's cool, so if she ever meets one of my former classmates, I hope she remembers to nod her head and play along. I would hate for any of my friends or family to somehow get the idea that I'm basically full of it.)

### Jerry on **Rosie**

The first thanksgiving after we were married we were going to Mom and Dad's house for dinner. Rosie volunteered to buy the turkey. She went to West Laramie to pick it up and was expecting a nicely dressed and prepared turkey like she would get from Safeway. Instead, it was a large bird, alive in a gunny sack. She tossed it in the back of the Mustang where it was bouncing all over the place. She was terrified it might get out of the sack and attack her while she was driving.

### Barb on **Kathi**

Aunt Kathi told me I was a "good driver" which means she felt safe with me 😊. And she has the best giggle and laugh in the whole family!

### Jill on **Maureen**

I was a teenager before I saw my Mom as someone other than just my Mom. And it took my working at the same grocery store and restaurant as she had for that to happen. Hearing our bosses and co-workers speak of her with such admiration and reverence was eye opening. Mom was always my biggest supporter and cheerleader and that experience helped me see she was that person to everyone, not just her own kids.

### Cameron on **Jim**

When I think of Uncle Cub, I think of cribbage. Although Cub didn't teach me to play, he gave me lessons about which card was a good card to start a count with so you didn't hand out points to your opponent. He could count your hand in just a few seconds. When I play, I hear his voice: "Well, that's what the little boy shot at!," and "Fifteen two and that'll do!," or "Fifteen two and a pair for four and there ain't no more!" Cubby was one heck of a player—so much so that my Grandpa Gene was absolutely furious with him during a visit to Vegas and refused to talk to him for a few hours, just as he did the time he called me a brat for beating him.

### Joleen on **Joanne**

I don't have many memories of Joanne herself but I very much remember her and Uncle Denny giving us Japanese candy. This cultural exposure definitely sparked a curiosity and desire to try new things and I have always appreciated this small gesture that really helped shape a curiosity for other cultures.

### Evan on **Grandpa Mac**

We were in visiting in Las Vegas and Grandpa was sleeping. Brett and I were running around the house and, somehow, we hit some kind of alarm and triggered it. It was loud and we were terrified because Grandpa was sleeping and we knew we were in for it. And yes, he wasn't too happy with us.

### Jordan on **Grandpa and Grandma Mac**

Grandpa was the most 'badass person' I've known, and Grandma is the sweetest. So it makes sense how they worked so well for each other. Grandpa was the most hardworking, dedicated, honest man many probably knew, and I aspire to be a strong, hardworking man myself. As for Grandma, the sweetest soul on the planet, I'd do anything for her. Nothing comes close to her food or love. Any problem can be fixed with Sunday dinner and a hug from Grandma, and she always knows I'm Grandma's boy. They both played a big part in my life and I couldn't be happier for it.

### Barb and Charlie on **Chris**

Uncle Chris was my crush at 6yrs old. I got to sit next to him in the car while he drove to pick up his girlfriend Aunt Kathi. He also knew how to hold us down with his legs and tickle us to death and we loved it!

### Denny on **Maureen**

To this day I think I have the most beautiful big sister ever. She remains someone I look up to and a wonderful companion on adventures.

### Cameron on **Mick and Mary**

Mick and Mary are two of the kindest people I have ever met. So many of my memories of them as a child simply revolve around how warm and comfortable their hugs felt. Most recently, my favorite memories have been watching them engage with Ezra. I feel like my excitement and love for my son is matched and mirrored in Mick and Mary.

### Kevin on **Tim**

I remember being in a pickup truck when I was a toddler. Grandpa was driving, so maybe it was his pickup. Uncle Tim was in the passenger seat, bracing or holding me so I could look back at a pile of things in the bed of the truck. There was a jack-o'-lantern on top of the pile and it struck me as the funniest thing I had ever seen. (Remember: I was a toddler. Since then, I've seen even funnier things than that.) I was laughing at the pumpkin, and Tim and Grandpa were laughing at me.

### Jill on **Grandma and Grandpa Knight**

I remember Vince and I getting to sleep with grandma and grandpa in a cute little camper that Grandma had expertly decorated, and listening to grandpa sing in that deep, wonderful voice. I remember him always tending to his perfect lawn, and watching Lawrence Welk and baseball. Oh, and making sure the town's birds were always well fed.

### Alena on **Jerry and Rosie**

I bought my first car from Jerry and Rosie. I signed the title in their kitchen and handed over the cash. I named the minivan Horace, and he was the best first car a girl could hope for!

### Barb on **Tim**

Uncle Tim, then an 8<sup>th</sup> grader, would walk down the hall at St. Laurence School, peek in my 1<sup>st</sup> grade classroom door and wave or make goofy faces at me to brighten my day. It always worked.

### Becky on **Eileen**

I haven't spent much time with Aunt Eileen but she took time to come from Texas for Grandma's 90<sup>th</sup> birthday party and I thought that was very sweet and kind.

### Barb on **Mary**

I met Aunt Mary because she was my best friend's sister. Then she met my Uncle Mick and started dating him, I wasn't too thrilled about that, but I got over it once I got to be in their wedding, wearing the beautiful dress that Grandma made.

### Mick on **Denny**

Dennis was the best entertainer in our household. He played the base drum (loudly) during basketball games at St. Laurence school, emceed as "Uncle Denny" at the Fox Theater on Saturdays for the kid's matinee (25 cents admission). He also performed in "South Pacific" in a high school play, and was and still is always ready with a wise crack.

### Kelly on **Maureen**

I remember Maureen finding ways to hide the leftovers from Mac so that he didn't feed the dogs. Speaking of dogs. we knew the farm had gone to the dogs when we looked out the window and they were perched in the truck with it running.

### Evan on **Maureen**

My best memory with my grandma was me and my brothers driving back to Las Vegas in the Cadillac from Aunt Jill's house. As we got to the California border, we saw a roller coaster ride, and we talked Grandma into letting us go on it. Brett and Johnny rode together, and Grandma didn't want me to ride alone so she rode with me. This roller coaster was ridiculously tall, an old wooden coaster. As the thing started to roll my scrawny butt was flying out and I screamed "Don't let go Gramma Don't let go." Meantime Johnny and Brett were laughing their butts off while Grandma and I held on for dear life.

### Jerry on **Jim**

Mom and Dad left us in Loveland when they went on a vacation. Denny, Jim and I went out to play croquet. I was setting it up, putting wickets in the ground, when the next thing I knew I was laying on a bed in the house with Grandma dabbing my head with a cold cloth. Jim, who was maybe 4 or 5 years old, had whacked me with a croquet mallet and knocked me out cold.

### Joleen on **Mick and Mary**

Uncle Mick and Aunt Mary have been absolute rocks for me in my life. They have always been right there, stable and solid.

### Thomas on **Joanne**

Mom always had a creative idea for every school and church event Robert and I had. She baked and decorated no end of cookies and crafted wonderful objects for handing out. One year I remember she was able to make little taiko drums from felt for the members of my drumming group.

### Kevin on **Jim**

I remember when Uncle Jim was staying with us he came home with some amazing news: McDonald's was now opening for breakfast, and he wanted to introduce us to something called an Egg McMuffin. So he took us to McDonald's on Green Mountain, bought me one, and it blew my mind. It became one of my favorite foods for years. I still think of Uncle Jim every time I enjoy an Egg McMuffin, but it was about more than fast-food sandwiches: he got such a kick out of all sorts of things. He saw the little things in life like a kid would. When he'd go on a trip, every hotel he stayed in was the nicest he'd ever seen, and every meal he ate was the best he'd ever eaten.

### Judson on **Kathi and Chris**

There was the time that mom was taking me and one of the neighbor kids to school in dad's Chevy truck. The problem was, dad had taken the carburetor off the engine and told mom not to drive it, but she'd forgotten. She put me and Bobbie Joe in the truck while it was "warming up", and as she ran back into the house for something, the truck caught on fire. Our neighbor came running with a fire extinguisher, but the hood got burned pretty bad. Dad wasn't too pleased about that one either.

### Jesse on **Maureen and Mac**

I can't think of Grandma and Grandpa Mac without thinking about their farmhouse in North Platte and a plethora of memories, from the best fishing of my life, to Grandma's pink pancakes, and monkeying around on hay bales with my brothers.

### Cameron on **Gene**

We spent hundreds and hundreds of hours playing Parcheesi, Cribbage, and Chess together every summer, starting when I was about nine. My grandpa made it a point to never let me win just because I was a kid. That first summer, I lost a lot of games and matches. Over the next few years, I started to win. Problematically, my grandpa was a sore loser. After being skunked one too many times, he stood up and called me a brat. He meant it. He spent time alone in his den before coming out and apologizing. I wish more than anything that we could play one more game together.

### Brett on **Grandpa Mac**

Grandpa Mac took me and my brothers Johnny and Evan to Lake Mead to go sail boating. Before we got the boat in the water, Evan was fishing off the dock and caught a fish with just his hook no worm or bait. When we got out on the water, the wind came up. A game warden pulled along and said the boat was too small to be on the lake and followed us to shore. Once on shore Grandpa got ticketed for Evan's life jacket being too big. While the warden was still there Grandpa gave us some sandwiches. We didn't like the crust, so we picked it off and threw it to the seagulls. The warden said Grandpa had better get us under control or he was getting a ticket for littering. At this point Grandpa lost it on the guy, and it was hilarious. We loaded up the boat and Grandpa cracked us up even more the whole way home, because, if you acted stupid like the "Gamie" did, Grandpa would be sure to go on about it even longer. 😊

### Judson on **Kathi**

There was that time when mom had this big, green 1985 Buick Riviera. It was real slick but a total PoS. She had it parked in dad's shop, which had a pretty big door for dump trucks and semis to get into the bay. One morning Mom was going to work and didn't back all the way out of the shop before letting down the door which landed right on the hood and smashed it pretty good. Dad wasn't too pleased about that.

### Cameron on **Denny**

A few times, Uncle Dennis very kindly invited me to join him for his writers group. We would collaborate on a piece and present it to the group the next day. After our initial draft, we walked along a path by Windsor Gardens, discussed the piece, came up with more ideas, and most importantly, land on the perfect zinger to end with. We spent the evening editing our work while indulging in a bowl of huckleberry pie ice cream. I loved hearing the pieces the other writers wrote and was always impressed with Uncle Denny's ability to kindly remind the more long-winded writers to keep their pieces to about 500 words. When I graduated high school, Uncle Denny gave me a copy of The Elements of Style by Strunk Jr. William that I referenced frequently throughout my undergraduate studies.

### Joleen on **Jerry and Rosie**

Going to Jerry and Rosie's is was always fun. I really love the picnics on their back porch. But as a child I had a hard time sleeping there because of the bear staring at me all night.

#### Kevin on **Mick**

I was very small, but I remember going to see Mick at Stapleton Airport. I don't know what he was doing – coming home perhaps? I remember him in his Navy uniform, and I also remember him with a seabag.

#### Joleen on **Jim**

I remember hearing about my Dad tell about building some type of wings, because he was intrigued with idea of being able to fly. He put them on Mick, or maybe Tim, who he then dropped off the garage roof. As far as I know, no one was ever seriously injured but it always, and definitely, ended in crash landings.

#### Denny on **Tim**

Reading how others remember Tim, I, too, think of his natural grin, as big and wide as Steele Street, where he loved popping wheelies on his bike. The difference between Tim and the rest of us brothers and sisters seemed almost generational, and yet we loved him for it.

#### Mary on **Patty and Roger**

I remember when Mick and I took a cruise to Mexico, Roger and Patty Kelly met up with us and offered to pick us up when we returned. Well that turned into a fiasco! We were not allowed to disembark for hours and hours after docking in Long Beach. Roger and Patty couldn't park so they drove around and around patiently waiting for us. Thank you Patty.

#### Kelly on **Jim**

Uncle Jim, the music man. I loved watching him with the music in him. He always enjoyed talking about music over a good beer and he was always thinking of ways he could make things better for everyone else.

#### Rosie on **Jim**

When Jim was on a trip, often with Denny, we always expected and looked forward to a phone call from him. No matter where he was and the circumstances, he always said it was the nicest place he had ever seen and what a good time he was having. He was just like Uncle Tom in his positive attitude

#### Judson on **Kathi and Chris**

Generation K is not known for its height, but mom is especially short. In 1977, my pops bought mom a brand new, bright red, Pontiac Firebird Trans Am. V8, 400, four on the Floor. super hot. The problem was that when mom pushed in the clutch to shift, she slid under the dashboard. Needless to say, she wrecked the car right away and a couple more times again. Oh, was dad mad. Now this next part is not so clear, but either Mick or Jim was in town (we were living in Kemmerer, Wyoming then) and tied a block of 4"x4" onto the clutch pedal with baling wire. I still remember driving across the Wyoming desert with mom in that car.

#### Christi on **Mick**

Another cherished memory I have are the snuggles that I used to get from Uncle Mick when I was a little girl. We would snuggle upstairs in Grandma and Grandpa's loft. I was recently reminded of this as I had the pleasure of having breakfast with Uncle Mick and Aunt Mary. Uncle Mick has the power to make me feel so loved when he kisses me on the cheek, looks me in the eye and says, "I love you." I am getting teary eyed just thinking of this!!

#### Maureen on **Tim**

Tim, baby brother, we all loved you and are sorry our time was cut so short with you!

#### Mick on **Jim**

Jim was always a sports fan and enjoyed watching the Broncos and Nuggets and later the Rockies on TV. He especially enjoyed watching local sports teams, UW and LHS football, basketball and wrestling. Jim went to every baseball game he could, Little League, American Legion, UW, Rockies. The College World Series in Omaha was his most favorite of all, I believe.

#### Mick on **Maureen**

I remember when Maureen was in high school and I was a little boy, she would have her girl friends over and we would all dance to Chuck Berry, Jerry Lee Lewis, Buddy Holly and Elvis. What a wonderful memory!

#### Alena on **Jerry & Rosie**

I bought my first car from Jerry and Rosie. I signed the title in their kitchen and handed over the cash. I named the minivan Horace, and he was the best first car a girl could hope for!

#### Denny on **Going to Loveland**

Someday I will write a little on the love my sisters and brothers and I all share for the town of Loveland (aptly named.) We went there often to see our grandparents and sometimes they would graciously keep us for a week or two so Mom and Dad could enjoy a vacation (from us.) These days, none of us drive through the town without going past our own dream home, Grammas' house.

#### AJ on **Maureen**

I remember going to my Gigi MA's house in Denver with my dad (Brett). Gigi MA and I would watch Dr. Suess together.

### Cameron on **Denny**

A few times, Uncle Dennis very kindly invited me to join him for his writers group. We would collaborate on a piece and present it to the group the next day. After our initial draft, we walked along the trail by Windsor Gardens, discussed the piece, came up with more ideas, and most importantly, land on the perfect zinger to end with. We spent the evening editing our work while indulging in a bowl of huckleberry pie ice cream. I loved hearing the next morning the pieces the other writers wrote and was always impressed with Uncle Denny's ability to kindly remind the more long-winded writers to keep their pieces to about 500 words. When I graduated high school, Uncle Denny gave me a copy of The Elements of Style by Strunk Jr. William that I referenced frequently throughout my undergraduate studies.

### Becky on **Gene**

Several of the Knight girl cousins were all at Kathi and Gene's house one weekend and Uncle Gene snuck into the room, sitting quietly in the corner for quite some time. We didn't notice him for a while and when we finally did he laughed and laughed at how we were all chattering away, completely oblivious to his presence.

### Jaiden on **Maureen**

My GigiMa likes that I called her GigiMa and she likes my stuffed turtle that I named Turtles. She bought that for my Dad when he was in the hospital as a kid, I made him my favorite pet.

### Mick on **Tim**

Tim was incredibly gifted and efficient at almost anything he did. For instance, at 9 years old he could pole vault 6 feet high with nothing more than an old rake handle and a hole in the ground. He would catch fish one after another while everyone around was getting skunked. At work Tim could accomplish a task in half the time, doing a better job than any of his co-workers, including me. He amazed me.

### Ciara on **Maureen**

I remember going to my Gigi's house on North River Road. She had a brown wooden cat that I loved to play with, and she gave it to me to keep as my own.

### Becky on **Jim**

I have endless stories and memories about Uncle Jim, aka Boom-Boom. I'm most grateful that he introduced me to the Beatles: "Just let me hear some of that rock and roll music..."

### Kathi on her **Siblings**

We were a family of nine with modest means. Money was tight but we learned the value of sharing and never went without much. Our older siblings Jerry, Maureen and Dennis when teenagers had part-time jobs. With their earnings they would sometimes treat or buy something for the younger children making us feel ever so special and loved.

### Denny on **Gene**

Gene had a mischievous sense of humor and brought a lot of fun to our family when he married Kathi. Gene's kids and grandkids are still important, not just in Kathi's world, but to the whole Knight family.

### Jill on **Mac**

The finest example of "one who marches to the beat of his own drum" I can think of, I was endlessly embarrassed by my Dad growing up. I just wanted him to act like every other (staid) father I saw. But eventually I grew to admire his nonconformity. He truly was one of a kind. I miss all his silly sayings. Whenever one of my veteran patients sails through a painful procedure without so much as a wince, I tell them, "As my Dad would say, you're tougher than woodpecker lips." It never ceases to get a chuckle.

### Becky on **Mary**

I love spending time in the kitchen baking with Aunt Mary. All of her bakes are exquisite and she's a stickler for high quality ingredients.

### Becky on **Joanne**

Aunt Joko made a really yummy cheese dip that she served at Thanksgiving and for Super Bowl parties. I still crave it. She also taught me how to use chopsticks.

### Barb on **Jim**

Uncle Jim was an important staple at Thanksgiving as he was the one carving the turkey with his electric knife. He also would babysit us when we lived on Kearney Street in Laramie. We watched Hee-Haw on TV and sang "Where or Where" in a twangy voice. We made up a second verse to the Woodchuck Rhyme- How much wood could a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood? - Our part went, a woodchuck could chuck ten trucks if a woodchuck could chuck wood.

#### Jerry on **Mick**

We have a dining room table that one day I thought needed refinishing. I started sanding it, thinking it was solid wood but instead it was a veneer that my belt sander sanded right through. It looked terrible. Just then, Rosie said "Mick and Mary are here," and I panicked. Any other brother and, it wouldn't have been so bad, but I didn't want Mick, the master woodworker, to see what I had done. I thought I could put a tablecloth over it but it was too late. Mick came in and, like he was drawn by a magnet, went right over to it and said "Jerry, what the hell have you done to this table".

#### Maureen on **Kathi**

Kathi, my beautiful little sister, I love you!

#### Becky on **Kathi**

I love Aunt Kathi's sense of humor. It seems we're always laughing when we're together.

#### Joleen on **Mac**

Uncle Mac was such an enigma to me. He cussed like a sailor and acted tough but he couldn't have been sweeter to me. I think I am still trying to process who Uncle Mac was as a person, so maybe other people's memories will help with that.

#### Joleen on **Jill K**

My Mom and I would put together May baskets of either fresh or homemade flowers each year on May Day and take them to Grandma's house. This is a tradition that I don't think is celebrated much anymore but it has stuck with me as being a really sweet memory.

#### Joleen on **Mick and Mary**

I have enjoyed many incredible adventures with Uncle Mick and Aunt Mary, especially in the RV. I always loved going to Estes Park with them and the Gannons for the Highland Festival or Light Parade.

There was that one time when the RV's engine caught on fire and it was so hot outside the asphalt was melting. Molly and I got out of the RV without shoes on, so my mom and Mary were trying to hold us. A car lost a tire while driving by that luckily missed us. Uncle Mick grabbed a jar of iced tea and I think that's how he put the fire out.

#### Kelly on **Jerry**

Uncle Jerry is still doing challenging pushups, an impressive motivator for staying healthy. He did 80 on his 80<sup>th</sup>. Holy moly.

#### Joleen on **Jerry**

Uncle Jerry has the greatest smile and little laugh.

#### Thomas on **Denny**

I treasure all of my Dad's stories and writings, gleaned from his own growing up in the Knight family as well as his ways of writing about things as they are today.

#### Joleen on **Kathi**

Aunt Kathy and I happen to have matching bumps on our foreheads, exact same spot, exact same shape.

#### Denny on **Mac**

I remember Jim gifting an outdoor statue of Francis of Assisi to Mac, because that's just how we all came to know him. He had the language of an Army barracks but a heart for all children and animals.

#### Kelly on **Maureen and Kathi**

I remember the Seattle trip with Aunt Kathy and Maureen. To have that special time to be close to these very special women. What a great bonding time and will always warm my heart.

#### Becky on **Tim**

I remember Uncle Tim's mischievous smile. I think he smiled lots just because it was worth it.

#### Kaia on **Kathi**

I remember Aunt Kathi coming to stay at the Loveland house with us and she brought her dog Avery. I slept next to Avery's cage. I like him.

#### Barb on **Denny**

One Christmas long ago Denny brought me a GIANT stuffed white dog for my Christmas present. I loved it for a really long time.

#### Gavin on **Maureen**

I remember Grandma Mac rocking me and singing me songs before school.

#### Cameron on **Maureen**

When I was little, I thought she couldn't possibly be my Grandma Kathi's sister because she was so much taller than her.

#### Denny on **Chris**

Chris, Kathi's first husband, when we have a chance to see him, still brings to the Knight family a sense of awe and respect for the history of our part of the country and the original peoples. His interest in archaeology led eventually to him becoming the Wyoming State Archaeologist. A conversation with Chris is always a treat, and always something new.