

MY LIFE
IN PICTURES
(SUCH AS THEY ARE)

WILLIAM FREDERICK STOECKLY



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I was born on a warm sunny spring day in May of 1921 at the Bailey Hospital in Garden City, Kansas. It was also Friday the 13th! After much debate my parents gave me the name William Frederick - William to satisfy my mother (who expected to call me Willie) and Frederick to please my father. During my school days I was variously called Billy, William, Fred, and Frederick. I answered to all of them.

I was a sickly child. All the first summer Mother kept me in a crib on the front porch and was forced to feed me medicine at almost hourly intervals. No one (least of all the doctor) expected me to survive. Gradually I recovered and by the end of the first year I was as healthy as anyone in the family. Probably my sickly beginning and the fact that my parents did not own a bear-skin rug saved me from being the subject of any of those embarrassing bare-skin pictures. (What actually happened was that no one was concerned about recording my early years on camera. Being the fifth in a family has both its disadvantages and advantages.)

I started to school at the usual age and attended West Ward School as the following picture shows. I don't remember who my fellow sufferers were in the first grade but it appears that I didn't enjoy their company.



A sister (just very slightly older) often had to take care of me. One day she let me fall out of the window of the middle bedroom to the sidewalk below. Thereafter any time I behaved in a slightly off color way someone would say, "Well what can you expect - he fell on his head". (The truth of the matter was that there were no boys in the neighborhood to play with and I was forced to tag along with all my sisters friends as these pictures show. This overdose of femininity for a while warped my outlook on life.) A favorite haunt for us was a gigantic hunk of concrete down by the factory railroad tracks.



Even as now, I was skinny in my youth as the next picture shows. Mother had to button my pants to my shirt in order to keep them on. (This was not too unusual - in fact it was quite the custom at the time.)



I had a normal interest in sports. At one time I owned a football suit. (I traded something valuable (either a knife or a dozen marbles) for it to some boy at school.) Here I am exhibiting a baseball bat given to me by my brother.



Shown here I am wearing my favorite costume - a fancy sweater and my "nickers".



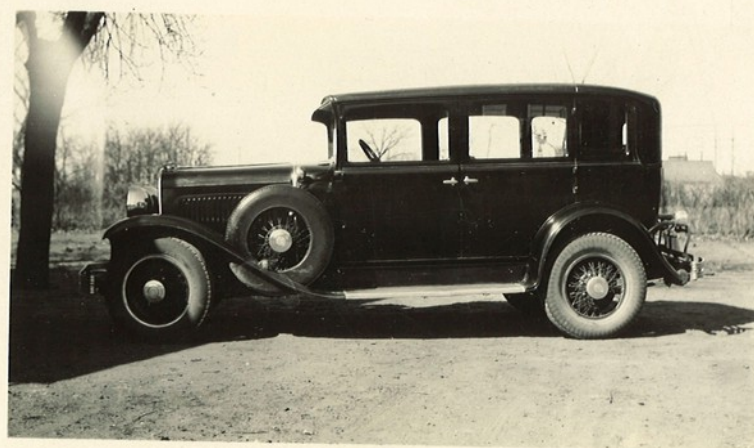
One 4th of July, to please Mother, the family built an arbor in the east part of the back yard. After several years, vines completely covered it and it was a fine place to eat Sunday supper or a dark secluded place to sneak to to escape from a job.



I didn't get in this picture. (To be honest I wasn't around at the time.) This was the first "Family automobile" - a Buick I think. It whizzed down St. John Street at 30 miles an hour, I've been told, and was the envy of all the neighbors.



Some time later - the purchase coincided with fumigation day (I gave scarlet fever to my "only slightly older sister" and we were quarantined with Mother, of course, for six weeks) - Dad brought this "classy" Chrysler.



over

During my youth the family took a number of trips - all west. One of the first was to take my "older sisters" to a church camp in Colorado. Here the caravan stopped in Colorado Springs to "re-fuel". I'm the chap wearing the knee socks and a bowl haircut.



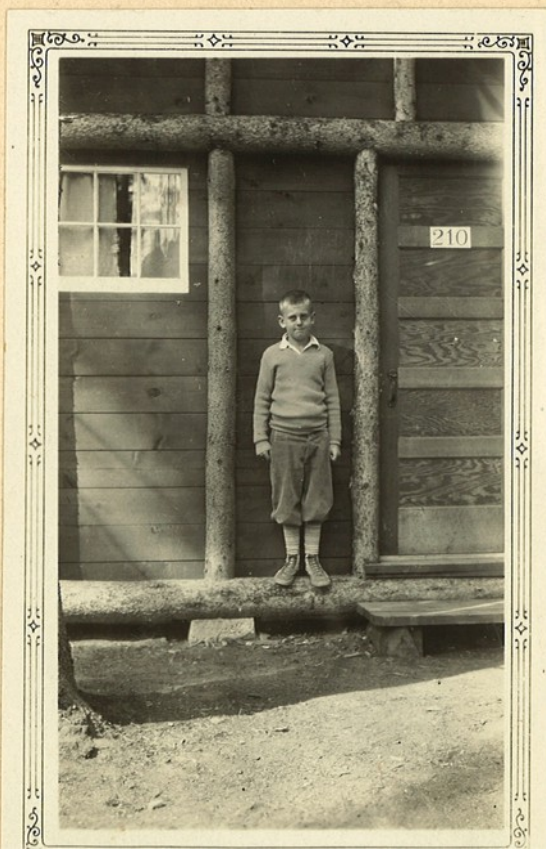
A year or so later on another trip we visited the Will Rogers Shrine in Colorado Springs and took the sky-line drive near Cannon City. As I recall, it was here that a couple of red firemen's hats, given to me and my "slightly older sister" as souvenirs, came in very, very handy. It was a long time after that before we could again eat pancakes for breakfast.



On another trip we couldn't resist posing against a snow bank at the top of the pass going from Estes Park to the western slope. Note that I too in my youth had a "beetle" hair-do.



In 1931 we visited the bears in Yellowstone. Here I adorn the entrance to Cabin 210 which housed part of the family. As you can see I was wearing my usual costume.



In 1935 part of the family spent a week at Creede Colorado. The stranger was my older sister's boy friend from the "East". (After they broke-up it was understood that we not refer to him by name). I finally wore out my "nickers" and Mother permitted me to wear long pants.



Besides my family I have known many animals in my life time - but always on a temporary basis.

One of my earlist pets was Fido. Fido had a short but normal existence living in the dog house under the apple tree.



After Fido came "Goat". "Goat" wasn't around very long. His favorite meal was Mother's flowers.



Next came the St. Bernard and he and I would have made a fine pair
if the owner hadn't found him.



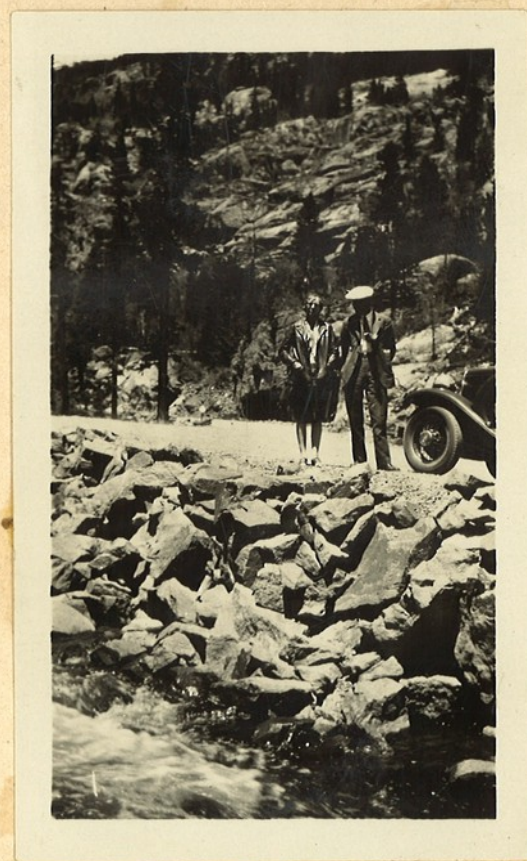
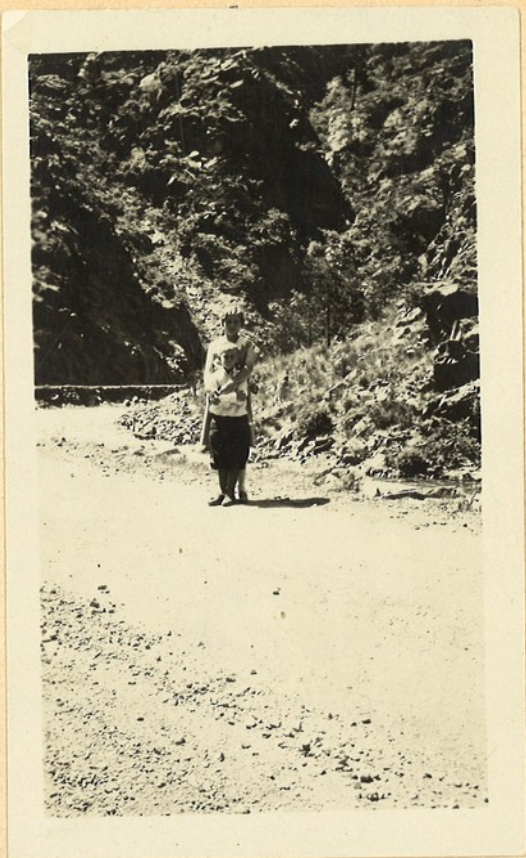
Even the horse really belonged to one of my "older" sisters.
Since then other pets have come and gone - including the one we
put in the freezer.



As you may have guessed I did belong to a family. I had a father and a mother and 3 sisters - one just very slightly older and 2 considerable older - and one brother. The following assorted pictures of them were taken at odd times and places and represent various eras - the high-top button shoe era, the age of innocence era, the marcelled hair era, the chiffon down to the ankles era, the graduation era, etc. In any of these pictures the handsome young man with the broad shoulders and much hair is, of course, me.









July 12, 1941



We were a very close family as we grew up. In the days of 1 bathroom and 7 people (and 1 car and 1 telephone) it was necessary to keep up a very good relationship with every member of the family especially if your room was at the far end of the Hall from the bathroom.

We frequently went picknicking - any where from the back yard to Scott State Park as long as there was plenty of ants, poison ivy, and no water.



Christmas was a time for great celebration and I always enjoyed it thoroughly. You will notice that I always ended the evening on the floor. If you will look carefully in the last picture I am under the table.



Any member of the family who left home and returned home always
was given a royal welcome.



One of my "older" sisters was even married at home. Note the
happy expressions on everyone's faces.



During my early manhood I served my country as a soldier. After my company assisted Eisenhower to victory in Europe we went to the Philippines to help MacArthur build his swimming pool. Don't be absurd - of course it wasn't the Spanish-American War- it was World War II!





After the war was over I decided to settle down. Shortly after my return I married my present wife whom I had known for some time. As you will notice we had a very fancy wedding. It goes without saying that I was a handsome bridegroom and a good "catch". After our return from the honeymoon (I was able to save considerable sum of money by not tipping the hotel porters) we moved into a house at 1126 St. John.



Our first addition to the family was dark and curly haired but had very bad manners. We disposed of this problem by putting him up for adoption.



Some time later we had a son. It is apparent that I was a devoted and concerned father often holding my son so that my wife could scrub the floors, do the laundry and wax the car.



Still later we had a daughter and another son.



At the moment I am living at 1201 Pat's Drive with my present wife and 3 children - still tall and lean and handsome at 39. I hope posterity appreciates the time and effort I have invested in preserving in pictures the important events in my life.

1201 PAT'S DRIVE HOUSE RULES

1. PLEASE REMOVE HATS AND COATS WHEN ENTERING. LEAVE OVERSHOES OUTSIDE.
2. KINDNESS MUST BE SHOWN TO THE HOUSE DOG.
3. NO NUDITY OR PROFANITY ALLOWED.
4. PLEASE REST AND RETIRE IN THE ROOM ASSIGNED TO YOU.
5. PLEASE REFRAIN FROM USING ANOTHER PERSON'S TOOTHBRUSH--WHEN IN USE.
6. BATHS AND SHOWERS ARE AVAILABLE -- SO DO AT YOUR OWN RISK.
7. ONLY ONE PERSON AT A TIME IN BATHROOM UNLESS EMERGENCY ARISES.
8. TRASH RECEPTACLES ARE PROVIDED IN MOST ROOMS. PLEASE USE.
9. PLEASE TURN OFF BEDROOM LIGHTS WHEN YOU ARE ASLEEP.
10. NO LOUD NOISE AFTER YOU RETIRE. YOU MIGHT WAKE UP THE NEIGHBOR'S DOG.
11. GAMBLING IS ALLOWED ONLY UNDER HOUSE RULES.
12. ALL GAMBLING DEBTS MUST BE PAID BEFORE CHECKING OUT.
13. HAVE A GOOD TIME, AND RETURN SOON.
14. NO DEPOSITS ARE REQUIRED FOR YOUR RETURN STAY.
15. CHECK OUT TIME IS THURSDAY A.M., AUGUST 28.

IF YOU HAVE COMPLAINTS ABOUT THE ABOVE RULES, PLEASE FORGET ABOUT IT.

THE MANAGEMENT DOES NOT WISH TO KNOW.

Chief and Super Chief
CHIEF AND SUPER CHIEF

HAPPY REUNION
1980
GLAD YOU'RE
HERE!

Fred - Louise

CHIEF - Louise SUPER CHIEF - Fred				CHIEF - Louise SUPER CHIEF - Fred			
DATE	FIRST Cook	K.P. DUTY	MENU	DATE	FIRST Cook	K.P. DUTY	MENU
22	Louise	Fred	Buns, Beans, Melon	25	EVERY ONE		ON YOUR OWN
23	EVERYBODY		ON YOUR OWN	26	EVERY ONE		ON YOUR OWN
24	ROBERTA	ERIKA	Cook's Choice	27	EVERY ONE		ON YOUR OWN
25	EVERYBODY		ON YOUR OWN	28	EVERY ONE		ON YOUR OWN
26	FRED	RUTH	Coffee Cake, etc.	29	EVERY ONE		ON YOUR OWN
27	EVERYBODY		ON YOUR OWN	30	EVERY ONE		ON YOUR OWN
28	FRED	RUTH	KANSAS BARBECUE + Potato SALAD	31	EVERY ONE		ON YOUR OWN

HERE!

Fred - Louise

CHIEF - Louise SUPER CHIEF - Fred				CHIEF - Louise SUPER CHIEF - Fred			
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It's your luck at the dice table
but a terrible dinner too

They attend

at 1:30 PM, a game of 9:30 PM
"and only 10:00" at the Blue Bell-Blind Club

attending, willing to take a chance
and you should know, certainly, to try something

Don't miss it!





Dear Mr. Stoeckly:

Are you adventuresome? Curious? Crazy to try something different? Willing to take a plunge?

Then attend "Sub City Night" at the Plus Fifty-Eight Club
at 1201 Pat's Drive at 6:30 *Tuesday Evening*

Enjoy a fabulous dinner and
Try your luck at the dice table

You might win:

"Big bucks" - cash prizes and a chance to win
\$100,000 instantly
Irreplaceable family heirlooms
Astonishing "objects d'art" from the world over
Unbelievable hand-crafted items
Interesting junkque
And other things!



You will like:

The gourmet cuisine (food furnished by the Ryland-Saltzman catering service)
The hy-tone atmosphere
The quiet, refined, intelligent clientele

No reservations needed

Admission Fee \$50.00

(Admission Fee will be donated to
Counselling Service of Gamblers
Anonymous of Sun City)





INVITATION

All bona fide Democrats in this vicinity are invited to a
\$100 a plate "WIN WITH CARTER IN 80" austerity *(we're kidding)*
Dinner

When: Tomorrow at 6:30

Where: In the Patio

Dress: Optional - We expect to take the shirt right
off your back anyway

Menu: The same old baloney

Beverage: Bring your own bottle

Please come prepared to make a substantial contribution to
Kennedy's \$ 12, 000,000,000,000 "Out of Work" fund
for Democrats.

(If you can find a free lunch somewhere at noon you better
take advantage of it)









