

## Dad on Ben

Jan, back in November you said you would like to put together a memory book about Ben. I would assume many family members would also like to add their memories..

I will begin my contribution the memory book with a few observations. Pictures will be best provided by you as mine are so scattered about. With the pictures I can inject my memories. So here are some of my recollections of date.

“Yes Benny was special, and special to me. I have known him all his life. I remember his joy, his love of listening to tapes and his singing. He had that special inflexion in his voice I shall always cherish.

I remember his fiddling with his many tapes and dragging Kermit and Elmo around. I remember one time I scared him and he stuck his head out from the other room and said; “scared me.” He like so many young kids like to be scared and want more.

I remember him at his Graduation and seeing him on the stage with his cap and gown, and also singing at the club house. I remember him singing God Bless America, and Hey Jude, and putting on his spontaneous type of concert with microphone in hand. Yes and he loved the applause and happily laughed and patted his leg in glee.

Willie and Benny and I took a walk around the block from the house on Doris and it was a struggle for him.

We also took many walks, so many I do not remember.

A special march he learned was at the family reunion in Danville when I taught him an army marching cadence and then halting with a one and two. He got pretty good at it.

I remember him riding in the back seat wearing the Deadeye hat and imitating me.

We liked “Ging Gang Goolie” and “Deadeyes Ready” too. I remember him climbing the wall at the reunion.”

I know I can remember more and will record them in a document to help me add more.

Much love to you and Willie from Dad who is sitting at his computer this Monday afternoon from the world famous wide spot in the road of Brownsburg Indiana.