

## Myrtle E Davis 1921 - 2012

### Obituary

#### Myrtle E. Davis

TEN SLEEP — Longtime area resident, Myrtle Emma Davis, 90, of Ten Sleep died at her home Jan. 20, 2012.

Myrtle was born on July 29, 1921 in a log cabin on her family's ranch on Cottonwood Creek south of Worland (Winchester), a daughter of Charles B. and Wilhelmine (Tigges) Schweighart. She was raised on the family ranch and attended grade school in a one-room school at Winchester.

She next attended Washakie County High School in Worland where she graduated in 1939. After graduation she started nursing school at Sheridan County Memorial Hospital in Sheridan, and attended some of her nursing classes in Boulder, Colo. through the Uni-

versity of Colorado.

Myrtle graduated as a Registered Nurse in October 1942, then passed the Wyoming State Nursing Board to become an RN. Her first job was back in Sheridan while waiting to go into the U. S. Army Nurses Corp during World War II. She reported to Ft. George Wright Army Hospital in Feb. 1943, and then was stationed at Santa Anna Air Base and at Santa Maria Air Base hospitals.

She was expecting assignment to an overseas battle area, but when her brother Fred was killed in the Battle of The Bulge she was re-assigned to help evacuate wounded soldiers back to the US from the South Pacific Theater and served the balance of her military time stationed on the west coast. She was discharged in April 1946 and returned to Washakie County.

Myrtle and Harlow L. Davis were married on July 10, 1946 in Red Lodge, Mont. They made their first home on a ranch at Winchester, and then ranched at Ten Sleep.

In January 1968 Harlow went to work for the Wyoming Department of Revenue at the Port of Entry in Sheridan. After settling in, she then went back to work as an RN at Sheridan Memorial Hospital working floor shifts, in the ER, and in ICU. In 1980 she quit hospital nursing and started giving physical exams for insurance companies in Sheridan.

In 1982, following Harlow's retirement, the couple moved back to Ten Sleep where she volun-

teered her nursing services at the Ten Sleep Senior Citizens Center and in the community for many years.

She served two terms on the Ten Sleep Library Board and was a member of the Friends of the Library Foundation. Myrtle was chairman of the Ten Sleep Senior Citizens Fellowship at the time that the present senior center building was built. She volunteered at the Ten Sleep Museum until health forced her to retire. Myrtle also was a charter member of the Women's Veteran's Memorial in Washington, DC.

Myrtle loved to sew for her family and enjoyed being a good neighbor by helping with her nursing skills, and also liked to read. She was a member of the Ten Sleep Methodist Church and the American Legion in Worland.

She was preceded in death by her parents, by her brothers Fred, Ed, Allen and Shorty Schweighart, and by her sister Marie Pitt.

Myrtle is survived by her husband Harlow L. Davis of Ten Sleep; by her daughter Kathy Maurice (Bush) of Ten Sleep; by her sons Leslie (Dale) Davis and Charles B. (Barbara) Davis both of Parker, Colo.; by her brother Carl (Pat) Schweighart of Worland and her sisters Alice Beckley of Ten

Sleep and Dorothy Brunk of Ohio. She is also survived by her grandchildren Heidi (Jarrod) Glanz of Worland, Carrie (Jack) Kelly of Chicago, Abby (Mike) Yager of Cody, Myles Bush of Ten Sleep, and Byron Davis, Greg Davis, and Nick Davis all of Parker, Colo.; and by her great-grandchildren Madilyn, Emma, Katie and Conor.

The funeral service will be held on Tuesday, Jan. 24 at 1:30 p.m. at the Ten Sleep Methodist Church with Rev. Charles Cooper officiating. Burial will follow at Ten Sleep Cemetery with American Legion Post #44 providing military graveside honors. The casket will be open at the church on Tuesday from noon to 1 p.m.

Memorials may be made to either the Ten Sleep Senior Citizen Center or to the Ten Sleep Methodist Church.

Veile Mortuary is in charge of the arrangements.

#### MOTHER

She is gone, but the heart remembers how  
Much she cared, and the love she shed.  
Her busy fingers... are they really idle now?  
And is her goodness really dead?  
When the children ask: "Where did Grandma Go?"  
I can only give them a reassuring nod,  
And pace my answer, firm and slow:  
"She went away to live with God."  
Is she, perhaps, dusting clouds and stars?  
And baking cookies to soothe spiritual cares?  
Or driving angels back and forth to Mars?  
Then bowing her head to hear their prayers?  
In her way, she must be spring-cleaning skies,  
And digging and planting in celestial sod.  
Tending and caring, adoration in her eyes,  
When she offers fragrant bouquets to God.

- Kathryn M. Wilson

