

ANDERSON - Joe Anderson our Dad is now in the "Happy Hunting Ground" in the sky. He went peacefully to be with his Lord and Saviour October 21, 1996 at age 84. Dad was predeceased by infant daughter Josephine Virginia, wife Mary and three brothers, Jerry, George and Albert.

Beautiful memories remain with his family, Anne Marie (James) daughters and Lavonne (Darren) Visser, great-grandsons Dallen, Deven and Dale; Violet (Russ) Watson, daughter Terri (Allen) Langdon, great-grandsons Cameron and Zacharay and son Joseph; Gladys (Gary) Marcial, daughter Sandra (Will) Van Eyck and son Shawn; Betty and her son Lee. Dad's sister Dorothy Noble who resides at Redwater, Alberta and numerous nieces and nephews.

Joe was "Nature's Child," a quote from his dear friend Lenora McDowell. At the tender age of nine or 10 with his gun he would set out to go hunting, sometimes not returning till next day. His mother would be concerned but knew he would return "when he was ready" and would definitely have game with him. The larder was not empty for long when Dad was around, He gained knowledge and learned the habits of the wildlife he tracked.

As a young man he earned the name "Eagle Wye" due to his uncanny ability to shoot straight and true, World War II broke out. Sensing his patriotic duty, Dad felt the call to enlist, as did his brothers. the brothers were accepted, Dad was not, the reason his eyesight wasn't acceptable. How ironic! A childhood injury had left Dad's left eye off center and the retina partially broken. Most people would have been crushed but Dad never let that affect his future.

As years went by word got around that if you wanted to ho hunting and bag your limit "guaranteed" there was only on man for the job, Joe Anderson. He used this ability to hire out as a guide to American hunters in this area. Of course he always had "man's best friend" with him, his dogs, which would either be a blonde Cocker Spaniel or a Golden Lab or both.

Dad's ability to attract the news media occurred twice in his life as a sheep herder. CHAT-TV, Medicine Hat interviewed him at T & S Sheep Ranch (Suffield) during Lambing time in 1956. Heather Wilson from the Calgary Herald did an extensive interview including pictures in 1979 when Dad trailed Dan Buzogan's sheep from Hays to Patricia, When sheep and Dad arrived at Dan's CBC-TV's program "New Horizons," crew was there to interview him on the daily life of a sheep herder, and his experience on the trail. Crossing the TransCanada highway with his woolly charges took a little doing with his motorcycle, faithful Border Collie, Skipper and the aid of the R.C.M.P. A book that is in Elementary School libraries, titled "From the Ground Up" has Dad's picture as well.

The smell and feel of a house under him re-juvenated Dad in his senior years. In his 70's he figured he could still break a horse, much to our concern. He did continue riding whenever he could, the last time publicly at the Brooks Rodeo Parade 1994, at the age of 82.

A guitar was his constant companion. One of his greatest pleasures was playing with family or friends the good old tunes he learned and danced to as a young man. The gift of playing an instrument or singing was passed on to us and also on to his grandchildren. His granddaughters Terri Langdon and Sandra Van Eyck had the privilege of travelling to Europe with the King's Own Calgary Regiment, for the 50th Anniversary of the Battle of Dieppe, France in August 1992.

Dad lived life to its fullest. He taught us well in every sense of the word, from a religious upbringing to respecting nature, people and their feeling and beliefs and mostly to believe in ourselves. There was never a dull moment when Dad was around. If he wasn't teasing someone, he was telling "Joe Stories" or taunting someone with his favorite expression "Do ya wanna wrassle." We will truly miss him. Dad was "one of a Kind" to his family, relatives and friends.

Funeral services were held at the Brooks Baptist Church, Saturday, October 26, 1996 at 2 p.m. with Reverend Doug McRae officiating. Interment followed at Brooks Cemetery. Honorary Pallbearers were Dan and Maureen Buzogan, Lenora McDowell Tom and Nadine Livingston, Julius and Marie Synder, Harold and Merle Hawkins, Doug and Vivian Woodman, Lyle and Karan Gleddie and Alfred and Arlene Jensen.

Active pallbearers were Grandsons. Lee Dumont and Joe Watson; grandsons-in-law, Darren Visser and Allen Langdon; son-in-law Gary Marcial; special young friend Conrad Buzogan.

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