

WILSON, CHARLES WILLIAM
1868-February 11, 1933

Word was received in Wheatland shortly after noon today telling of the sudden death of Charles Wilson shortly before noon at his home on the N. Laramie. The cause of death is reported as heart failure, presumably the result of dropsy from which Mr. Wilson is said to have been a sufferer for years.

Mr. Wilson was an old timer in this section of the country, coming to what is now the Wheatland Flats, more than forty years ago. He has held a prominent part in the upbuilding of this community and was widely known over the southeastern part of the state. We hope to publish a complete obituary next week.

WILSON, CHARLES WILLIAM
February 27, 1868-February 11, 1933

Once again the call of taps has sounded for another beloved pioneer when Charles William Wilson answered the call Thursday morning. Mr. Wilson had been feeling as well as usual and had gone out in the field to get an animal which had strayed away. He reached a point near home and evidently was seized with a fainting spell. Mr. Palmer noticed him lying on the bank on a little stream near where he had his silver fox pens and inquired of Andrew Rietz if he had fallen or if he were just resting. They both went to where he was lying and found him gasping for breath. They did all they knew to do for emergency relief and then carried him to the house, but life was extinct.

Mr. Wilson was born February 27, 1868 in North Carolina. He was married to Miss Mildred A.E. Farr there in 1887. To them were born ten children, eight of whom survive. James died in one of the detention camps during the World War. William died of pneumonia while visiting in North Carolina a few years ago. Both are buried here. Mr. Wilson came west to Colorado in 1891 and to Wyoming three years later settling first on the flats near Fairview. He spent the next few months getting out ties in the Fletcher Park country. He was one of the foreman of the North Laramie Reservoir and since their completion has been caretaker. He moved to his homestead seventeen miles northwest of Wheatland about thirty-eight years ago and has since made that his home. The experiences he and his family have undergone there would fill a volume of interesting reading matters. In his life he combined the best traditions of the old south and west. Every man or woman was his friend until they proved themselves unworthy and no trouble was too great to aid a neighbor in need. Honest and upright in all his dealings, he was God's finest work, a MAN.

His body was brought to the Lydia Watson Funeral Home and the funeral services were held in the M.E. church Sunday afternoon at 2:30 in the presence of a crowded auditorium of old friends with Rev. Dwight M. Kitch delivering the oration. Masses of beautiful flowers surrounded the casket and extended along the altar rail wafting the essence of love and remembrance of him. Surviving him are his wife and sons, Horace, Robert, Sam, Stanley, Dolph and David, and his daughters, Mrs. Ella Conners, Mrs. Mildred Rietz; nine grandchildren, and a half-sister who resides in North Carolina. Burial was made in the Wheatland cemetery beside his sons.