



Woodrow (Woody) Wilson Wood

February 1, 1914 - November 12, 2008

Woodrow Wilson was born to Elizabeth (Miller) and Joseph Wood on February 1, 1914 near Liberal, Kansas. He passed away on the 12th October at the age of 94 years 9 months and 11 days.

He attended the Lookout Rural Grade school.

Woody was a well known local dirt contractor for 60 years. He changed the country side working on ponds, terraces and taking out trees.

After retiring he would mow his 10 acres with a riding lawn mower to keep himself busy. He also had a few head of cattle to keep him busy. His leisure time was spent in his recliner twiddling his thumbs or thinking of something else to be done.

In his younger days Woody ran around with his drinking buddy Kelly Wilson. They liked to play cards, hit dances and run back and forth to Kelly's cabin at the Salt Plains Lake.

He was preceded in death by two wives, Dolly and Viva; his parents, Joseph and Elizabeth; three brothers, John, Charles and Glen; and two sisters Hazel and Thelma.

Woody is survived by his wife of 38 years, Ila, of the home; a daughter, Theda Ann Harbour and William Morrill, of Claremore; a son and his wife, J.C. and Sandy, of Meridian; a special granddaughter, Paula Carothers and a great granddaughter Darian Carothers. Four stepchildren: Kennath Knabe, of Alva, Jimmy Knabe, of Norman, Carolyn Shook, of Gracemont, and Rene Kasperek, of Alva; and a special friend Buddy Grant, of Hardtner, Kansas.

Several other grandchildren, great grandchildren, a sister, Bea Fiene and husband Johnny of Newton, Ks. and other relatives and friends.

PDF Printable Version

Previous Events

Funeral Service

NOV **16**. 2:00 PM (CT)

Wharton's Funeral Chapel

1302 Oklahoma Blvd.

Alva, OK 73717

(580) 327-1234

whartonchapel@gmail.com

<https://www.whartonfuneralchapel.com/>

Tribute Wall

TG

“ I knew Woody from when I worked for Paul at Woodson's Texaco when it was still in business. He was a regular customer there. I later lived next door to Woody and Ila for a couple of years. It was a pleasure knowing him and couldn't have asked for a better neighbor. Woody was a hard worker & a good man who was always willing to lend a hand to help a fella. He lead a good long life but will be sorely missed in this world. Heaven is lucky to have him.

Tim Gifford - December 08, 2008 at 12:00 AM

KP

“ Our thoughts and prayers go out to the entire family. May he rest in peace.

Sincerely,

Kelly M Forell, CPA

Michelle Tharp

Lynn Hatfield

k.forell & associates, pllc - November 17, 2008 at 12:00 AM

MD

“ Woody was one hell of a man--there will never be another. When it came to dirt work, he was the best, none better. I can remember taking him out to my job sites the first time and he would look at it and say, the exact same thing I had on my mind to tell him what to do. When it came to work I could'nt get out their fast enough to beat him. He came out extremely early and worked till it got hot. Sometimes he would come out again later on, but as he got older he just worked till he wanted to, quit because of the heat. He bought some land and had some herford cows and bull on it and he complained to me--they just don't sell like some calves. I said Woody you have good cows but, they need a black bull, everything is going to black in color, I gave him a name and # of a order buyer tell him you need a gentle black bull so those calves will be black in color. He thanked me about every time I'd see him. He said those calves are in the top dollar now. Mark Dubben

Mark Dubben - November 16, 2008 at 12:00 AM

MM

“ What a great picture of Woody. I was born and raised not too far from the Woods farm. I remember his parents and knew all the children. In fact I worked for Woody and Dolly one summer during harvest. Ila's first husband was my cousin. We are sorry to hear of Woody's death but memories of him and his good friend Kelly will last forever. Marthesia

Marthesia (Knabe) Myers - November 15, 2008 at 12:00 AM

ND

“ What a guy! I hadn't seen him for some time but had heard that he and his recliner had a close relationship. He used to visit us at the cafe in Avard. Sometimes we didn't know if he was joking or serious. He was a genenous man. See ya Woody!

Nan and Debbie - November 14, 2008 at 12:00 AM