



Velma Doris Chinn

January 3, 1920 - March 21, 2014

Mrs. Velma Doris “Granny” Chinn

Mrs. Velma Doris “Granny” Chinn, 94, of Bowring, died at 1:55 P.M. on Friday, March 21, 2014 at her home.

Funeral services for Mrs. Chinn will be held at 2 P.M. on Wednesday, March 26, 2014 at the Glenn Chinn Athletic Complex at the Bowring School with Rev. Bud Witt officiating. Interment will be in the Wann Cemetery directed by the Stumpff Funeral Home & Crematory.

In lieu of flowers a memorial fund has been established with the Bowring Elementary School, 87 CR 3304, Pawhuska, Oklahoma 74056.

Mrs. Chinn was born on January 3, 1920 at rural Copan, Oklahoma the daughter of Ed and Eva Mae (Smith) Notley. She grew up and received her education in the Copan/Antioch area. She was married to Rolland E. “Rol” Chinn on October 4, 1935. They made their home in Wann and later at Bartlesville until moving to Bowring in 1954. She was a member of the Whippoorwill Baptist Church and the Whippoorwill Senior Citizens and had been active in the Bowring Schools and square dancing.

Mrs. Chinn is survived by three sons, Larry Chinn and wife Betty of Bowring, Lucky Chinn and wife Janice of Sapulpa, and John Chinn and wife Janet of Bernice, three daughters, Sue Kothe & husband Butch of Sapulpa, Sandra Wells of Owasso and Pam Johnson and husband Rick of Bowring, foster children, Ruby Trammel of Bartlesville and Roger Brooks of Kaw City, one sister, Helen Wilborn of Myrtle Creek, Oregon, a daughter-in-law, Ginger

Chinn of Bowring and a special nephew, Melvin Wilborn, 16 grandchildren, Johnny D. Chinn, Dan Chinn, Alan Chinn, Renee Bellmyer, Ernie Kothe, Robin Horton, Marsha Grahm, Kathy Graham, Ginger Barrett, Christi Jacob, Justin Wells, Kevin Chinn, Adam Chinn, John Joseph Chinn, Autumn Cosby and Cody Johnson, 41 great grandchildren and 8 great great grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her husband Rolland E. Chinn on November 18, 1981, her parents, one son, Glenn Chinn, two brothers, Melvin Notley and Marvin Notley and one sister, Mildred Middlebusher.

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Tribute Wall

SG

“ I have wonderful memories of visiting Aunt Velma and Uncle Rol when I was a little girl. Aunt Velma was so generous, loving and funny. My thoughts and prayers are with the whole family.

Love,
Sheila [Chinn] Graves
(Daughter of Dean Chinn)

Sheila [Chinn] Graves - March 27, 2014 at 12:00 AM

DS

“ God Bless you all. I did not know Mrs. Chinn but have heard about what a wonderful lady she is for years. You were all truly blessed to have her all these years.

Debbie Smith - March 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

JH

“ Velma is one of the greatest grandmother of all, to way more children then her own. Our children alway made the trip every Hollowne to Bowring for her out of this world popcorn balls, made with lots of love. We will miss her so much.

Joe and Jennifer Haner - March 25, 2014 at 12:00 AM

T(

“ RIP Aunt Velma you will be missed by everyone. Now your and Uncle Rol are together forever.

Tanya Bauer (Tate) - March 24, 2014 at 12:00 AM

CG

“ *My thots and prayers to the Chinn family. Velma was like my 2nd Mom, she will be greatly missed by all who knew her and loved her. RIP Velma.*

Cindee Gaines - March 23, 2014 at 12:00 AM

EL

“ *Granny will be missed by so many. My heart goes out to her family at this sad time. Time for a well deserved rest for a wonderful woman! RIP Velma Chinn.*

Elaine - March 23, 2014 at 12:00 AM

AC

“ *In life I loved you dearly,
In death I love you still,
In my heart I hold a place,
That only you can fill.*

Autumn cosby - March 23, 2014 at 12:00 AM

“First and foremost, my mother dedicated her life to her family. Only the good lord came before us. She loved to cook and feed our family and anyone that came by.

Now on to some stories and happenings I grew up with. When mom and dad got married she did not know how to drive, therefore she had no drivers license. She decided to send a letter to Oklahoma City telling them she had lost her license. When she told dad of her plot he told her it would not work and she would be in trouble. About a week later mom got a license back in the mail. Dad decided to teach her to drive their model T ford. This was up by Wann. Dad got her started and claimed they were a mile and a half from the train track but he decided to yell " oh my god a train ". Mom panicked and crashed the car off into the ditch. Dad claimed to be severely verbally reprimanded for this. After Larry was born mom was doing laundry on an old wringer washer and got her boob caught in the wringer. Could not reach the release so she put it in reverse and backed it out. Mom said it was all bruised and Larry refused to nurse on it. This resulted in her C.B radio handle to be Wringer. Mom and dad were eating one evening and got to fussing (in fun) with each other. Mom threatened to dump gravy on moms head and she dared him, to which he obliged. Mom promptly returned the action by dumping a bowl of wilted lettuce and dads head. My uncle Johnny lived with mom and dad some and could tell this type of stories for hours. When the third son was born uncle Johnny said that with all the stuff mom and dad had went threw that the boy was darn lucky to have been born. This resulted in son # 3 being given the nickname "Lucky". I was the first child born with the residence being in Bowring. Mom allowed many dances to be held at our house. We had so many people stay at our house that mom would get me up in the mornings to go out to the smokehouse to see how many were sleeping out there so she would know how much to cook. The front room was where many would sleep on the floor on "pallets". Uncle John would tell people not to be the last to bed on the floor as you would be the furthest from the stove and would freeze to death. I remember our bunch getting into water fights while doing dishes. It would end up with all out war inside the house. Mom

and dad would set by and watch. The deal was when all was over the kids had to clean all the mess up. It was at Bowring that mom began her popcorn ball tradition that was carried out till the end. Mom made sure that we always had plenty to eat with Sunday being a fried chicken day, mashed potatoes, gravy, homemade white rolls, and cinnamon roles being the norm. I absolutely do not know how she fed so many and enjoyed it all. One meal ended with the preparation for the next. Mom continued cooking until she turned 90. At that point, she declared she was done with cooking and held true to this declaration. We grew up poor but mom managed things to the point we did not understand we were so poor. We all felt loved and protected. We were raised to believe that be a family meant everything. Mom dedicated her life to raising us, what more could anyone ask for from a mother. MOM THANKS AND GOD BLESS YOU.

JOHN - March 23, 2014 at 12:00 AM