

APPENDIX

This appendix includes words from family and friends about **Marvin Kruse**.

Thomas Kruse, son

I loved him teaching me to drive. The 1960 Ford Econoline was a manual transmission. Dad was VERY patient watching me learn how to control the clutch and gas. Watching him drive, I always have remembered “play the light.” He would regulate the speed based on traffic signal ahead. There is no need to maintain your foot on gas pedal when approaching a red light.

Dad’s goals were to be thrifty and save. He says if he saved a dollar, that was 25 cents for each child thus caring about the future of his family. He always provided for us. As a child I remember getting trains (of course) and an Erector Set and microscope. He taught us that we are not better than others, but to appreciate their differences.

Usually Dad had latest technology. I remember having first Color TV in the neighborhood and inviting all to enjoy a special color presentation. Later he had a TV remote control and a movie camera setting the stage for my interest in computers.

But his best entertainment was the newspaper.

Another thing I have learned is to enjoy traveling. He didn’t quite get to all 50 States, but I have done that.

Thank you, Dad.

John W. Adair, brother-in-law

Marvin C. Kruse

1922-1918

Sin Cera

“Without Wax”

When it comes to putting a person's life in a few words it is difficult. But there are two Latin words, Sin Cera, ‘Without Wax’ come close to fit Marvin Kruse.

The word sincere is an English translation of sin cera. Sin means "without" and cera means wax.

In years past, when something was sculptured and had cracks, the sculptor would fill the cracks with wax and pass them off as pure and authentic.

A true statue without cracks, Sin Cera was a term used for anything that was authentic, flawless, clean, pure, honest, reliable and sure. A sculpture made perfect was said to be “without wax.” Marv was a person without wax. Sin Cera.

Volumes can be written that shows the worthiness of Marv. Each of us can tell stories and events where he touched our lives. His touches had a message that gave meaning to our lives. Usually with a smile and a chuckle.

One of his many humanitarian moments that describes Marv's outlook toward people was when Marv served as a ‘medic’ with the 28th Division known as the ‘Keystoners’ in World War II in Europe.

On the 50th Anniversary of D Day, Marv was invited to be the Grand Marshall for a parade in a city in France that his division liberated. During the parade, a man age 57 came over and said to Marv. “You probably don't remember me do you?

Marv said no. The man said, “You were the one that came over to me when I was 7, I was hurt when armies came through and you treated me and carried me over and put me behind a church to keep me from harm. I want to thank you for that.

Rank, nationality, religion, creed, color, social status or fame, he cared equally for all.

Marv was a true humanitarian. Dr. Seuss said it well. “A person is a person, no matter how small.”

There is another word that fits Marv. In the construction of all things, structures have to be plumb. All pieces fitting together, be upright, straight, understanding, erect, true, and exact to name a few descriptions.

Marv as we say good bye for now and as we thank you for your life, we can all say that you were definitely;

“Plum Good.” “Without Wax”