

Gil Stevenson, 84, of Laramie, died Wednesday, Nov, 4, 1998<sub>r</sub> at his home north of Laramie.

Mr. Stevenson and his wife, Felicia, came to Wyoming from their native New England over 30 years ago and settled in the center of the universe in the unincorporated hamlet of Howell. He died at home with his entire family present and his beloved plains and mountains of Wyoming displayed before him.

Mr. Stevenson has been a soldier, a machinist, a motorcycle dealer, a hydraulics technician in a metallurgical laboratory, a technical writer, and an amateur scholar in the field of linguistics. He taught the latter subject for seven years at the University of Wyoming and published some of his ideas about it in *World and Word*, his first book. His stories, essays and poetry, have appeared in six subsequent books: *For You, With Love; Ah, But in Casper; Whitecaps in the Meadows; Before the Wind; 7,000 Feet, Closer to Heaven; One More Time; and As I Was Saying*.

He is survived by his wife, Felicia Stevenson, Laramie; four children, David Stevenson, Red River, N.M.; Lisa Wilson, Port Collins, Colo.; Carol Stevenson, Laramie, Summer Howell, Orlando, Fla.; an adoptive daughter, Cassandra Manuelito-Kerkvliet, Corvallis, Ore.; a brother, John Stevenson, Bedford, NY; a sister, Elizabeth English, Darien, Conn.; and three grandchildren, Sienna Stevenson, Laramie; David Howell, Orlando, and Zena Stevenson, Red River.

**Books:**

*World and Word*, his first book  
*For You, With Love*  
*Ah, But in Casper*  
*Whitecaps in the Meadows*  
*Before the Wind*  
*7,000 Feet Closer to Heaven*  
*One More Time*  
*As I Was Saying*.