

Passion of desire 02.23.15

This framed news article hangs in the office of Roberta Jean Boyett's Residence in Tempe Arizona.



It represents to me a very important chapter in a great man's life. The man in which I am referring is named William Brian Boyett. This man is my father. We lost my pop December 24, 2009. We had to turn off the breathing machine and he passed. He had a stroke and blood went through his brain - there was nothing that could be done to revive him to his original state. We were very sad. However, we live in his presence every day.

The 'important chapter in a great man's life' in which I refer is the chapter of William Brian Boyett's music career. To confine his music to just a chapter is not sufficient. William Brian Boyett's music career was interwoven through his entire being (socially, business and spiritually). It is about this subject I will be writing. I will also include in this story how he passed this intriguing venture on to me; to be applied to many venues in my life. In fact; music is also interwoven into the fabric of my being. My name is Brian Hayden Boyett. I am William Brian Boyett's son and a fiddle player. I can also play the mandolin (it has the same strings as the fiddle); the guitar (this also has four of the same strings as the fiddle 'they are in reverse order'); and I am now learning the banjo. Music is one of the greatest gifts my wonderful father

gave me. He gave me so many wonderful things. I would like to honor my father with this living historical document.

Besides telling you the history of William Brian Boyett's music career; the ancillary purpose of this story is to inspire you to learn a musical instrument, sing and share this talent with others – quickly. There is no time to waste. We never know when it is our time to go. The day my father had his stroke was Wednesday December 23, 2009. My father visited our office (Boyett's Family Rayne Water Conditioning, Mesa Arizona '[azh2o.com](http://azh2o.com)') and I asked him to attend an employee meeting: in this meeting we were discussing the personal use of a company vehicle. This was a very stressful meeting and later that day he had his stroke. I tell you this story to illustrate to you 'and emphasize' the importance of applying your mental resources and efforts to live your dreams. If you have a dream to learn a musical instrument; I think this story will inspire you and teach you how to take action. You will read how the surfeit of music imbued William Brian Boyett's life and this influenced the lives of many people. This influence has inspired a music movement Called (Fast Track musical instrument and voice utilization program) for the purpose of teaching people musical instrument skills fast and providing the impetus and training to share these skills unselfishly 'and with courage' with others -FAST.

Here is a closer look at this framed picture above.



It says:

RODEO STRING BUSTERS – Shown above is the group of Tech students who have been invited by a member of the Tech Board of Directors to play at a Snyder Chamber of Commerce meeting

Friday. Right to left the band members are: Bingo Breining, Jack Mears, Brian Boyett, Horace Henely and Bobby Henely. (Photo by Stewart Phillips.)

William Brian Boyett was a forward thinking man and didn't talk about the past often. There are many pictures, documents and media that has been preserved which allows me resources to connect the dots in his life and tell you 'based upon my observations' what all this information means to me. Because William Brian Boyett was a very social and friendly man I will also be introducing many characters (through videos and sound bites) who were touched by his life and they will also help me tell the story about his music career and how it influenced their lives.



From the information above (in the news article; and the hand writing on the picture) I am able to discern some of the characters in this photo. From left to right: Horace Henely (holding the guitar), Bobby Henely (playing the bass fiddle), Bingo Breining (holding the fiddle) and William Brian Boyett. This photo is circa 'early 1950's'.

The first thing that comes to my mind when I look at this picture: my father is surrounded by two beautiful women (who share his bale of hay). The girl sitting to my father's right is sitting so close to William Brian Boyett— her thigh is pressed up against his buttocks. I'm just saying.

Here is another picture in which this statement applies:



These are the words that I wrote in our living historical document Desire:

Brian with guitar in Bermuda. Brian loved to perform sing alongs. People loved to sing with his songs. Look at the beautiful girls swooning. The women seemed to really love my father. I was so moved to learn of my fathers purity (in terms of his relationships with women) and devotion to my mother. (1)

William Brian Boyett was such a wonderfully friendly and social man that many people wanted to be close to him and be involved with him. This is the content these pictures present to me. He had a gift (music) and he had the courage to share this gift. He was unselfish with his musical talent and people wanted to be around this and people wanted to be interactive with his movements and activities.



Letter to William Brian Boyett from Ken and Sue Burgess

Tell your Dad that I lost my hat. When I couldn't find my nice blue Stetson, I knew Brian beat me to it. I noticed in the college annual several pictures of Brian where he was wearing my hat. I wonder if he kept it after we graduated.

Brian was the only roommate that I ever had. Two "pore" country kids ran into each other and couldn't get separated. We did everything together. We attended many of the same classes but he made better grades than I. We dated together, ran our student council campaign together, held the same Aggie Club offices at Various times, made 'Who's Who' together, etc.

We were trim because neither of us could cook and we couldn't afford to buy food.

His band was good – Bingo and Horace were good backup for Brian. They performed at many, many college functions and we always had a crowd in our room where they often practiced. People would line the hall outside our door to listen. I guess that they were pretty good, as I did not tire listening to them. I did resent the fact that he did not teach me to sing or to play the guitar.

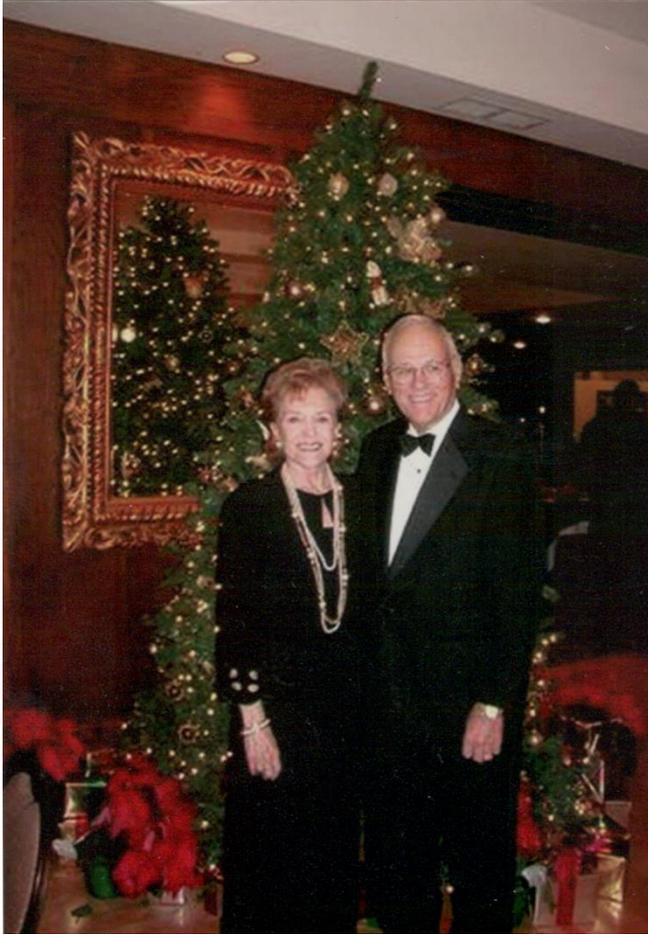
Some of the titles I remember are; “I can't go hunting with you Jake, but I'll go chasing women” or “I get tears in my ears from lying on my back, in the sac, crying over you.”

Brian was well liked—very friendly. He helped me out of being an introvert. He talked me into signing a ROTC contract and thus I was able to finish school before going into the Air Force. I should say – he saved me from an early army draft during the Korean conflict.

One of the most life changing things that he did to me was to introduce me to the gal who became my wife. Believe me things have never been the same.

I bet he was tough on his kids because he always kept me in line.

He was always there when I needed him.



(2)

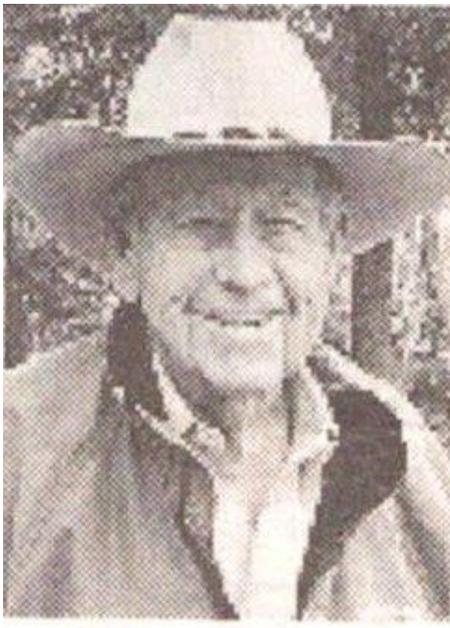
This is a letter, picture and comment we posted in Desire:

Wow, this letter really caused my heart to ache and become anxious. I can sense the great impact my father had on these people's lives. Ken became a banker. Whenever I heard my father talk to Sue on the phone 'and in person' I would hear him boyishly say to her – "Let's dance". William Brian Boyett really loved Ken and Sue Burgess. He was very proud of their accomplishments. He taught Ken how to have desire and he fulfilled their desire for companionship by introducing them and they have become life time companion and mates. (2)

11.24.14 Story about Bob Shuler

12.10.14 7:39 AM. I recently received a call from our family friend Doug Todd. Whenever Doug calls it is a great honor. However, this call was precipitated by the sad news about the loss of a dear family friend Bob Shuler. Bob has been the source of great pleasure, laughter, fun and support for many years. In my nascent 47 years of life I am learning when a person passes, this offers a chance to reacquaint and revitalize relationships for their honor. Therefore I took this opportunity to reach out to Doug for a dinner.

This is Bob Shuler's obituary published in the Arizona Republic Saturday November 22, 2014.



Passed away on October 27, 2014 in Springfield, Oregon. He was 87 years old. Born March 1, 1927, in Arcadia, California, he grew up in Sacaton, Arizona. Bob graduated from Arizona State and made a career as a cotton and grape grower. Bob was a Navy veteran, an avid gardener, crooning singer, smooth dancer, joke teller extraordinaire, and loved to ride his horses. In 2004 he fulfilled a lifelong dream by riding his horse "Sonny" in the Rose Bowl Parade in Pasadena, California. Bob's kind heart and effervescent personality could fill a room. He collected friends like coins and laughed harder at his own jokes than anyone else in the room. Bob is survived by his wife of 26 years, Ann Person of Eugene, Oregon, his children, Lri Shuler DeLeon (Robert), Dan Shuler (Teresita), Mark Shuler (Mauri), Robert Shuler (Karyn) along with 15 grandchildren and 16 great grandchildren. He also shared many grandchildren and great grandchildren with Ann. All of who saw Grandpa Bob as their very own. His first wife, Elizabeth "Polyann" Shuler,

Predeceased him. For information about the event that will be held to celebrate Bob's life please contact Dan Shuler at [danshuler!@cox.net](mailto:danshuler!@cox.net).

When Doug Todd heard about Shulers obituary he called us again to make sure we knew about Bob Shulers published obituary.

It was upon this phone call that I took the opportunity to invite Doug Todd to dinner. Doug graciously accepted and we chose his favorite restaurant; Golden Gate Chinese restaurant. Doug has been dining at this location for many years and knows the owner Sue (she has owned this establishment since 1978 and works most days). Sue is very involved with her clients and wants to make sure everyone is very happy and satisfied.

When I heard about Shuler's death; the first thing I thought is that he my father are going to be up in heaven conducting sing alongs 'non stop'.







120714 1:40 PM

The rest of the story. After our dinner with Doug Todd V and I had stopped by Barnes and Noble to enjoy a hot dring and read a book. I looked at my e mails on my phone and realized I had just received this e mail from Karyn Shuler:

Hi Hayden,

We are not sure if you saw the obituary for Bob. We hope you can join us all.

Mark is bringing his guitar- we would love if you can come...and bring your fiddle!!

It will be a grand celebration of the life of Bob- in the style he would love!

Fondly,

Karyn & Robert

See the invite below...

120814 AS I was meeting David Givnish for breakfast today Robert Shuler shook my hand. I told him that we are running in the same circles these days. These are fine people which to be running in the same circles.



### Bibliography:

1. E mail received from Katrina Boyett 05.22.14 9:08 AM  
<http://rent-a-watersoftener.com/pdf/Desire.pdf>
2. Letter found in the Precious Memories scrap book at Roberta Jean Hayden Boyett's house in South Tempe, Arizona.  
<http://rent-a-watersoftener.com/pdf/Desire.pdf>
- 3.

7/26/2009 9:56:00 PM

## **80th Birthday: Douglas P. Todd**

Douglas P. Todd celebrated his 80th birthday on July 25, 2009, at the home he was raised in at 311 South Marina in Prescott. His parents, Mary Ruth and Joel Todd, lived in the home until their passing. The home, built in 1939, recently became a historic property in the original Prescott townsite and is now owned by his brother Marv and his wife Betsy.

Doug, who now resides in Tempe, was an Arizona legislator for both the house and the senate. He continued in his political career as Maricopa County treasurer. He was a farmer and rancher in the Tempe area after graduating from Prescott Senior High School and Arizona State college.

The **Daily Courier**

<http://dcourier.com/main.asp?SectionID=102&SubSectionID=558&ArticleID=70745>