

March 5, 1944

Dear Old Gang:

We really hit the "jack Pot" on Christmas cards this year and were so pleased with catching up on news of all of you that we thought it might be an idea to put down all your addresses and perhaps quote a bit from some of your messages and send a copy to each of you in case there may be address you want and don't have, or bits of news you don't know, so here goes. At first, we intended to do this in time to say, "Happy New Year"; then time sped by and we thought it might be "Valentine Greetings"; looks like it will end up by saying "Joyous Easter" or "Happy 4th of July". Hope most of the addresses are still accurate, but what can you expect when people move around so fast?

Elotha Beth Roth wrote saying "my 'uniformed globe trotter' is in Sicily now and says it 'stinks' (literally and figuratively)". I fear Montana has made him prejudiced." In a letter we had from Floyd "li'l punkin" Roth says, "Capt. Bob Simpkins dropped in just before Christmas and we had a gossip session that would put a Pi Phi or Chi O meeting to shame".

We two have been planning on a week-end in Helena with Elotha Beth ("Bessie" to her friends) but so far haven't made it. But it looks like it may be next week-end, so, no doubt, there will be a good bull session.

"Snooks" Rushing ended his card with this prediction, "You know I will have the worst hangover in California, January 1, 1944". Haven't heard yet whether or not that was true. Another quotation from Snooks, "This part of California is getting so dry that I, with a quart of Sunny Brook, am one of the aristocrats of the 1st Det." He and Shirley (the wife) are together and liking California pretty well, we think.

"Blondy", of course, wrote a masterpiece. Sorry there is a paper shortage or you would get the whole works. However, we know you will all enjoy this part of it--"I am like the colored boy in Egypt who wrote home and said, 'Here I am in Jerusalem where Christ was born. I wish to Christ I was back in Alabama where I was born.'" I feel that way about Montana, especially during the holidays, and especially about Bozeman." And we can't omit this either, "I have devoted all of my off hours for the past three days trying to buy, beg, borrow, yea-even steal, a fifth or so of something coincidentally resembling bourbon whiskey to comfort me and give me strength in a strange and foreign land". Poor man! By the way, Blondy, we want some details about your love life.

We had a card from Randolph Field, Texas from Dave Muchow, but no address whatever. Does anyone know it?

Jeanie Duncan Heinrich promised us a letter????????????????

Carolyn Gay writes "See you the 19th. Whoopee!!" and she did. She was home for the holidays and we all had some grand times. Mary Dell had gone east with hubby Don Stout so Carolyn was chief nurse maid and how she loved it! But who wouldn't with such a darling boy. Now she is back teaching again and she loves that, too. Teaches music to all grades and high school so you can guess how busy she keeps.



*Season's
Greetings*

Another Yuletide
Another year,
Still find the folks
Whom we hold dear
Scattered from China
To old Oahu,
Throughout England,
France, and Italy, too.
Some are in Africa,
Some New Guinea way,
Others in all corners of
The U. S. A.

Now may we two
Ask a special request
From youse guys and gals
We like the best-----
Have a MERRY CHRISTMAS
And in the New Year
Join us in Bozeville
For a bottle of beer!

Peg + Bethie

And Nick Yovetich wrote on Dec. 19, "Last Tuesday I received a phone call at work and when I answered, a voice said, 'Hello, Monk!' and then, 'Hi Yovi'. By that time, I realized it was that good-for-nothing John Sanford Gates." Bet that was a thrill for both of them, and Dame Rumor says that a good time was had by all.

Ellis Marshall on Dec. 23: "Am in the hospital with the flu this week. Am getting out tomorrow just in time to get drunk for Xmas. Brandon has everything lined up." What we want to know is thiss--did Blondy buy, beg, borrow, or yea, even steal, that nasty old liquor?? Anyhow, Ellis, we hoped it cured that flu.

Fred Orton says, "Hello and how are you?" How about some details about yourself in return, Fred? If still in Salt Lake, have you picked out a nice Mormon gal?

Dolores Stanbury McColm says, "Would love to hear from you sometime when you have a spare minute. Have lost track of so many of the old gang." Well, Dolores, here it is. Kinda late, we know, but hope this catches you up on some of the people you have wondered about. Would love to hear what you two are doing and how you like Texas.

Midge "Button Nose" Spain Vadheim's card was decorated with, "See you soon" and sure enough, she did. She and Al (hubby) were here for the holidays and we had some fun. Al went to school at Missoula and knows so many people we all know. He is a swell guy--sampled our lipstick right off the bat, with Mrs. Spain "egging" him on.

And Johnny Gates--"After many fine experiences and plenty of bumping against politics and red tape, I'm going overseas". Hope you are faring well, Johnny, in Italy, India, or wherever.

Flossie "School Marm" Boyle wrote, "Be seeing ya some of these days", and we wish you all could have seen her when we did. She, Jean Tait, Pat Sandbo Galt, and Ann Simms had a reunion here in Bozeman, mostly at the Robin. Anyhow, it was swell seeing all of them. Tait was in unifrom--army dietitian--and looked like a million. Flossie was silly and fun as always. Come again soon, Floss!

Gracie Williams Jacobs (most of you will remember her as the Canyon Chrysanthamum Queen) keeps busy with her army life. Hubby Hugo is a Marine flyer and a grand guy and you have never seen two happier people. They were here for a short visit in November.

Rick Roman's Christmas cards were in Swedish, so we aren't sure what he wished us. He is on maneuvers in Louisiana. After a couple months, it may be overseas for him, which, of course, is what he has been wishing for for some time.

Frank Wolcott has left just recently for overseas. Betty Lyons Wolcott is going to be working in Salt Lake City. They were both here last fall once at the same time Jimmy MacDonald was home, so a bunch of us had a few beers out at Georgia's.

Haven't heard from Phil Duncan Eckhart lately, but can imagine that she keeps busy with housework, Red Cross, and maybe a bit of bridge. How about it, Phil. Dot Duncan Callister is on her way back to Helena, we have heard via the grapevine. Hague has gone overseas, we think.

Shirley Reed Pappin was here last week-end, looking very lovely, and we had a good get-together. Mes--at the Robin. She is hoping Bob will get home some time in the not too distant future. When he does, they are coming to Bozerville for a fling, which we are looking forward to!!

Chuck Turner is flying all over Italy, Sicily and Africa. Guess he had a boat ride for about 24 hours a la Rickenbacker. Jane is here with her two Turner chilluns. She and Babe (Chaffin Strong) have a house together. Frank Strong is still in Australia. Seems like they could send him home sometime, too.

Hermie Menzel is in Africa with the Mediterranean Air Transport Service. Chuck Turner spent the night with him not long ago. Rose Eagle Menzel is here working at the public library. She had a letter from "Pops" Johnson not long ago; he is fine and very much in love with his nurse in Sidney, Peggy, and they are praying for the end of the war so they can return home, get married and live happily ever after.

Jimmy MacDonald is in the Air Force now and will be in Jackson for about another month. Then he does not know where. At one time he was with "Brothers" Koch and Thieme. Jimmy, we miss your "Whee!" around the old haunts. Virginia Dokken MacDonald and Jeanne Waite left about a week ago for Canada to visit with Audrey Lovelace, Dan's wife.

Dear Doctor Rossiter, please come home and show us your most successful bedside manner. He is interning at the Queen of the Angels Hospital in L. A., and we hear he should be through in July. More power to you, Dave, we think that is swell! Drop us a line between patients (or should we say patience?)

The last we heard of Edna Ollie Graff--which was eons ago--she was working in the Bank of America in L. A. Her Christmas card had merely a signature. Can you take a hint, Ollie?

We are both working and playing and even sleeping once in awhile. Most of the soldiers are too young, but we "mother" a few of them, so get around to the old haunts once in awhile. Twice a month we see/ all of the gals at sewing club--bridge and chatting to you. Time before last, we really had a fine time. Someone had said once that it would be smart if we came all ready for bed, so that when club broke up at 12:30 or later, we could just dash home and crawl into bed. So---the next time, Jane Chaffin Turner and we two did just that. Pajamas and robes, faces all greased up, and our hair up on pin curls with nets on. What a sorry looking trio, but what fun!!

Well youse guys in all parts of the world keep your eyes open and bring all of the eligible single men back to Bozeville with you. Or should all of us have a big reunion in West Yellowstone?

Now we hope that you are all so mad at us for quoting personal bits from your private messages to us that you will sit down right now and write us a nice long newsy letter and give us you know what.

Lots of love,

⊙ Bertie +
⊙ Peg

Valentine Cheers



Merry Christmas
Happy Birthdays

Happy New Year!
Happy Easter Sunday
again & again

Mrs. H. E. Jacobs (Grace Williams)
c/o Lt. Jacobs
USNAAS Sqd 14-C
Kingsville, Texas

Miss Florence Boyle
Whitehall, Montana

Capt. J. S. Gates 0-391184
A.P.O. 7422
c/o Postmaster
New York City

Mrs. A. L. Vadheim, Jr.
(Midge Spain)
1241 Westmoreland Street
Philadelphia, 40, Pa.

Mrs. Mark McCollm
(Dolores Stanbury)
2426 Montgomery
McMillan Park
Laredo, Texas

Lt. Frank S. Wolcott 0-446818
A.P.O. 9527
c/o Postmaster
New York City

Mrs. Frank Wolcott
(Betty Lyons)
87 Q St. Apt. 4
Salt Lake City 3, Utah

Pfc Fred L. Orton
Hq. Co., Reception Center
Fort Douglas, Utah

Major F. E. Roth
457th Service Sqd.
A.P.O. 650
c/o Army Postmaster
New York City

Mrs. Floyd Roth
(Elota Beth Houle)
823 Ninth
Helena, Montana

Mrs. Wayne Eckhart
302 Maple St.
Crookston, Minnesota

Lt. James E. Marshall
S.A.S.C.
McClellan Field, Cal.

Lt. C. M. Rushing
McClellan Field, Cal.

Capt. Robert F. Pappin
Hq. Base D
A.P.O. 929
c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Cal.

Mrs. Robert Pappin
(Shirley Reed)
Roman, Montana

Mr. Nick Yovetich
372 Jefferson Ave.
Sharon, Pa.

Mrs. W. J. Heinrich
4137 N. Henderson Road
Arlington, Va.

Miss Carolyn Gay
Rice Lake, Wisconsin

Capt. M. G. Brandon
Ordnance Dept.
McClellan Field, Cal.

Dr. David Rossiter
Queen of Angels Hospital
Los Angeles, Cal.

Capt. R. J. Roman 0377245
2nd Bn. 290 Inf. 75 Div.
APO 451 c/o Postmaster
Shreveport, Louisiana c/o Umpire Detail

Lt. James F. MacDonald
68th A.A.F.F.T.D. 44G
Georgia Air Service
Jackson, Tennessee

Capt. Chas. W. Turner 0-354165
12th Troop Carrier Sqd.
60th Troop Carrier Grp.
A.P.O. 650
c/o Postmaster
New York City

June 29, 1944

Dear Old Gang:

Here we come again!

Our last letter netted us quite a few replies which pleased us greatly, but there were some stinkers who didn't even acknowledge that they had received our missive of news and love. The following are full stinkers: "Pearly" Gates, Betty Lyons "Walnuts", "Frog-Foot" Orton, "Zip" Marshall, Lt. "Snooksy-Wooksy", "Glamour-puss" Pappin, "Jeanie-Quack" Duncan Heinrich, Jim "Whee-e-e" MacDonald (Hot Pilot). Half stinkers are as follows (having finally come through with measly post cards): "Barney Oldfield" Brandon and calling Dr. Rossiter. Therefore the news about the above came via the grapevine. Disgusting, ain't it? Gates is in China. Don't let those slant-eyed beauties take you away from us, Johnny. Hats off to Betty Wolcott who is going to the University of Utah and doing Girl Scout work on the side. We heard that Fred Orton had been sent to a POE. How about the straight goods, Fred, and the new address? Zip and Snooksy-Wooksy are still at McClellan Field, we think (hint, hint) and that's all we know. Shirley Pappin is working in Polson and we hope will be down for another week-end sometime. How about shooting the dice for a drink, Shirley? Jeanie-Quack Duncan Heinrich, period. The latest about our newest Hot Pilot, James F. MacDonald, is that he and wife and daughter are together in Illinois and he will receive his wings the first part of August and will be home on leave. Don't forget Jimmy and Ginney, if we're at West Yellowstone when you get home we'll expect you up for one night so we can hang over the bars together. Brandon and Rossiter, you did pretty well. But as long as your mail is free, why don't you send us a real letter--you can spare the paper and envelope!

Our first reply came from "Scatterbrain" Boyle and we've seen her a couple of times, too. She was here a few weeks ago for a Home Ec refresher course and sporting a sparkler on the right finger of her left hand. Yep, she's done it again! Lucky man--Ted Landoe who is now overseas. (Ted is the brother of Bozeman's Mayor Landoe who is married to Jurine Wermeger Packwood's sister) Jurine was here with baby waiting for Burley to come home. We didn't get to see Burley but heard he looked swell. Floss came forth with the news that Jean Tait has been married since last August (nobody we know).

We had our week-end with Elota Beth Ruth and really caught up on the news. Also spent hours looking at the lovely gifts sent back by hubby "Chessy". She brought out a photo taken by Floyd of his buddies -- Franklin D. & Ike Eisenhower. Some class! We're hoping that Floss and Bessie will spend a week-end with us in wild and wooly West Yellowstone.

"Button-nose" Spain Vadheim and hubby Al are working hard but blissfully happy. They report that Peg Gordon was married to Richard Dana and they are living in Philadelphia. Hank Hibbard was there for the affair as best man. "Push-button" (another nickname of Midget's) and Al have a couple of fellows lined up for us and were expecting to go out and look them over. Sorry, kids, but we don't think it will be this summer but hang on to those men!! Even Mr. Spain greets us with "How's the two old maids", so something has to be done.

Gracie Williams Jacobs replied with the following: "Say, just what did you mean by saying I kept busy with my Army life? Marines are strictly Navy." Our apologies, Calliope. For your information, Bettie is in West Yellowstone for the summer and Peg is going up on her vacation which will be sometime in August.

Phil and Wayne Eckhart have moved to Minneapolis and are pleased to be in the city. Sorry we can't use your Murphy bed, but hang on to it -- we'll try and make it in another year.

Nick "Yovo" Yovetich is doing a swell engineering job. Don't you need a couple of secretary's? One for each knee? Yovo writes about meeting a wolfess "-----" CENSORED!

Frank "Frederick March" Wolcott writes from England. He wants some addresses of MSC kids who might be over there in that vicinity. Here is one for you: Lt. John J. Travis 0446819 - Regimental Hdqts. Co. - 39th Inf. APO #9 c/o PM, New York City. Congrats on receiving the air medal, Frederick. Concerning England he says, "The country itself is beautiful but the weather and climate stinks." Woe is us! We used to be Priscilla and Dixie and you signed off saying "love", but now it's just "an old friend". You can't do that to us!

Dr. Dave Rossiter comes forth with the following news: (Just on a post card, though) "Fish-head Marshall and Blondy are down here to visit me or Edna Graff--I can't figure out which." "Hear from Nick. He's in love." "Come on down and let me take your appendix out--I'm getting good." "Weber is my bootlegger". You finished off your card with "See you eventually"--Make it sooner! We'll lean over the bars with you at West Yellowstone and really have a time!

Floyd "Adonis" Roth writes: "The weather here is remindful of the days back at MSC when someone would mention BEER PICNIC and everyone would be interested. And I might add that the weather is the only reminding constituent as the beer and the females are a decided shortage." Glad that our last letter helped you find Chuck Turner.

Better than a reply from Chuck Turner was that handsome Captain in person. Chuck was home for 31 days and really looked grand. One night when we knew he and wife Jane were out for the evening we and Vesta Baxter Anderson moved in and established a Christmas tree in their living room. Surrounding the tree were firecrackers for the 4th of July, Easter basket with the traditional eggs, birthday cake with one candle, wine for Happy New Year, Valentine box with greetings from Franklin, Joe, Winston, and Ike. They were a surprised family when they returned and we succeeded in confusing the children as to when Christmas really comes.

Carolyn Gay is home for the summer, looking great, working for her Pop, and admiring Mary Dell's handsome ~~son~~ David in her spare time. One night lately Carolyn, Syma TaBelle Salo, and we two planned to have dinner down town. Of course, we started off in the Robin and Georgia joined us, bought us a drink and then came to dinner with us. We had a grand time. Georgia is a swell person and wanted any news we could give of all of you.

We just received a lovely long letter from Dolores Stanbury McColm. She resisted a pair of nylons in Mexico (\$8.00 a pair). Mark (the hubby) may be leaving soon. She isn't sure, but she may go back to Seattle. Dolores, we've been planning on that class reunion, too, next spring.

Pappin is in an office in Australia still hoping to get home in the not too distant future. Bob, we're still waiting for that "fling" when you get here. And don't forget, if it's August we'll be in West Yellowstone. Georgia said she'd sure like to see you so we'll give her two weeks notice!

Rick (you know--Sonny Roman) was home on leave and what fun! Of course, he imported a beautiful brunette from Tacoma, but she was so nice we couldn't blame him. One Sunday Mom Roman, Rick and his gal, and we two went clear around the Park. Marvelous time--elk, deer, moose and buffalo--and fried chicken. Coming down the Canyon that night we sang all the good old college songs (while nibbling on fried chicken it really brought back ye ole spring parties). We, Mom Roman and Jeanne Waite drove him to Billings to catch his plane. That was fun, too. Got to see Weasel and Ann Gerharz for short chats. Weasel has gone into business for herself (public steno) and is doing O.K. On the way home from Billings we stopped in Laurel to see the MacDonalds. They are swell people, Jimmy.

Hermie Menzel is in Algiers awaiting new orders so wifey Rose informed us. Rosie is spending the summer in West Yellowstone.

We've picked up some more addresses since our last epistle went to press and want to add them to our roster.

Wilma Fedderson Grantham was visiting and gave us hubby Al's address. Al was with the landing forces in Attu and Kivajalein and is now in Hawaii with a Company. Let us here from you, Al.

Edna Graff, you rat, home to Montana and didn't even come to Bozeville. Where's that letter you promised?

Jerry Weber, except for the word that you are Hossiter's bootlegger, we have no other news of you. Give, pal.

Vivian Cowan Coefield, we're hoping for a real reunion when you come for your speech next spring. Whoopee!

Harold "Uncle Bumps" Williamson bumped into Pappin in Australia and read the news letter. Does this catch you up again, Bumps, and how about Shirley's address?

Had a letter from Shirley Shinn wanting news of School chums. Will this do, Shirl?

Eric Anderson and Frank Strong, we were with Vesta and Babe awhile the other night and managed to worm your addresses away from those doting spouses. It was a struggle, but we won. Frank, you better hurry home before that daughter of yours gets entirely out of hand. She was calling Rick "daddy" and he even took her out one evening. She indulged in ice cream, a coke, and candy. Such dissipation! And as for Vesta, she can't imagine why the war isn't over because Eric has been in Italy for 10 months. Mary Lynn (the little Swede) is a honey. Vesta and Babe live across the hall from each other in the Crenshaw Apts. and have practically worn the floor thin visiting.

Via the grapevine: Bob McCall is vacationing in Italy and has run into several of the boys. Bob Simkins is only a few miles away from him. How about some direct news from you, Cousin McCall? Dick Kerr has seen Ad Farrell, Burley Packwood, "Shifty" Pew, Jimmy Stephens and Lou Thompson. Would like some news from you, too, Dick.

We saw Jimmy Dickson--just home on leave. Looking fine and same as always. Frank Howard and Eloise Lehrkind were married recently. Also, George Wallis and Jean Collins took the fatal step. Lt. Todd Fisher and Lt. Lester Willson were home a few weeks ago both looking grand. We've decided Bozeman is the place to be, because all the kids get back here eventually and here we are to greet them!

Well, gang, this is about all for this time. Come forth with the letters and we'll see what we can do in another couple of months with a third edition. Don't forget, fellows and gals, keep your eyes open for eligible bachelors for us two old maids.

Luff & kisses,

Capt. J. S. Gates, O-391184
Hq. Y Forces, Ord. Section
APO 627, c/o Postmaster
New York City

Mrs. Frank Wolcott
(Betty Lyons)
87 Q St. Apt. 4
Salt Lake City, Utah

Pfc Fred L. Orton
Hq. Co., Reception Center
Fort Douglas, Utah

Lt. James E. Marshall
S.A.S.C.
McClellan Field, California

Lt. C. M. Rushing
McClellan Field, California

Mrs. Robert Pappin
(Shirley Reed)
Polson, Montana

Mrs. W. J. Heinrich
(Jean Duncan)
4137 N. Henderson Road
Arlington, Virginia

Lt. & Mrs. James F. MacDonald
1613 11th Street
Lawrenceville, Illinois

Capt. M. G. Brandon
Ord. Dept.
McClellan Field, California

Dr. David Rossiter
Queen of Angels Hospital
Los Angeles, California

Miss Florence Boyle
Anaconda, Montana

Mrs. Floyd Roth
(Elota Beth Houle)
823 Ninth
Helena, Montana

Dr. & Mrs. A. L. Vadheim, Jr.
(Midge Spain)
1241 Westmoreland St.
Philadelphia, 40, Pa.

Mrs. H. E. Jacobs (Grace Williams)
c/o Lt. Jacobs
USNAAS Sqd. 14-C
Kingsville, Texas

Mrs. Wayne Eckhart
(Phil Duncan)
3120 12th Ave. S.
Minneapolis, Minnesota

Mr. Nick Yovetich
372 Jefferson Avenue
Sharon, Pennsylvania

Lt. Frank S. Wolcott O-446818
466th Bomb. Grp.
787 Bomb. Sqd.
APO 558, c/o Postmaster
New York City

Major F. E. Roth
457th Service Sqd.
APO 650, c/o Postmaster
New York City

Carolyn Gay
404 W. Olive
Bozeman, Montana

Mrs. Mark McCole
(Dolores Stanbury)
2426 Montgomery Ct.
McMillan Park
Laredo, Texas

Capt. Robert F. Pappin
A.T.O. Trans. Sect.
APO 923, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Cal.

Capt. R. J. Roman O-377245
Co. G. 114th Inf.
APO 44
Camp Phillips, Kansas

Lt. Herman Menzel
Hq. M.A.T.S.
APO 512 c/o Postmaster
New York City

Lt. A. E. Grantham O-400821
Co. L, 32nd Inf.
APO 7, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Cal.

Edna Graff
207 s. Reeves Drive
Beverly Hills, California

Jerry Weber
634 S. St.
St. Andrews Place
Los Angeles 5, California

Mrs. J. L. Coefield
(Vivian Cowan)
1530 S. W. Mell St.
Portland 1, Oregon

Lt. H. G. Williamson
O-2035567
391st Engr. Depot Det.
APO 922, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco

Capt. Shirl P. Shinn
Co. D, 42nd Engr.
APO 927, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco

Capt. Eric C. Anderson
Co. L, 142 Inf.
APO 36, c/o Postmaster
New York City

Lt. Frank D. Strong O-377249
Co. C, 186th Inf.
APO 41, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco

Lt. Robert C. McCall
Hqs. 463rd Bomb Group (N)
APO 520, c/o Postmaster
New York City

Lt. R. L. Kerr (Dick)
Hq. 3d Inf. Div.
APO 3, c/o Postmaster
New York City

Capt. Chas. W. Turner
O-354165
28th Troop Carrier Sqd.
60th Troop Carrier Grp.
APO 650, c/o Postmaster
New York City

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Nick "Yovo" Yovetich is doing a swell engineering job. Don't you need a couple of secretary's? One for each knee? Yovo writes about meeting a wolfeess "-----" CENSORED!

Frank "Frederick March" Wolcott writes from England. He wants some addresses of MSC kids who might be over there in that vicinity. Here is one for you: Lt. John J. Travis 0446819 - Regimental Hdqts. Co. - 39th Inf. APO #9 c/o PM, New York City. Congrats on receiving the air medal, Frederick. Concerning England he says, "The country itself is beautiful but the weather and climate stinks." Woe is us! We used to be Priscilla and Diane and you signed off saying "love", but now it's just "an old friend". You can't do that to us!

Dr. Dave Rossiter comes forth with the following news: (Just on a post card, though) "Fish-head Marshall and Blondy are down here to visit me or Edna Graff--I can't figure out which." "Hear from Nick. He's in love." "Come on down and let me take your appendix out--I'm getting good." "Weber is my bootlegger". You finished off your card with "See you eventually"-- Make it sooner! We'll lean over the bars with you at West Yellowstone and really have a time!

Floyd "Adonis" Roth writes: "The weather here is remindful of the days back at MSC when someone would mention BEER PICNIC and everyone would be interested. And I might add that the weather is the only reminding constituent as the beer and the females are a decided shortage." Glad that our last letter helped you find Chuck Turner.

Better than a reply from Chuck Turner was that handsome Captain in person. Chuck was home for 31 days and really looked grand. One night when we knew he and wife Jane were out for the evening we and Vesta Baxter Anderson moved in and established a Christmas tree in their living room. Surrounding the tree were firecrackers for the 4th of July, Easter basket with the traditional eggs, birthday cake with one candle, wine for Happy New Year, Valentine box with greetings from Franklin, Joe, Winston, and Ike. They were a surprised family when they returned and we succeeded in confusing the children as when Christmas really comes.

Carolyn Gay is home for the summer, looking great, working for her Pop, and admiring Mary Dell's handsome son, David in her spare time. One night lately Carolyn, Syma TaBelle Salo, and we two planned to have dinner down town. Of course, we ended off in the Robin and Georgia joined us, bought us a drink and then came to dinner with us. We had a grand time. Georgia is a swell person and wanted any news we could give of all of you.

We just received a lovely long letter from Dolores Stanbury McCole. She resisted a pair of nylons in Mexico (\$8.00 a pair). Mark (the lubby) may be leaving soon. She isn't sure, but she may go back to Seattle. Dolores, we've been planning on that class reunion, too, next spring.

Pappin is in an office in Australia still hoping to get home in the not too distant future. Bob, we're still waiting for that "fling" when you get here. And don't forget, if it's August we'll be in West Yellowstone. Georgia said she'd sure like to see you so we'll give her two weeks notice!

Rick (you know--Sonny Roman) was home on leave and what fun! Of course, he imported a beautiful brunette from Tacoma, but she was so nice we couldn't blame him. One Sunday Mom Roman, Rick and his gal, and we two went clear around the Park. Marvelous time--elk, deer, moose and buffalo--and fried chicken. Coming down the Canyon that night we sang all the good old college songs (while nibbling on fried chicken it really brought back ye ole spring parties). We, Mom Roman and Jeanne Waite drove him to Billings to catch his plane. That was fun, too. Got to see Weasel and Ann Gerharz for short chats. Weasel has gone into business for herself (public steno) and is doing O.K. On the way home from Billings we stopped in Laurel to see the MacDonalds. They are swell people, Jimmy.

Hermie Menzel is in Algiers awaiting new orders so wifey Rose informed us. Rosie is spending the summer in West Yellowstone.

We've picked up some more addresses since our last epistle went to press and want to add them to our roster.

Wilma Fedderson Grantham was visiting and gave us hubby Al's address. Al was with the landing forces in Attu and Kivajalein and is now in Hawaii with a Company. Let us here from you, Al.

Edna Graff, you rat, home to Montana and didn't even come to Bozeville. Where's that letter you promised?

Jerry Weber, except for the word that you are Bossiter's bootlegger, we have no other news of you. Give, pal.

Vivian Cowan Coefield, we're hoping for a real reunion when you come for your speech next spring. Whoopee!

Harold "Uncle Bumps" Williamson bumped into Pappin in Australia and read the news letter. Does this catch you up again, Bumps, and how about Shirley's address?

Had a letter from Shirley Shinn wanting news of School chums. Will this do, Shirl?

Eric Anderson and Frank Strong, we were with Vesta and Babe awhile the other night and managed to worm your addresses away from those doting spouses. It was a struggle, but we won. Frank, you better hurry home before that daughter of yours gets entirely out of hand. She was calling Rick "daddy" and he even took her out one evening. She indulged in ice cream, a coke, and candy. Such dissipation! And as for Vesta, she can't imagine why the war isn't over because Eric has been in Italy for 10 months. Mary Lynn (the little Swede) is a honey. Vesta and Babe live across the hall from each other in the Crenshaw Apts. and have practically worn the floor thin visiting.

Via the grapevine: Bob McCall is vacationing in Italy and has run into several of the boys. Bob Simkins is only a few miles away from him. How about some direct news from you, Cousin McCall? Dick Kerr has seen Ad Farrell, Burley Packwood, "Shifty" Pew, Jimmy Stephens and Lou Thompson. Would like some news from you too, Dick.

We saw Jimmy Dickson--just home on leave. Looking fine and same as always. Frank Howard and Eloise Lehrkind were married recently. Also, George Wallis and Jean Collins took the fatal step. Lt. Todd Fisher and Lt. Lester Willson were home a few weeks ago both looking grand. We've decided Bozeman is the place to be, because all the kids get back here eventually and here we are to greet them!

Well, gang, this is about all for this time. Come forth with the letters and we'll see what we can do in another couple of months with a third edition. Don't forget, fellows and gals, keep your eyes open for eligible bachelors for us two old maids.

Luff & kisses,

OOO's + XXX's
Peg + Bettie



That's what
The big girls do

Capt. J. S. Gates, O-391184
Hq. Y Forces, Ord. Section
APO 627, c/o Postmaster
New York City

Mrs. Frank Wolcott
(Betty Lyons)
87 Q St. Apt. 4
Salt Lake City, Utah

Pfc Fred L. Orton
Hq. Co., Reception Center
Fort Douglas, Utah

Lt. James E. Marshall
S.A.S.C.
McClellan Field, California

Lt. C. M. Rushing
McClellan Field, California

Mrs. Ebert Pappin
(Shirley Reed)
Polson, Montana

Mrs. W. J. Heinrich
(Jean Duncan)
4137 N. Henderson Road
Arlington, Virginia

Lt. & Mrs. James F. MacDonald
1613 11th Street
Lawrenceville, Illinois

Capt. M. G. Brandon
Ord. Dept.
McClellan Field, California

Dr. David Rossiter
Queen of Angels Hospital
Los Angeles, California

Miss Florence Boyle
Anaconda, Montana

Mrs. Floyd Roth
(Elota Beth Houle)
823 Ninth
Helena, Montana

Dr. & Mrs. A. L. Vedheim, Jr.
(Midge Spain)
1241 Westmoreland St.
Philadelphia, 40, Pa.

Mrs. H. E. Jacobs (Grace Williams)
c/o Lt. Jacobs
USNAAS Sqd. 14-C
Kingsville, Texas

Mrs. Wayne Eckhart
(Phil Duncan)
3120 12th Ave. S.
Minneapolis, Minnesota

Mr. Nick Yovetich
372 Jefferson Avenue
Sharon, Pennsylvania

Lt. Frank S. Wolcott O-446818
466th Bomb. Grp.
787 Bomb. Sqd.
APO 558, c/o Postmaster
New York City

Major F. E. Roth
457th Service Sqd.
APO 650, c/o Postmaster
New York City

Carolyn Gay
404 W. Olive
Bozeman, Montana

Mrs. Mark McCollm
(Dolores Stanbury)
2426 Montgomery Ct.
McMillan Park
Laredo, Texas

Capt. Robert F. Pappin
A.T.O. Trans. Sect.
APO 923, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Cal.

Capt. R. J. Roman O-377245
Co. G. 114th Inf.
APO 44
Camp Phillips, Kansas

Lt. Herman Menzel
Hq. M.A.T.S.
APO 512 c/o Postmaster
New York City

Lt. A. E. Grantham O-400821
Co. L, 32nd Inf.
APO 7, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Cal.

Edna Graff
207 S. Reeves Drive
Beverly Hills, California

Jerry Weber
634 S. St.
St. Andrews Place
Los Angeles 5, California

Mrs. J. L. Coefield
(Vivian Cowan)
1530 S. W. Mell St.
Portland 1, Oregon

Lt. H. G. Williamson
O-2035567
391st Engr. Depot Det.
APO 922, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco

Capt. Shirl P. Shinn
Co. D, 42nd Engr.
APO 927, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco

Capt. Eric C. Anderson
Co. L, 142 Inf.
APO 36, c/o Postmaster
New York City

Lt. Frank D. Strong O-377249
Co. C, 186th Inf.
APO 41, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco

Lt. Robert C. McCall
Hqs. 463rd Bomb Group (N)
APO 520, c/o Postmaster
New York City

Lt. R. L. Kerr (Dick)
Hq. 3d Inf. Div.
APO 3, c/o Postmaster
New York City

Capt. Chas. W. Turner
O-354165
28th Troop Carrier Sqd.
60th Troop Carrier Grp.
APO 650, c/o Postmaster
New York City

October 24, 1944

Dear Old Gang:

Well, rush week is over and we are again on speaking terms so we can get down to business on this delayed letter. As usual the Pi Phis, Chi Omegas, A. O. Pis and Kappa Deltis came out on top! Sorry we can't give you the inside dope on the frats, but they have deferred rushing for this quarter. Another good reason for a delay was the welcomed arrival of Captain and Mrs. Pappin! What a glorious, reminiscing, drinking week-end that was!! They arrived on Friday, the 13th, in the middle of sewing club and although planning on leaving the next day, they stayed until Monday. Friday and Saturday evenings saw us at Georgia's, and Sunday at Karst's. It was really a super time, and how we wish it could happen more often. Bob looked wonderful, and Shirley beamed all over. Tain't fair to our way of thinking, but Bob has to return to Australia after the first of the month. Shirley may remain in San Francisco, but we'd rather have her here in Montana so we could get together once in awhile.

What's the matter with JEAN DUNCAN HEINRICH, PHYL DUNCAN ECKHART, FLOYD ROTH, HERMAN MENZEL, & FRANK STRONG? The only information we have on the above is that Jeanie was visited by the stork, and Frank is now to be addressed as "Captain". Congratulations! Now come forth with a letter, you five, or else!

Post haste, pronto, P.D.Q., etc. came answers to the Dopes' Dope Sheet Number Two from Sparkles Pappin and Floss Boyle. Following are some quotes from Shirley's letter: "You would never guess who was with me this morning when I opened your missive. Good old Bubblehead Boyle in person. She arrived to spend the Fourth with us on Flathead Lake and we are really having a rare time. I tried to describe Floss to the girl I live with so she would be prepared, but I could tell it hadn't been nearly adequate. You know Floss. A few ill-chosen words just can't cover her. And the crack about Floss and her "new" ring left her stuttering. Don't you kids know that Teddy is the only one she has ever really loved--no kidding. If you overlook four or five other guys, that is."

Floss added her two-bits worth to Shirley's letter cutting it short with, "Shirley just reminded me everyone was working getting dinner but me! They just yelled 'Come on, Brains'--best I trot at that compliment--seldom throw those remarks my way--Sob! Sob! Ha!" Floss is now teaching in her old home town Anaconda. She was here over this last week-end. Do it again, "Teach".

"Take me off that full-stinkers list!! I'll write!" say Zip Marshall. (Oh, excuse please, Ellis, we were going to forget that little nick-name at your request. So sorry.) Ellis wrote on the Fourth of July saying that he and Brandy (Capt. Blondy--now Major) "took a couple of white-local gals to a dance out here at the Club, and Sunday we went on a fine picnic. We swam like little fitties in de brook--right over the dam. Then we had chicken, potato salad, and cake and the whole deal reminded us of the good old days in Montana". (What, no beer?) Ellis, you asked about Yellowstone's being open or closed. It was open to tourists as usual. The hotels weren't operating, but there were eating accomodations and cabins.

Our letter chased Fred Orton all over the west coast and finally caught up to him--guess where? Fifty-five miles from Bozeman at the "320" Ranch. He managed to get to Bozeman for a few minutes. Peg was tickled to see him. Bettie's mad. Anyhow, we got some letters from him, so, Fred, you are now reclassified to the rank of "non-stinker"! Freddy says, "The grapevine had it wrong regarding my whereabouts. I went from Salt Lake to San Francisco to Renton, Wash., to Seattle where I am now stationed. Am just returning from a course I took at Duke University. Now I'm a "Duke" man, one of those Blue Devils, ya know." And to we old maids, he admonished, "Quit feeling sorry for yourselves. After all, some of us eligibles aren't babies any more, either. Are we worried? Hell, Yes!!" We deserved that, Fred. Our apologies.

That darn old "Doc" Rossiter came forth with another measly card inspite of all our cracks, but somehow or other we just can't be made at him. However, he does get quite a bit onto a card, such as, "Confess to being everything you called me, but please don't class me with Brandon. Don't know how I stand with Uncle yet--took my physical about two weeks ago. Come what may I sure hope to get up Montana way somewhere around September as that's when the internship is through." And we can now tell you all that it is Lt. Rossiter, and he did get up this way, and it was great to see him, and he is looking wonderful.

Betty Wolcott, still in Salt Lake, says, "This summer I've been riding herd on some 300 or so girls in the Summer Program (Girl Scouts) which goes four days a week--for seven weeks. It's now turning into an endurance contest--who will stand up the longest will remain to be seen". Betty's P.S. carried this exciting news "Just received word that Frank has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross--ain't it wonderful? Am so proud!" (Don't blame you, Betts, we think it is wonderful, too!)

Had a nice letter from the MacDonalds (Jimmy and Ginney). Mac's letter was so side-splitting that we are having a difficult time leaving any of it out. For instance, "Well, that's enough about you, now I'll talk about the subject that interests me most--ME!!! Probably get my wings on Aug. 4--if I can refrain from killing any 18 yr. old Colonels before said date--God willing (and also President Roosevelt) I will be in Bozeville on a ten-day leave shortly thereafter. Ginney and Jan are both in good shape. In fact, Ginney outweighs me 5 pounds now. Well, I better cut this short, Jan wants to go out and play a little baseball". MacDonalds arrived here in fine form. Ginney and Jan are here now and are expecting Jimmy on a leave very soon.

Midge Spain Vadheim and Hubby Al visited Admiral Robin MacNab on the South Jersey Beach-head where he resides, and they took him their copy of the newsletter. Robin asked to take advertising space in it and asked us to quote rates. We'll collect 'you know what' 'you know where' when you are back in Bozeville, Skipper. Robin asked for the address of Captain "Sonny Boy" Rick Roman saying that his correspondence had been returned marked "Not knowhere--try stage door, Bijou Burlesque House". "We were further confused by additional scuttlebutt that he (Rick) has resigned his commission to take student nurse training so that he could be close to the work he loves." Also, "Of possible interest to you may be the news that our son Duncan has given up his paper route to accept a contract with the Philadelphia Athletics".

Sorry, Pops Johnson, we never had your address at the right time to send you a letter. We want you on our list and understand that you like to keep up on all the gossip--so here it is.

Heard from Dolores Stanbury McCole in Butte (end of July) on her way to Seattle. She had had a cable from Mark saying he had reached his destination safely. Dolores, did you get lost in the crowds in Seattle as you feared you might? Hope we can visit you sometime--save that extra blanket for us.

On the same day, we received answers from Bumps Williamson and Eric Anderson and both of their letters were dated July 21. "Bumps" says he has received good reports of Shirl Shinn. About himself he says, "If you can imagine this old remnant of the Rocking Arrow teaching school, you will have a true picture of my activities three evenings a week. What a life, is all I can say; you'll never regret having your book learning if you get you get in the Army and a like predicament. I have to take on all comers, all the way from Yale graduates to some poor fellows that don't know that two and two make four." Dear Uncle Bumps, we'd like you for our teacher!

"Swede" Anderson, on lovely Red Cross stationery, reports, "The other night I ran into Chuck Turner just as he got off the boat, so I took him up to Bill Stucky's bar. Addy Farrell was there so that called for a celebration. Refreshments consisted of gin and

juice, juice and gin, and gin and juice." Sounds mighty, Eric, but what--no doughnuts?! Of course, we didn't tell Vesta what you said about the women?!!

From Dick Kerr, "I saw that gruesome trio Stephens, Pew and Thompson while in Rome (which city reminded me of M.S.C. during "Freshmen-Week"--Bella, Bella). See Bill Stucky and (censored) frequently." That's had us guessing, Dick. They also cut off the kisses you sent--we'll collect later!

From Cuzzin Bob McCall we acquired Cuzzin Perry Chisholm's address. Bob says Cuzzin Perry misses his regular dances with Georgia. (How about direct word from you, Perry?) And, Bob, while you're in the address business, how about sending addresses for those "ambassadors of good will"--Stephens, Pew and Thompson? How those kids do get around! Bob has also seen Bob Simkins and Chuck Turner.

Frank (Frederick) Wolcott, our old pal, says he has hopes of getting home for awhile having finished his tour of duty. We'll be looking for you and another reunion out at Georgia's. Come this Wednesday--tomorrow--it's Georgia's birthday.

Dear dear Saint Gates: Our most humble apologies for calling you that nasty name when you hadn't even received our letter yet. Hope those jackasses speed up so you get your mail on time (or are they donkeys?). Johnny writes, "Yes, I'm spending the summer in the mountains, too, but what mountains and what rain. The days are made to sit around a fire drinking Tom and Jerries, instead we slosh thru the mud, hoping the pack cows will live, and there will be a bowl of rice waiting for us. All of which will make Tom and Jerries tastier when we have a reunion after this mess is cleaned up and we are wearing those wonderful civilian clothes again." (We're looking up some good Tom and Jerry recipes right now, Johnny, so we'll be all ready for you.)

From Shirley Williamson in England comes a request for our next issue direct--Bumps sent his to Shirley. Here you are! Shirl says, "Gee, I could really go for a good visit with you and one of those old parties out at Georgia's or up at Karst's. I think that about two Whiskies and Ditch would put me in a high old mood. The stuff they have to drink here is hard to get and hardly worth fighting for." Guess we could afford to buy you two drinks, so come and get it!

Shirley Shinn gives this bit of advice. "I'll tell you gals if you ever want to travel take my advice and don't go on a freighter with troops. Not that you ever will but tis one poor way to travel". Do you mind, Shirl, if we disagree? We think we'd like it!! Shirley was on the move again and writes "I'm leaving for the wars or whatever you call it in better shape than long ago. I am lucky enough to have a half dozen bottles of good American bourbon tucked away in my foot locker". Yum, yum!

"Bessie" Houle Roth has donned the bobby socks--not to swoon over Frank Sinatra, but to root for her new alma mater--Montana UNIVERSITY. You traitor! She wrote that hubby Floyd had met up with "Red Eye" Stevens, Shifty Pew, Lew Thompson, J.B. Annin and Addie Farrell. "Floyd says he is going to see me before the holidays - if he drops around, I'll see that we make a trip to Bozeman so he can give you a hug or two (I'm certainly a generous stooge)." Bring him on, Bessie! Hot dawg!

Gracie Williams Jacobs wrote from the Biltmore Hotel, L.A., while on a 15 day leave. She and hubby Hugo saw Marian and Eddie Allard while there and had a nice chat. Calliope and Humbug are now residing in Jacksonville, Florida. How you kids do get around!

Jerry Weber finally came through and disclosed the news that she has been with the F.B.I. since the first of the year. Also, "I'm bowling these days and very poorly, I must say. Somehow, an athletic influence has overcome me as I have been swinging a tennis racket around and am even going to attempt golf." Speaking of athletics, maybe we should tell you of our

accomplishment. This summer we took up fishing and are really very enthusiastic about it, although the net result so far is one fish--Peggy's.

Vivian Cowan Coefield is bouncing a baby boy, Jeffrey, on her knee. Congratulations, Viv! We are eagerly awaiting your arrival this next spring for Woman's Day and are hoping that there's a big reunion in the offing. We'll play nursemaids.

Nick Yovetich writes "This year I am not coming to Montana but my Sis and Mother are coming here. Say you kids ought to come out seeing as how I got an auto. No gas so we can push it out to the park, look at the moon and push it home. What do you say?" Are you serious?

Shirley and Snooks Rushing finally acquired the writing material and ripped off a good epistle. From it we quote "Ellis is in the hospital with a bad back, Blondy just got married and should arrive tonight, Ellis is making room for Blondy in the same ward." Say, Snooks, about that guy Skinner---we don't get it. If you're home at Christmas you can draw us a picture.

Yep, it's true about Blondy's being married. He was married in Illinois and he and his lovely bride, Billie, arrived in Boozeville for a brief visit. What a striking couple! It was swell seeing both of you but hope your next stay is longer.

Sonny-boy Roman is now saying "Bonjour" somewhere in France and also looking the Made-moiselles over. He's promised us that he will return a bachelor, however. Here's hoping our list of addresses will enable you to locate some of the former MSC students, Rick.

Edna "Ollie" Graff was home on a vacation but time was short so she didn't get to venture down Bozeman way. Edna is still with the Bank of America making lots of new friends and keeping mighty busy. Edna's social activities consist of bowling, golfing, swimming, yachting, dancing and even a fling at the drama. It all sounds like such fun--wish we could join you.

Wilma Fedderson Grantham wanted on our mailing list--so here's your copy. Wilma is still working in Tacoma. From hubby Al we received a long letter and a bearded snapshot. Al mentioned having seen Worley Parsons and Dan Lovelace for short visits. Also, "Waikiki is a fine place for bathing and, believe it or not, most people do go into the water--which would be an innovation on the California beaches." Al sends his best regards to the gang. Thanks for the snap, Al, and when you come back home we'll complete our little drama--glub, glub, glub.

Since our last edition Chuck Turner has been abroad and back and is now stationed at Salinas, California. Jane and family are there with him. We had some good times with them before they trekked westward.

From Midge Spain Vadheim and hubby Al we received a short card saying they were moved from Philadelphia to Carlisle Barracks, Pa. where they will be for six weeks--and then West! The same is true of Al as of Dave Rossiter--it is now "Lt." instead of "Doc". Hope you manage Bozeman for at least one day or more. We're keeping our kissproof lipstick for you, Al!

Carolyn Gay is back in Rice Lake, Wisconsin teaching after a wonderful summer at home. It was wonderful for us, anyhow, to have you with us. And we are keeping our fingers crossed that you will be heading this way at Christmas time.

A new addition to our list is Bill Stucky. Lorraine gave us your address so let's be hearing from you direct.

Another reunion that you will be interested in is that of Marian and Ford Martin. Yep, you guessed it--another big night at Georgia's! Ford was wounded at Saipan but is getting along swell and looks great. Ford kept us in stitches and we ended the evening with a

hamburger and a short hula at the Arcade. Ford and Marian are in Spokane at the present time.

You'll be sorry to hear that Heck Spaulding had a heart attack and has been in the hospital (Deaconess) for the past three weeks. He isn't too well, and we imagine would really appreciate hearing from any of you.

Evidently some people don't know the positions that we're holding down here at MSC, so this is to enlighten you. Bettie--library assistant, with faculty rating, if you please, located on second floor of Main Hall. Drop up some time. Peggy--Secretary to the Director of the Student Union, located in the front office of the Student Union. Drop in some time for coffee. Sewing club, shows, alum meetings, Sunday School, visiting, bridge, reunions, occasional week-ends at West Yellowstone,--oh yes, and work--manage to keep us fairly busy.

Georgia asked us to send her greeting to all of you.

Well, kids, this winds up the third edition of our 'round the world' letter which we hope brings you news of the people you want to hear about. So get those answers rolling in and you'll be hearing from us.

Good Luck

and

Luff

from

Classified ads:

After the show,
To the Robin go.
If tired in the head,
Try a Baxter bed.

Capt. Rob't F. Pappin
A.T.O. Trans. Sect.
APO 923, c/o P.M., S.F.

Mrs. R. F. Pappin
Rosen, Montana

Mrs. W.J. Heinrich
(Jean Duncan)
4137 N. Henderson Road
Arlington, Virginia

Mrs. Wayne Eckhart
(Phyl Duncan)
3120 12th Ave. S.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Major F. E. Roth
457th Service Sqd.
APO 650, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Lt. Herman Menzel
Hq. M.A.T.S.
APO 512, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Capt. Frank D. Strong, O-377249
Co. A, 186th Inf.
APO 41, c/o P.M., S.F.

Miss Florence Boyle
Anaconda, Montana

Lt. James E. Marshall
S.A.S.C.
McClellan Field, California

Pfc Fred L. Orton
Seattle Regional Office
San Francisco Ord. Dist.
517 Arctic Bldg., Seattle 4

Lt. David Rossiter
Sheridan, Montana (Forward)

Mrs. Frank Wolcott
87 Q St. Apt. 4
Salt Lake City, Utah

Lt. & Mrs. J. F. MacDonald
412 S. Willson
Bozeman, Montana

Ensign & Mrs. R. B. MacNab Jr.
Naval Air Station
Wildwood, New Jersey

Lt. Paul Johnson O-391186
21st Ord. (M.M. Co.)
APO 705, c/o P.M., S.F.

Mrs. Mark McCollm
(Dolores Stanbury)
2236 Franklin Ave. Apt. A
Seattle, Washington

Lt. H. G. Williamson O-2035567
391st Engr. Depot Det
APO 922, c/o P.M., S.F.

Capt. Eric C. Anderson
Co. L, 142 Inf.
APO 36, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Lt. R. L. Kerr
Co. G, 7th Inf.
A.P.O. 3, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Capt. Robert C. McCall
Hqs. 463rd Bomb Group (N)
APO 520, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Sgt. Perry Chisholm 39244952
19th Weather Sqd.
APO 788, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Lt. Frank S. Wolcott O-446818
466th Bomb. Grp., 787 Bomb. Sqd.
APO 558, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Capt. J. S. Gates, O-391184
Hq. Y Forces, Ord. Section
APO 627, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

S/Sgt. S.M. Williamson 19061614
858 Bomb. Sqd., 492 Bomb. Grp. (H)
APO 639, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Capt. Shirl P. Shinn
Co. D, 42nd Engr.
APO 927, c/o P.M., S.F.

Mrs. Floyd Roth
823 Ninth
Helena, Montana

Lt. & Mrs. H. E. Jacobs
1735 Edgewood Ave.
Jacksonville 5, Florida

Miss Jerry Weber
634 S. St. Andrews Place
Los Angeles 5, California

Mrs. J. L. Coefield
Route 2, Woodburn, Oregon

Mr. Nick Yovetich
372 Jefferson Ave.
Sharon, Pennsylvania

Lt. & Mrs. C. M. Pushing
1326 N Street
Sacramento, California

Major & Mrs. M. G. Brandon
Ord. Dept.
McClellan Field, California

Capt. R. J. Roman O-377245
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Miss Edna Graff
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Beverly Hills, California

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(Wilma Fedderson)
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Tacoma 8, Washington

Lt. A. E. Grantham O-400821
Co. L, 32nd Inf.
APO 7, c/o P.M., S.F.

Capt. & Mrs. Chas. W. Turner
318 Paloma St.
Salinas, California

Lt. & Mrs. A. L. Vadheim, Jr.
2251 S. Willow St.
Berwyn, Pennsylvania

Miss Carolyn Gay
604 N. Main
Rice Lake, Wisconsin

Capt. W. G. Stucky O-418016
Hq. 3rd Inf. Div.
APO 3, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Lt. & Mrs. Ford Martin
c/o C. V. Kimball
Meyers, Montana

October 24, 1944

Dear Old Gang:

Well, rush week is over and we are again on speaking terms so we can get down to business on this delayed letter. As usual the Pi Phis, Chi Omegas, A. O. Pis and Kappa Deltas came out on top! Sorry we can't give you the inside dope on the frats, but they have deferred rushing for this quarter. Another good reason for a delay was the welcomed arrival of Captain and Mrs. Pappin! What a glorious, reminiscing, drinking week-end that was!! They arrived on Friday, the 13th, in the middle of sewing club and although planning on leaving the next day, they stayed until Monday. Friday and Saturday evenings saw us at Georgia's, and Sunday at Karst's. It was really a super time, and how we wish it could happen more often. Bob looked wonderful, and Shirley beamed all over. Tain't fair to our way of thinking, but Bob has to return to Australia after the first of the month. Shirley may remain in San Francisco, but we'd rather have her here in Montana so we could get together once in awhile.

What's the matter with JEAN DUNCAN HEINRICH, PHYLLIS DUNCAN ECKHART, FLOYD ROTH, HERMAN MENZEL, & FRANK STRONG? The only information we have on the above is that Jeanie was visited by the stork, and Frank is now to be addressed as "Captain". Congratulations! Now come forth with a letter, you five, or else!

Post haste, pronto, P.D.Q., etc. came answers to the Dopes' Dope Sheet Number Two from Sparkles Pappin and Floss Boyle. Following are some quotes from Shirley's letter: "You would never guess who was with me this morning when I opened your missive. Good old Bubblehead Boyle in person. She arrived to spend the Fourth with us on Flathead Lake and we are really having a rare time. I tried to describe Floss to the girl I live with so she would be prepared, but I could tell it hadn't been nearly adequate. You know Floss. A few ill-chosen words just can't cover her. And the crack about Floss and her "new" ring left her stuttering. Don't you kids know that Teddy is the only one she has ever really loved--no kidding. If you overlook four or five other guys, that is."

Floss added her two-bits worth to Shirley's letter cutting it short with, "Shirley just reminded me everyone was working getting dinner but me! They just yelled 'Come on, Brains'--best I trot at that compliment--seldom throw those remarks my way--Sob! Sob! Ha!" Floss is now teaching in her old home town Anaconda. She was here over this last week-end. Do it again, "Teach".

"Take me off that full-stinkers list!! I'll write!" say Zip Marshall. (Oh, excuse please, Ellis, we were going to forget that little nick-name at your request. So sorry.) Ellis wrote on the Fourth of July saying that he and Brandy (Capt. Blondy--now Major) "took a couple of white-local gals to a dance out here at the Club, and Sunday we went on a fine picnic. We swam like little fitties in de brook--right over the dam. Then we had chicken, potato salad, and cake and the whole deal reminded us of the good old days in Montana". (What, no beer?) Ellis, you asked about Yellowstone's being open or closed. It was open to tourists as usual. The hotels weren't operating, but there were eating accommodations and cabins.

Our letter chased Fred Orton all over the west coast and finally caught up to him--guess where? Fifty-five miles from Bozeman at the "320" Ranch. He managed to get to Bozeman for a few minutes. Peg was tickled to see him. Bettie's mad. Anyhow, we got some letters from him, so, Fred, you are now reclassified to the rank of "non-stinker"! Freddy says, "The grapevine had it wrong regarding my whereabouts. I went from Salt Lake to San Francisco to Renton, Wash., to Seattle where I am now stationed. I'm just returning from a course I took at Duke University. Now I'm a "Duke" man, one of those Blue Devils, ya know." And to we old maids, he admonished, "Quit feeling sorry for yourselves. After all, some of us eligibles aren't babies any more, either. Are we worried? Hell, Mes!!" We deserved that, Fred. Our apologies.

juice, juice and gin, and gin and juice." Sounds mighty, ^{TASTY} Eric, but what--no doughnuts?! Of course, we didn't tell Vesta what you said about the women?!!

From Dick Kerr, "I saw that gruesome trio Stephens, Pew and Thompson while in Rome (which city reminded me of M.S.C. during "Freshmen-Week"--Bella, Bella). See Bill Stucky and (censored) frequently." That's had us guessing, Dick. They also cut off the kisses you sent--we'll collect later!

From Cuzzin Bob McCall we acquired Cuzzin Perry Chisholm's address. Bob says Cuzzin Perry misses his regular dances with Georgia. (How about direct word from you, Perry?) And, Bob, while you're in the address business, how about sending addresses for those "ambassadors of good will"--Stephens, Pew and Thompson? How those kids do get around! Bob has also seen Bob Simkins and Chuck Turner.

Frank (Frederick) Wolcott, our old pal, says he has hopes of getting home for awhile having finished his tour of duty. We'll be looking for you and another reunion out at Georgia's. Come this Wednesday--tomorrow--it's Georgia's birthday.

Dear dear Saint Gates: Our most humble apologies for calling you that nasty name when you hadn't even received our letter yet. Hope those jackasses speed up so you get your mail on time (or are they donkeys?). Johnny writes, "Yes, I'm spending the summer in the mountains, too, but what mountains and what rain. The days are made to sit around a fire drinking Tom and Jerries, instead we slosh thru the mud, hoping the pack cows will live, and there will be a bowl of rice waiting for us. All of which will make Tom and Jerries tastier when we have a reunion after this mess is cleaned up and we are wearing those wonderful civilian clothes again." (We're looking up some good Tom and Jerry recipes right now, Johnny, so we'll be all ready for you.)

From Shirley Williamson in England comes a request for our next issue direct--Bumps sent his to Shirley. Here you are! Shirl says, "Gee, I could really go for a good visit with you and one of those old parties out at Georgia's or up at Karst's. I think that about two Whiskies and Ditch would put me in a high old mood. The stuff they have to drink here is hard to get and hardly worth fighting for." Guess we could afford to buy you two drinks, so come and get it!

Shirley Shinn gives this bit of advice. "I'll tell you gals if you ever want to travel take my advice and don't go on a freighter with troops. Not that you ever will but tis one poor way to travel". Do you mind, Shirl, if we disagree? We think we'd like it!! Shirley was on the move again and writes "I'm leaving for the wars or whatever you call it in better shape than long ago. I am lucky enough to have a half dozen bottles of good American bourbon tucked away in my foot locker". Yum, yum!

"Bessie" Houle Roth has donned the bobby socks--not to swoon over Frank Sinatra, but to root for her new alma mater-- Montana UNIVERSITY. You traitor! She wrote that hubby Floyd had met up with "Red Eye" Stevens, Shifty Pew, Lew Thompson, J.B. Annin and Addie Farrell. "Floyd says he is going to see me before the holidays - if he drops around, I'll see that we make a trip to Bozeman so he can give you a hug or two (I'm certainly a generous stooge)." Bring him on, Bessie! Hot dawg!

Gracie Williams Jacobs wrote from the Biltmore Hotel, L.A., while on a 15 day leave. She and hubby Hugo saw Marian and Eddie Allard while there and had a nice chat. Calliope and Humbug are now residing in Jacksonville, Florida. How you kids do get around!

Jerry Weber finally came through and disclosed the news that she has been with the F.B.I. since the first of the year. Also, "I'm bowling these days and very poorly, I must say. Somehow, an athletic influence has overcome me as I have been swinging a tennis racket around and am even going to attempt golf." Speaking of athletics, maybe we should tell you of our

That darn old "Doc" Rossiter came forth with another measly card inspite of all our cracks, but somehow or other we just can't be mad at him. However, he does get quite a bit onto a card, such as, "Confess to being everything you called me, but please don't class me with Brandon. Don't know how I stand with Uncle yet--took my physical about two weeks ago. Come what may I sure hope to get up Montana way somewhere around September as that's when the internship is through." And we can now tell you all that it is Lt. Rossiter, and he did get up this way, and it was great to see him, and he is looking wonderful.

Betty Wolcott, still in Salt Lake, says, "This summer I've been riding herd on some 300 or so girls in the Summer Program (Girl Scouts) which goes four days a week--for seven weeks. It's now turning into an endurance contest--who will stand up the longest will remain to be seen". Betty's P.S. carried this exciting news "Just received word that Frank has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross--ain't it wonderful? Am so proud!" (Don't blame you, Betts, we think it is wonderful, too!)

Had a nice letter from the MacDonalds (Jimmy and Ginney). Mac's letter was so side-splitting that we are having a difficult time leaving any of it out. For instance, "Well, that's enough about you, now I'll talk about the subject that interests me most--ME!!! Probably get my wings on Aug. 4--if I can refrain from killing any 18 yr. old Colonels before said date--God willing (and also President Roosevelt) I will be in Bozeville on a ten-day leave shortly thereafter. Ginney and Jan are both in good shape. In fact, Ginney outweighs me 5 pounds now. Well, I better cut this short, Jan wants to go out and play a little baseball". MacDonalds arrived here in fine form. Ginney and Jan are here now and are expecting Jimmy on a leave very soon.

Midge Spain Vadheim and Hubby Al visited Admiral Robin MacNab on the South Jersey Beach-head where he resides, and they took him their copy of the newsletter. Robin asked to take advertising space in it and asked us to quote rates. We'll collect 'you know what' 'you know where' when you are back in Bozeville, Skipper. Robin asked for the address of Captain "Sonny Boy" Rick Roman saying that his correspondence had been returned marked "Not known here--try stage door, Bijou Burlesque House". "We were further confused by additional scuttlebutt that he (Rick) has resigned his commission to take student nurse training so that he could be close to the work he loves." Also, "Of possible interest to you may be the news that our son Duncan has given up his paper route to accept a contract with the Philadelphia Athletics".

Sorry, Pops Johnson, we never had your address at the right time to send you a letter. We want you on our list and understand that you like to keep up on all the gossip--so here it is.

Heard from Dolores Stanbury McCalm in Butte (end of July) on her way to Seattle. She had had a cable from Mark saying he had reached his destination safely. Dolores, did you get lost in the crowds in Seattle as you feared you might? Hope we can visit you sometime--save that extra blanket for us.

On the same day, we received answers from Pumps Williamson and Eric Anderson and both of their letters were dated July 21. "Pumps" says he has received good reports of Shirl Shinn. About himself he says, "If you can imagine this old remnant of the Rocking Arrow teaching school, you will have a true picture of my activities three evenings a week. What a life, is all I can say; you'll never regret having your book learning if you get in the Army and a like predicament. I have to take on all comers, all the way from Yale graduates to some poor fellows that don't know that two and two make four." Dear Uncle Bumps, we'd like you for our teacher!

"Swade" Anderson, on lovely Red Cross stationery, reports, "The other night I ran into Chuck Turner just as he got off the boat, so I took him up to Bill Stucky's bar. Addy Farrell was there so that called for a celebration. Refreshments consisted of gin and

-4-

accomplishment. This summer we took up fishing and are really very enthusiastic about it, although the net result so far is one fish--Peggy's.

Vivian Cowan Coefield is bouncing a baby boy, Jeffrey, on her knee. Congratulations, Viv! We are eagerly awaiting your arrival this next spring for Woman's Day and are hoping that there's a big reunion in the offing. We'll play nursemaids.

Nick Yovetich writes "This year I am not coming to Montana but my Sis and Mother are coming here. Say you kids ought to come out seeing as how I got an auto. No gas so we can push it out to the park, look at the moon and push it home. What do you say?" Are you serious?

Shirley and Snooks Dashing finally acquired the writing material and ripped off a good epistle. From it we quote "Ellis is in the hospital with a bad back, Blondy just got married and should arrive tonight, Ellis is making room for Blondy in the same ward." Say, Snooks, about that guy Skinner--we don't get it. If you're home at Christmas you can draw us a picture.

Yep, it's true about Blondy's being married. He was married in Illinois and he and his lovely bride, Billie, arrived in Bozerville for a brief visit. What a striking couple! It was swell seeing both of you but hope your next stay is longer.

Sonny-boy Roman is now saying "Bonjour" somewhere in France and also looking the Made-moiselles over. He's promised us that he will return a bachelor, however. Here's hoping our list of addresses will enable you to locate some of the former MSC students, Rick.

Edna "Ollie" Graff was home on a vacation but time was short so she didn't get to venture down Bozeman way. Edna is still with the Bank of America making lots of new friends and keeping mighty busy. Edna's social activities consist of bowling, golfing, swimming, yachting, dancing and even a fling at the drama. It all sounds like such fun--wish we could join you.

Wilma Feddersen Grantham wanted on our mailing list--so here's your copy. Wilma is still working in Tacoma. From hubby Al we received a long letter and a bearded snapshot. Al mentioned having seen Worley Parsons and Dan Lovelace for short visits. Also, "Waikiki is a fine place for bathing and, believe it or not, most people do go into the water--which would be an innovation on the California beaches." Al sends his best regards to the gang. Thanks for the snap, Al, and when you come back home we'll complete our little drama--glub, glub, glub.

Since our last edition Chuck Turner has been abroad and back and is now stationed at Salinas, California. Jane and family are there with him. We had some good times with them before they trekked westward.

From Midge Spain Vedheim and hubby Al we received a short card saying they were moved from Philadelphia to Carlisle Barracks, Pa. where they will be for six weeks--and then West! The same is true of Al as of Dave Rossiter--it is now "Lt." instead of "Doc". Hope you manage Bozeman for at least one day or more. We're keeping our kissproof lipstick for you, Al!

Carolyn Gay is back in Rice Lake, Wisconsin teaching after a wonderful summer at home. It was wonderful for us, anyhow, to have you with us. And we are keeping our fingers crossed that you will be heading this way at Christmas time.

A new addition to our list is Bill Stucky. Lorraine gave us your address so let's be hearing from you direct.

Another reunion that you will be interested in is that of Marian and Ford Martin. Yep, you guessed it--another big night at Georgia's! Ford was wounded at Saipan but is getting along swell and looks great. Ford kept us in stitches and we ended the evening with a

hamburger and a short hula at the Arcade. Ford and Marian are in Spokane at the present time.

You'll be sorry to hear that Heck Spaulding had a heart attack and has been in the hospital (Deaconess) for the past three weeks. He isn't too well, and we imagine would really appreciate hearing from any of you.

Evidently some people don't know the positions that we're holding down here at MSC, so this is to enlighten you. Bettie--library assistant, with faculty rating, if you please, located on second floor of Main Hall. Drop up some time. Peggy--Secretary to the Director of the Student Union, located in the front office of the Student Union. Drop in some time for coffee. Sewing club, shows, alum meetings, Sunday school, visiting, bridge, reunions, occasional week-ends at West Yellowstone,--oh yes, and work--manage to keep us fairly busy.

Georgia asked us to send her greeting to all of you.

Well, kids, this winds up the third edition of our 'round the world' letter which we hope brings you news of the people you want to hear about. So get those answers rolling in and you'll be hearing from us.

Good Luck

and

Luff

from

Bettie

and

Peg

Classified ads:

After the show,
To the Robin go.
If tired in the head,
Try a Baxter bed.

Capt. Rob't F. Pappin
A.T.O. Trans. Sect.
APO 923, c/o P.M., S.F.

Mrs. R. F. Pappin
Ronan, Montana

Mrs. W.J. Heinrich
(Jean Duncan)
4137 N. Henderson Road
Arlington, Virginia

Mrs. Wayne Eckhart
(Phyl Duncan)
3120 12th Ave. S.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Major F. E. Roth
457th Service Sqd.
APO 650, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Lt. Herman Menzel
Hq. M.A.T.S.
APO 512, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Capt. Frank D. Strong, O-377249
Co. A, 186th Inf.
APO 41, c/o P.M., S.F.

Miss Florence Boyle
Anaconda, Montana

Lt. James E. Marshall
S.A.S.C.
McClellan Field, California

Pfc Fred L. Orton
Seattle Regional Office
San Francisco Ord. Dist.
517 Arctic Bldg., Seattle 4

Lt. David Rossiter
Sheridan, Montana (Forward)

Mrs. Frank Wolcott
87 Q St. Apt. 4
Salt Lake City, Utah

Lt. & Mrs. J. F. MacDonald
412 S. Willson
Bozeman, Montana

Ensign & Mrs. R. B. MacNab Jr.
Naval Air Station
Wildwood, New Jersey

Lt. Paul Johnson O-391186
21st Ord. (M.M. Co.)
APO 705, c/o P.M., S.F.

Mrs. Mark McColm
(Dolores Stanbury)
2226 Franklin Ave. Apt. A
Seattle, Washington

Lt. H. G. Williamson O-2035567
391st Engr. Depot Det
APO 922, c/o P.M., S.F.

Capt. Eric C. Anderson
Co. L, 142 Inf.
APO 36, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Lt. R. L. Kerr
Co. G, 7th Inf.
A.P.O. 3, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Capt. Robert C. McCall
Hqs. 463rd Bomb Group (N)
APO 520, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Sgt. Perry Chisholm 39244952
19th Weather Sqd.
APO 788, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Lt. Frank S. Wolcott O-446818
466th Bomb. Grp., 787 Bomb. Sqd.
APO 558, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Capt. J. S. Gates, O-391184
Hq. Y Forces, Ord. Section
APO 627, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

S/Sgt. S.M. Williamson 19061614
858 Bomb. Sqd., 492 Bomb. Grp. (N)
APO 639, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Capt. Shirl P. Shinn
Co. D, 42nd Engr.
APO 927, c/o P.M., S.F.

Mrs. Floyd Roth
823 Ninth
Helena, Montana

Lt. & Mrs. H. E. Jacobs
1735 Edgewood Ave.
Jacksonville 5, Florida

Miss Jerry Weber
634 S. St. Andrews Place
Los Angeles 5, California

Mrs. J. L. Coefield
Route 2, Woodburn, Oregon

Mr. Nick Yovetich
372 Jefferson Ave.
Sharon, Pennsylvania

Lt. & Mrs. C. M. Fushing
1326 N Street
Sacramento, California

Major & Mrs. M. G. Brandon
Ord. Dept.
McClellan Field, California

Capt. R. J. Roman O-377245
Co. G, 114th Inf.
APO 44, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Miss Edna Graff
209 S. Reeves Drive
Beverly Hills, California

Mrs. Al Grantham
(Wilma Fedderson)
4614 So. Bell
Tacoma 8, Washington

Lt. A. E. Grantham O-400821
Co. L, 32nd Inf.
APO 7, c/o P.M., S.F.

Capt. & Mrs. Chas. W. Turner
318 Paloma St.
Salinas, California

Lt. & Mrs. A. L. Vadheim, Jr.
725 S. Willson Ave.
Bozeman, Montana

Miss Carolyn Gay
604 N. Main
Rice Lake, Wisconsin

Capt. W. G. Stucky O-418016
Hq. 3rd Inf. Div.
APO 3, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Lt. & Mrs. Ford Martin
c/o C. V. Kimball
Meyers, Montana

January 18, 1945

Dear Old Gang:

Here comes NUMBER FOUR. It's the beginning of a New Year, and we certainly hope the end of it finds the whole gang of us at Georgie's singing "Auld Lang Syne".

Frank Strong--October 18--Profuse apologies to you, Frank, your letter arrived a day after we mailed the newsletter. You are not a stinker! Keep up the good work. Thanks for your very life-like Christmas card; you are now our "pin-up" boy. "At this stage I should say I'm fine, in good health and living like a king. Well--it's not true--I want to go home. I'm tired of fighting insects, bugs, wind, rain, eating bully beef and "K" rations (cheese). I l-~~con~~^g for the good ole homestead." We long to have you back, Frank, so hurry along.

Dave Rossiter--October 29--now at Schick General Hospital, Clinton, Iowa, where there are around 1500 overseas evacuees and they all have to be diagnosed, treated, and some disposition made of each. (Busy boy!). "Just got a letter from Capt. John of the Coolie Brigade. Had really started to worry about the rascal as this was the first word for over four months. Seems he's still making out. Wondered if I thought the East would ever meet the West. I think he's in love with Madame Chiang and hesitates to bring her back."

Vivian Cowan Coefield--November 1. "Speaking of Woman's Day--I haven't given my speech a thought, but must start working on it. As to the subject, I'm in a dither trying to choose a suitable topic. The thing I know most about right now is babies, but hardly think that subject would be appreciated. Ha, ha." (Sounds good to us!). "It would really be a happy reunion next spring if the war were over and all the fellows could be home." We are going to try and contact some of the gals, Viv, so we can all get together and have a fling, but if any of the fellows are around we'll be glad to include them. Aren't we generous?

Capt. & Mrs. Charles Turner--November 2. Chuck writes, "Jane may and then again may not get around to writing, as you both very well know--her intentions are always good, but two wild Indians take some little care." ... "Would like some advertising space also but am wondering about the rates----- IF YOUR CAR ISN'T A TOTAL WRECK, THE NORTHERN AUTO WILL DO ITS BEST TO MAKE IT ONE--at a very nominal charge. (oh yeah)!" (This advertising will cost you plenty, Turner, so beware.) January 8, 1945--Well, Janie wrote, too, saying they were enjoying themselves in Salinas, going to Woman's Club (Jane, not Chuck) and dances at the Club (both of them).

Midge & Al Vadheim--November 4, a letter from Carlyle Barracks; more recently, December 15, they write from Balboa, California. "My how we're going for California--the good old sunshine and ocean. Al has been assigned to Santa Ana Army Air Base Hospital as a medical ward officer. His patients are neuro-psychiatric cases most of them returnees from overseas combat zones." ... "Next Sunday if good weather continues have plans made for an all-day deep sea fishing trip. Won't we have fun taking milk along to drink." (Ha! Ha! Midge, we heard you had a real good time!! Hope you two get together with some of the old gang.)

Marian and Ford Martin--November 9. "We finally got settled in our trailer house (or did I tell you we got one?) A 1942 model--airconditioned, running water, facilities for two double beds (now you can come visit us), refrigerator, gas range--even an electric radio came with it. Whenever we get stationed where we know a few people we're going to mix up some Tom and Jerry batter and have open house--only we're going to hook on to it and take it around to our friends--a good idea for New Year's Eve, too, don't you think? Anyhow it's our solution to the wartime living conditions." Although they didn't have the trailer along, Marian and Ford gave us a buzz late New Year's Eve afternoon--Yep, they were in Bozeman. A short visit at their hotel room "cheered" us on our way to a hen "pot luck", after which we proceeded to a war widows "Open House" (we were the illegitimate children) to herald in the New Year. Then we and Carolyn Gay (who was here all during vacation for the

holiday fun) whipped out to Georgia's to join up with guess who--yes, the Martins, Mary Dell (Gay) and Don Stout, and Bernard Haley and his wife. Almost seemed like the good days after a Military Ball, or something. Anyhow we kept up a lively pace until around three, then in to town to the hamburger shop (by the way, Martins, we are still there waiting for you to arrive), and then we two gabbed until 6:00 A.M. when we retired. (Hope you are sitting down when you read this, Yovetich, the shock might prove too much).

Peg Durkin Clinton--November 13. Welcome to our list, Peg. "I'm way far behind on any M.S.C. news. It's been ages since anyone has been through here--nothing like the days when Gates or Blondie were going through every week. Graeter and I get together at least once a week and hash over what we know. She's begun to work every Saturday at the Halloran Hospital--teaching different art hobbies to the wounded soldiers. ...As you probably know--I'm sitting on the bench right now waiting to go into action! -i.e. Corky--our off spring--is supposed to arrive this week. If he doesn't, it won't be my fault. I've ridden on every bumpy bus in this city. We'll let you know what the results are." We're waiting, Peg.

Perry Chisholm--November 16. "I'm envious of the reunions you two have had with all the fine people you mention in your letters, and it does not seem the least bit strange to me that the locale of most of these affairs is at Georgia's. Give 'my armful of love' my best the next time you are out there and present her with a belated birthday 'chookie' from me." We dood it, Perry. By the way, we finally found Eritrea on a map--lovely location. If Jody "Rosebowl" Corbin wants a copy of the letter we will send one to him, too. Did you know that Mary Hoepfner Corbin is going to school? We see her for chats and coffee.

Hermie Menzel--November 16. "This is a pretty short letter but for any further information on my work, personality or character just ask Rose because she knows me better than I know myself." O.K. Herm, we'll ask her, but you'd better keep us posted, too. Hermie has been in Naples some, but is expecting another change soon.

Floyd Roth--Thanksgiving Day in Italy. "During the past 5 months while being located in one of the most desirable spots of Italy, I've run into numerous old M.S.C.'ers including J. B. Annin, Lew Thompson, Shifty Pew, Eric Anderson, Bob Simkins, Bob McCall, Addy Farrell and John Hansen. (J. B., Bob Simkins, and Addy have all been home recently). "I went deer (4 legged) hunting for the first time and 3 of us got enough so that the entire squadron enjoyed venison." We know a couple dears who will be out gunning for you when you return to the States!!

Bob Pappin--December 3 (enroute). "Shirley and I took the city of Frisco by storm and when things cleared up, we owned interest in most of the spots, including the ones in front of my eyes." "Good hunting in 1945, girls. Play hard to get." (Are you kidding?) Don't let those "Aussies" keep you there more than a couple of months or so this time.

Nick Yovetich-- December 3. "Our product is very much in demand in the Pacific so I'm busy as a little bee. We received another Army & Navy "E". It was presented by an Admiral who received four decorations in the Midway sea battle. We had more brass hats than you can shake a stick at. ... "OH yes, in spite of the fact that all the fellows around here are getting married, I am still holding out. At times I begin to worry about becoming an embittered old bachelor, but thank goodness I'm always alone when that happens. Still the Sigma Chi cross hangs on my suit and I can't seem to want anyone else to have it." You're doing all right, Yovo!

Johnny Gates-- December 6. "Made T & J for Thanksgiving from \$35 eggs and alcohol for motor fuel. Not bad. Memories of 7-11 and such figurative places." A snapshot of this scene showed John's cup to be of mammoth proportions. They must have been good, Johnny!

And on December 18 St. Gates writes, "Just found out today that I will be let out of the hospital on Christmas Day." He had been there for ten days taking the cure for malnutrition and dysentery. Hope things are swell with you now, Johnny.

Gracie Williams Jacobs--December 11. "We had some excitement the other day. Hugo went out hunting and a man shot him (some farmer). It just went thru the muscle in his thigh so he's getting along fine--course he's grounded for sometime. I went out and had the man who shot him put in jail. We went to a preliminary court trial a few days ago. The Judge decided it was a case for the Criminal Court so we're going there the 26th. Sure is exciting!" Please, Callipe, we want all the details!

Peg Corlett Woolston--December 12. Peg was here on leave in October looking like a million dollars. We received a Christmas card from her and she asked us to convey her greetings to all the gang. This will catch you up on the news of everyone, Peg, and let us hear about your doings.

John Hylton--December 12. "Shirl (Williamson) and I had a fine time in London not long ago. Sat in a room of the Park Lane--drinking beer, of course--covered about everything from picnics on." Hope you have finished visiting those various hospitals in England, John. We'll save some of that bourbon medicine for you.

Shirley Pappin--Dec. 14. "San Francisco is a wonderful town to play in and we (she and Bob) really covered it. "Discovered Aleas Robertson and Betty Riley here, too, so we had a real Montana get-together. In fact, Aleas and I are living together at the present." Shirley, have you got that job yet, or are you still evading the issue? Let us know all.

Dotty Duncan Callister--Christmas. "I am back in Helena after spending a month with Phyl. We had a grand time. I intended to come to Bozeman when I got back, but spent all of the Navy's money so had to stay home and didn't get to see any of you." Maybe we will get to Helena sometime. Haven't hear from Phyl. Hope all is fine with her.

Wilma Fedderson Grantham--Christmas. "Heard from Al after the initial landings on Leyte (you knew he was there, didn't you?) and after things had quieted some. Says he's O.K. and his letters sound most cheerful." Hope by now you have a whole sack full of late mail. We'll be anxious to hear.

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Snooks and Shirley Rushing--Christmas. "By golly, here it is Christmas again; this makes three of 'em since the army adopted me. I would sure like to be home and play around in the snow and hot buttered rum. I guess that will all have to wait, and I sure hope next year finds me in a blue suit with black shoes and the loudest plaid tie in Bozeman." And Shirley, thanks for the invitation to visit. Boy, how we would love it!

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O-377249
Co. A, 186th Inf.
APO 41, c/o P.M., S.F.

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Capt. & Mrs. Chas. Turner
318 Paloma Ave.
Salinas, California

Lt. & Mrs. A. L. Vadheim, Jr.
01766471
SAAAB, Reg. Hospital
Santa Ana, California

Lt. & Mrs. Ford E. Martin
c/o C. V. Kimball
Meyers, Montana

Carolyn Gay
604 N. Main
Rice Lake, Wisconsin

Mrs. L. deW. Clinton
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Sgt. O. P. Chisholm
39244952, 19th Weather Sqd.
APO 617, c/o P.M.
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Lt. H. W. Menzel
Hq. M.A.T.S.
APO 512, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Major F. E. Roth
457th Air Service Sqd.
APO 650, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

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Capt. J. S. Gates
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Capt. M. L. Corlett
L-912030
Qtrs. 400
Ft. Des Moines, Iowa

Lt. John Hylton
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Mrs. Al Grantham
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Tacoma, Washington

Louise Farrell
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Billings, Montana

Ensign & Mrs. R. B. MacNab, Jr.
Naval Air Station
Wildwood, New Jersey

Florence Boyle
415 Walnut
Anaconda, Montana

Mrs. Frank Wolcott
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Mrs. Floyd E. Roth
823 Ninth
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Capt. R. J. Roman
O-377245
Co. G., 114th Inf.
APO 44, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Lt. J. F. MacDonald
O377237
Student Officer Detach.
LAAB
Columbus, 17, Ohio

Pfc Fred L. Orton
SRO SFOD
517 Arctic Bldg.
Seattle 4, Washington

Capt. W. G. Stucky
O-418016
Hq. 1st Battalion
30th Inf.
APO 3, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Lt. R. L. Kerr
Co. G, 7th Inf.
A.P.O. 3, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Capt. Eric C. Anderson
Co. G, 143 Inf.
APO 36, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Mrs. W. J. Heinrich
4137 N. Henderson Road
Arlington, Virginia

Mrs. Wayne Eckhart
3120 12th Ave. S.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Lt. James E. Marshall
S.A.S.C.
McClellan Field, California

Lt. Paul Johnson
O-391186
21st Ord. (M.M. Co.)
APO 705, c/o P.M., S.F.

Mrs. Mark McCollm
2236 Franklin Ave. Apt. A
Seattle, Washington

Lt. H. G. Williamson
O-2035567
391st Engr. Depot Det.
APO 922, c/o P.M., S.F.

Capt. Robert C. McCall
Hqs. 463rd Bomb. Group (N)
APO 520, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Lt. Frank S. Wolcott
O-446818
466th Bomb. Grp., 787 Bomb.
APO 558, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

S/Sgt. S.M. Williamson
19061614
858 Bomb. Sqd., 492 Bomb. Gr
APo 639, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Capt. Shirl P. Shinn
Co. D, 42nd Engr.
APO 927, c/o P.M., S.F.

Jerry Weber
634 S. St. Andrews Place
Los Angeles 5, California

Lt. A. E. Grantham
O-400821
Co. L, 32nd Inf.
APO 7, c/o P.M., S.F.

January 18, 1945

Dear Old Gang:

Here comes NUMBER FOUR. It's the beginning of a New Year, and we certainly hope the end of it finds the whole gang of us at Georgia's singing "Auld Lang Syne".

Frank Strong--October 18--Profuse apologies to you, Frank, your letter arrived a day after we mailed the newsletter. You are not a stinker! Keep up the good work. Thanks for your very life-like Christmas card; you are now our "pin-up" boy. "At this stage I should say I'm fine, in good health and living like a king. Well--it's not true--I want to go home. I'm tired of fighting insects, bugs, wind, rain, eating bully beef and "K" rations (cheese). I long for the good ole homestead." We long to have you back, Frank, so hurry along.

Dave Rossiter--October 29--now at Schick General Hospital, Clinton, Iowa, where there are around 1500 overseas evacuees and they all have to be diagnosed, treated, and some disposition made of each. (Busy boy!). "Just got a letter from Capt. John of the Coolie Brigade. Had really started to worry about the rascal as this was the first word for over four months. Seems he's still making out. Wondered if I thought the East would ever meet the West. I think he's in love with Madame Chiang and hesitates to bring her back."

Vivian Cowan Coefield--November 1. "Speaking of Woman's Day--I haven't given my speech a thought, but must start working on it. As to the subject, I'm in a dither trying to choose a suitable topic. The thing I know most about right now is babies, but hardly think that subject would be appreciated. Ha, ha." (Sounds good to us!). "It would really be a happy reunion next spring if the war were over and all the fellows could be home." We are going to try and contact some of the gals, Viv, so we can all get together and have a fling, but if any of the fellows are around we'll be glad to include them. Aren't we generous?

Capt. & Mrs. Charles Turner--November 2. Chuck writes, "Jane may and then again may not get around to writing, as you both very well know--her intentions are always good, but two wild Indians take some little care." ... "Would like some advertising space also but am wondering about the rates-----. IF YOUR CAR ISN'T A TOTAL WRECK, THE NORTHERN AUTO WILL DO ITS BEST TO MAKE IT ONE--at a very nominal charge. (oh yeah)!" (This advertising will cost you plenty, Turner, so beware.) January 8, 1945--Well, Janie wrote, too, saying they were enjoying themselves in Salinas, going to Woman's Club (Jane, not Chuck) and dances at the Club (both of them).

Midge & Al Vadheim--November 4, a letter from Carlyle Barracks; more recently, December 15, they write from Balboa, California. "My how we're going for California--the good old sunshine and ocean. Al has been assigned to Santa Ana Army Air Base Hospital as a medical ward officer. His patients are neuro-psychiatric cases most of them returnees from overseas combat zones." ... "Next Sunday if good weather continues have plans made for an all-day deep sea fishing trip. Won't we have fun taking milk along to drink." (Ha! Ha! Midge, we heard you had a real good time!! Hope you two get together with some of the old gang.)

Marian and Ford Martin--November 9. "We finally got settled in our trailer house (or did I tell you we got one?) A 1942 model--airconditioned, running water, facilities for two double beds (now you can come visit us), refrigerator, gas range--even an electric radio came with it. Whenever we get stationed where we know a few people we're going to mix up some Tom and Jerry batter and have open house--only we're going to hook on to it and take it around to our friends--a good idea for New Year's Eve, too, don't you think? Anyhow it's our solution to the wartime living conditions." Although they didn't have the trailer along, Marian and Ford gave us a buzz late New Year's Eve afternoon--Yep, they were in Bozeman. A short visit at their hotel room "cheered" us on our way to a hen "pot luck", after which we proceeded to a war widows "Open House" (we were the illegitimate children) to herald in the New Year. Then we and Carolyn Gay (who was here all during vacation for the

holiday fun) whipped out to Georgia's to join up with guess who--yes, the Martins, Mary Dell (Gay) and Don Stout, and Bernard Haley and his wife. Almost seemed like the good days after a Military Ball, or something. Anyhow we kept up a lively pace until around three, then in to town to the hamburger shop (by the way, Martins, we are still there waiting for you to arrive), and then we two gabbed until 6:00 A.M. when we retired. (Hope you are sitting down when you read this, Yovetich, the shock might prove too much).

Peg Durkin Clinton--November 13. Welcome to our list, Peg. "I'm way far behind on any M.S.C. news. It's been ages since anyone has been through here--nothing like the days when Gates or Blondie were going through every week. Grater and I get together at least once a week and hash over what we know. She's begun to work every Saturday at the Halloran Hospital--teaching different art hobbies to the wounded soldiers. ...As you probably know--I'm sitting on the bench right now waiting to go into action! -i.e. Corky--our off spring--is supposed to arrive this week. If he doesn't, It won't be my fault. I've ridden on every bumpy bus in this city. We'll let you know what the results are." We're waiting, Peg.

Perry Chisholm--November 16. "I'm envious of the reunions you two have had with all the fine people you mention in your letters, and it does not seem the least bit strange to me that the locale of most of these affairs is at Georgia's. Give 'my armful of love' my best the next time you are out there and present her with a belated birthday 'chookie' from me." We dood it, Perry. By the way, we finally found Eritrea on a map--lovely location. If Jody "Rosebowl" Corbin wants a copy of the letter we will send one to him, too. Did you know that Mary Hoepfner Corbin is going to school? We see her for chats and coffee.

Hermie Menzel--November 16. "This is a pretty short letter but for any further information on my work, personality or character just ask Rose because she knows me better than I know myself." O.K. Herm, we'll ask her, but you'd better keep us posted, too. Hermie has been in Naples some, but is expecting another change soon.

Floyd Roth--Thanksgiving Day in Italy. "During the past 5 months while being located in one of the most desirable spots of Italy, I've run into numerous old M.S.C.'ers including J. B. Annin, Lew Thompson, Shifty Pew, Eric Anderson, Bob Simkins, Bob McCall, Addy Farrell and John Hansen. (J. B., Bob Simkins, and Addy have all been home recently). "I went deer (4 legged) hunting for the first time and 3 of us got enough so that the entire squadron enjoyed venison." We know a couple dears who will be out gunning for you when you return to the States!!

Bob Pappin--December 3 (enroute). "Shirley and I took the city of Frisco by storm and when things cleared up, we owned interest in most of the spots, including the ones in front of my eyes." "Good hunting in 1945, girls. Play hard to get." (Are you kidding?) Don't let those "Aussies" keep you there more than a couple of months or so this time.

Nick Yovetich-- December 3. "Our product is very much in demand in the Pacific so I'm busy as a little bee. We received another Army & Navy "E". It was presented by an Admiral who received four decorations in the Midway sea battle. We had more brass hats than you can shake a stick at. ...OH yes, in spite of the fact that all the fellows around here are getting married, I am still holding out. At times I begin to worry about becoming an embittered old bachelor, but thank goodness I'm always alone when that happens. Still the Sigma Chi cross hangs on my suit and I can't seem to want anyone else to have it." You're doing all right, Yovo!

Johnny Gates-- December 6. "Made T & J for Thanksgiving from \$35 eggs and alcohol for motor fuel. Not bad. Memories of 7-11 and such figurative places." A snapshot of this scene showed John's cup to be of mammoth proportions. They must have been good, Johnny!

And on December 18 St. Gates writes, "Just found out today that I will be let out of the hospital on Christmas Day." He had been there for ten days taking the cure for malnutrition and dysentery. Hope things are swell with you now, Johnny.

Gracie Williams Jacobs--December 11. "We had some excitement the other day. Hugo went out hunting and a man shot him (some farmer). It just went thru the muscle in his thigh so he's getting along fine--course he's grounded for sometime. I went out and had the man who shot him put in jail. We went to a preliminary court trial a few days ago. The Judge decided it was a case for the Criminal Court so we're going there the 26th. Sure is exciting!" Please, Callipe, we want all the details!

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O-377245
Co. G., 114th Inf.
APO 44, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Lt. J. F. MacDonald
O377237
Student Officer Detach.
LAAB
Columbus, 17, Ohio

Pfc Fred L. Orton
SRO SFOD
517 Arctic Bldg.
Seattle 4, Washington

Capt. W. G. Stucky
O-418016
Hq. 1st Battalion
30th Inf.
APO 3, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Lt. R. L. Kerr
Co. G, 7th Inf.
A.P.O. 3, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Capt. Eric C. Anderson
Co. G, 143 Inf.
APO 36, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Mrs. W. J. Heinrich
4137 N. Henderson Road
Arlington, Virginia

Mrs. Wayne Eckhart
3120 12th Ave. S.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Lt. James E. Marshall
S.A.S.C.
McClellan Field, California

Lt. Paul Johnson
O-391186
21st Ord. (M.M. Co.)
APO 705, c/o P.M., S.F.

Mrs. Mark McCalm
2236 Franklin Ave. Apt. A
Seattle, Washington

Lt. H. G. Williamson
O-2035567
391st Engr. Depot Det.
APO 922, c/o P.M., S.F.

Capt. Robert C. McCall
Hqs. 463rd Bomb. Group (N)
APO 520, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Lt. Frank S. Wolcott
O-446818
466th Bomb. Grp., 787 Bomb.
APO 558, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

S/Sgt. S.M. Williamson
19061614
858 Bomb. Sqd., 492 Bomb. Gr
APO 639, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Capt. Shirl P. Shinn
Co. D, 42nd Engr.
APO 927, c/o P.M., S.F.

Jerry Weber
634 S. St. Andrews Place
Los Angeles 5, California

Lt. A. E. Grantham
O-400821
Co. L, 32nd Inf.
APO 7, c/o P.M., S.F.

Happy Valentine's!
Happy

Home!!
Hurry

June 7, 1945

Dear old gang:

Well, it's "Springtime in the Rockies" and we wish you were all here so we could go on a big beer picnic. We have had several good reunions since we last wrote one of these letters and we shall give full details in hopes that those of you who haven't come back will want to "get a wiggle on".

Just after we wrote the letter in January, we took a jaunt to Helena and had a good visit with Bessie Roth. We were real collegiate and all took in the basketball game--Bobcats playing Navy V-12 at Carroll College. We lost but had a good time yelling anyhow. Floss Boyle (the rat) was supposed to come to Helena, too, and there were we with a huge room for just the two of us while all over town people were crying for beds (legislature was in session). Well, we paid for her bed, too, and she never did show up, but she did get to Bozeville for a week-end in March so we got caught up on her love-life, etc.

"Snooks" was here for several days in February and was it ever good having him here. Shirley, we surely were sorry you weren't with him. Poor guy took us to one of those hair-raising movies and we practically tore him limb from limb trying to hold his hands--had you been here we might have acted like ladies. Sorry we didn't get out to Horace and Billy Morgan's, Snooks. We two went the following week-end and had an elegant time--saw some new-born lambs, ate heartily, chatted, and had a marvelous horseback ride up a beautiful snowy canyon.

Blondy and Billie Brandon were in town towards the end of March--both looking great. Sorry we didn't get to have a good visit with you. Just tried to call Babe Brandon White to get some recent news of both of you, but she and Tom are at the cabin. We think Blondy has left the states and that Billie is back in Joliet, Illinois. We must go to press so can't wait to get the real dope. (Refer to address sheet for their latest addresses--we hope we can get them tomorrow).

Guess who dropped into town one Saturday back in April--still full of the "old Nick"? Yep, Yovetich! We spent a swell afternoon visiting, eating and "Robining". Nick had been sent to Seattle on business and had a couple days in Montana. He got to see Fred in Seattle and talked to Blondy on the phone. Nick, we're glad you liked our fond farewell at the bus depot!

Frank Strong is home! He came around the end of April and Babe met him in Salt Lake. Jane Turner and we two devils got into their apartment and fixed it up a bit--dummies in the bed, signs in appropriate places, poems, bottles, etc. We thought it was pretty funny and they were good sports about it.

Gracie "Calliope" Jacobs was home for a couple weeks in May--beautiful as always and it was fun to hear all of her experiences as a Marine's wife. We were hoping that she would be here to join in our Woman's Day Reunion, but we're glad she could go to Cherry Point to be with husband "Humbug".

Jimmy MacDonald flew in here for a couple weeks and was able to get acquainted with a new daughter Linda who, in our estimation, is the spitten image of her proud papa. Mrs. Roman and the two of us went to Sunday dinner and spent an evening at the Dokken's. Highlight of the evening was when Jimmy gave 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ years old Jan a bath after she had emptied a libstick tube all over her--and we do mean all over. We had a good chat over a bottle of beer around the kitchen table. Jimmy and Ginney got to be with Babe and Frank for some good times, but Jimmy just missed seeing Dan and Audrey Lovelace who were here for two weeks. However, Dan was here when Capt. Shirl Shinn arrived, so you see it's "hit and miss" all the time around here. (We're looking forward to the time when we all "hit" here at the same time!).

Shirl Shinn was here for two evening and left a couple of shot cookies when he headed for Billings. But it was fun! The first night we went to Georgia's and chatted and danced and the only discordant note--Georgia was in Butte. The second night was a quiet one drinking beer at the Robin. Shirl carried the conversation without much help from us two sad sacks. Egad, we just ain't used to this night life, but we're always willing to try. Just before Shirl took his bus out, he paid a short visit on Capt. & Mrs. Eric "Swede" Anderson.

Eric arrived a few weeks back, spent a few days here, reported to Tacoma, is now back here for awhile. Jane and we two spent a delightful evening with him and Vesta. Eric is a perfect host. - We staggered home.

WOMAN'S DAY. The long awaited reunion! 'Twas bigger and better than we ever dared hope for in these times. Vivian Cowan Coefield and Jerry Weber arrived together Friday evening, April 25. We all went down town to talk things over--yep, the Robin. Hadn't been there long when Mary Corbin, then Dotty Duncan Callister, Jeanne Waite, Ginney MacDonald, Gee Kippen, Dan and Audrey Lovelace, and then Weasel Farrell breezed in. Jabber. Jabber. Next day we all attended the Woman's Day ceremonies and were mighty proud of our Vivian who gave an inspiring speech. A reception was held at the CHI OMEGA HOUSE (guess who's typing now?) from 4 to 6. Next to Vivian in the receiving line was MISS PEGGY ROMAN, CHI OMEGA. Among the uninvited guests was miss bettie eagle, pi beta phi. Next on the program was a big feed at Georgia's with 18 gals in their best bibs and tuckers. (Vivian, Jerry, Adela'e Hansen Zupan, Jeanne Waite, Weasel Farrell, Tessie Whitehead, Dotty Callister, Jane Turner, Mary Dell Gay Stout, Ginney MacDonald, Wilma Feddersen Grantham, Marybelle Jondrow Bradford, Cora Hempstead Beck, Edna Dean, Mary Corbin, Anna Lee Cosens Purdy and we two). After dinner Gee Willson Kippen, Kate Spain Williamson and Bud, and Vesta and Eric Anderson joined up with us off and on. Wonderful seeing everyone. Most of us journeyed back to town for Pegram's Midnight Organ Recital--a lovely way to end the evening.

Next morning bright and early (the day, not us), Viv, Jerry and we two joined the Gays at the station to meet Carolyn--tin horns, tin pans, and a corny dance routine a la Weber and Roman. We adjourned to Gays for a delicious breakfast and related to Carolyn all she had missed. Carolyn had big news for us: she leaves the 21st to go to summer school at Madison, Wisconsin and then she will remain there to teach next winter.

Sunday afternoon found us four (Viv, Jerry, and we two) dining at the S.A.E. House as guests of Mary Corbin. Their songs and the atmosphere took us back a few years and gave us a bad case of nostalgia. Viv and Jerry left that afternoon and how we hated to see them go after the wonderful week-end. Viv will be back here for the summer months and we're looking forward to that.

(10:10 P.M. and time out for Gruesome Twosome Club. This consists of a short beer at the Arcade Lounge, followed by a fat hamburger with onions and coffee downstairs, and then home again. Ain't we wicked?!)

The night of May 28 some of us gathered at the Ellen at 11:30 P.M. for a private organ recital by Pegram. Thanks, Audrey and Dan Lovelace, for arranging that and welcome to our news letter list.

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We have hopes of getting together again with the Andersons if they don't hibernate.

Bill Stucky is home now and we plan to deliver this letter to him in person. In his last letter he promised us a big hug and a kiss when he came home, so we are looking forward to collecting the same. Frankie, you won't mind if it's a little one, will you?

Our first information about Uncle "Bumps" Williamson came from Jane and Chuck--they had seen him in Carmel. Our latest information comes from Ginney MacDonald who had just heard from hubby James that "Bumps" is now in Columbus, Ohio and the two of them had just had a grand week-end and (hold your hats and you single gals cross him off your lists like we did) he is being married June 9 to a girl from St. Louis. Congratulations, Bumps!

The latest news about Al Grantham is that he has just left a hospital to join his outfit. He had a mishap on Okinawa. Hope you'll be in on one of these reunions, Al, and soon. Surely was good to see Wilma--she is prettier than ever. Sorry we didn't get to see more of her.

A letter from Peg Corlett from Cheyenne in January said "It's grand to be back in the West again. Every time I see a pair of high-heeled boots, I feel right at home. Ginny Hall and I have gone riding a few times. She disgraced herself and the state of Montana by falling off the horse one day--but we're keeping it awfully quiet". Don't blame you, Peg. We won't tell a soul. Peg was planning on coming for our reunion had she stayed in the West, but she was moved. (Hope we have your latest address by the time we type the address sheet. If not we will have to send this to Cheyenne.)

After a lovely time at Carlisle Barracks, Pa., we next heard from Doc Rossiter from India and more recently from Burma. He says, "Monsoons looking around the corner at us. This is a hell of a place. Bugs, snakes, rats, leeches, heat, rain, mud, Chinks, Japs, and the only women I ever see are nurses, of which I've had too much long since." Hope you and Gates get together, Burma Dave. Dave sent us Tuffy Feldman's address but no news, so let's be hearing all about you, Tuffy.

From Dolores in January "My life seems to be pretty routine at present. Find myself working for the Army again--and although I'll admit it's far flung from dietetics, am enjoying it and the work is very, very interesting. Since we work 8 hours, 6 days a week with Xmas as the only recognized holiday keeps my time pretty well filled. Still manage to keep house after a fashion--and squeeze in a little relaxation." Sorry you couldn't make it for the reunion. We thought of you, Pinchy.

A string of letters and cards from Marian and Ford Martin from Spokane, Boise, Salt Lake, Las Vegas, Ensenada-Mexico, and lastly Santa Barbara has kept us well informed of their doings. Gosh, you two really do get around. Your stay at the Mar Monte in Santa Barbara really sounded like fairyland. Don't know where you are by now, but will send letters to Myers until we hear from you.

Bob Pappin got back to Australia December 23 and after much bouncing around finally ended up in the Philippines. Says he, "I was glad to get out and up to the Philippines as I always have wanted to see the place, but now I wonder if I was there all the time the Lord was handing out the marbles". Say, Bob, get lucky on some of those poker deals and then hurry home.

Peg Durkin Clinton and hubby and son Corky have spent some time recently at Virginia Beach, Virginia, and they were going back to Brooklyn where Larry was to get his orders. So Peg may be on her way west soon. It's be good to see you, Peg.

The news from Hermie Menzel's letter in March is old news now. He has moved from Sicily to Venice and has changed from Lt. to Capt. Congrats to you, Herm. Don't let those gondolas get you down--we think they sound romantic. How about coming home this summer?

Your change of address came just in time, Capt. Richard Kerr. And we congratulate you on your promotion. From a hospital in France in March, Dick wrote, "Seems every time I get your dopesheet I'm getting patched up. Just hope it isn't a prerequisite." Gosh, Dick, we hope so, too. Why don't you come to Bozeville one of these times to receive a letter in person?

From Major Gates on May 7, "News comes from the 'Laureate of Dry Wit' (Rossiter). The hardrock miner may be the first of the old guard to follow into this God-forsaken spot. Hope he is as affluent with Scotch as I shall be in my gladness of reunion." Johnny, we hope you don't teach Dave any of those bad tricks such as sampan riding and such.

Frank Wolcott's letter consisted of questions which we hope we have answered. And he said, "Hope to see youse sometime in the late spring or early summer". We have our fingers crossed, Frederick, so make it soon. Haven't heard recently from Betty Wolcott, but we think she is still in Salt Lake. Say, Betts, why don't you drop in here some day soon with that man of yours?

Jimmy Stephens wrote March 11, "Well I'll try to knock this letter out to you even though I'm in anything but good shape this evening. Last nite we had the honor of having Bob McCall with us. He is on a good will tour seeing all his friends in Italy. Thompson, Pew, Bob and I really got all boozed up and I've been so sick all day that I was afraid for awhile that I wasn't going to die. I've seen Chessy Roth quite a few times of late. Right now he is stationed about 40 miles from me." Jimmy, we're glad you sent news of Bob and Chessy Roth because we haven't heard. Hint. Hint. And say, Blue Fairy, why don't you stop over in Bozeman one day soon?

March 26--from Pops Johnson--"I now have a desk job at the Pentagon with the Intelligence Division ASF. Don't ask why or how. I think I'm going to like Washington O.K. This last week was cherry blössom time and that was marvelous. There's still no place like home or Goergia's (1940 version)". "Pops", we're glad you're back in the good ole USA and hope you stay.

Phyl Duncan Eckhart wrote saying she couldn't make it here for the Woman's Day Reunion, but might come later this summer. We'd love to see you, Phyl. We were tickled about Phyl's story about the opera. She decided to go to one just out of curiosity, read up on it ahead of time, went and thoroughly enjoyed it and came away a fan.

At our Woman's Day Reunion Dinner at Georgia's, Jerry Weber read a good letter to all of us from Edna Graff. Surely wish that could have been a personal appearance, Ollie, but your letter was a highlight.

Haven't heard directly from Midge and Al Vadheim, but Mrs. Spain visited them not long ago so we have heard about them from her. Al is still at Santa Ana and they have a darling house overlooking the ocean in Balboa.

Shirley Pappin is living with Aleas Robertson in San Francisco and is working for the Navy. Bubblehead Boyle is planning a trip to California so we'll probably get some firsthand news about you, Shirley. Why don't you come back with Floss--we need some practice with those dice.

On the "you know what" list are Perry Chisholm, John Hylton, Robin and Mel MacNab, Fred Orton, Ellis Marshall, Shirley Williamson.

As for us spooks, BETTIE leaves in a few days to be at West Yellowstone and peggy is planning on week-ending and vacationing up there in God's country.

We don't want to add a sad note, nor would he want us to, but we'd like to dedicate this fifth edition to the memory of Rick Roman who thought so much of this old gang.

Love,

Capt. & Mrs. Frank D. Strong
Crenshaw Apts.
Bozeman, Mont.

Lt. H. D. Rossiter, 01785611
685th Cbi Co. 151st Med. Bn.
APO 218, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Mrs. J. L. Coefield
Route 2, Box 322
Woodburn, Oregon

Capt. & Mrs. Chas. Turner
318 Paloma Ave.
Salinas, California

Lt. & Mrs. A. L. Vadheim, Jr.
01766471
SAAAB, California

Lt. & Mrs. Ford E. Martin
c/o C. V. Kimball
Meyers, Montana

Carolyn Gay
404 W. Olive
Bozeman, Mont.

Mrs. L. DeW. Clinton
(Peg Durkin)
1661 Tibbits Ave.
Troy, New York

Sgt. O. P. Chisholm
39244952, 19th Weather Sqd.
APO 617, c/o P.M.
Miami, Florida

Capt. H. W. Menzel
HQ. M.A.T.S.
APO 512, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Major F. E. Roth
457th Air Service Sqd.
APO 650, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Capt. R. F. Pappin
Control Officer, Hq. Base R
APO 72, c/o P.M., S.F.

Nick Yovetich
372 Jefferson Ave.
Sharon, Pa.

Major J. S. Gates
0391184, FATC * CTC
APO 627, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Mrs. R. F. Pappin
Apt. 209, 655 Stockton
San Francisco, California

Mrs. Hague Callister
521 Madison
Helena, Montana

Mrs. Al Grantham
4614 S. Bell
Tacoma, Washington

Louise Farrell
609 N. 29th
Billings, Mont.

Ensign & Mrs. R. B. MacNab
Naval Air Station
Wildwood, New Jersey

Florence Boyle
415 Walnut
Anaconda, Montana

Mrs. Frank Wolcott
87 Q St., Apt. 4
Salt Lake City, Utah

Edna Graff
209 S. Reeves Drive
Beverly Hills, Cal.

Lt. & Mrs. C. M. Rushing
1326 N. Street
Sacramento, California

Capt. James D. Stephens
84th Bomb. Sq.
47th Bomb. Gp.
APO 650, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Mrs. Floyd E. Roth
823 Ninth
Helena, Montana

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0377237
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Det. "F", 6951 OVHD Det,
PWTE (Prov)
APO 350, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

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Lt. (jg) Albert L. Feldman
S.S. Cape Kumuhaki
FPO San Francisco
Armed Guard

Lt. & Mrs. H. E. Jacobs
Morehead Villa
Morehead City, North Carolina

Capt. M. L. Corlett
L-912030
Qtrs. 75
Fort F. E. Warren, Wyoming

Lt. John Hylton
369th Reinforcement Co.
99th Bn.
APO 551, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Major & Mrs. M. G. Brandon
c/o us until the next letter

June 7, 1945

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Bill Stucky is home now and we plan to deliver this letter to him in person. In his last letter he promised us a big hug and a kiss when he came home, so we are looking forward to collecting the same. Frankie, you won't mind if it's a little one, will you?

Our first information about Uncle "Bumps" Williamson came from Jane and Chuck--they had seen him in Carmel. Our latest information comes from Ginney MacDonald who had just heard from hubby James that "Bumps" is now in Columbus, Ohio and the two of them had just had a grand week--and (hold your hats and you single gals cross him off your lists like we did) he is being married June 9 to a girl from St. Louis. Congratulations, Bumps!

The latest news about Al Crantham is that he has just left a hospital to join his outfit. He had a mishap on Okinawa. Hope you'll be in on one of these reunions, Al, and soon. Surely was good to see Wilma--she is prettier than ever. Sorry we didn't get to see more of her.

A letter from Peg Corlett from Cheyenne in January said "It's grand to be back in the West again. Every time I see a pair of high-heeled boots, I feel right at home. Ginny Hall and I have gone riding a few times. She disgraced herself and the state of Montana by falling off the horse one day--but we're keeping it awfully quiet". Don't blame you, Peg. We won't tell a soul. Peg was planning on coming for our reunion had she stayed in the West, but she was moved. (Hope we have your latest address by the time we type the address sheet. If not we will have to send this to Cheyenne.)

After a lovely time at Carlisle Barracks, Pa., we next heard from Doc Rossiter from India and more recently from Burma. He says, "Monsoons looking around the corner at us. This is a hell of a place. Pugs, snakes, rats, leeches, heat, rain, mud, Chinks, Japs, and the only women I ever see are nurses, of which I've had too much long since." Hope you and Gates get together, Burma Dave. Have sent us Tuffy Feldman's address but no news, so let's be hearing all about you, Tuffy.

From Dolores in January "My life seems to be pretty routine at present. Find myself working for the Army again--and although I'll admit it's far flung from dietetics, am enjoying it and the work is very, very interesting. Since we work 8 hours, 6 days a week with Xmas as the only recognized holiday keeps my time pretty well filled. Still manage to keep house after a fashion--and squeeze in a little relaxation." Sorry you couldn't make it for the reunion. We thought of you, Pinchy.

A string of letters and cards from Marian and Ford Martin from Spokane, Boise, Salt Lake, Las Vegas, Ensenada-Mexico, and lastly Santa Barbara has kept us well informed of their doings. Gosh, you two really do get around. Your stay at the Mar Monte in Santa Barbara really sounded like fairyland. Don't know where you are by now, but will send letters to Myers until we hear from you.

Bob Pappin got back to Australia December 23 and after much bouncing around finally ended up in the Philippines. Says he, "I was glad to get out and up to the Philippines as I always have wanted to see the place, but now I wonder if I was there all the time the Lord was handing out the marbles". Say, Bob, get lucky on some of those poker deals and then hurry home.

Peg Durkin Clinton and hubby and son Corky have spent some time recently at Virginia Beach, Virginia, and they were going back to Brooklyn where Larry was to get his ordered. So Peg may be on her way west soon. It'll be good to see you, Peg.

The news from Bernie Menzel's letter in March is old news now. He has moved from Italy to Venice and has changed from Lt. to Capt. Congrats to you, Hera. Don't let those gondolas get you down--we think they sound romantic. How about coming home this summer?

Your change of address came just in time, Capt. Richard Kerr. And we congratulate you on your promotion. From a hospital in France in March, Dick wrote, "Seems every time I get your dope sheet I'm getting patched up. Just hope it isn't a prerequisite." Gosh, Dick, we hope so, too. Why don't you come to Bozerville one of these times to receive a letter in person?

From Major Gates on May 7, "News comes from the 'Laureate of Dry Wit' (Rossiter). The hardrock miner may be the first of the old guard to follow into this God-forsaken spot. Hope he is as affluent with Scotch as I shall be in my gladness of reunion." Johnny, we hope you don't teach Dave any of those bad tricks such as sampan riding and such.

Frank Wolcott's letter consisted of questions which we hope we have answered. And he said, "Hope to see youse sometime in the late spring or early summer". We have our fingers crossed, Frederick, so make it soon. Haven't heard recently from Betty Wolcott, but we think she is still in Salt Lake. Say, Betts, why don't you drop in here some day soon with that man of yours?

Jimmy Stephens wrote March 11, "Well I'll try to knock this letter out to you even though I'm in anything but good shape this evening. Last nite we had the honor of having Bob McCall with us. He is on a good will tour seeing all his friends in Italy. Thompson, Pew, Bob and I really got all boozed up and I've been so sick all day that I was afraid for awhile that I wasn't going to die. I've seen Chessy Roth quite a few times of late. Right now he is staying about 40 miles from me." Jimmy, we're glad you sent news of Bob and Chessy Roth because we haven't heard. Hint. Hint. And say, Blue Fairy, why don't you stop over in Bozeman one day soon?

March 26--from Pops Johnson--"I now have a desk job at the Pentagon with the Intelligence Division ASF. Don't ask why or how. I think I'm going to like Washington O.K. This last week was cherry blossom time and that was marvelous. There's still no place like home or Goose Island's (1940 version)". "Pops", we're glad you're back in the good old USA and we hope you stay.

Phyl Duncan left a long letter about the Reunion, but might come later. We were tickled about Phyl's story about the curiosity, read up on it and then came away a fan. We'd love to see you, Phyl. We were decided to go to one just out of and thoroughly enjoyed it and came away a fan.

At our Woman's Day Reunion we heard of us from Edna Graff. That's what we needed. Jerry Meyer read a good letter to all of us from Edna Graff. She had been a regular appearance, Ellie, but your letter was a highlight.

Haven't heard directly from Al and Edna, but Mrs. Edna visited them not long ago, so we have heard about it. Al is still at Santa Ana and they have a darling house overlooking the ocean in Balboa.

Shirley Pappin is living with Bob in San Francisco and is working for the Navy. Publiehead Hoyle is in California. We'll probably get some firsthand news about you. Why don't you come back with Floss--we need some practice with those dice.

On the "you know what" list are Perry Chisholm, John Hylton, Robin and Mel MacNab, Fred Orton, Ellis Marshall, Shirley Williamson.

As for us speeks, BETHEL leaves in a few days to be at West Yellowstone and peggy is planning on week-ending and vacationing up there in God's country.

We don't want to add a sad note, nor would he want us to, but we'd like to dedicate this fifth edition to the memory of Rick Roman who thought so much of this old gang.

Love,

Beth + Peg

Capt. & Mrs. Frank D. Strong
Crenshaw Apts.
Bozeman, Mont.

Lt. H. D. Rossiter, 01785611
685th Cbi Co. 151st Med. Bn.
APO 218, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Mrs. J. L. Coerfield
Route 2, Box 322
Woodburn, Oregon

Capt. & Mrs. Chas. Turner
318 Paloma Ave.
Salinas, California

Lt. & Mrs. A. L. Vadheim, Jr.
01766471 Reg. Hospital
SAAAB, California

Lt. & Mrs. Ford E. Martin
c/o C. V. Kimball
Meyers, Montana

Carolyn Gay
404 W. Olive
Bozeman, Mont.

Mrs. L. DeW. Clinton
(Peg Durkin)
1661 Tibbits Ave.
Troy, New York

Sgt. O. P. Chisholm
39244952, 19th Weather Sqd.
APO 617, c/o P.M.
Miami, Florida

Capt. H. W. Menzel
HQ. M.A.T.S.
APO 512, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Major F. E. Roth
457th Air Service Sqd.
APO 650, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Capt. R. F. Pappin
Control Officer, Hq. Base R
APO 72, c/o P.M., S.F.

Nick Yovetich
372 Jefferson Ave.
Sharon, Pa.

Major J. S. Gates
0391184, PATC * CTC
APO 627, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Mrs. R. F. Pappin
Apt. 209, 655 Stockton
San Francisco, California

Mrs. Rague Callister
521 Madison
Helena, Montana

Mrs. Al Grantham
4614 S. Bell
Tacoma, Washington

Louise Farrell
609 N. 29th
Billings, Mont.

Ensign & Mrs. R. B. MacNab
Naval Air Station
Wildwood, New Jersey

Florence Boyle
415 Walnut
Anaconda, Montana

Mrs. Frank Wolcott
87 Q St., Apt. 4
Salt Lake City, Utah

Edna Graff
209 S. Reeves Drive
Beverly Hills, Cal.

Lt. & Mrs. C. M. Rushing
1326 N. Street
Sacramento, California

Capt. James D. Stephens
84th Bomb. Sq.
47th Bomb. Gp.
APO 650, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Mrs. Floyd E. Roth
823 Ninth
Helena, Montana

Lt. J. F. MacDonald
0377237
Student Officer Detach.
LAAB
Columbus, 17, Ohio

PFC Fred L. Orton
SRO SPOD
517 Arctic Bldg.
Seattle 4, Washington

Capt. & Mrs. W. C. Stucky
Crenshaw Apts.
Bozeman, Montana

Capt. R. L. Kerr 0422057
Det. "F", 6951 OVHD Det,
PWTE (Prov)
APO 350, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Capt. & Mrs. Eric C. Anderson
Crenshaw Apts.
Bozeman, Montana

Mrs. Wayne Eckhart
3120 12th Ave. S.
Minneapolis 7, Minn.

Lt. James E. Marshall
S.A.S.C.
McClellan Field, California

Lt. Paul Johnson O-391186
2154 F St. N.W.
Washington 7, D.C.

Mrs. Mark McColm
2236 Franklin Ave., Apt. A
Seattle 2, Washington

Lt. H. G. Williamson
51 Douglas St.
Columbus, Ohio

Lt. (jg) & Mrs. D.R. Lovelace
400 E. 52nd
New York, New York

Capt. Robert C. McCall
Hqs. 463rd Bomb. Group (N)
APO 520, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Capt. Frank S. Wolcott
O-446818
466th Bomb. Grp., Hd.
APO 558, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

S/Sgt. S. M. Williamson
19061614
858 Bomb. Sqd., 492 Bomb. Grp.
APO 639, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Capt. Shirl P. Shinn
P.O. Box 387
Billings, Mont.

Jerry Weber
634 S. St. Andrews Place
Los Angeles 5, California

Capt. A. E. Grantham
O-400821
Hdqs. 32nd Inf.
APO 7, c/o P.M. S.F.

Lt. (jg) Albert L. Feldman
S.S. Cape Kumuhaki
FPO San Francisco
Armed Guard

Lt. & Mrs. H. E. Jacobs
Morehead Villa
Morehead City, North Carolina

Capt. M. L. Corlett
L-912030
Qtrs. 75
Fort F. E. Warren, Wyoming

Lt. John Hylton
369th Reinforcement Co.
99th Bn.
APO 551, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.

Major & Mrs. M. G. Brandon
c/o us until the next letter

Merry Christmas - Happy New Year

1947

Great Falls-
Nov. 8' & 9- a Bit
of a reunion was
held over this
week-end when some
old Bobcat Boost-
ers gathered to see
the Bobcats beat
Portland in a great
football game.
Senator and Mrs.
Robt. Pappin, Mr &
Mrs. Al Grantham,
and Mr. & Mrs.
Ellis Marshall,
Mrs. Roman, Miss
Margaret Marie Roman
and Miss Bessie
Eagle were among
those presnet. Bob
goes to legislature
in Helena for 60
days right after
the first of the
year for some hard
work and no play.
Al and Wilma are
the parents of a fine
young son. Al is
now doing his hos-
pital work in Great
Falls. Joy and
Ellis managed to get up
by two p.m. Sunday and
we had a few minutes
of chatter with them.
Ellis had been in
Spokane recently
and had seen Brother
Orton. We haven't
heard from Fred
personally so we are
not sure if it is
monkey business or
what that he is
doing.

Butte-Oct. 19-Another
slight reunion--what
fun. Bobcat-Grizzly
Game!! We lost, so
all proceeded to drown
our sorrows--Pappin
being the saddest of
all stwoed away two
quarts during the

LOCAL DEBS LEAVE JANUARY THIRD FOR NEW YORK CITY

game with the able assistance of
Addie Farrell. After the game
who should come strolling
casually up but Nick Yovetich.
There was the usual jam at the
Finlen, Rocky Mountain, etc. with
Marian & Ford Martin, Eddie
Kimball, Genney and Jimmy Mac-
Donald, Betty & Frank Wolcott,
Audrey Lovelace (Dan retired-or
expired-at 6 p.m.), Babe & Frank
Strong, Jeanne Waite, Mel &
Robin MacNab, the Pappins, Peg
& Don Bodley, Frankie & Bill
Stucky, Jane & Chuck Turner,
Vesta & Eric Anderson, Nick
Yovo, and ~~many~~ other and we
two joining in the hilarity.
Oh-by the way-a fleeting
glimpse was caught of Dr.
Rossiter as some dame dragged
him from bar to bar. Dave is
busy these days setting up his
practice in Sheridan, Mont.

Dolores Stanbury McCole and
Mark are back in Seattle and
she writes that they are ex-
pecting a 1947 McCole model
about February.

Midge & Al Vadheim are now
respectable Bozeman citizens.
Al is practicing with
Dr. Eneboe.

Yep, it's true.
We plan to go
via Salt Lake City,
Denver, St. Louis,
Iowa City and
Chicago with stop-
overs in all of
those places. We
will play until
our money runs
low and then get
jobs of some kind.
We'll be there
until about the
middle of May.

Gracie Williams
Jacobs and hubby
Hugo are living in
Bozeman and have
just recently incre-
ased the popula-
tion by one sweet
daughter.

LOST AND NOT FOUND:
Edna Graff
Jerry Weber,
Jimmy Stephens,
Louis Thompson,
Vivian Cowan
Coefield & Jack,
Matt Heaphy,
Shirley and Snooks
Rushing, June and
Pete Terrett,
Louise Farrell.

Timmy
Fred Orton

Perry Chisholm now
resides at West
Yellowstone.
Cousin Perry was
a welcome addition
this summer to the
good clean fun at
"West" (get that
"West" stuff,
Rossiter).

RECENT REUNIONS:

Great Falls-Nov. 3 & 9. A bit of reunion was held over this week-end when some old Bobcat Boosters gathered to see the Bobcats beat Portland in a great football game. Senator & Mrs. Pappin, Mr. & Mrs. Al Grantham, Mr. & Mrs. Ellis Marshall, Mrs. Roman, Miss Margaret Marie Roman and Miss Bessie Eagle were among those present. "Pap" goes to legislature in Helena for 60 days right after the first of the year for some hard work and no play. Al and Wilma are the proud parents of a fine young son. Al is now doing his hospital work in Great Falls. Joy & Ellis managed to get up by 2 p.m. on Sunday and we had a few minutes of chatter with them. Ellis had been in Spokane recently and had seen Brother Orton. We haven't heard from Fred personally so we are not sure if it is monkey business or what that he is doing.

Butte-Oct. 19. Another slight reunion--what fun! Bobcat-Grizzly Game! We lost so all proceeded to drown our sorrows. (Pappin being the saddest of all stowed away two quarts during the game with the able assistance of Addie Farrell. After the game whoshould come strolling casually up but Nick Yovo. Surprise! There was the usual jam at the Finlen, Rocky Mountain, etc. with Marian & Ford Martin, Eddie Kimball, Ginney & Jimmy MacDonald, Betty & Frank Wolcott, Audrey Lovelace (Dan retired or expired-at 6 P.M.), Babe & Frank Strong, Jeanne Waite, Mel & Robin MacNab, the Pappins, Peg & Don Bodley, Lorraine & Bill Stucky, Jane & Chuck Turner, Vesta & Eric Anderson, Nick Yovetich,

LOCAL DEBS LEAVE JANUARY THIRD FOR NEW YORK CITY!

we two, and many others joining in the hilarity. Oh, by the way, a fleeting glimpse was caught of Dr. Rossiter as some dame dragged him from bar to bar. Dave is busy these days setting up his practice in Sheridan, Montana.

Dolores Stanbury McCole and Mark are back in Seattle and she writes that they are expecting a 1947 "McCole" model about Feb.

Midge & Al Vadheim are now respectable Bozeman citizens. Al is practicing with Dr. Eneboe.

John Gates is working in Swarthmore, Pa.--right out of Philadelphia. He is working for Scot Tissue. (paid advertisement)

Elota Beth & Floyd Roth after wintering in Florida journeyed to Montana this summer to take in the rodeo. They stayed up all night in good Montana style. They are back in Florida now. We hope the Major and his wife will make the rodeo an annual affair.

Believe it or not, these two young things pictured above are finally getting out of Bozeman. The whole town is thrilled to see them go and is laying five to one odds that their main objective is to bring one back alive (a man, that is!)

Gracie Williams Jacobs and hubby Hugo are living in Bozeman and have just recently increased the population by one sweet daughter.

Perry Chisholm now resides at West Yellowstone. Cousin Perry was a welcome addition this summer to the good clean fun at "West". (Get that "West" stuff, Rossiter?)

The Robert McCalls live at West Yellowstone--part of each week anyhow. They are seen in Bozeman frequently at basketball games and other spots.

The same goes for the Menzels. Rose & Herm plan to go to California for a trip after Christmas. Herm had a grand fall of hunting.

VITAL STATISTICS:

Marriages

Carolyn Gay to Burl Winchester, Dec. 30, 1945. Pretty home wedding. Burl is on the faculty at the college in Fargo.

Charline Slaughter to Bob McCall, August, 1946.

Mildred Berglund to Shirl Shinn, a Monday in November, 1946. We saw them in Bozeman on their honeymoon--happy as larks.

Floss Boyle to William Stetzner, Oct. 31, '46, in Anaconda. Peg went over to see that "Bubblehead" did it right and it was a lovely wedding.

Edna Graff to Jack Justice during the holiday season a year ago. We were glad to see them here for a brief visit last summer.

Births in 1946:

To Billie & Flondy Brandon, a son.

To Betty & Frank Wolcott, a daughter.

To Grace & Hugo Jacobs, a daughter.

To Jane & Chuck Turner, a daughter.

To Wilma & Al Grantham, a son.

To Lorraine & Bill Stucky, a daughter.

To Midge & Al Vadheim, a son.

Audrey & Dan Lovelace, adopted from the cradle a boy, Dec. 11, 1946.

We think this is it. Please forgive any mistakes or oversights.

Addresses unknown for Louis Thompson & Jimmy Stephens--somewhere with Westinghouse.

LOST AND NOT FOUND:

Edna Graff Justice
Jerry Weber
Jimmy Stephens
Louie Thompson
Vivian Cowan Cosfield
Matt Heaphy
Shirley & Snooks Rushing
June & Pete Terrett
Louise Farrell
Fred Orton

Timmy Flynn Montgomery and husband are living in Anaconda.

Peg Durkin Clinton and husband Larry are in Billings at present. We had a good phone conversation with Peg lately when we were in Billings to see the Bobcats play basketball with the U of Wyoming. We got beat, but saw some fine basketball.

Bozeman, Montana is fortunate to have among its citizens the following:

Mr. & Mrs. James MacDonald
205 S. 5th
Mr. & Mrs. Frank Wolcott
Route 4
Mr. & Mrs. Dan Lovelace
Hathhorn Apts.
Mr. & Mrs. Frank Strong
419 W. Cleveland
Mr. & Mrs. Robin MacNab
411 W. Cleveland
Mr. & Mrs. Chas. Turner
603 S. 5th
Mr. & Mrs. Eric Anderson
Crenshaw Apts.
Dr. & Mrs. Al Vadheim
506 W. Babcock
Mr. & Mrs. Hubert Jacobs
807 W. Curtiss
Miss Jeanne Waite
817 W. Story

Great Falls, Montana:

Mr. & Mrs. Robt. Fappin
2301-7th Ave. N.
Mr. & Mrs. Al Grantham
12-26th St. N.
Mr. & Mrs. Ellis Marshall
2217-4th Ave. N.

John S. Gates, 731 Yale Ave.
Swarthmore, Pa.

Major & Mrs. Floyd Roth
214 S. Federal Hwy.
Lake Worth, Fla.

Fred Orton, c/o Ellis

Glendive, Montana:

Mr. & Mrs. Ford Martin
Box 532
Mr. & Mrs. Pete Terrett

West Yellowstone, Montana:

Mr. & Mrs. Herman Menzel
Mr. & Mrs. Robert McCall
Mr. Perry Chisholm

Billings, Montana:

Mr. & Mrs. Shirl Shinn
Box 387
Mr. & Mrs. Larry Clinton
643 Clark Ave.
Louise Farrell
609 N. 29th

Timmy Flynn Montgomery
604 Locust, Anaconda

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Stetzner
261 Harrison, Mendel Apts.
Butte

Dr. Dave Rossiter, Sheridan
Mr. & Mrs. Bill Stucky
White Sulphur Springs
Matt Heaphy, Hardin
Mr. & Mrs. Jack Justice
c/o Fred Graff, Fromberg
Out-of-staters:

Nick Yovetich, 594 Prindle
St., Sharon, Pa.
Mr. & Mrs. Mark McCalm
9023-20th N.E., Seattle
Mr. & Mrs. Jack Coefield
Rt. 2, Box 322, Woodburn
Oregon
Mr. & Mrs. Clyde Rushing
Monroe, Wash.
Jerry Weber, 634 S. St.
Andrews Place, L.A. 5
Mr. & Mrs. Burl Winchester
1020-12th St. N., Fargo
Mr. & Mrs. Maynard Brandon
151 N. Union St.
Battle Creek, Mich.

P.S. A very Merry
Christmas and best of
everything to all of you
in the New Year, and we
prefer Montana men!

SANTA'S GETTING CLOSE AGAIN.
SOON WE'LL START ANOTHER YEAR,
SO IT'S TIME TO TAKE AN INVENTORY
OF OUR GANG BOTH FAR AND NEAR.

(Ellis Marshall, Dolores
Stanbury McColm, Audrey
& Dan Lovelace, Jerry
Weber, Perry Chisholm,
Edna Graff, Fred Orton,
Dick Kerr.)

Haven't heard much
From some of youse.
Why don't ya break down
And write us some news?

(Jane & Chuck Turner,
Babe & Frank Strong,
Ginny & Jim MacDonald,
Betty & Frank Wolcott,
Wilma & Al Grantham,
Mel & Robin MacNab.)

Now here are six couples
Whom we're pleased to say
Have settled down in Bozeman
For their work and their play.
The Robin and Georgia's,
The Elks and Jaycees--
All will profit by
Such boosters as these.

Dave Rossiter

To India went Doctor Dave
From his Burma paradise.
If he came home real soon
We think that would be nice.

John Gates

Johnny's still playing with chopsticks
In Shanghai--of late--
But March should surely find him
Back in this treasure state.

Billie & Blondy Brandon

A breeze from the North
Brings tidings of joy
Concerning our own
Igloo Blondy boy!
Seems he plans to leave
That climate chilly
And will be spending
Christmas with Billie!

Rose & Hermie Menzel

Hermie is back
And he and Rosie
Are in West Yellowstone
In a cabin cozy.

Lorraine & Bill Stucky

As for you, Lorraine & Bill,
We think White Sulphur's lucky
To have a county agent
By the name of Stucky.

Bob McCall

To Billings, to Great Falls, to Helena,
The traveler goes, --and then,
A flying trip through Bozeman.
Yep--McCall is home again!

Nick Yovetich

Still out in Pennsylvania
Is that guy called Nick.
The way he advances with Westinghouse
We think is mighty slick.

Midge & Al Vadheim

"The stars at night
Are big and bright."
Hi, Midge and Al,
How's Houston tonight?

Elota Beth & Floyd Roth

We've heard a "transfer" rumor
And certainly hope it's so:
That to Great Falls from Florida
The Major Roths may go.

Shirley & Bob Pappin

Bob is busy in Great Falls
With the firm Pappin & Son.
We're expecting Shirley and Him real soon
For a week-end of Bozeman fun.

Vesta & Eric Anderson

Out in Tacoma are Flit and Swede.
Have they written? No indeed!
Hope they're heading Bozeman way
To spend the happy holiday.

Marian & Ford Martin

The last we heard from Martins
Their hangout was Modesto.
If you want a hangover in Montana,
We'll sure do our best-o.

Vivian & Jack Coefield

Vivian Cowan Coefield
Should soon be back this way.
She's expecting Jack home from overseas
At least by Christmas Day.

Grace & Hugo Jacobs

Gracie and husband Hugo
Are basking in the sun
In San Clemente, California
Working and having fun.

Carolyn Gay

Carolyn's bringing home a man.
She'll wish she had brought three,
'Cause when we two get hold of him
We'll deal her misery.

Jimmy Stephens
Louis Thompson

Stephens and Thompson, the good-will men
Hit Bozeman once, and then again.
They plan to go East, come the New Year.
Come over once more for a farewell beer.

Matt Heaphy

Matt Heaphy was here for a week-end
Followed by a giggling harem.
Haven't heard a word from him since.
Hope we didn't scarem.

Timmy Flynn Montgomery

Timmy was here for our reunion
Way back in October.
Of course, with only 57 of us
Things were plenty sober!

Floss Boyle

And Bubblehead Boyle hasn't been here
Since that reunion celebration.
Now how about it, Flossie,
Will we see you during vacation?

Shirley & Snooks Rushing

The Rushings were here for fourteen daze,
Crazy and fun as ever.
And now they're back in Sacramento.
We hope it ain't forever.

We took a trip to Billings
To see the Bobcats beat the "U".
'Twas a lovely week-end
For we two.

Peg & Larry Clinton

Had Sunday breakfast at Peg Durkin Clintons
With Hubby Larry and their little boy.
They are leaving before Christmas for New York
To make their home at Troy.

Louise Farrell

From a chat with Ellen Farrell
(Which was very short, but sweet)
We learned Weasel's back in Frisco
At her old job in Market Street

June & Pete Terrett

We went to St. Vincent Hospital
To see June Drowley Terrett and son,
And along came Pete, so we four
Had a chat which was lots of fun.

Shirley Shinn

Shinn is due back in Billings
Perhaps right now he's there.
Bet he'll have the loudest tie and socks
To be found anywhere.

We're planning another reunion
During the holiday
So pack your bag and grab your hat
And plan to head this way,
Saturday night, 29th of December
Is the date you'll want to remember.
'Twill be at Georgia's around about nine
Eat before then as we don't plan to dine.
Come one, come all, from near and far,
Drop in and surprise us--we'll be under the bar.

Well, old gang of ours,
Before we forget,
May we wish you the happiest
Christmas yet.
And may the New Year
Bring to each door
All the things
You've been wishing for!

-- The Jingle Belles

Christmas 1948

Dear Ole Gang:

Happy Jingle Bells to all!!

First, the scoop of the year. For those who haven't already heard, we won't keep you in suspense--Peg is flashing a beautiful diamond from one Bill Taylor, whom most of you know. If you don't--he is "tops" (natch) and everyone is mighty thrilled about it. No plans as yet, but we will keep you posted.

Summer for us was as usual with Bettie slaving (?) away at West, and Peg slaving away at the Union, with the traditional fun when Peg journeyed to Yellowstone for several week-ends and part of her vacation. Peg also spent five delightful days with the Roths in Logan, Utah. The Roths had just purchased a new home and were in the midst of getting settled. Floyd was on vacation and was busy getting the upstairs ready for the addition to the Roth family----nine college students. (Fooled you, huh?) Bessie and Floyd (who recently got his permanent majority for which we are mighty proud of you, lil punkin) took Peg picnicking, riding, rodeoing, and lots of good chatting. Hope you two will be up this way during the holidays. We are looking for another surprise call around Christmas.

Visitors to West Yellowstone and/or Bozeman during the summer were "Doc" Rossiter, Lew Thompson, the Roths, Carolyn and Burl Winchester, Nick Yovetich, Don Howard, Mary and Jody Corbin, Dave Muchow with the Williamsons, the Shinns, Dave Hikkelson, etc. Where were the rest of you? Anyhow it is always fun to see any of the old gang.

The Bob McCallis and Perry Chisholm are holding forth at West Yellowstone's beautiful new hotel. Bob's shop is there and Perry is working for the hotel. Always gay times where they are.

The good ole MSC spirit hasn't waned; crowds swarmed into Bozeman this fall for another big homecoming. Besides we local yokels, our newsletter gang was represented by-----Pappin. He always comes through--this time in a chartered plane! Bless you, Bob. Tuffy Feldman and Adalae Zupan Schaeffer were a couple of alums that we saw and visited with. The Butte game was really more like a homecoming with-----yes, Pappin. Shirley, we hope Bob arrived home safely with no black eyes, he was in good shape when we last saw him. Sorry you couldn't make it. Others there were: McCallis, Menzels, Stuckys, Stetzners, Jeanne Waite, the Daniels, the Love-laces, MacNabs, Strongs, etc.

And another big time was had in Billings November 13 when Mrs. Roman, Marje Paisley, and we two went down for the game. The Stuckys and Wolcotts and Bodleys were other Bozemanites there. The new Skyline Club was the scene of much backslapping and chatter with the Marshalls, Fred Orton, Don Lee, the JB Annins, etc. showing the true Billings hospitality. Peg's Bill is working in Billings so that made it all the more fun.

Thanks for the responses to our post card questionnaire. We gleaned lots of information and news which we will now pass on to all of you.

Judy and Kermit Daniels--"We are still holding forth in the 'Prison City' and when you go through, do stop and see us." "Sunshine" is a budding young attorney-at-law. We certainly enjoyed our visit in Butte with you two.

Robin and Mel MacNab--"Look for Dewey to win with 47.6% of popular vote." Robin says, "Business--pretty good." He is still doing a good job of managing the Baxter Hotel where you eat, meet and greet the elite. How about a drink for the free plug?

"Doc" Rossiter--Now, he was really profuse. From the wealth of facts, we deducted this: his business--sickness and health (if any). He didn't make it to Butte or Homecoming because he is so busy, but rumor has it that within the past two months he spent 30 days vacationing and one month hunting and fishing. What's this wild life got that we win't?

June & Pete Terrett--Pete is now a "Livestock Buyer" so he is doing what he always wanted to do. Hope you come again this year for the Little International, or anytime. We have plenty of livestock here, too, remember. The penthouse is rented so we will have to party elsewhere, darn!

Grace & Hugo Jacobs--"Building a new house and hope to move in around Christmas." Their new house is on Tracy behind and north of the Sigma Chi House. We are looking forward to a housewarming. Hugo is in the life insurance business. Calliope, is there something you haven't told us??

Betty & Frank Wolcott--"We have a new phone 046-R-4." If this gives anybody any bright ideas, just ignore all collect calls. Frank is a rancher and their ranch is up Kelly Canyon. Both he and Betty seem to thrive on it.

Floss & Shirley Williamson--They are living on the ranch so Shirley is busy working it as well as working for the Montana Power. Sorry we don't see you two oftener.

Joye & Ellis Marshall--Ellis has joined the firm, Special Agent Clyde Wilcox General Agency (insurance) in Billings. We drove out to see him & Joye in their nice new home. Ellis was here in Bozeman last week and went to the college play with us. The Marshalls list among their family one lively "Freckles" (3 months, 4 legs) and Fred Orton (2 legs). What a wonderful break for these two old chums to both wind up living in Billings (Ellis & Fred, not "Freckles" & Fred.) Fred has the agency there for Kimball pianos and is mighty tickled to be in business for himself. Good luck.

Anna Lee & Bud Purdy--Anna Lee & Bud left Bozeman this fall to help run the Diamond V Ranch in Tucson. As a farewell gift we gave them a tempting package lunch--gin and donuts. (Aren't we the cards?) We hated to see them leave good old Bozeville. Hope your trips home will be many. We miss our "weekly" visits. (Aren't we the cards.) Their card--"We got gin and stale donuts from two husky heifers; we ate the donuts. Go ahead and shovel your walks while we sweep sand. How much do you two weigh now? Have you had a date this winter? Take care of the neighborhood and Dora."

Rose & Hermie Menzel-- "Had swell fall. Took in Cody, Tetons, Butte game, etc. Times a flying and we haven't started inventorying." The Menzels were here for Thanksgiving and will be here for a couple months after Christmas with a quick trip to California sometime before they go back to "West" for spring housecleaning. Bet they are hugging the stove on some of these sub zero nights.

Floss & Bill Stetzner-- Bill is with the Milwaukee Railroad; he works in Butte and commutes from Anaconda where they are living. We had lunch with Floss in Butte at the Finlen Hotel-- the old gathering place in Butte. Caught up on the gossip and saw pictures of their darling Joan Marie. (Speaking of pictures, Pappin was proudly showing snaps of their pretty daughter.)

Jean & Walter Heinrich-- Jeanie Quack came through with a wonderful long, newsy letter. Wish we could quote every bit of it, but we had to do some cutting. "Since I have only the three children, I've decided that with all the spare (?) time I have on my hands, I'd find some extra-curricular activities. So I now find myself a Girl Scout Leader." Walt (whom we hope will come to Montana and see how we live out here in the "sticks") is an "infernal revenoo agent." Filed under cute remarks, Jeanie says, "Cute?-- Mgad! we Only thing cute is lol Barby who should be the last of the Mohe-- no,-- Heinrich-- that is, if I remember to leave home during November & December hereafter."

Jerry Weber-- Still a Federal "Peep"? Please enlighten us, Jerry, does this mean FBI on are you a little jock? Jerry was in Montana this summer and we certainly drew sorry we didn't get a "peep" of her.

Nick Yovetich-- Nick says his business is staying single, but we think he is still with Westinghouse, too. Besides he proposed to both of us this summer. He says, "Sorry to say, no cute remarks. Since my vacation, I just sit around waiting for my next vacation. No time to get cute or be my usual brilliant self"--pining for us, no doubt?

Vivian & Jack Coefield-- "Just moved to Tacoma a week ago. Who lives here that we might know? Our new sprout is really a doll, and, of course, Jeff is quite a man-- all cowboy and Indian right now." Jack is in insurance-- district manager. Looks like the Coefields are moving around. Not long back they were in Corvallis & Vivian had a chance to visit with Mrs. Strand. Only people in Tacoma we can think of right off are Lou and Bill Ogle and we don't know their address. Maybe some of you can send Vivian names of others she might know in Tacoma.

Timmy Flynn Montgomery-- "Just arrived in sunny-- (and it really is!) Calif.-- only this year it is bag & baggage-- not just for a vacation. It's grand to be here again, but I'll always be a Montana Gal." Timmy, sorry we missed you at the Butte Game; let's meet there in '49.

Wilma & Al Grantham-- We have managed to find a small suburban home on the west slope of the Portland hills, have lots of room for Bill to grow. My association is with the Charles W. Sexton Co. We are national Insurance Brokers with offices in Portland, Minneapolis, and New York City. (advertising plug-- we are non-resident agents for Montana and maintain specialists in every type of insurance.) If you are really looking for a scoop-- keep this under your hats until your letter is released as no one is wise as yet. William Bruce (Bill) Grantham, age 2 years on Oct. 10, is expecting a brother or sister on or about April 17. As for the Lovelaces: our "identical"

families are about to fall out of step. As for the MacDonalds: we are not trying to catch up! And as for Peg & Bettie--Well!! Probably our closest friends here in Portland are your old friend, Robert E. Russell and his wife and daughter, Nancy--age 8 mos. Bob is chief account Supervisor, Portland office, for Pacific Telephone & Telegraph." Wilma says, "No sidewalks, rural mail delivery, many fir trees; we truly love it out here altho we miss our Montana friends". Al also said that he had seen Carroll O'Rourke & Chuck Herstrom. If any of you know people in Portland whom the Granthams might know, drop them a line. By the way, Willie and Al, thanks a million for letting us announce your big news--that is swell! Please give our greetings to Bob Russell.

Billie & Blondy Brandon--"We continue to be optimistic & hope to be in our handmade cottage between the 10th and 15th. After driving almost 1,000 miles per week, he (Blondy) works until midnight every night on whatever the job of the moment might be. The only solution is that he'll have to learn to sleep faster, I guess. I am thinking of composing a parody to "Ding Dong Daddy from Dumas"--the opening lines being 'I'm a pooped-out papa from Battle Creek'. The summer's toil was interrupted briefly by a gay week's vacation in Joliet. Our cherub now talks with all the painfully clear enunciation of a professor of speech--asks for his 'manicure', calls Brandy 'Father', tells me his hands are dirty from the blow torch, knows the last word to each line of 35 nursery rhymes, says "be careful" to himself when he operates the screw driver, knows every tool in the box and can differentiate between the pipe wrench and the adjustable open-end wrench! He would endear himself to the fraternity brothers with this one: when I rock him each night and ask him what song he'd like to hear, he always says "Sig Chi" first! Thanks, Billie, for the wonderful letter about the Brandons. Wish we could see the new home and the cherub. Blondy is an electrical engineer for Herlihy and Continent Company. You two should vacation in Montana this summer.

Midge & Al Vadheim--"The Roving Reporter has been looking for you, Peg, to make a determination of the terrific glare which has confronted the people of Bozeman, intermittently in past few weeks. There is rumor of a flash sparkler worn on the third left, by one Peg. Congratulations to you, Peg, and to both of you for the Newsletter, really lots of fun reading." Midge & Al returned this fall to make their home in Bozeman. Al is an M.D. and has opened a new office in Bozeman. We are certainly happy to have the Vadheims back in town--expect us for another stale beer soon!

Audrey & Dan Lovelace--Dan is still upholding his end of the legal profession for Bozeman and vicinity, but as Don Howard says, "If you need a good lawyer, go to Livingston!"

Edna & Jack Justice--owners of lumber and hardware store in Fromberg. Edna says, "I haven't had a chance to see very many of the old gang as the baby and business keep us pretty close to home. Shirley Shinn and his wife are farming close around here and I see him once in awhile. I had a short chat with Elizabeth Nibbe in Billings one day. Say 'hello' to everyone." Edna, it was great having a letter from you and do try to get to Bozeman for a gab-fest and giggle session.

Shirley and Snooks Rushing--"We have now lived in Albany for a year and like it very much, it reminds us a lot of Bozeman. Of course there is no place to dance, no cocktail lounges, no snow, we don't know many people, I have to work for a living and there is no Peg and Bettie. Sometimes see Bill and Lou Ogle and their two cute kids in Tacoma, Joe Brotherton in Mt. Vernon and that's about all. Tell everyone we would like to see them on their way south if in the north and on their way north if in the south. As yet no offspring if we don't count dogs. Maybe we could get Marshall or Pappin to write us a recipe." We've missed your Yearly visit and hope you haven't deserted us. Or is it going to be a surprise call around Christmas? Oh yes, Snookie-Ookie is still with Pictsweet Foods Inc.

Dolores and Mark McCollm--Mark is Northwest Manager, L. G. Balfour Co. "The newsletter will certainly be a welcome sight--has been ages since we've heard any news about everyone. When are you two going to get to Seattle?" Wish we could come. We had had high hopes of seeing you at Commencement time.

Kathryn Jane and Jimmie Stephens--Jimmie is with Westinghouse Electric Corp. in Salt Lake. "We would be very happy to see or hear from anyone passing through Salt Lake City. Bring your ski's as 'this is the place'--Brigham Young." How could you desert ole Montana? From all reports around here "West Yellowstone is the Place" --Sam Eagle. The Lionhead Ski Corp. is installing a \$50,000 chair lift which will start operating for the holidays. Don't bring your ski's--the Sport Chalet (McCall and Kennedy) will be overjoyed to sell you any equipment needed for the above along with fishing gear, souvenirs, and anything they can throw in for good measure.

Marian and Ford Martin--Ford is manager of Buffalo Rapids Farms Association. "Just returned from our vacation spent in California. Had a wonderful time. Kathy is getting to be quite a little dickens. Is learning to stand up now and take a few steps--the bumpity bump stage. Will be glad to get the newsletter and find out what everybody is doing." The next time you people go vacationing be sure you make Bozeman a stopping off place either coming or going. We want Ford to mix us up a little tonic and we want to view the new member of your family.

Jane and Chuck Turner--the business of the Turners: Chevrolet, Buick, Cadillac Agency. "On recent trip to Pennsylvania, saw Carolyn Winchester and Babe and Tom White who sent their 'hello's' to everyone". Don't know when we've been so pleased about anyone having such a nice vacation! We stopped by one evening and had a travelogue description of the trip which included a week-end in New York City, a week-end at a mountain cabin in Pennsylvania and lots of good fun. They drove two cars home and Janie really had a time what with the rain and Pittsburgh traffic. She went through all the stop lights because she didn't dare lose track of Chuck or she would still be back there.

Elota Beth and Floyd Roth--Floyd is in the ROTC Department at Utah State College. "Gettin' ready for 'Sanka Caus' from whom Timmy insists he's getting a 'shoshoo tain'--with such definite ideas at 21 months I'm viewing his teen-age future with much trepidation as a bewildered parent. I'm about to venture into an ignoble act by becoming the soprano pillar of a faculty quartet--haven't seen the other 3 members--any change in my character from here on out can be

attributed to the long-haired Ph.D. etc. influences." Swing into "Only Make Believe" sometime, Bessie, and really show them.

Perry Chisholm--Perry didn't state any business but he is working at the Stagecoach Inn at West. All he sent was literature about the Stage Coach Inn, the Hans Sarbach Ski School, the winter rates at the Hotel and the chair lift and rope tow prices. Perry does state that he is "single and lonesome". (Bettie's coming Dec. 27!)

Jeanne Waite--Jeanne-Jeanne has as her business --"retired". In spite of this fact we heard it rumored that Jeannie was as busy as a one-armed paper hangar with the itch being Chairman of the Blood Bank. How about it? Jeannie says, "No news from me. Haven't seen anyone or heard of anyone since the Butte game". Hope this catches you up a bit.

Vesta and Eric Anderson--"Eric is still planning on going to medical school, but at the rate things are going the and Mike (age 1½) will make it the same year." It took Vesta six weeks to think of the above cute remark, but we think she did pretty well. Eric is co-owner of locker plants in Bozeman, Belgrade and Whitehall and has helped install locker plants in other parts of the state.

Lorraine and Bill Stucky--Bill is County Agent Supervisor at the College. He recently chaperoned 33 4-H club boys on a trip to Chicago. That sounds like fun! Ha! Lorraine has kept busy by working off and on at the hospital plus her wifely duties. Sounds like a busy household!

Babe and Frank Strong--Frank is the automobile dealer for Pontiac. Last June they moved into a big house. Babe says, "Come and see it, us, but not all at once." Expect two for a short one some night, but we ain't sayin' when, but we won't invite all our friends at the same time.

Virginia (Ginney) and Jimmie MacDonald--Jimmie is an accountant and is with Harold Sadler. If anyone has any problems with their income tax you'll know whom to go to. Jimmie is surrounded by beautiful women--his wife and three daughters--but it doesn't seem to spoil him.

Those not heard from: Peg and Larry Clinton--last news we knew of them they had gone back East in New York State to practice law. John Gates--rumor has it that Johnny is so busy paying off election bets that he hasn't had time to keep up his correspondence. Matt Heaphy--we get an occasional glimpse of Matt when he is at the College for a County Agent meeting. Millie and Shirl Shinn--we understand they bought a rock pile, but we'd like to have some first hand dope on it. Lewis Thompson--still with Westinghouse in Chicago, we think. Carolyn and Burl Winchester--Burl is still holding down a position in animal husbandry at N. Dak. State and Carolyn is busy with her two sons, which no doubt keep her jumping.

Late news flash! The Lovelaces via car, plane and train will finally arrive in Canada for the holidays.

May your New Year be bright--"and to all a good night!"

Luff 'n' stuff, Bettie and Peg.

Vesta & Eric Anderson
724 S. 9th, Bozeman
Marriage: Dec. 15, 1941
Offspring: Mary Lynn, 2-22-1943
Michael B., 7-7-1947

Billie & Blondy Brandon
142-19th St; Battle Creek, Mich.
Marriage: Sept. 6, 1944
Offspring: L. G. Brandon, Jr.
Oct. 6, 1946

Perry Chisholm
Stagecoach Inn, West Yellowstone

Peg & Larry Clinton
try 643 Clark Ave; Billings

Vivian & Jack Coefield
3909-12th St. N; Tacoma, Wash.
Marriage: June 22, 1941
Offspring: Jeffrey Lee, 8-22-44
Alan Keith, 8-23-48

Judy & Kermit Daniels
101 N. Main; Deer Lodge, Mont.
Marriage: March 6, 1942
Offspring: Robert, 6-14-40
Margaret, 7-9-46

John Gates
207 W. Grovers Lane
Chestnut Hill, Pennsylvania

Wilma & Al Grantham
4444 S.W. Sunset Rd; Portland, Ore.
Marriage: Long time ago
Offspring: Wm. Bruce, 10-10-46
? ? 4-17-49

Matt Hecphy, White Sulphur Springs

Jean & Walt Heinrich
Box 355, Sheboygan, Wisconsin
Marriage: Sept. 10, 1941
Offspring:
Jean Katherine (Kathy) 9-21-42
John (Smokey Joe) 8-6-44
Barbara 9-1-47

Grace & Hugo Jacobs
807 W. Curtis, Bozeman
Marriage: July 2, 1943
Offspring: Joanne, 11-10-46

Edna & Jack Justice
Box 147, Fromberg, Mont.
Offspring: Elaine, June 19, 1948

Audrey & Dan Lovelace
422 S. 6th, Bozeman
Marriage: Feb. 7, 1942
Offspring: Michael Bruce 10-14-46

Ginney & Jimmy MacDonald
205 S. 5th, Bozeman
Marriage: Sept. 10, 1941
Offspring: Jan, 9-1-42
Linda, 4-3-45
Shelley, 10-28-48

Mel & Robin MacNab
411 W. Cleveland Ave; Bozeman
Marriage: 7-21-41
Offspring: Duncan, 11-13-42
Robin Gayle, 6-18-45

Joye & Ellis Marshall
721 Alderson Ave; Billings
Marriage: Jan. 28, 1945
Offspring: James Thomas, 11-7-47
Gayle Wallis, Feb. '31

Marian & Ford Martin
Terry, Montana
Marriage: Feb. 22, 1942
Offspring: Kathy Karel, 3-8-48

Charlene & Bob McCall
Sport Chalet, West Yellowstone

Dolores & Mark McCollm
5612-59th Ave. N.E; Seattle
Marriage: Dec. 22, 1941
Offspring: Linda, Feb. 5, 1947

Rose & Hermie Menzel
West Yellowstone, Mont.
Marriage: Dec. 14, 1941

Timmie Montgomery
1002 No. New Hampshire, Los
Angeles 27, California

Fred Orton
3003-12th Ave. No; Billings

Shirley & Bob Pappin
2301-7th Ave. N; Great Falls

Anna Lee & Bud Purdy
Diamond W Ranch, Tucson, Arizona
Marriage: July 10, 1941
Offspring: Lee, Sept. 11, 1945

H. D. Rossiter, M.D.
Sheridan, Montana

Elota Beth & Floyd Roth
173 East Third North, Logan, Utah
Marriage: July 25, 1942
Offspring: Tomothy, 3-9-47

Shirley & Snooks Rushing
c/o Pictsweet Foods Inc., Box 486
Albany, Oregon

Millie & Shirl Shinn
Boyd, Montana

Kathryn Jane & Jimmie Stephens
1680 Hillcrest Ave; Salt Lake City
Marriage: April 10, 1948
(Congratulations on your
marriage and welcome, Kathryn,
to our newsletter gang!)

Offspring: Tommy, 5
& expecting addition 2-1-49

Floss & Bill Stetzner
415 Walnut St; Anaconda
Marriage: Oct. 31, 1946
Offspring: Joan, 11-5-47

Babe & Frank Strong
420 W. Curtiss, Bozeman
Marriage: Dec. 27, 1941
Offspring: Shirley, 12-20-42

Lorraine & Bill Stucky
1106 S. 6th; Bozeman
Marriage: Dec. 14, 1941
Offspring: Susan, 4-7-46
Roger, 11-29-47

June & Pete Terrett
403 River Ave; Glendive, Mont.
Marriage: Dec. 10, 1941
Offspring: Jill Diane, 1-27-43
Jack D., 12-8-45

Jane & Chuck Turner
603 S. 5th; Bozeman
Marriage: Last Sept. made it
10 years!!
Offspring:
Richard Dean, 7-17-1939
Valerie Jean, 3-14-41
Ann, 4-23-46
Carolyn, 9-30-47
(Congratulations on being
married the longest & having the
largest family--guess they go
together, huh?)

Lewis Thompson
30 W. Chicago Ave; Chicago 10

Midge & Al Vadheim
436 So. Tracy Ave; Bozeman
Marriage: July 24, 1943
Offspring: Albert Lewis III
Dec. 31, 1946
(One bun in the oven)

Jeanne Waite
316-3rd Ave. N; Lewistown, Mont.

Jerry Weber
735 So. St. Andrews Place, Apt. 406
Los Angeles 5, California

Floss & Shirley Williamson
Route 4, Bozeman
Latest offspring:
George Paul, May 13, 1948

Carolyn & Burl Winchester
1229-13th St. N; Fargo, N. Dak.
Marriage: Dec. 1945
Offspring: Mark, 2-15-47
Paul, Sept. '48

Betty & Frank Wolcott
Route 4, Bozeman
Marriage: Oct. 4, 1942
Offspring: Stephanie, 3-30-46
Keith James, 7-21-48

Nick Yovetich
594 Prindle St.; Sharon, Pa.
(no offspring to speak of)

Just in case anyone is
interested:

Peg Roman
613 S. 6th; Bozeman

Bettie Eagle
623 S. 3rd; Bozeman