





January 1970

Dear Old Gang:

Just read my horoscope for January and it says "Now is a good time to think about communicating with people at a distance". That sounds like a pretty good forecast, and since Babe Strong loaned me her beautiful electric typewriter, I just better get busy.

ANDERSON, Vesta and Eric:      Tempus Fugit

Her gray hair is coming, his is going;  
Her bustline's receding, his waistline's growing.  
Both have some of their original teeth  
They've stayed together through joy and grief.  
She teaches Child Development at M.S.U.  
Research is his bag with a new cancer clue.  
Each is happy with what they're doing  
Tho nothing's as good as those years of wooing.  
We used to watch Mary Lynn playing house  
Now it's for real, in Washington D.C., with her spouse.  
With toy guns Mike used to pretend  
Now, a Ranger, our country he tries to defend.  
Our middle one-Chris-graduates this spring  
She thinks Pre-Med will be her thing.  
Rickie is doing great in Special Ed  
The progress he's made has tempored our dread.  
Lisa-a black-eyed doll-now 12 years old  
Was the end to all those diapers to fold.  
We think it's time for another reunion.  
Do you think they'd let us in the Student Union?  
We could retell old tales and exchange embraces.  
Quickly tho-before we drop in our traces!

Best wishes from the Andersons

BECK, Cora and Ward: We didn't qualify for the letter last year, late again this year. Hopefully not too late to receive the newsletter, as we really missed reading all the news! Our Christmas holiday was so wonderful, seven days at Mt. Meadows skiing, perfect weather and snow. Ward Jr. and Joan were with us, they spent the last two years in Okinawa in the service. He is on a fellowship at U.S.C. doing graduate work in International Business and enjoying being back in the states. Our daughter Leslie is a Freshman at U. of Puget Sound in Tacoma. Clay and Jean still live in Los Angeles and we are proud grandparents, Jennifer, a year old in December. July and August of '68 were spent touring the Orient with our family, celebrating Ward Sr.'s retirement from the Penney Company. He has really not retired though, since April '68 he has been Chamber Executive, and recently elected President. This week was chosen the "Senior Citizen of the Year". We are all so thrilled and proud. The Becks have had a wonderful year and hope all our Newsletter friends have also. Best wishes to everyone in '70, especially Peg and Bettie who have given countless hours in the last 30 years to provide sheer pleasure for their old Montana State friends.

BRANDON, Billie and Blondy: I came back from a week long trip to find your welcome announcement waiting. I realize that I am a wee bit behind the deadline. However, I beg leniency under the circumstances as related. The really big event of 1969 was that Billie and I stopped smoking on the first day of the year and successfully resisted a relapse into the odious habit. I can write somewhat scornfully now after a year of abstinence. But, it wasn't easy! On the other hand, I put on 15 pounds which I have just now started to do something about. I tell myself that if I can overcome nicotine, I can con-



trol my caloric intake. We spent the Xmas holidays in Louisiana which was revolutionary for us. It was a most welcome change from the snow and cold of the middle west. While we were enjoying temperatures in the 70's, the Chicago area was experiencing 10 inches of snow and a temperature of -10 degrees. However, we got caught up with. It was nasty all through the mid-west last week. My son and I got in some very nice bass fishing and fired at a few ducks. With respect to the latter, I haven't seen ducks in such large numbers for a long time. They are sneakier than they used to be and are more artful dodgers. John Gates and family are now in the Chicago area and we are looking forward to seeing them soon. We also had a note from Jeanne Waite and she expects to be in the Chicago area soon. I surely hope we get to see her. It's a grand treat to see old friends. Next best of course is to hear from and about them through your fine efforts-----EDITORS EXTRAORDINAIRE! The list of delinquents is long---too long. Maybe we can get Rossiter back on the roles by soliciting comments on some rare disease. Nick can still write because I had a Xmas card from him. Brandy, our son, has become quite an avid skier. He skied at Vail during his vacation last year. The Bridger Bowl has been getting some nice write ups in the Chicago Tribune and I have been urging to try it at least once. He has been skiing in Wisconsin most of his weekends this winter and is there this weekend. I tried it last winter and after a 25 year interval since the last effort you can imagine what I fractured in addition to my morale. The very best and happiest of New Years to each and every one of you fine people!

CALLISTER, Dottie and Hague: I feel like the Mad Hatter--"I am late I'm late for a very important date!" I just got over a bout with the flu. Hague had his turn and we hope it has run its rout so Scotta will escape--it was an angry bug. Our 1969 tells like the good and bad stories but as always the white Hats won so we are busy looking forward to a new century. Family history: Barb married and living in Cambridge. Duncan living in Eugene in his last year headed for graduate school. Scotta will leave Hi school this year and have a term on the World Campus afloat. While you all live it up we shall stay home and support college kids. As always we do love to hear about everyone and would love a visit from all who come this way. We have quite a Montana population out here to get together. Just call.

CLEMON, Cherry and George: Hey everybody--Let's make 1970 a year of another big REUNION! Like 1965 except bigger and better. Might even get Brandon there now that John Gates is also a resident of the Chicago area. John, there must be some way that a Family Plan Ticket could be arranged to include Brother Brandon. You might remind him of the expensive collect calls if he stays at home. Originally I was recommending 10 year intervals but that's too long a time, particularly when you live so far away. Can someone in Bozeman arrange another Newsletter gathering? What are the dates of homecoming? Bettie, here's your chance to introduce Luther to the entire gang. Our year has not been very eventful. As for the pleasurable activities, we spent our summer vacation loafing at Lake Winnepesaukee in New Hampshire. The whole family spent Christmas week with Cherry's father in Little Rock. I also managed in the wintertime to find my way to the ski slopes for some real enjoyable exercise. Both of the kids are still unattached so unlike most of you, we cannot report about all the grandchildren. Sue graduates from Maine this spring but has another year as a Dietetic Intern to complete her program. Only a limited number of hospitals participate so don't know where she will apply or be accepted. At the moment, Duke University, N.C. or Emory University, Ga. are front runners. Again, we were pleased to have John Gates visit a few times in 1969 but sorry they moved so far away. See you all in October at the REUNION!.



CLINTON, Peg: Dear Friends of Yesteryear (not OLD friends!) After these many years with deadlines, I really don't know how I would operate without them. And-it has been another year with none of you venturing St. Louis way. My year has been a good year - and a happy one. I am always thankful to end the year with my four fenders intact. The year was eventful in that my son received his Juris Doctorate, passed the Oklahoma Bar Exam the first time, and I became an Associate Dean of Admissions. I went to Virginia for a week at Christmas time. Larry is now in the Army for three years. At Ft. Lee right now. We spent three days and nights over Christmas in Williamsburg - the most beautiful, non-commercial Christmas I can remember. In May, he leaves for a year in Thailand as a procurement officer. Judy plans to live in Bangkok and hopefully, to teach in an American school there. I do send to each of you my sincere wishes for 1970 -- may you experience good health, happiness and success in "doing your own thing".

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: Happy New Year to all from all of us Coefields. We have had a very happy 1969 and are looking forward to an even better 1970. Our Jeffrey was discharged from the army last January after 3 years in the army - one year of which was spent in Vietnam. He is now about to complete his year of taking flying and hopefully will go to work as a pilot for an airline. He is going on 26 and still unattached. Alan will graduate from Linfield College this next May. He was married to a very sweet girl last summer and we are happy to have Susie as part of our family. If the Army will permit Alan will go to graduate school - perhaps in Montana. Leslie is a high school junior and is thinking about college and perhaps will go to Montana State. She loves skiing -- both water and snow. Where could you find a better place than Montana. Leslie and I had a great trip together last spring spending 3 weeks in Hawaii. While in California last spring I had a long telephone chat with Jerry Weber. I have seen "Snooks" Rushing several times in Portland. It is good to see him. We will be at Seeley Lake the last week in July and first week in August. We are still looking for some Montana visitors. It was great to see Carolyn Gay Winchester last summer in Bozeman. Our best wishes to everyone,

GATES, Chrissie and John: You did shake us a bit by not sending the newsletter invitation as early as usual. It made us realize how much we appreciate your news about the ever younger class of 1940. This year has been a little more active for the Gates. It seemed that we were getting too comfortable in the pure air, blue lakes and mountains of Philadelphia. Therefore we started to return to the West. Ran out of funds so stopped near Chicago to work until Rossiter sends some aid. Didn't get too many visitors from Montana when we were in Phil. but hope more will stop now that we're at the crossroads of the U.S. Hope to get down to NJ.

Joliet to see the Brandons as soon as we get the roof on the house. Perhaps there are others in this area that I can find as soon as we get with the geography. My new work is with a financial service holding company called Marlennan Corp. - mainly Insurance now but we hope to expand into other businesses in due course. It's very interesting and I don't miss the Chemical industry and its problems one bit. Chrissie and the children were not exactly elated when I announced I was putting them aboard the Magic Carpet, but they have come through like the thoroughbreds they are. Some days they even say they like it here. Of course there are those other days--"Why did you move us away from the place we knew and had always lived?" Actually Lake Forest is a nice place to live and we're sure to be very happy here. I travel a good bit so that life isn't much different for me. Spent a good bit of time in Boston and boarded and roomed with the Clemows for days and days. Came so often the dog "Cretchen" quit barking. George and Cherry have a lovely home and Cherry roasts the best Arkansas pecans the guests and



Gretchen ever ate. We look forward to the letter and thank you from the bottom of our Illinois hearts for all of the effort over too many years.

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: It's always nice to get a "second chance." Thanks for keeping us all in touch with one another! The Granthams start the 70's with our family in Oregon reduced to three, Bruce having graduated from U. of O. in Bus. Admin., presently working in the San Francisco and peninsula area and carrying a 220 draft lottery number? Susan is truly enjoying her junior year at OSU, involved in campus activities such as the annual staff, a class officer, and planning to attend a convention in Indiana this June as pres. of her Kappa chapter. (Mother may meet her later for a short visit to the east coast.) Al is still making a living in the insurance business - they have just sold their company to Alex. and Alex. of NY (and I guess we will now have to learn how to be a member of a "big" corporation.) While Al's mother was with us during the holidays, we enjoyed a get-together of the Russells, Rushings, Callisters and Les and Marge Dana. We fulfilled a quote from our OREGONIAN newspaper, "...Montanans who are said never to get over having once lived in that state." If any of you wonder where and how to originate or terminate your flight to Hawaii, ask Jeanne Waite. It was quite a surprise to see Jeanne and the Tom Ashtons on their flight from Hawaii, when actually we were there to meet the Callisters. (the next week we met the Russells returning from the same peaceful isles.) Our time together that evening was far too short! To overcome Rushing's modesty, we enclose a 4-column article and pictures from the ORE JOURNAL which indicates how well Clyde is doing out here in Oregon as Pres. of Products Engineering Co. (Ed. note: The article was most interesting and we're proud of you, Snooks! A quote from the article follows: "While Peco may mean nothing to the passerby, the company has made an enviable reputation for itself in the past three years as a major supplier for the airframe, electronics and business machines industries in the West. The change began in 1963 when Clyde Rushing, president, and Dean Schamp, vice president and general manager, took over active management of the company and decided to embark on a program of diversifying Peco's output and enlarging its production capacity. No immediate plans for expansion, according to Rushing. But with its record of growth and its impressive reputation for quality, that outlook might change at any moment.") Our love and greetings to all our Montana friends.

HEINRICH, Jean and Walt: Really didn't think (because I didn't write for the first time in 29 yrs.) that I wouldn't receive a copy of the Newsletter last year. Sooo, I was pleasantly surprised to know that you editors are still carrying on with unbelievable stamina, pep and enthusiasm--still keeping all of us "in touch". You're wonderful! I didn't report last year because the holidays were so busy and right after New Year's, Walt and I went to Miami Beach for a week (and missed the deadline). Later in January our oldest son graduated from college. In April Walt and I went to Washington, D.C. for a week's vacation. June was college graduation for #3 child (she teaches elementary Physical Education in Appleton, Wis., now). In July my Mom and Dad from Minneapolis visited us for a couple of weeks. They're both well and very busy and active. Also in July I celebrated my 50th birthday. Neighbor kids and ours made a "big deal" of it---balloons, crepe paper decorations, gifts and all. Had my first motor cycle ride that day too. Now I can understand why young people love them. Was as exciting as flying in a cub plane over D.C. 29 yr. ago. On August 18th our #1 child (and husband) had a baby boy in Fort Wayne, Indiana. I went there for 2½ weeks to help out. In September #4 child went off to his second year of college, leaving only 5 children home "full time"---senior, junior and freshman in high school and 7th and 5th graders. In October, Walt, his two sisters and I spent a week



in Las Vegas. Thanksgiving everyone was home (16 including the baby). Friday after Thanksgiving my "old time" former Butte friend, Violet Rochelle, and her husband (Jack Moyle--formerly with Humble Oil) flew in from California for the weekend. Christmas everyone was home again (love it except for the constant large-quantity cooking)--the last of the group left Jan. 5th. Some of the "old gang" have sent Christmas cards to us with wonderful notes and letters--thoroughly enjoyed and greatly appreciated! To all you dear people who read this--a most Happy New Year, and may much happiness and all that's good come to you in this next decade!!

JACOBS, Grace and Hugo: Hope we're not too late. Our holidays were extra festive this year as all the family were present. John had a 3 week's leave from Beale Air Force Base and, of course, Mike, Joanne and Cheri were with us. We're delighted that John has been stationed in California since last April--gives him a chance to get home occasionally--he's still over 400 miles from us tho. We took a detour on the way home from vacation this summer and stopped by to see him. Must say the summers are a lot hotter up north than Seal Beach--well over 100 when we were there. If Bettie didn't keep banker's hours we would have seen her last summer. We were late getting started for home and couldn't wait around. Did watch the road on the way out hoping to intercept you, Bettie. At least, Rose and Hermie keep regular hours. Was good to see you both. Moved to a nicer office last year--right next door to our old one but much more ~~santable~~ suitable for us. Now have room for a complete sound-proof room for testing. In this noisy world of ours it's a must. We feel fortunate to have our little granddaughter close by and are anticipating the arrival of another grandchild this summer. A Happy 1970 to everyone.

JUSTICE, Edna and Jack: The year 1969 saw our whole family in and out of the hospital and making frequent visits to the Doctor's offices. I am happy to report that everyone is doing fine now, but we had some anxious moments. Jack is still working for the State in the Disability Insurance Office. Our daughter, Elaine, has a fine position and recently purchased a new car--we call it the "green back" cuz it's green and she's got a lot of them in it! Bob was recently nominated by our Congressman for an appointment to the Air Force Academy in Colorado Springs. It is highly competitive so we have our fingers crossed for him. Should he receive the appointment, his folks will no doubt be making several trips to Colorado and we might make it to Montana some day. My family calls me "Arson Annie" now because in July I was responsible for a visit from the local fire department. I had a grease fire that got out of hand before I discovered it. Anyhow, I feel that the fire department went a little overboard when they brought 3 trucks, a hook and ladder truck and 3 police cars with them! I'll never live it down!

MACNAB, Mel and Robin: In a rush as I am leaving in a few minutes for meetings at Helena and Great Falls. We are sorry that we missed last year and thus became one-year delinquents. I have been considered by the inner circle as delinquent over a number of years. There are some who ascribe this as 'demented' and not delinquent. There are even those who would like to revoke my license to breathe. At any rate 1969 was another year. In March Governor Anderson appointed me to the Montana Liquor Control Board, and immediately an investigation of the Montana Liquor Control System ensued. We had some trips, and managed to make Hawaii twice in the same year. Melbourne joined Actor's Equity in the Forbidden City sector of Honolulu when she inadvertently turned up on stage in a strip show. Otherwise in 1969 we carried on in our conservative way and thus with acerbic pen. 1970 promises to be interesting. We are scheduled for Stockholm, Sweden in May and June for the



bridge championships; and will utilize the trip to drop in on old friends in Finland as well as make a quick tour of some Finnish dependencies such as Azerbaijan, Bylerussia, and Russia itself. Since we added an acre to our Gallatin River project during 1969 at what we call Good Medicine - and in an effort to out-Huntley Huntley, we are looking forward in 1970 to a new project that has always been dear to our hearts. We hope, thus, in the coming year to begin construction of the W.C. Fields Memorial Library. Spade aces to you all in 1970.....(Ed. note-this year's printed squib on envelope: WHEN THE MELK INHERIT THE EARTH THEY MAY NOT BE ABLE TO AFFORD THE PROPERTY TAX ON IT!)

MARTIN, Ford: Our whole clan was home for Xmas last year and also all home for the summer with Dave (Kathy's husband) helping his dad, and Kathy and Jeano handling the life guard chores at the Terry pool. With the whole fam damily home, it was boating and skiing almost every afternoon and now the whole family skiis! Kids in activities up to their necks this year. First off Jeano was named Queen of the Little International at MSU. Then Pepper (now 12 and almost as tall as Dad) is a real hand around the ranch and the chief provider of fish for our table) made the Junior Legion baseball team and hit a couple of bases loaded homers which made him a little hard to live with. As soon as school was out, "us kids" (including cousin Jennifer), packed up and took a fast jet to Washington D.C. for about 10 days, then motoring up the coast to New York, stayed long enough to see the sights and then took a jet home. A real fun and educational trip. We had a couple fun trips with our new camper this summer and one with sister Bubbles and family over Labor Day. Us old folks (Bubbles and Ford) really showed these kids how to trick ski????? As usual, the kids cleaned up all blue ribbons at the fair in class competition and showmanship. All of a sudden summer was gone and the kids started drifting off to school. Pep is studying harder this year and made the honor roll, but is now forsaking all studdies for basketball (he made the main five of the JUNIOR HIGH team as a seventh grader so maybe he will turn out to be as good an athlete as his old man yet?). He is also in high school band, vice-president of the 4-H club and won the Punt, Pass and Kick crown this year. Maribeth (our chief cook and bottle-washer) started her Senior year of high school and has really blossomed out. She is currently captain of the cheer leading team, Pres. of the band, Pres. of her Youth Fellowship, senior student council representative, Pres. of the 4-H club and will, in Dec, become the third Martin girl to become Worthy Advisor of Rainbow. AND to top it all off she was elected Homecoming Queen! Next to take off was Jeano in her little Red and White Volkswagen for her 2nd year of college, where she seems to be doing very well (we will know more about this with grade reports after Xmas). She is an R.A. for one floor at Pryor Hall at MSU and is a member of her Mother's sorority AOPi. We are quite happy that Kathy decided to go back to MSU this fall and continue with her studies (though now she has decided to follow in her Mother's footsteps and take Business Ed). Dave (Kathy's first love) decided this fall to enlist in the officers school with the Shirlbird boys so Kathy is filling the interim with college until she can join him in Texas after basic training. We had big fun at Bobcat homecoming visiting with the daughters and meeting so many old friends (and making some new ones at the Bobcat Lair!) We were lucky enough to all be together again at Thanksgiving and the college gals really gave our riding stable a good work out. Dad is still keeping busy with chaperoning social events for his two youngest offspring and continuing to make mistakes in the Farm and Ranch financing business. He is also, as usual, doing something different--etrying to develop a new breed of beef cattle in conjunction with Pioneer Seed Co. (Yes, this is the same guy who grafted tomato vines on potato roots when he was in college!)



MCCOLM, Dolores and Mark: Afraid that we will be one of the late arrivals this year, but hope that this is under the wire. No excuse -- just moving a bit slower each year. You're great to put this yearly epistle together--as I'm sure it's no small amount of work. It is greatly appreciated and certainly would be missed. Sorry that we have no special news from the Great Northwest. Life has continued along pretty much as usual--with a very quiet house this past year, with no "chick" around. We are fortunate that Linda and her hubby are close, but with their busy schedules, we don't see as much of them as we would like. Linda is a high school speech teacher this year and husband Tim is in his second year of Medical School at the University of Washington. Somehow, Mark and I manage to work a little less and play a little more, at least part of the time. Unless the weather is like it has been this past month, we usually manage a little golf. For me, who somehow used to manage to skip the MSC PE classes, this is a switch. I have a ridiculous handicap, but am thoroughly enjoying it. As I see and read about all the turmoil on the college campus today---I somehow wonder at our contentment and fun -- in an age that is apparently gone forever. Our best to everyone--- with special wishes for the '70's ahead.

MENZEL, Rose and Herm: We are once more enjoying a more leisurely pace in Bozeman. It's been rather a busy time at that though, doing our book work, fixing up the house, doing a little entertaining, and trying to keep up with our two boys. We had a good season at West. Our summer was saddened by the sudden death of our oldest brother Henry June 20th, and our Aunt Gwen September 24th. It was great to see some of our college chums. The Bill Stuckys, Mary Baxter Nelson, Eleanor Fearn Halcrow, Ad Farrell, the Fred Ortons, Grace Jacobs and Al Schenck all stopped by. Last Saturday we entertained the Bob Simkins, Gene Grafts, Don Bodleys, and Shirl Williamsons. Some Western Airlines champagne added to the merriment. We are again looking forward to our buying trip in January. Happy New Year to all.

ORTON, Bev and Fred: Just under the wire, I hope! I'd have sworn that in your reminder you had stipulated January 26th as the deadline, but of course the reminder got misplaced. We're so glad you decided to publish the newsletter on a semi-annual basis, rather than just once a year. And this must have been your decision, because I know it can't have been a full year since you were compiling everything for last year's letter. The swiftness with which the years pass, along with Rossiter's and Pappin's retirements, make us realize how all of us are advancing in age. Not too many newsworthy happenings from the Orton household during the last year. We did move into our new house during the latter part of April, and in the interim of course, Bev has spent many hours in the furniture stores, drapery shops, etc. appearing to have enjoyed it all. I'm impressed with the ability of these gals to diminish a bank account, all with a big smile! Yoyo spent an evening in Billings again last summer enroute back to Muncie, and the Marshalls and Ortons managed to hook him for a rather sizeable dinner check. That's our assurance however that he'll come back again for the next five years in order to "get even". We enjoyed Maize's brief visit a few weeks ago when she accompanied the Helena High Chorus to Billings, and we had a couple nice visits with the Jim MacDonalds when they checked in with Jean's mother. Peg and I both agreed a number of months ago though, that we see each other more in Bozeman than we do in Billings. Nevertheless we had an enjoyable evening recently with the Taylors and Lora. We do hope that 1970 is good to everybody. Love to all.



PAPPIN, Shirley and Bob: We missed getting the letter last year so we're hastening to do better in '70. My fault we're delinquent. Left for Sun Valley the week before your deadline and I lost track of the time. Everybody knows I can barely keep track of my equipment not to mention the calendar. This year we've already had enough of snow, ice and 10 below so we're heading for Hawaii in February. And not a minute too soon. This is the first year we've worn our longies in the house. Must be getting to us. This is also the end of the first year with no job. This is when all the money goes out but very little comes in. The entire family and half the people in town (judging by the phone calls) would like to know where Bob spends his time from 10 A.M. to 6 P.M. but he's not telling. All we know is he seems to be having a wonderful time. There's one thing for sure: the cooking, cleaning, washing and ironing goes on as usual since I haven't unravelled his secret. Only two of the five are still at home on a regular basis. However the others with their assortment of friends and attachments make it back real often for a hot meal and a clean bed--and to have their laundry done. Christmas was like something you couldn't believe with the stereo, washer, dryer, dishwasher, stove, and fireplace going non-stop. This group can't tolerate a moment of silence so they also had a radio in every room broadcasting simultaneously. And generous! One morning early about 11 I was tip-toeing down the back hall and ran smack into a total stranger coming out of the bathroom. A handsome boy, but who?? Just someone who dropped in late the night before and was offered a bed so naturally he stayed. After it was all over and everyone had left to do his particular thing, Bob and I just sat around waiting for our ears to stop throbbing. We're looking forward to hearing all about what's been happening to everyone. And if any of you are in Hawaii between 11 and 24 look us up at the Reef. A happy, healthy 1970 to everyone and many thanks to the Taylors and Bettie and Luther.

PUNDY, Anna Lee and Bud: When you get to be 39 again not much is new. Why not issue the news every five years so we might have something to talk about, such as retirement, grandchildren, a new truss, a denture glue that will work, how come we didn't save more money, and the high cost of booze. I can hardly wait for the fiftieth class reunion and then we will see what really has happened. Seriously, we are all fine and love our summer home in Pony, so come on by.

ROTH, Elota Beth: Another typical year - laughter, a few tears, but above all busy, with the problem of finding enough time to do everything. I tried the "leisure" bit beginning with "69". Then in February surgery slowed me only temporarily. Jeff followed with surgical repair of a shoulder separation (football injury) which resulted in a pin in the shoulder, and considerable pain and discomfort even now. But our stay at Fitzsimons Army Hospital only emphasized how fortunate we were compared to the unbelievable number of amputees and casualties of the Viet Nam War being treated there. Believe my brood thought a change of scene would aid my disposition so with their encouragement and blessing, in April, I flew off to England (to visit Jim and Mary Ann Bailey), Scotland, Wales and Ireland for a delightful 3 weeks while Tim and Shirley "family sat". They had the added chore of four new puppies which kept everyone busy. Acquisition of a 14' house trailer resulted in a few camping and successful fishing trips this summer (we can almost guarantee a trout for everyone); a try at water skiing and a quick trip through Montana. A job at Continental Airlines as Secretary to Manager of the Denver Flight Kitchen materialized and I was back in harness in July. The flying benefits are great, and passes most liberal. I was off to Los



Angeles and Las Vegas for a weekend in October --- then Jeff drove down from Colorado State College at Greeley where he is a freshman (of sorts!) and joined Bart, Teri, Scott and myself for a delightful 3 days in November with my brother and sister-in-law in Chicago. Last week I joined my boss and flew to Los Angeles for a day to meet General Office Personnel. Now Tim has joined Continental on a permanent part-time basis along with finishing his last year of college--so he and Shirley will be flying as well. Should warn everyone a- if you are anywhere near one of our stations you may be seeing us. We always hope for and anticipate only the best for each of our friends. However YOU travel - please include Aurora, Colorado and a stay with us.

RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde: Not much excitement at the Rushings. We are lucky to be able to see some Montana friends once in a while and keep up on some of the others. Now that I am crowding 40 (waist) it's hard to realize that middle age is approaching. Still have the same thoughts and ambitions but seem to be able to put off doing anything about it. From the pictures and from visits it appears to me that the girls are holding their own better than the fellows. I don't know how much of this you can credit to the foundation people and hairdressers but it sure is nice. We are fortunate to have a few Montanans around Portland and get together once in a while to keep up on the news. With kids in school, business worries etc., it is nice to remember the good old days when living was so simple and we had no problems. Shirley quit working so she could devote full time to house work, refereeing the fights, fighting inflation and looking after the welfare of an overweight, aging husband, three kids and three dogs. A pretty good job in itself but very low paying. Hope that Portland is in the schedule of many of you this year. Please give us a call if you're in the area.

SHINN, Mil and Shirl: Hello again. I figure that no news is good news so can only say all is about the same at the Shinn's. Susan due home from school in Canada. Larry (2nd year) commutes to college at Cheney (E.W.S.C.) Christine is a Junior in High School. Only news is Larry is planning on a skiing trip to Europe in January--couple months he says. Lucky kid. Visited Mother over Thanksgiving. No visiting time - did see the Tom Dolans. Hope you can visit us next trip to Spokane. Mil still working with women pilots. She's "Governor" of the 7 - 8 N.W. states and Alaska so is busy. Asphalt and fuel oils keep me on the road 50,000 miles a year about. Bit of time left for steelhead fishing in Snake River. We all wait for winter and skiing and the news of our friends via this letter. (Ed. note: There was quite an article and picture of Mil in the Spokane paper. "Less than 7 percent of the airplane pilots in the United States are women--but those 7 percent have a stupendous record," according to Mrs. Shirl P. Shinn. She has been a licensed pilot since 1940 and a commercial pilot since 1946. Millie Shinn, governor of the Northwest Section of The Ninety-Nines, Inc., international organization of women pilots, and chairman of the Eastern Washington Chapter, takes pride in the achievements of members. "Women are on the President's Advisory and the highway safety board at the state level," she pointed out. She has served on the Washington State Highway Safety Commission.)

STRONG, Babe: Thought for sure that I had missed the boat this year on the Newsletter, but Peg says if I get it in today I'll make it. I have been tooting around the country for the last month which I hope justifies my belated response. I flew to Virginia the twentieth of December to spend the holidays with my kids. Shirley, her husband, Jerry, and two year old son, Troy, are stationed at Ft. Eustis. They sent me my tickets for a Christmas



present so couldn't resist the generous offer, even though I had just been there in August when I attended the National Reimbursement Officers Convention at Norfolk. Blair came down from Dartmouth, where he is a junior, so we all had one marvelous time together. Also went up to Harrisburg, Pa. to visit my sister, Jane and her family. Come to think of it, I've traveled quite a few miles this year with the trip to the east coast in August with a little side trip down to Florida and again in December plus about 15,000 miles a year that I rack up traveling on my job. Yes, I'm still working for the Department of Institutions for the state. Guess I'm pretty lucky since Montana has now changed from a Republican to a Democratic administration. I'm so low on the totem pole they haven't replaced me yet and the kind of job I have a lot of people wouldn't want. After coming back from my trip I spent two weeks at the Boulder River School & Hospital doing some inventory and cost accounting. Inbetween traveling and trips I try to run down to Bozeman and get a little time on the ski hill. I keep thinking I've got to get the exercise because at my age weight and inches become a formidable problem. Don't suppose any of you have run into that yet! Had intended to get out last years Newsletter and read it over before writing this year because when they come out I always think of things to comment on, but time just won't permit so you'll just have to settle for this. Hope you are all faring well and the new year brings all the best to you and yours!

TERRITT, June: Seems that at least this old one has reached a period when there isn't much new to report and considering a whole year has passed don't know if that is good or bad. Things go on about the same - mostly too busy. Only one short jaunt in '69 down to Jackson, Wyo. and then up through Helena to pick up Jack and bring him home for the summer. Many of us who have spent countless hours, written countless letters, done a lot of hand-wringing, begging, and pleading were delighted to see our labors bear fruit this fall when Eastmont Training Center opened here in Glendive. For you out-of-staters Eastmont is a center for retarded children, state-operated. Many of the eastern Mont. children at Boulder (including my son) do not qualify for Eastmont because of age or the initial programs but maybe can be included some day. Anyway it is answering a desperate need for many many families and we are so grateful and proud to have it here. The section of interstate highway which opened here this fall has certainly changed the landscape. The bridges across the Yellowstone would be funny if they didn't hurt us all so much (in the pocket-book, I mean). But typical government planning built one bridge a few years ago where the interstate was supposed to go but then they changed their minds about the location so built another one. About the time that was completed someone said interstate bridges had to be one-way-two laners so, you guessed it - the third one was built making a total of 4 - one at the end of every street in town. (Jest joshin' - Glendive has more than 4 streets). You who don't like to read about other people's children can stop right now because '69 in this house revolved around daughter no. 1's doings. I'll be brief tho'. She started the year with major surgery and then a divorce. She and the grand-daughter moved in with us - the ex-husband threatening suicide, etc. - what a time! Then she became engaged to a man whom we all like very much except for his age - he's a little older than I am. This brought down the wrath of the whole family. Their wedding was to the "flowers bought" stage 3 times and had to be postponed because of some legal technicalities in a property settlement. Finally they were married on the 5th of Dec. and moved to the Seattle area and even took my grand-daughter with them. It's awfully quiet around here now but I can't imagine what it will be like next year when Jane will be off to college and Mother and I will be rattling around this old house alone. Happy 1970 everyone!



TURNER, Jané and Chuck: Yes, we moved last February and we enjoy our new surroundings. "Mini-news" of our family: Dick, Becky and children are still in Rapid City. They traveled all the way to Pennsylvania to spend last Christmas with us. Val and Duane adopted their beautiful boy, Matthew Turner Junker, last April. Needless to say, their routine has changed. Within two weeks, Ann expects her Mike home from South Korea where he has been since last June. They will be in Florida until his discharge next July. Carolyn and Don presented us with a grandson, Todd Christian Benedict, on August 29th. Lee is a happy 6th grader, with a world of interests to keep him busy. So we continue to have many reasons for thanksgiving. We think of you often and sincerely hope you have many reasons for a meaningful Christmas.

VADHEIM, Midge and Al: Greetings to you all. That time of year again to catch up on the "mighty forties gang". Of course, you know I mean that we all are just in our early 40's not the year of that most outstanding class of graduates from M.S.U. We added to our family again this year. December 28 our son, Lew married Liane Mountain from Miles City. She is a 1969 MSU honors graduate in dietetics. Would you believe a Pi Beta Phi? But you know those Pi Phi's just seem to know Chi Omega's make the best Mother-in-laws. Anyway, Lew was home from Temple Medical school in Philadelphia. Liane arrived from Boston as she is interning in dietetics at Massachusetts General for a beautiful Christmas wedding in Miles City. It looks like history is repeating itself--like Father like Son; like Mother-like Daughter-in-law. Liane still has 6 months before completing her internship so there will be continued commuting via local airlines between Philadelphia and Boston. Our Jan and her husband, Erv Hintzpeter were home for the Holidays from their college - Woodbury in Los Angeles. Jan and Shelley (who, thank heavens, still hasn't strayed from the nest as she is a 9th grader) were bridesmaids and Erv an usher. So we had mighty exciting and busy holidays. There were 7 and now we are 3 at home. Last Spring Al and I flew to New Orleans for a Medical Convention and then over to Los Angeles to see Jan and Erv. We had a glorious evening with Jerry Weber. Jerry and I mutually agreed we just get younger each time we see each other altho it had been about 22 years. This fall Jan and Erv found an apt. in the same building that Jerry is in. She's been wonderful to them. This Fall Al, Shelley and I flew to Philadelphia as Al enrolled in a short course. It was not a tough decision to make if we should or shouldn't go. With our Lew there we just needed a good excuse. As we stepped off the plane who should be there to greet us but Peg Gordon Letz. How about that? Nothing was prearranged. She was there to meet her Aunt, Mrs. A. L. Hibbard, of Helena who was on the same plane as we were. Peg is still with Armstrong Linoleum in Lancaster, Pa. and also busy raising a family of four. My how the old stompin' grounds at Temple Medical School and Hospital have changed. We did manage to find a number of familiar faces. Chrissie and John Gates have you left the "City of Brotherly Love" or doesn't Allied Chemical pay your phone bills any more? This summer we remodelled our kitchen and redecorated the house so with that accomplished and the holidays over I'm going to find time for the ski hill. Come join us. Bridger Bowl is the home of powder snow. For all those who might like to order Ed Pegram has a stereo record album featuring Ed at the Console named "On Wings of Love", Montana Music of Bozeman is selling them for \$4.95 plus postage. It is good and brings fond memories. This is free advertising--no commission received! Many thanks Peg and Bettie for editing the letter again. Al joins me in sending his greetings to you all and best wishes for 1970.



WAITE, Jeanne: What a happy sight -- the Taylor card setting up a Newsletter deadline. I fear there wouldn't be one this year. And for once for lo--these many years--I had something to tell. Competition is tough for us "loners" since we can't tell about the children and such as that. I am still operating as food "purveyor" at the hospital here which keeps me busy-- plus teaching in the nursing school. Don't find too many spare hours--I might add. Managed a gay weekend the 4th of July at Mount Rushmore which was great fun. The big event tho' was a sudden decision to take off on the MSU Air Hawaiian Caravan for 10 days. My one comment--those of you who missed it should be sad. Spent Thanksgiving holidays in Hawaii--unbelievable. And who do you "spose sat in front of me on the flight over--Tom and Gerry Ashton, formerly in Idaho Falls, then Denver and now in Albuquerque. I joined forces with them and we had great trips around the Islands together. Farther toward the front of the plane--Hague and Dottie Callister. More pleasant times together. After our gay holiday in Paradise we all arrived in Portland and who should be at the airport to meet the Callisters but Al and Wilma Grantham. A true shock to them when they saw all the rest of we "holidayers". Found a bar and did we ever have a great gab fest. So 1969 was a great year with the best vacation ever. Anything else sounds dull now. Wonder what I can figure out for 1970 that would be an equal? To all of you for 1970 - good things for you and yours.

WEBER, Jerry: Yes, you did scare me! I fully expected a newsletter would be forthcoming but I thought possibly the uninteresting contributors in the past might not be asked to participate this year. I even asked Jan and Erv Hintzpeter (Dr. Al and Midge Vadheim's daughter and son-in-law) if they heard it mentioned when they were home in Bozeman for Christmas. Speaking of the Hintzpeters they are in California going to college and living in our apartment building. I could write a paragraph on what wonderful kids they are but all I can say they certainly restore one's faith in the youth today. Everyone in the building is so impressed with them, so stand up Midge and Al and take a bow! The Vadheims were here last February and we all had a delightful evening together. Please try to take a few days off and come back. George Lim opened his new restaurant downtown so I am sure we could have another outstanding dinner. I went to his grand opening last Sunday night--with the mayor of LA in attendance. George is quite a politician. We finally made the big move of our office to Westwood in November. It is quite a change from West Sixth Street but the new Federal Building and our office space are so beautiful and so spacious I can hardly believe I am in the new environment. Now, Peg and Bill, when you visit again you'll be real close to drop in. The site of the restaurant where we had lunch that Saturday is all changed and a 24 story building will be completed sometime next year. Bettie, if you are still living in Santa Monica stop by. My folks are living in California with me permanently so I suppose my big project for 1970 will be to find a larger apartment closer to work. It is difficult with their being here as I have many factors to consider like doctors' locations, hospitals, etc. but I am sure we will work it out to our satisfaction. I enjoy having them so much and just can't see their being in Montana without any help, etc. I took 4 weeks' leave in the fall to take them back on a trip. We thought we would sell the house, car, etc. but it looks as if the only way to dispose of a home in Lutton is by arson. Real estate is dead. Other than the above the routine has been pretty much the same as in past years. I was delighted and thrilled to sit very close to Vice-President Agnew (along with Governor Reagan and Senator George Murphy)



at the Rams-Vikings football game. I wanted to go hug him but felt the Secret Service might not approve or drag me away by the neck. We were so surrounded by the Agents I felt like I was being protected too. Hubert Humphrey sat across the field but that didn't excite me any. I didn't expect to take up this much space so best I shut it off now. Good health and much happiness to everyone in the forthcoming year and let's hope the 1970's will end up better than the 1960's.

WOLCOTT, Betty and Frank: Hello. It's amazing the effect of the realization of "being cut off the list if you don't write this year" has on us. At this moment I have the same feeling a train dispatcher must have. Steph, husband Jim and daughter Jackie arrived Thanksgiving evening from Pasco, Washington. He went on to Salt Lake for 3 weeks and they stayed here. School and work still went on in its hectic pace only we had to schedule who had what to go to, when, who would have what car - arrival time, departure time established etc. Evenings we visited, gadded about. Keith, his wife Susie and baby daughter came out as frequently as their work and college schedule would permit. Then Adams' had to leave Dec. 21 for home. Frank's mother arrived Dec. 22 and so it goes. It has been lots of fun. Our two at home - Deb a soph. in High School and Barb a 6th grader - will keep things lively for us for awhile yet. Frank is still with the Guard and I'm teaching third grade and trying to complete my Masters Program. Our best wishes to all of you for the coming year.

YOVETICH, Nick: Each passing year finds some of we rugged, rough individuals becoming more of a soft mark for low down scheming sharpies. Case in point--Last summer the esteemed quack Dr. Rossiter drove a hard bargain on the first tee in Butte ending up, needless to say, a easy victor in a golf match. A stroke a hole is too tough to beat against a false handicapper. Next time I'll have less pride and give less strokes. My brief Montana visit wasn't all bad. Visited my family in Butte and Missoula. Dined with the Marshalls and Ortons. I plan another brief trip to Montana this summer. I may not see the better half of the Marshall and Orton combo since the ladies, bless them, can't stand to see a happy bachelor. I hope to visit in a broader circle this time but I say that every year.

#### LATECOMER

STUCKY, Lorraine and Bill: After I talked with you we all disintegrated into a flu bug. That with my working (as an IN at the ISU hosp) prevented my getting a letter off. But: We are still in Ames. Bill likes it as much as ever and has new projects coming up all the time. He is with the Center for Ag and Econ Development. Sue and her husband Mike are in Albuquerque. He's with Parke Davis, she teaches ballet and keeps very busy. Sara and Rog are students at ISU. Doing well. Dave is adventuring in Fairbanks Alaska--plans to tour Europe in the spring. Bryan still at home and a fun 14 yr. old who does about all one child could do. As always I try to keep this establishment going and sometimes do well and sometimes goof. But much happiness and many blessings are ours and we are grateful.

#### EDITORS AND DORA

ROMAN, Dora: This fall I went to an organ recital Pegram gave for a benefit for the Shrine Hospital. It was wonderful as usual. I thought of you all being at the Ellen for the reunion and you singing, Elota Beth. They have redecorated the theater, have new seats, etc and it's real nice. Was looking forward to going again soon for had heard Ed was going to have some



concerts this winter and now I hear he is moving to Arizona. I feel real bad for he will be missed a lot. Spent nearly 2 weeks with Peg and family during the Holidays. We were invited up to Fred and Bev Ortons one evening. What a beautiful home! It's the nicest house I have ever been in. We enjoyed it so and the lights of Billings made a beautiful view. I had one drink altho I shouldn't have had any and all the snacks were delicious. All in all it was a very enjoyable evening. Peg was glad to hear your voice, John! Hear you have moved. Hope you are happy in your new home. Saw Ford Martin at the Homecoming Parade. He looked so nice and had one daughter with him. His children are sure doing things up big. Congratulations. Love and best wishes to all.

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: We are spending the winter in Santa Monica again waiting for the snows to melt in Montana. Last summer we both enjoyed running a small cabin camp four miles west of West Yellowstone on the south fork of the Madison--a very pretty spot. I worked part time at the store and we both worked at the store in September and October after most of the crew had left. Hope things are good with all of you.

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: Well, this old editor is really slowing up--late with the notices, late in getting started with the typing, and late in getting this epistle to the printers and mailed. Sorry about all this, gang, it just takes me longer to get moving. Also, January had lots of social activities that I had to get out of the way so I could have a clear head for just newsletter. It sure warmed my heart to hear John Gates' voice on the phone one evening wondering if there was going to be a notice. And then Lorraine Stucky called to see if she would be too late to write. It's a great satisfaction to know that you anticipate the newsletter and maybe worry? if it isn't coming out. Bless you all! Our year has had some pleasant memories: being asked to help in the celebration of Don Jorgenson's folks' 50th wedding anniversary; helping Loret and Don celebrate their 25th; a trip to Spokane to visit Bill's sister Janet and husband (we shared the fantastic moon walk with them); coming home by way of Libby, Eureka, Whitefish, Hungry Horse, Glacier--just being tourists and seeing the Big Sky country; having Bill's sisters all home for a family reunion, good chats, picnics etc.; a too short visit to West Yellowstone to see Bettie and Luther and get in on an Eagle reunion; Bill's trip to L.A. to see his nephew get married and his mini-skirted nieces see what a 'square' uncle they have; taking in the annual Homecoming at MSU and visiting with old friends; the Grandmas joining us for Thanksgiving; Grandma Roman returning for the Christmas holidays with us; and in between having good chats or personal visits with the MacDonalds when they are in town, a delightful afternoon with Maize Wilson and Elizabeth Nibbe, a lovely evening with the Ortons, occasional get togethers with Babe Strong at Chi O alum meetings, and a few luncheons with Cass Allard Crowley, Ann Gerharz and Lorraine Dorr Hansen. Our son Rick is in Junior High, will be a teenager in a couple of months, and still wears braces (our trip to Hawaii)! Many of you have mentioned the possibility of another reunion. We're all for it! The Homecoming dates are October 23 and 24. If we just had a place we could get together for a no-host dinner on Friday night and then take in the planned festivities on Saturday, it wouldn't require a lot of planning or work for the Bozemanites. Why not write Flit Anderson or Midge Vadheim if you could make it to a 1970 reunion and we'll take it from there.



LATE LATECOMER

ROSSITER, Bertha and Dave: Yes I love the old gang but couldn't get regrouped because of the madhouse conditions in the midst of which we live. It might be a stimulus if I could see any of the group from year to year, but last year, for example, I saw Yovetich only. Makes for poor liaison. Am on a somewhat relaxed schedule thus far in '70 so ought to make West this year and catch at least Betty and Luther. Think kindly of the old gentleman and "peace"---

The following didn't write this year and so are one year delinquents: ALLARD, MACDONALD, MARSHALL (Joy has opened a little shop on Level 3 (3rd floor of the Stapleton Building that has several novelty shops and a tea room--a real fun place to take guests for lunch and looking or shopping) and WILLIAMSON. Two year delinquents and to be deleted next year if we don't hear: STEPHENS, STETZNER (on Christmas card - "Tommy is at Eastern. He was homecoming King. We were there for the ceremony and we are real proud of him."), THOMPSON, WINANS.

Apologies again for being so late, but if I hadn't been late Rossiter would have never made it---so some good comes out of everything! Our best to all for a wonderful 1970 and reunion?????????

Love and kisses,

Bettie, Luther, Peg, Bill



## ROLL CALL

Mr. & Mrs. E. W. Allard, 11231 Arroyo Avenue, Santa Ana, Calif. 92705  
Mr. & Mrs. Eric Anderson, 304 W. Cleveland, Bozeman, Mont. 59715  
Mr. & Mrs. Ward Beck, 885 West 37th Avenue, Eugene, Oregon 97405  
Mr. & Mrs. M. G. Brandon, 1318 Mayfield Ave., Joliet, Illinois 60435  
Mr. & Mrs. Hague Callister, 6960 S.W. Raleighwood Lane, Portland, Ore 97225  
Mr. & Mrs. George Clemow, 37 Highland Ave., Lexington, Mass. 02173  
Mrs. Peg Clinton, 27 Provincial Court, St. Louis, Missouri 63122  
Mr. & Mrs. Jack Coefield, 4606 S.W. 29th Pl., Portland, Oregon 97201  
Mr. & Mrs. John Gates, 246 W. Laurel Ave., Lake Forest, Illinois 60045  
Mr. & Mrs. Al Grantham, 7350 S.W. Sharon Ln., Portland, Oregon 97225  
Mr. & Mrs. Walter J. Heinrich, 705 Mead Ave., Sheboygan, Wisconsin 53081  
Mr. & Mrs. H. E. Jacobs, 528 Laguna Pl.; Seal Beach, California 90740  
Mr. & Mrs. J. K. Justice, 1101 Highland Ave., Glendale, Calif. 91202  
Mr. & Mrs. James MacDonald, 620 S. 6th East, Missoula, Montana 59801  
Mr. & Mrs. Robin MacNab, 822 S. 5th, Bozeman, Montana 59715  
Mr. & Mrs. Ellis Marshall, 1600 Ave., E, Apt. 4, Billings, Mont. 59102  
Mr. Ford Martin, Box 173, Terry, Montana 59349  
Mr. & Mrs. Mark McCollm, 5720 - 60th Ave. N.E., Seattle Washington 98105  
Mr. & Mrs. Herman Menzel, 1106 S. Third, Bozeman, Mont. 59715 (winter)  
Mr. & Mrs. Fred Orton, 943 Grand Ave., Billings, Montana 59102  
Mr. & Mrs. Robert Pappin, 1730 Alder Drive, Great Falls, Mont. 59401  
Mr. & Mrs. Bud Purdy, 601 S. Tracy, Bozeman, Montana 59715  
Mrs. Floyd E. Roth, 301 Newark St., Aurora, Colorado 80010  
Mr. & Mrs. Clyde Rushing, 14370 Upland Drive S.W., Lake Oswego, Ore 97034  
Mr. & Mrs. Shirl Shinn, N. 7625 Laurelhurst Dr., Spokane, Wash. 99208  
Mr. James Stephens, 2180 Parleys Terrace, Salt Lake City, Utah 84109  
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Stetzner, 1044 Placer, Butte, Montana 59701  
Mrs. Geraldine Strong, 534 Avenue E, Billings, Montana 59102  
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Stucky Rt. 4, Ames, Iowa 50010  
Mrs. June D. Terrett, 320 W. Helf St., Glendive, Montana 59330  
Mr. & Mrs. C. N. Thompson, 2285 Koro Ave., Idaho Falls, Idaho 83401  
Mr. & Mrs. Charles Turner, 305 Fieldstone Rd, Camp Hill, Pa. 17011  
Dr. & Mrs. A. L. Vadheim, 521 S. 10th, Bozeman, Montana 59715  
Miss Jeanne Waite, Box 682, Lewistown, Montana 59457  
Miss Jerry Weber, 841 South Serrano Ave., Apt. 408, Los Angeles, Ca 90005  
Mr. & Mrs. S. M. Williamson, Route 2, Bozeman, Montana 59715  
Mr. & Mrs. Frank Winans, 375 Rosemary Lane, Redding, California 96001  
Mr. & Mrs. Frank Wolcott, Rt. 2, Box 54, Bozeman, Montana 59715  
Mr. Nick Yovetich, 711 Carson Street, Muncie, Indiana 47303  
Mrs. Dora Roman, 613 South Sixth Ave., Bozeman, Montana 59715  
Mr. & Mrs. Luther Nelson, Box 295, West Yellowstone, Montana 59758  
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. B. Taylor, 909 Avenue E, Billings, Montana 59102  
Dr. & Mrs. H. D. Rossiter, Sheridan, Montana 59749  
(deleted, but reinstated upon arrival of late message)



January 1971

Dear Ole Gang:

Greetings from sunny San Diego where we are visiting Bettie's brother and wife and making good use of their electric typewriter. Only a few letters were waiting for us here, so instead of the usual alphabetical order we are typing your letters in order of arrival. Hope a lot more arrive within the next few days.

THOMPSON, Wanna & Abe: We want to say Happy New Year to all of you. We are enveloped in snow! The most we have had in Idaho Falls since we moved here 6½ years ago. I have been traveling with Abe as much as possible since I have no one at home. Sandy is a Jr. at the U of Oregon. We have been out to see her on several occasions and then have gone up to Portland to visit Dotty & Hague, Al and Wilma, Clyde and Shirley. What fun it has been to see them often. We plan to go out for Mother's Day and hope to get a few games of golf in with some of them. Heard Bob Russell had had a serious heart attack but is doing well now. Our Dick still lives in Aspen where he has been business manager of Aspen Inn since graduating from Denver U about 3 years ago. Susan and Jack are in Denver. Their two little daughters have visited us recently and what fun we have with them. However my elasticity to bounce back after their visit isn't what it used to be. I was in a back brace for five months--disc problems. I feel fine now but just have to take life a bit easier than before. Sandy stayed home all summer to help me out, thank heaven. Next summer she is going to work in Eugene and go to summer session. I spent Thanks giving with Vivienne and George in San Francisco. They live there now after 5½ years in Dacca, East Pakistan. I went to Bozeman this fall to visit old friends. Stayed with Jerry and Gene Graf. We celebrated our 30th anniversary in Helena this fall. We took five couples from here with us and added a few friends to our festivities in Helena.

MAC NAB, Mel & Robin: This will be very brief this year as we are about to take off for Honolulu again. 1970 was a year of travel for us inasmuch as we covered Europe again and managed to include Scandinavia at the same time. It will be more of the same for us in 1971: Hawaii within a few hours, Portland in February, Atlanta in March and China and the Far East in April. TAP Associates, a management survey group, advises that by 1977 the Gallatin airport will have more traffic than Billings and Missoula combined, so perhaps by then we will decide to stay home and soak up the Gallatin Canyon.

CLEMON, Cherry & George: It was destined that we would not get to Homecoming and Reunion this year, though we had planned well and were well along on our journey. On October 12 we flew from Boston to Las Vegas where we had a great time before heading north to Bozeman via Zion, Grand Canyon (North Rim), and Bryce Canyon which were all spectacular. Upon arrival in Salt Lake we called home and heard that Cherry's father had died that day in Little Rock. He had suffered an extensive stroke 6 weeks previously and had remained in a semi-coma condition so it came as no great shock. We were there right after the stroke and debated about making the trip west but were told that he could live for days, weeks or months so we decided to proceed. From Salt Lake we flew back to Little Rock for the funeral and then on to Minneapolis to visit Susan who is spending this year as a dietetic intern at the Univ. Of Minn. Hospital. We had a good time being entertained by and entertaining 9 interns before returning home. Last year's letter brought us news of Liane Vadheim interning here at Mass. General Hospital so it was our pleasure to see her a few times before Lew came up from Temple University for his spring vacation. We tried to interest them in our New England mountains but somehow they were not impressed. We hope they can get back this year for some skiing. Last summer we had our own little reunion here in Lexington when Al and Wilma Grantham flew into town for a business/pleasure trip. We had great fun finding the Old North Church and a finger-lickin bucket of New England seafood. We missed an evening with Boston Pops but made up for it in local entertainment. We also had a grand visit from Joan and Dale Galles our good friends from Billings. Dale whipped me on the golf course but I evened the score at tennis. Our thanks to the Taylors and the Nelsons for these efforts and also thanks to the Vadheims for



their kindnesses and offer to stage a reunion. Have faith, we shall be back one year.

GATES, Chrissie & John: Recently we dug out another unpacked box from our move to Illinois. In it was an old picture of Orton and one of Brandon. These are certainly characters to conjure with and I couldn't help pause for a moment of reflection. Perhaps life moves in cycles, returning to its former style, maybe it doesn't really change much at all or perhaps we were so far ahead of our time that homo sapiens-1970 is just catching up. Orton was wearing a broad brimmed hat such as has now been adopted by our longer haired children. Brandon was wearing his usual vest which I understand has now returned to the campus. Some others of today's social trends came to mind from those days. College bombings, for example, I vividly remember Brandon blowing up the Wilson's house with a homemade bomb called a seltzer bottle. Rossiter had already forsaken hard work for international travel and lived on welfare provided by his brothers and comrades. Pappin by this time was a well recognized menace on the highway and in other quarters as well. One's memory could run to many other parallels and people, but one thing is certain ---the class of '40 will have no trouble bridging the gap for we were doing today's things then---and of course we have not changed one bit. The Gates family tried to move further toward the West by becoming dudes last August. We had a great time at Easton's Ranch near Sheridan, Wyoming and at a friend's place near Cooke City. It might have been better to have learned to ride when we lived in Montana. Wonderful to get in the mountains again and we may do it this year too. Talked to Peg and saw "Frogfoot" Orton from our horse but didn't have time to do much in our brief visit to Billings. I assume Marshall is gradually retiring as I learned he hadn't been in the office for weeks when I stopped to visit. There is one creation of 1940 that modern world is probably not up to. That is a pair of warm hearted, wonderful gals who could bring their group together happily every January for three decades.

WAITE, Jeanne: What happened to 1970? I never knew a year could fly by so fast. It was a good year to me, but such a busy one. I am still at the hospital trying to feed all the patients and the nursing home occupants. A new department was added to my chores--housekeeping plus teaching in the nursing school. With all my spare time, I just goof off!!! I spent a week in April in Minneapolis taking a fast graduate course in diabetes--very concentrated but worth while. Continued on to New York and spent 10 busy and fun days visiting my brother. I haven't seen anyone this past year. None of you ever seem to stop in the Diet. Dept. at Central Montana Hospital!! How come? I have my fingers crossed that I can take off the last of February for 2 weeks in Spain & Portugal--provided the sick people and flu bug will cooperate. Anyone care to join me? Think it will be fun. All good wishes to each and every one of you for 1971.

COEFIELD, Vivian & Jack: I was surely disappointed I didn't get to see you in Bozeman when I was there. Did enjoy the Homecoming and it was great seeing those who were there. Two big news items from here--we are truly enjoying our new grand-daughter named Tracie Sue. It is great being a "Granny". Second item--our daughter Leslie is right now filling out her application for admittance to MSU in September 1971. I am very happy about it and she is too. In our visit to the campus in October she was quite impressed. Hopefully she will enter the school of nursing. Jerry Weber and I had a good visit while Jack and I were down south last March. Was so good to see her and looking so great. Hope to see everyone on our trips to Bozeman this next year. Much love and best wishes for 1971.

HEINRICH, Jean & Walter: So you'r going to 'edit' this year, Bettie and Luther--that's great! Do believe that in your "sunny warmth" your typewriter keys won't freeze (as they might for Peg--considering the frigid weather Montana has had lately--think it was 13 below in Billings yesterday--brrrrrr!) Anyway you should have fun sorting, condensing, compiling and getting the inimitable Newsletter off



again. Surely must be a labor of love---but you realize how much everyone appreciates it! Wonder if enough of the gang responded to have a 30th anniversary get-together this fall. We were sorry that we couldn't make it--would have been much more fun than meeting in a geriatric ward next time. Actually some enterprising couple in the gang should build (in the next 20 years) a nursing or retirement home (The Newsletter Rest Nest??) so we could plan on spending our weary, restful, final years together. Can't you just imagine our intelligent, former-fun-loving-and active group under one roof---driving administrators and help out of their minds? Walt and I couldn't sign up for quite a while, though, since we still have six children to educate (2 in college now, and 4 home full-time). Our three oldest are a housewife, accountant and schoolteacher respectively. Our grandson was a year old in August shortly after our grand-daughter was born--but both families live out of town so I don't interfere too much. Everyone comes home occasionally (usually at the same time)--this year in August, on Thanksgiving and Christmas. With 15 people eating and sleeping here for several days or a week or so, it's unbelievably confusing and fun. My folks, who are in their 80's but still active and quite well, visited again this summer and were delighted to see their great-grandchildren. Our vacations this year were spent in Washington, D.C., a fishing trip for the men, and time fixing up the recreation room. If plans materialize Walt and I will take a 10 day trip to Mexico this March. Otherwise life goes on as usual--busy and happy. Some of the gang sent us wonderful Christmas cards and notes which I thoroughly enjoyed. Only news you might not know is that Bert Hansen died December 1 in Missoula. Really looking forward to the "latest" on everyone in the Newsletter, and join all of you in the wish for a Happy 1971---may it be a year filled with health and happiness for each and every one of you!! All the kids are really growing up. Your oldest boy, with a mustache, looks like a "foreign exchange student", although I must say that our college boys don't look "far out" as a lot of college kids do today (although their hair is still a bit longer than their conservative Dad would like it to be). Mary (our 18 yr. old) is a "doer"--senior in high school, varsity cheerleader, Homecoming queen, etc.--much fun to be around--I'll miss her next year. We've been very lucky with our group--have no dope or alcohol problem, they're good average students, there seems to be no generation gap or lack of communication or all the things that are driving some parents to distraction these days.. We're truly fortunate and count our blessings.

TERRETT, June: Do the rest of you get the feeling that Bettie and Peg keep inching up the newsletter deadline every year? It's just like Christmas, I'm never settled down and prepared for either one. No offense, Bettie and Peg, we all love you for keeping us together this way, and I doubt if any of the rest of us would do the good and faithful job you two and your good husbands have. 1970 brought quite a change to this old house. My Mother passed away in Feb. and after no. 1 child and only grand-daughter just having moved to the west coast, my youngest, Jane (18) and I found ourselves suddenly alone. Now young'un is planning a spring wedding so looks like it's going to be aloner than ever around here. Thank heavens for so many things to keep me busy--still teaching music to about 45 students a week, serving on 6 Boards of Directors of various things, and serving as chairman of the audit committee of the Bank which has turned into a part-time job. Just as I was about to learn how to audit a bank, ours started changing over to a computer and I've spent a good deal of this year learning to speak computerese. After the Montana Bankers meeting in Glacier this summer, I drove down to pick up son Jack in Boulder and on out to Washington to check up on that family. All was well so brought grand-daughter, Terri and Jack home with me for the summer which all made for a lot of driving and anything but a leisurely summer but was a good break in the routine. That's about it from Goonberry Falls--hope 1971 is the happiest one yet for you all.

CLINTON, Peg: As with the IRS, i'm hoping that it is the date on the postmark which will determine whether I'm in--or out. This year has been a good one,



but so uncolorful it is really not worth reporting except that I do not want to miss the news of everyone else, and I do want to cooperate on the "100% response"! College admissions this year has been a true challenge to my old conservative attitudes. However I've reached the plateau of thought where long hair, dirty jeans, bare feet, etc. simply don't get to me anymore. In all my years in this work, I have never experienced such knowledgeable young people as education is producing today. My son is at an Army camp in N. E. Thailand. His year will be completed next May and he'll be returning to get acquainted with a precious little daughter who will be eight months old by then. Judy just returned from Bangkok where she met Larry for R & R. Another year has passed with not any of you touching St. Louis, and it is really a great place to visit. The welcome mat continues to be out. May each of you have a year of happiness, good health, success and peace-- here and abroad.

YOVETICH, Nick: Well here it is newsletter time. I got to Montana for a couple of weeks. Saw Dr. Rossiter who was a victim in a return golf match. When we play strange courses with true handicaps, I find him easy. First time since I've known the "old" codger that he had to buy all the drinks. I'll give him a chance to get even this year. The Northwest Airline strike kept me out of Billings. I did get to see the World Series in Cincinnati but the Reds let me down since I had tickets for the 6th & 7th games but Baltimore had other ideas on returning. I usually say that there are 3 kinds of boring talkative people--1. the stop smokers, 2. the weight losers, and 3. the reformed drunks. To this list I must add a new class--4. the "now about my operation". At the expense of falling into these classifications, I'll still say that--1. I had a set to with an appendix that ruptured, abscessed, etc., 2. I lost weight till I'm at 190 lbs. not the fluffy 220+, 3. haven't had a drink for a couple of months, but 4. restarted smoking cigars. Feel ok now and am looking forward to picking up, in the near future, all my former pleasurable vices. Hope to get to "West" this year, but I can't guarantee it.

TURNER, Jane & Chuck: Your reminder came 4 days ago. I simply couldn't get to it until today. If it's too late, I'll understand. We've had a good year except for more downs than ups in the car business. We're optimistic for 1971, however. Our time this past year has largely been spent with family which is increasing. Our grandchildren now total six. Val and Duane adopted Heather Ann last August. She is 8 months old and joins brother, Matthew, age 2. Carolyn and Don had a baby girl on December 17. Elizabeth Jane also has an older brother, Todd, age 16 months. Ann and Mike expect their first next spring. They live near Washington where they both work. Mike is a part time student at U of Maryland. Dick and family are in Denver and expect to be there awhile since he has been made new car merchandizing manager for Denver zone of Chevrolet Motor Division. They have bought their first house and they love Denver. Their boy, Ross, came to visit us last summer. We took him to Canada for a week and had good times on various side trips. We'll have his sister, Stephanie, when she's old enough. Lee is working a little more and playing a little less these days in Jr. High. We spend Wednesday afternoons at our church in a marvelous youth program which includes vocal and bell choirs. We're planning a trip to Colorado and Montana next summer so will surely see many Newsletter friends. Meanwhile, our thanks to Taylors and Nelsons for this letter which we've come to count on each New Year. Our wishes to everyone for a great 1971.

BRANDON, Billie & Brandy: Once again I honor the loyalty of our editors! The effort and concern that has sparked this annual exchange is wonderful! Many of the legends of the west had for their theme "There is gold in them 'thar' hills". If you have been reading the papers, you must have come to the conclusion that it also applies to the granite piles of our state capitol--Illinois, that is. Our simple little old country boy State Secretary died suddenly and closets full of money have been turning up in all of his haunts. It must be true that honesty



and hard work bring success and wealth. My sister Bernice and her husband Tom White known to some of you former Bozemanites both passed away this past year. It was sad and to me at least, untimely. They did leave three fine children to carry on. Our son is presently taking basic training at Ft. Campbell, Ky. It's surely ironical. Our generation was thoroughly convinced that it had made the world safe for democracy. On the other hand, maybe we did-----for about 15 seconds. The most illustrious produce of MSU in the mid-west seems to be Stenerud of the Kansas City Chiefs. His wife also got scads of newspaper coverage this past year-----cute too just like all Montana girls. A note from Rossiter asked if I skied. I was really able to answer that one. I thought I did because I used to until I tried it again last winter. I beat the slopes to death with me! Our son started skiing when he was at MIT and has followed up since then. The slopes around here don't amount to much. However, one can get respectable skiing in Wisconsin or Michigan. I enjoy golf and get in the 80's just often enough to keep me coming back. My Christmas card to the Marshalls came back. I hope the next issue will have his current address. "Yovo" contributed mightily to medical science----his appendix----vermiform that is. The reports that I have had about Bozeman and MSU and how they have grown and changed and of the millions and millions of tourists through the park every summer remain unreal. I like to remember it as it was. The country and the community were lovely. I am getting out and about just enough to stave off cabin fever. I will be down in Tenn. next week reviewing the performance of one of our contractors. Some of your western weather is moving in on us tonight. The prediction is for -5 degrees. However, we have had a mild winter to date. I played golf on New Years Day. Come to think of it, that speaks well for me----being able to play golf on New Years Day!! In closing, it is my most sincere wish that the coming year is crammed with good things for all of you!

RUSHING, Shirley & Clyde: This was the year of the big trip for Shirley. She spent 5 weeks visiting in Germany with her stepmother. It was very exciting and the trip of a lifetime but she was glad to get home to English speaking people, newspapers, TV and all of the American things. Her slides are ready and she is available to speak to clubs, civic groups, etc. We just had some Montana snow-- a foot or so followed by heavy rains and warm weather so will probably have some Oregon floods. Linda, our oldest, spent the summer and Christmas in Bozeman visiting her grandmother and Marty spent the holidays visiting in Virginia Beach, Va., where her fiance is stationed. The rest of us had a quiet holiday at home. Hope the newsletter finds everyone healthy and prosperous. Bettie, when you return to West, why not come through Portland. We'd sure like to see you.

JUSTICE, Edna & Jack: Let's see, 1970, here it is in a nut shell. Our daughter, Elaine, became engaged and will be married Feb. 20. Bob, our son, is attending Junior year in College working towards becoming a general practitioner. It is a long hard pull. Jack and I are both okay and this spring purchased a piece of property on the desert (Victorville) and plan to buy a mobile home and move out there when we can. Hope this finds everyone in good health & good cheer.

MARTIN, Ford: Enjoyed seeing some of you folks at Homecoming. Too bad we couldn't get the reunion to jell. Hope for next year. Had another good year. Two daughters at college--one married and I'm an expectant Grandpa in February. Pepper and I are holding the ranch together and it's mostly me as he is pretty busy at basketball, band, etc. Hope to see you all--at least by Homecoming.

MENZEL, Rose & Herm: I'm mighty thankful to be around to say "Merry Christmas"---narrowly escaped being killed in a car accident in May. I've become a firm believer in seat belts! I was injured very little so was able to carry on through a busy season. As always, it was a real joy having friends of high school, college, and army days drop in. We'll be heading for the Gift Show the end of January and then to visit Long Beach friends. We drove to Ensenada last year and



again got picked up by the police! Much as I love that country, I'm beginning to think we're allergic to it. Next time we'll fly!! We're enjoying being in Bozeman with our boys and old school chums. Happy New Year.

ROTH, Elota Beth: It must be age---seems this time of the year rolls around far too often---always catching me totally unprepared. Busy past year! January flew to Las Vegas, February to Phoenix---then our BIG trip during Easter vacation to Hawaii for 5 fun days--all five of us. Reduction in force at Continental affected my job in April but one last fling---a week-end in New Orleans. Jeff and Scott bumped on space available returned home via Phoenix, Los Angeles a day later with quite a tale to tell. Two days later---repeat surgery on Jeff's shoulder---steel pin removed with much repair work---not like the original but almost as good as new. After convalescence went to work in June at Penney's to save for school. I returned to work in May with Gates Rubber Co. as secretary in Corporate Real Estate. Football has come and gone---we don't talk about Bart's high school season if we can help it, but Scott's Young American Rams Team continues in their 4th year undefeated--49 games in all! Teri again Cheerleader in 8th grade with usual enthusiasm. Tim in last year at CU extension interviewed by John Deere Co. (majoring in marketing and advertising), hired Nov. 1 to begin in accounting dept. to learn all facets of business. He will take  $\frac{1}{2}$  the hours next semester and finish after summer semester with J. Deere paying  $\frac{1}{2}$  his tuition. His part-time job at Continental never allowed him time for a trip, but Shirley and I had a weekend in New Orleans over Oct. 30.

VADHEIM, Midge & Al: Number One Son, Lew, & his Wife, Liane, are in Philadelphia. Lew is a sophomore med. student at Temple U. He likes the school & medicine, but the City of Philadelphia is something else, a name better not put into print. Liane, also a Montanan, is a dietitian at Temple U. Med. Center, just across the street from the College of Medicine. Come to think of it, that is where I met Midge and that was her former position just a few years ago. Number One Daughter, Jan, and her Husband, Erv, are in school at Woodbury College in Los Angeles. There again they like the school but also have an unmentionable name for the City of the Angels. Seems that we have raised a brood of mountain loving Montanans. They all love mountains, skiing, hiking, camping & mountain climbing. Jan is in school of interior design & Erv is taking marketing.--both are honor students. With all of this talent of a professional nature in the family, there must be one of them that will soon support me in the manner in which I am accustomed. Yup, I'm in favor of early retirement. Number Two Daughter, Shelley, is a Sophomore in high school. You guessed it, who receives more phone calls than I do? She likes all sports as a fan as well as a participant, esp. track & skiing. She is the lady Agnew V.P. of her Sophomore class; spent 10 days at Lutheran Bible Camp on the Flathead Lake this past summer; also flew to LA to spend a week with Jan & Erv which made the summer very special for her. And now My Number One, and only Wife, Midge, is still busy with her hobbies, church, and does a little each day to try to keep America a Republic and a better place to live in. We took a jaunt to Vancouver, Victoria, and Seattle this summer. In Seattle I attended a clinic at Virginia Mason Hospital. When different members of the family were home we spent time with them hiking, water skiing, picnicing & camping. The best of 1971 to all of you.

SHINN, Mil & Shirl: Seems that as we go on one year is just about the same as the rest. We get about the same things done only just a little slower.. The main difference is our kids do the things we would like to do and can't because of commitments, so they get all the fun. Our eldest daughter is senior in college and will probably come home for Christmas this year and probably be the last time we will all be together. Our youngest is a senior in high school so still home. Our son had two years in college and elected not to go back to school this year. But he is getting a education as he went to Europe last winter to ski and look around. Worked all summer and late fall and then took off for Alaska--drove the



Alkan highway late November, but work didn't plan as expected so arrived home the other day. We spent the usual summer with some camping, fishing, etc. and hunted this fall. More hunting than shooting but enjoyed it anyway. We are looking forward to a winter of abundant snow for many ski trips. Will probably take another holiday at some ski area some time this winter. If any of you are in the Spokane area, give us a call.

WOLCOTT, Betty & Frank: The year just past has certainly been an eventful one for our families. Frank is manager of Gallatin Field (Bozeman's airport) since April. We will be moving into a new house that we are building as soon as we sell our's here on the ranch. Our address will be P.O. Box 51, Belgrade, Mont. so please note the change in your address book and when you are flying into Bozeman or driving by the airport, do come and see us. Frank was promoted to full Colonel and made commander of the Montana National Guard's 163d Armored Cavalry Regiment last June. Debbie has been busy with her "cross country" skiing career. This is the unglamorous type of skiing but endurance and timing are the qualities that count. She was on the Northern Division team that participated in the Junior National competition in Jackson Hole, Wyoming. Last spring she was one of nine from Northern Division to go to Inuvik, Northwest Territory (200 miles north of the Arctic Circle to compete in the "Top of the World" competition. Skiers from Norway, Switzerland, Canada, Alaska and the U.S. competed for eight days. The pictures she brought home were an education in themselves, and the whole trip was unbelievable. Barb is in Junior High. She's been working out with the cross country ski team, and during the summer participated in the 50 mile bike rides through Yellowstone Park. Stephanie, Jim and their daughter Jackie are in Pasco, Washington. Keith, Susie and (as of Nov. 30 with the arrival of Nicole) their two daughters are here in Belgrade on the Spragg Ranch farming. This role of being grandparents is really great! There has been a change in my teaching assignment this year. I am teaching kindergarten at the Emerson Elementary and it is great fun. Quite a change from third grade. The children are a source of continual amusement, surprise, and delight. We all helped celebrate my parents' 50th wedding anniversary with a three day family reunion in Billings last August. My entire family (31 in all) was there with one exception--my brother's oldest boy was in Alaska & unable to get home. On Oct. 4, the actual anniversary, we had a dinner party for them in Billings. My two sisters came back from Phoenix and my brother came from Boise and surprised them, so it was truly a thrill. The holidays were fun. Tom, my nephew from Arizona has been with us for a skiing vacation. We've had other skiers who were here for a Nordic training camp staying with us so it has not been dull. The weather has been marvelous. Our best wishes for you and your families in the New Year.

TAYLOR, Peg & Bill: It's certainly tough to meet a deadline, isn't it? When we're on the end of writing to the editors instead of getting the letter out--we're always caught short! So here goes--how awful if we were delinquent! Rick and I took off right after school was out last June and flew to Missouri to visit relatives for a week. Then when we returned, the three of us took a long week-end and drove down to South Dakota to see the Passion Play at Spearfish and to view Mt. Rushmore. We went to Priest Lake for one lovely week of perfect weather and good relaxing fun. Then after a day in Spokane to catch up on the laundry, we took off for Canada--Lake Louise on up to Jasper and then turned around and came back down and on to Banff and Calgary. That scenery is breathtaking and we thoroughly enjoyed it. Did some picnicking and no matter where we stopped we always had a magnificent mountain to view. Spent some time in Bozeman with the Grandmas and got to West Yellowstone and had a lovely evening with Bettie and Luther. They were to come through Billings when they went East, but didn't make it--so we are planning on them in the spring! We went to Great Falls with the Jorgensons for a week-end so we could see the Bobcats perform. Also took in Homecoming and although a reunion didn't work out for the old gang, Vivian Coefield was there and Ford Martin and Vadheims and we sure gabbed a mile a minute. Hadn't seen Viv in 25 years and she



hadn't changed a bit. Maybe 1975 would be a good round number and it would be 10 years from the last get-together. Talked to John Gates on the phone before he left for home. Had hoped to see Chrissie and family when she got to Billings, but we didn't make connections. The Clemows were on their way to Homecoming when they received word at Salt Lake that Cherry's Father had died. We were sorry to hear about that and sorry they couldn't get to Montana. Talked to Gracie Jacobs in Bozeman but missed seeing her. They were in Bozeman for several days when Gracie's Mother was ill and just got back to California when they received word of her death. I'm sure we all join in sending sympathy to those who have lost family and that also includes Ford Martin who lost his Mother and Blondy whose sister Babe & her husband Tom White died and anyone else whom we might not know about. The two Grandmas were with us for Thanksgiving and Grandma Roman spent the Christmas holidays with us. It's always pleasant to have family around especially for holiday occasions. Hope one of these years we editors can all be together to do the letter---wouldn't we have a ball? Our best wishes to all for a Happy 1971--and shall we have a reunion on 1975????

ROMAN, Mrs. Dora: Still busy in Bozeman doing good deeds and taxi service for many of her friends. She greets you all and loves seeing any of you who come her way.

NELSON, Bettie & Luther: 1970 was a "smorgasbord" year of varying activities and places. After wintering in Santa Monica, we drove to "West" in time for Easter, late March. We arrived in time for weeks of excessively heavy snows and a month of getting the store ready for our May 1 opening. We spent another enjoyable summer at Lionhead Lodge, 4 miles west of town, managing it for the bank who handled the estate. We rented most of the 10 rustic units to persons employed in town for the season. This reduced the daily chores considerably. Again we enjoyed the big log house for considerable entertaining of friends, Eagle Family, & Luther's parents for 3 weeks in the fall. City bred Bettie definitely is sold on country living (esp. in the summer) so we bought an acre of land 7 miles west of town. Now for time to begin percolating plans!.... Since we didn't need to spend as much time as last year at the Lodge, both of us worked a longer shift at the store--Bettie in buying and selling in the gifts dept; Luther on the books and on the window displays--including live young Eagle models during the Fourth of July weekend! Luther also gave Rose and Hermie an assist on books and tour sales for awhile each morning which he thoroughly enjoyed--meeting travelers from all over the world. When the summer and autumn were over in mid-November, we started a traveling jaunt that still continues: it included Eagle relatives on Long Island, Pennsylvania and in Ohio. Three weeks of holiday time were spent in Minnesota with Luther's family. It was our first Christmas there since we were married--a white, rural, Swedish, Lutheran holiday with all of his family together for the first Christmas in 5 years. We left our car with friends in Salt Lake and flew East. These two friends introduced us to two great eating places in the Salt Lake area---The Heidelberg and The Balsam Embers! Spent a week in Santa Monica enroute to San Diego to do the Newsletter. When we leave here, we plan to spend a week-end in San Francisco area visiting Sam Eagle & family and attending their son, Carl's organ recital at the Interstake Center in Oakland--one of largest organs in that area. Feb. 10-20 we will be staying at the Presbyterian Manse in Santa Monica with our pastor's two children (ages 14 & 10) while pastor and his wife guide a tour to the Holy Land. Saw "Holiday on Ice" while here in San Diego--really great and especially the number where they combined the old traditional type of ice revue act with the "Age of Aquarius"--costumes & lighting were fabulous--also the effect. Come see us at "West" this summer!

McCOLM, Dolores & Mark: I feel a little like the rabbit in "Alice in Wonderland" -- at least think it was the rabbit -- "I'm late, I'm late, for a very important date". Sorry, I am late. Getting old, I guess. Misplaced the letter with San Diego address and finally located it, lost amidst the Christmas cards.



No startling news from the McCollm camp. We survived a week of snow to start the year 1971. I sometimes wonder how we managed so well in Montana with all that white stuff, when I see what a mess it creates in Seattle. We stayed pretty close to the home fires during 1970, except for a few long weekends at the beach, and a week at our favorite golf spot in Oregon. There was the usual work, with possibly a little more frustration and a little less remuneration. We seem to be experiencing a bit of an economic recession in this area of our great country, and I hope that if any of you are planning on running for Congress, we can count on your vote for the Supersonic plane. Daughter Linda and her husband, Tim, are still in the area, and we manage to see them occasionally. Tim is in his third year of Med School and learning to operate with almost no sleep. Linda is still teaching speech and drama at the high school level. They spent the summer in Central America on a Med School grant. Had a great experience, and came back with a new appreciation for the U.S. Hope everyone is well and happy -- and that 1971 will hold many good things for everyone. Special thanks to the Taylors and Nelsons for their dedication with this yearly epistle.

WEBER, Jerry: When I received the reminder to send in our communication I thought the deadline was January 18 and now in looking up the Nelsons' address in San Diego, I see I am 3 days late. I hope you haven't come to the W's yet in typing the newsletter. It isn't that I have anything particularly startling or interesting to report, but always want to be included on the receiving end. The first part of this year was extremely pleasant. I had Vivian Coefield with me for a weekend and after several years, there was much catching up to do. She won't reveal the name of her perennial youth pills, but she has to be taking something. Then in April I spent a delightful evening with Cora and Ward Beck and their charming son and daughter-in-law. They always look great! On August 12 my Mom fell and fractured her hip so from that time until December 26 it was a trip practically every night to the hospital, then a nursing home, and back to the hospital. My Dad had been hospitalized just prior to that, so by the time I got everyone home again, I was dragging. My Mother is doing remarkably well since she has been back in the apartment and everything is looking up. In spite of the additional responsibilities, I did manage to get in most of my football games and related activities. We were unable to take our annual trip to Montana this fall, and I really missed not going--to say nothing of my poor Dad. We were able to sell our house in Dutton finally as well as the car, so he feels he is losing all his roots. Jan Hintzpeter (Vadheims' daughter) told me she is expecting her parents down in LA for a visit in February. Hurry up, Midge and Dr. Al--it's been a long time between drinks and that Cantonese food of George Lim's. Jan is alone now and will be for  $4\frac{1}{2}$  months while Irv is at National Guard. I'm trying to see that she doesn't get too lonesome. Took almost a month off work around the holidays--had a few days of sick leave and rest of my vacation which I was keeping for the trip to Montana. Returned to work on January 7 so it is back to the grind for another long spell. We are so busy and certainly do not lack for customers. Hope all of us will be blessed with good health and much happiness in the New Year.

GRANTHAM, Wilma & Al: Another BIG thanks to you editors for your continued interest and many hours spent on the newsletter (which we all love!) The highlight of 1970 for us was our "first" trip to the East Coast, and seeing our Montana friends back there (who really made that trip such a "smashing" success for us.) The Montanans you know best who made the trip so wonderful were George and Cherry Clemow and their lovely daughter Sue. They wine and dined and toured us in the Boston-Lexington area; and Bob and Alewa Henderson gave us similar Montana treatment in the Phila.-Valley Forge country. When we reached North Carolina, our Sue went her way to the Kappa convention in Indiana. When in Denver, we tried to see Elota Beth, but had to settle for a phone call--and we missed seeing the Rossiters in Palm Springs early in March by about 5 minutes! We hope for better luck in seeing them this March. Sue and Wilma went to Bozeman in July and had royal treatment from the Wolcotts. Sue got a job while there and stayed until Sept., so now she knows and loves Bozeman, too. Al just returned from a quick trip



to Billings and had a nice visit with Orton and Marshall - also saw Wolcott at Bozeman airport. Bruce is working in California, on his own now, through college, hopefully free of draft with #220, and unmarried as of today. Sue has 5 months until graduation. CHEERS!! And all is well and happy with Al and Wilma. Love and a peaceful 1971 to all of you.

Deleted: Daniels, Stephens, Stetzner, Wilson, Winans, Winchester

2 year delinquents: Allard, MacDonald, Marshall, Williamson

1 year delinquents: Beck, Callister, Orton, Pappin, Purdy, Rossiter, Strong, Stucky

Peg had a new address for Mr. & Mrs. James Stephens

1757 Mt. View Drive

Salt Lake City, Utah 84106

His name will no longer show on Roll Call, but you may want to record his new address in your own address books.

ANDERSON, Vesta & Eric: Last Monday night we had a phone call from Vesta & told her if she got a letter right in the mail, we would wait for it. However, we are ready to go to press and want to get the epistle flying before we head for San Francisco, so sorry, Flit. It was great to talk to you & I was so surprised & pleased to hear your voice, that I can't remember any of your news to type into this. Do know though that you said everything was fine with all of the Andersons. We will miss your annual "gem"!

Guess this does it for another year. We missed the 100% response, but certainly is fun to read the letters which we do get. Bless you all.

Love & kisses,

Peg, Bill, Luther & Bettie



## ROLL CALL

Mr. & Mrs. E. W. Allard, 11231 Arroyo Ave., Santa Ana, Calif. 92705  
Mr. & Mrs. Eric Anderson, 304 W. Cleveland, Bozeman, Mont. 59715  
Mr. & Mrs. Ward Beck, 885 W. 37th Ave., Eugene, Oregon 97405  
Mr. & Mrs. M. G. Brandon, 1318 Mayfield Ave., Joliet, Illinois 60435  
Mr. & Mrs. Hague Callister, 6960 S.W. Raleighwood Lane, Portland, Ore. 97225  
Mr. & Mrs. George Clemow, 37 Highland Ave., Lexington, Mass. 02173  
Mrs. Peg Clinton, 27 Provincial Court, St. Louis, Missouri 63122  
Mr. & Mrs. Jack Coefield, 4606 S.W. 29th Pl., Portland, Oregon 97201  
Mr. & Mrs. John Gates, 246 W. Laurel Ave., Lake Forest, Illinois 60045  
Mr. & Mrs. Al Grantham, 7350 S.W. Sharon Ln., Portland, Oregon 97225  
Mr. & Mrs. Walter J. Heinrich, 705 Mead Ave., Sheboygan, Wisconsin 53081  
Mr. & Mrs. H. E. Jacobs, 528 Laguna Pl., Seal Beach, Calif. 90740  
Mr. & Mrs. J. K. Justice, 1101 Highland Ave., Glendale, Calif. 91202  
Mr. & Mrs. James MacDonald, 620 S. 6th East, Missoula, Mont. 59801  
Mr. & Mrs. Robin MacNap, #4 First Bank Bldg., Bozeman, Mont. 59715  
Mr. & Mrs. Ellis Marshall, 1600 Ave. E, Apt. 4, Billings, Mont. 59102  
Mr. Ford Martin, Box 173, Terry, Mont. 59349  
Mr. & Mrs. Mark McColm, 5720 - 60th Ave. N.E., Seattle, Wash. 98105  
Mr. & Mrs. Herman Menzel, 1106 S. 3rd, Bozeman, Mont. 59715 (winter)  
Mr. & Mrs. Fred Orton, 943 Grand Ave., Billings, Mont. 59102  
Mr. & Mrs. Robert Pappin, 1730 Alder Drive, Great Falls, Mont. 59401  
Mr. & Mrs. Bud Purdy, 508 N. 15th, Bozeman, Mont. 59715  
Dr. & Mrs. H. D. Rossiter, Sheridan, Mont. 59749  
Mrs. Floyd Roth, 301 Newark St., Aurora, Colo. 80010  
Mr. & Mrs. Clyde Rushing, 4707 S.E. 17th Ave., Portland, Ore. 97202  
Mr. & Mrs. Shirl Shinn, N. 7625 Laurelhurst Dr., Spokane, Wash. 99208  
Mrs. Geraldine Strong, 534 Ave. E, Billings, Mont. 59102  
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Stucky, Rt. 4, Ames, Iowa 50010  
Mrs. June D. Terrett, 320 W. Relf St., Glendive, Mont. 59330  
Mr. & Mrs. C. N. Thompson, 2285 Koro Ave., Idaho Falls, Idaho 83401  
Mr. & Mrs. Charles Turner, 305 Fieldstone Rd., Camp Hill, Pa. 17011  
Dr. & Mrs. A. L. Vadheim, 521 S. 10th, Bozeman, Mont. 59715  
Miss Jeanne Waite, Box 682, Lewistown, Mont. 59457  
Miss Jerry Weber, 841 S. Serrano Ave., Apt. 408, Los Angeles, Calif. 90005  
Mr. & Mrs. S. M. Williamson, Rt. 2, Bozeman, Mont. 59715  
Mr. & Mrs. Frank Wolcott, P.O. Box 51, Belgrade, Mont. 59714  
Mr. Nick Yovetich, 711 Carson St., Muncie, Indiana 47303  
  
Mrs. Dora Roman, 613 S. 6th Ave., Bozeman, Mont. 59715  
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. B. Taylor, 909 Ave. E, Billings, Mont. 59102  
Mr. & Mrs. Luther Nelson, Box 295, West Yellowstone, Mont. 59758



January 1972

Dear Old Gang:

If this letter gets finished it will be a miracle! The tongues have been wagging for 20 hours (with a few hours out to sleep) and we can't seem to run down. But guess we better take time out and get to work. Thank you, gang, for making it possible for us to get together and have such a good visit!

BRANDON, Billie and Blondy: The best for the holidays and the New Year! My Sis, Lillian, married Pat Harris and is living in the Gallatin Valley. Our son is winding up his "undergrad" work after a three year break. He wrote his Graduate Record Exam yesterday. Billie is also back in school studying languages. I was in eastern Montana a month ago. Hope to make the western part next year.

CALLISTER, Dottie and Hague: We don't want to take a chance on being thrown out, so here I am on this lovely, sunny Jan. 3. Our holiday season was the greatest this year as all our children were home. Last year we missed as we were catching a little sun at Bermuda Dunes and had planned on writing from there but the 80 to 90 degree temperature lulled us into neglect. Our daughter, Scotta, is at the University of Montana, drawn by the school of Journalism. She loves "Mizoola" and college life. After a semester on the World Campus Afloat in 1970 and working at the Bank of California after her return she finds campus life very exciting and Montana skiing the greatest. Our other skiers, Barbara a school teacher in Stonington, Conn., and Duncan a law student at Lewis and Clark College in Portland and living at Lake Oswego, are both married and seem very happy. No grandchildren yet and none seem to be planned! I hope 1972 brings all that you hope for and that we shall all be busily meeting a deadline for your wonderful letter.

CLEMON, Cherry and George: We regret that the year has gone by without seeing any of the Montana gang. Did chat with John Gates on the phone when he was in town for a quick trip but could not get to see him. The year was relatively quiet--no major trips nor events. Spent most of our summer leisure time at our new lakeside cottage in New Hampshire learning to sail, swimming and just resting. This winter I am keeping in shape with indoor tennis and weekend skiing. Was disappointed to hear that Chet Huntley's diggings in the Gallatin will not be ready until 1973. Wouldn't it be great fun to meet there one of these years. We really took it easy this year to get ready to spend May of '72 touring parts of Europe including my father's birthplace in Cornwall, England. Our daughter Sue finished her dietetic internship at Minneapolis and is now located at Manchester, N.H. which is only 45 minutes from Lexington so she is still close enough for frequent visits. Well, a Happy '72 to all from your representative on the East Coast!

CLINTON, Peg: The only item I can report from here is that another 365 days have been added to that MSU 1940 date. The Nelsons and Taylors use that word "Delete" in such a forceful fashion that I don't want to experience same! However, I do extend deep appreciation to them for the loyalty they have extended to the rest of us and thanks for the masterful job they have accomplished through the years. Pease, happiness and success to each of you in 1972.

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: Happy New Year Everyone. As always we are looking forward to the annual newsletter. 1971 was an eventful year for us. We are happy to say that Leslie entered Montana State last September and to make that event more exciting for Mother she pledged Chi Omega. Leslie loves Montana, the people, the school, the house, everything about M.S.U. Our son, Jeff, brought home a lovely bride from Tokyo, Japan. She is a delightful person and we are so pleased that No 1 son finally is settled. Alan and Sue live near us so we see them and our granddaughter, Tracie, often. Jack and I spent a month in Europe, built a new house, spent our usually two weeks at the lake and have



been trying to get used to the idea of not having any kids at home. It is a bit dull without them. Much love and best wishes to all for a happy and prosperous 1972.

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: To all our friends, quoted from our Christmas card: "We've moved! - We think you know where we lived before, But we moved and don't live there anymore. San Francisco business beckoned Al to this life--California sunshine convinced his wife. We love the climate here near the Bay, and townhouse living is really OK! There's one other thing we do profess: Holiday Greetings and Good Wishes from our new address." --- That's our story - we've been here over 3 months now and love it! We haven't "retired" - but rather "re-tread." After 23 years with one company, Al quit after his company was sold, and that gave him the excuse to take this position with a similar company (Frank B. Hall in S.F. at 44 Montgomery St., in case you remember to look him up when in the city). We both were in a mood for a change (Our youthful age, you know!) and the time was right. There are so many bonuses to our move - the weather really is sunny and delightful - the people are friendly-our son lives and works nearby in Oakland (and still seems to enjoy an occasional meal and visit with us!), and Susan has just returned from Europe in time for Christmas with us - and she is starting a job in S.F. tomorrow. Of course, we miss our friends in Portland, just as we have missed our friends in Montana; but we hope you all remember that we are in Walnut Creek, and Al's office is in S.F., and we'd love to have you get in touch when in our area. Our best to all of you for '72.

JACOBS, Grace and Hugo: Didn't make the deadline last year-evidently takes more than one day to San Diego from Long Beach. Am taking your suggestion and getting this written between parades and games New Year's Day. So, Happy New Year! Spent our vacation last summer in northern British Columbia--thought we were going to a remote spot with excellent fishing but things weren't the way they used to be. Lots of people there--almost needed traffic cops on the water to handle the boat traffic--needless to say, the fishing wasn't what we expected. Guess Montana is still the best! Hugo is quite interested in steel-head fishing. Had a trip to Oregon last fall to try it out and is talking about trying the winter steel-head fishing in northern California soon. Son John is in Iceland stationed at a remote Radar Site. He enjoyed a month's leave in Europe in October. Will be released from the Air Force next May. Joanne and Mike have a lovely new home at Mission Viejo--it's about a half-hour away by freeway from us. Still close enough so we can see the two little granddaughters often. Cheri is in Kindegarden now and Sheila at age 17 months reminds us so much of Joanne when she was that age in both looks and actions. We have a lot of fun with them. Hugo's folks have been keeping two homes--one in the Florida Keys and the other in San Clemente. Finally decided to sell their San Clemente home and make their permanent home in Florida. We miss them. Saw Rose Menzel in Long Beach last January but no sign of Bettie. Hope she'll show up sometime too. Best wishes to everyone for '72.

JUSTICE, Edna and Jack: The year 1971 started out with a bang! Jan. 3rd Jack and I celebrated our 25th wedding anniversary with many friends and family. Had a Ball! Feb. 9th, the now famous earthquake. I had experienced quakes in Montana but this one was very frightening. I tried to get under the bed but I wouldn't fit! (They must make beds lower these days?) Feb. 20th our daughter, Elaine, was married midst earthquake after shocks. Huge wedding and reception (she married into a very large, local and lovely family). We all had a ball! Then April and income taxes! The rest of the year, after moving into an apartment, we rested or I should say recuperated. We continue to look forward to the time when we can retire (for the 2nd time) to our property on the desert and leave the smog behind for good. May the years ahead be kind to all of you.



MACNAB, Mel and Robin: It has always been a vicarious thrill to go through one's pockets before sending clothes to the cleaners and find a forgotten \$5 bill. This year, however, we had that thrill in spades. I went through the pockets and found 5500 Japanese yen I had forgotten to spend when we were in the Orient in May; and with devaluation since then of the American dollar this was a rewarding bonanza, indeed. It probably marks my greatest financial success since 1947 when I sold my shares of Stutz Motor Car Company as being an incompatible holding for the long run. Our trip to Taiwan, Hong Kong, the New Territories and Japan high-lighted our year; and we were most impressed with the justifiable pride we found in the Nationalist Chinese people; a pride we seem to have lost here at home. We will undoubtedly wind up becoming foster parents as a result of this trip. There will be no further foreign trips until 1973 at which time we have sent an advance warning to Spain, Greece, Turkey, etc. In the interim our attention focuses to the Gallatin Canyon and Good Medicine where some definite plans are on the drawing board for spring and include fish ponds, a waterwheel, fountain, several dams, and the beginning of the construction of the W. C. Fields Memorial Library.

MARTIN, Ford: Hope this isn't too late for the newsletter. The kids and I just came home this evening from Mexico and found your letter. Spent last night and this morning digging our car out of the snow in your fair city. Had left it there while we went south--wish we had stayed there. We came back from Mexico in time for the Tournament of Roses Parade and Rose Bowl Game and all in all had a good time. We have had another "Fun" year and are thankful for our many blessings. Hope you are all well and wish you all many more fun years.

MCCOLM, Dolores and Mark: If the Nelsons can re-arrange their schedule to help edit that wonderful yearly epistle, believe that I had better manage to get this in the mail prior to the entrance of that new year 1972. They do go by faster and faster, don't they? We are well, healthy, and thankful for many blessings. Mark continues to expand in girth now that he is a non-smoker and I continue to smoke and stay the same size--but getting mighty gray on the top. In retrospect, 1971 was somewhat a year of adjustments--with many fun, exciting times and periods that were hectic and frustrating. We somehow managed to avoid an ulcer through a Company re-organization and two office moves. Spent a wonderful two weeks in February in Hawaii, with most of the time in Maui (our very favorite spot), and a couple of days in Honolulu and a chance to see a day of the Hawaiian Open. A meeting for Mark in March took us to Tucson and Phoenix area, with some nice weather. The rest of the year, we stayed pretty close to home, except for an occasional short jaunt. Daughter Linda is in her third year of teaching high school speech and drama--and seems to enjoy working with the problems of present day high schoolers. Her hubby, Tim, completes medical school in June and they will be heading elsewhere for internship, starting in July. Won't know until about April what their destination will be---but am sure we'll miss them greatly. We've been lucky to have them close enough to enjoy, when their schedule permitted. Hope that everyone will have a happy and peaceful 1972--and somehow our paths will cross in a get-to-gether, while we're all still able to make it and enjoy it. Our deep thanks to the Taylors and Nelsons for keeping us all in contact. Hope you have "a ball" while you put it together.

MENZEL, Rose and Herm: We really are enjoying being back in Bozeman with the boys and our old school chums. Have seen the Wolcotts, Williamsons, Martins, Bodleys, Simkins, etc. and it's always fun to reminisce. We had a busy, busy summer--made reservations for the Park on top of everything else--so when we were "bending the elbow, believe me, it was talking on the telephone." If all goes well, Hermie and I hope to get to Europe in March--nice celebration for our 30th wedding anniversary. Happy New Year to one and all and stop by when you're in West or Bozeville.



ORTON, Bev and Fred: Your suggestion to write on New Years Day seemed sensible when you made it, but distasteful when New Years Day and the ball games rolled around. I don't know why it's so easy to procrastinate in writing our contribution to the News Letter. I guess it's just a matter of never thinking we've done enough exciting things during the past year to write about. Yet we do love to receive your Letter each year, and do appreciate the effort you've put into it throughout the many years you've been editing it. Whereas we can't claim to have kept up with the eminent Dr. Rossiter by including an African safari in the past year's activities, and though we seem to encounter difficulty in breaking away for even a full week's vacation, far less the five weeks that Yovetich is bragging about now, we aren't about to say that 1971 was an evil year. It had one sad note--Bev's brother-in-law passed away after serious surgery and many, many months in the hospital. This did make us more grateful for our own good health, more cognizant of the current high costs of hospitalization, and easy pigeons for some of the hungry (?) insurance men who knock on our door every other day. Nick, Ellis, Pegram and I opened and closed the Northern Lounge one hot evening in July when the Westinghouse magnet paid us his annual visit. Yovo told us so many details of his recent appendectomy that I'm sure the event did occur. In fact I'm wondering if he's still contemplating his malpractice suit against the surgeon. Another evening of good visiting and reminiscing took place when Al Grantham spent a night in Billings. It wasn't altogether surprising to read in the Granthams' Christmas card that a change of occupation and a change of cities had transpired recently for them. I have it figured out that Al had no further place to go with his former company until he lost some of his perpetual youthful appearance. Must be clean living! I mentioned Pegram's name above. As you probably already know, Peg sold out his interests in the Bozeman theaters a couple years ago. Since then he's been commuting between Bozeman and Billings, selling some insurance for an agent here, participating in the Shrine's Oriental Band, and recently playing Hammond Organ in the Bonanza Lounge. Drop down there some evening for a listen. He'd love to see you. He's the same Pegram we've always known--a good friend and a real sweet guy. Fishing was good last summer, and in our freezer at home is the proof! I hate to admit it, but my good wife caught the biggest. She finally convinced herself with much encouragement from me, that she can touch a trout and take it off the hook all by herself. The consequent freedom I'm now enjoying is great! We had fun partying with you at the Sig Christmas Shindig a couple weeks ago, and will look forward to our get-to-gether with the Taylors and Nelsons Saturday evening. Happy New Year All.

PAPPIN, Shirley and Bob: At this late hour you two are probably reading, editing and compiling like mad and won't notice some of your subscribers are a little tardy. Your suggestion to write on New Year's Day between games was fine except there is no such time as "between games". Bob is unavailable because he is down town having glasses fitted to go with his square eyes. He hasn't felt too well this fall since unloading the camper last August but last week he slipped on the ice while jay-walking down town, fell flat on his back and now feels fine. Kind of a drastic remedy but evidently effective. The last two years have been fairly eventful in the Pappin household. Battle lines were drawn during a prolonged teenager-parent confrontation, wounds tended, scars noted, compromises effected and finally a tenuous, mutual understanding established. Everyone is cautioned to tread softly. We've had fun too. A year ago, after Laurie's graduation from college (no commencement where the parents can watch and tell themselves it was all worth it; "too boring, mother"). She and Melissa and I treated ourselves to a six-weeks jaunt through Europe. Bob, remembering the last one, declined and stayed home. It turned out he had almost more excitement than we did. This was the year of the great trans-continental surge of college students from coast to coast and a fair percentage of them made the Pappin address one of their stopovers. One night Bob was wakened at 2 A.M. by a male voice outside his window saying, "Yeah, I think this is the



place". The voice belonged to one of the freakier acquaintances who then moved into the basement with all his belongings and stayed for two weeks. Sleeping bags carpeted the backyard and vegetarian menus were prepared in the kitchen. A letter from Barb, 13, informed us "Dad and I are climbing the walls." Meanwhile in Europe, we are dodging Italians and hi-jackers. Personally I thought the Italians were sort of intriguing but daughters were made of sterner stuff. Anyway we made it to Athens and back with many inbetween stops without a mishap until we landed in Billings, Montana where the plane blew all six tires and weary passengers were loaded into an old Convair after a long wait. Lucky for you, Peg and Bill, this all happened in the middle of the night. Last spring the first break in the family facade occurred when oldest daughter got married. A "wilderness" wedding. Instead of decorating a church and planning a reception, these parents were hauling deadwood out of the creek bed and raking rocks off the trail. The ceremony took place at sunrise (only the sun didn't rise because it was raining) on the banks of a stream with wild flowers, and birds singing. We had to admit it was beautiful and natural. No stress. Having had this little touch of outdoor experience and survived, we decided to go a step further and float the Dearborn River--six of us in three rubber rafts. It was so beautiful and exciting we didn't even care that we were soaking wet all the time. (A wet sleeping bag is something else.) That night we camped under stars like bonfires and the temperature dropped to the lowest ever recorded on June 30. At 4 A.M. we were all up building our own bonfire and believe me, there is no greater joy than a fire in the wilderness when you're freezing to death. The Dearborn eventually flows into the Missouri and Bob and Barb and I were the first raft to float into the big river. It looked like the Mississippi; monstrous, powerful and silent. And SWIFT. We couldn't believe how fast we were going with no paddling. Then we made a decision which was just about the end of the three of us. Instead of beaching the raft at the turnoff to the cabin, we decided to go down stream to an easier landing on the other side of an interstate bridge. But we didn't see the old work bridge where the high water had left no room between the bridge structure and the surface of the river. Before the danger had really dawned on us the current had smashed the raft against the bridge and immediately turned it over. I heard Barb scream, "Oh no!" and then we were in the river, going down. She and I shot under the bridge, somehow missing timbers and supports and I came up out in the middle somewhere. I scanned the river in every direction but there wasn't a thing in sight except an empty orange life preserver bobbing along in the current. I had no way of knowing that Bob had hung onto the bridge and was standing on a timber or that Barb had surfaced on the other side and was standing on the shore. The family reunion which eventually took place was grateful to say the least. Later when the boys were planning another trip down the Smith, they asked Barb if she wanted to go and she said, "no way". They didn't ask me. I probably would have said, "yes" being a natural optimist. We finished the summer with a 17-mile hike over Swift Current pass in Glacier. Me and six young, hardened outdoor enthusiasts who travel like Marines on a forced march. Bob and Barb didn't allow themselves to be drawn into this breach of sanity. In order to survive, I faked them into many rest stops with offers of snacks and picture posing sessions. On returning, I hustled to the cabin and spent two days in bed but they don't know that. Which brings us up to now, thank goodness. Another skiing season. Will we be idiots and take to the slopes one more time? Or sensible and stay home by the fire. We haven't seen any of the old gang for a long time and are looking forward to all the news. Our thanks as usual to the editors. Fantastic that you've been doing this for almost 30 years. HAPPY NEW YEAR.

ROTH, Elota Beth: Like the rabbit in Alice & Wonderland - "I'm late, I'm late for a very important date". May not make it but it's worth a try and considering Special Delivery is now 60¢, you know you are all worth it! Dragged with half flu before Christmas and did not even mail out cards--am working on a New Year's greeting. All well in Aurora--I'm still working for Gates Rubber Company as Corporate Secretary. Jeff is back at UNC (Greeley) working toward a major in



psychology and hoping to continue for his doctorate (and he was never my student!!) Tim graduated from CU in May--started training in one job which required traveling and decided life was too short and he loved Denver and Colorado too much so returned, got his real estate license, and is now trying to establish himself with a young firm. Bart had a good football year and as a senior is now weighing scholarship offers--at this moment the Air Force Academy, Univ. of Colorado and Kansas State are his favorites. But what he may select I do not know--maybe next year's letter will carry the answer. Teri is getting ready for Senior High in the fall, and Scott Junior High. And then I am faced with only two at home. Had my house on the market and took it off as school approached in the fall. But have now listed it with Tim and should it sell shortly, we will move in a condominium about two blocks away, and still have the same schools (which has been the stumbling block). I need less house and less TAXES -- but who doesn't. Anyway we can always bed friends - so COME Ya'll - and Happy New Year.

RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde: I must meet your deadline so am writing today (New Year's Eve) instead of drinking and carousing. Now you know that age is taking its toll. Nothing much to report from our house. Linda and Marty have apartments of their own and we only function for them as a free laundry and meal service and a no-interest loan company. Rick is a busy freshman this year and being the only one home makes it seem we have an awfully large chicken house for one chicken. It's funny how frequently the conversation turns to apartments, condominiums (that's not a dirty word), retirement and getting down south during the winter months. I guess this is par for the course when you are approaching middle age. Al and Wilma moved to Walnut Creek, California. We didn't see them often, but it was nice to know they were close. We went to a party at Hague and Dottie Callister's house. A very nice affair. We ran into Patty (Purdy) and Pete Hillman and had a very nice evening of Bozemaning. Best wishes to all of you for a happy and prosperous New Year.

STEPHENS, Marj and Jim: I'm glad I was given one more chance as I do appreciate your efforts and also receiving the news letter. Yes, I was remarried about  $3\frac{1}{2}$  years ago--some people have called it a merger since we have a total of 11 offspring--ranging in age from 13 years to 29 years. The problem is not in raising them, it's one of logistics. A great group to keep one on their toes. Happy New Year to you all.

STUCKY, Lorraine and Bill: I felt lonesome all year - or at least until summer when I saw one - for the letter. So here is an early one from me and we will be on your list. The letter I finally read was sent to me by Jean Duncan Heinrich. Her son, James, is a student in Vet. Med. here at ISU. When they came this summer for orientation Jean called me and we had a wonderful visit. When I said I had not seen the letter, she graciously offered to send it to me and did. As you can see our family is scattered all over, but somehow we manage to keep in close contact. Bill says the contact must be close every time he sees one of the telephone bills. We spent another wonderful month in Montana. Each year I am more anxious to get there and more reluctant to leave. We didn't see nearly everyone we would like to. Of course, we always see Hermie and Rose and enjoy every minute of that. Sometime we hope to visit them after the season so we can sit down and really visit. Maybe we can be in Montana for Homecoming some time. Iowa State fans have a terrible fever caused by football this year. It was a highly successful season and ISU is playing in the Sun Bowl in El Paso next week-end. If my wild bunch wasn't coming, I'd bet we would be there. The Kellogg project ended July 1 as did all the funds, of course. Bill retired and is about to embark on a new career of some kind. He's looking. There are several things cooking, but all depend on funding and money is really almost non-existent except for the bare necessities. So it should be exciting to see what turns up. We are all well and have too much to be grateful for and hope we really are. We are really enjoying Bryan and are so glad he is still at home. Now we need some grandchildren. Bryan is 16--a junior in high school, and a happy teenager. Roger lives in Huntsville, Alabama



and is on the downhill side of 2 years in the Army. Working in the Medical Corps, he finds his work with returning veterans with drug problems frustrating at times but also rewarding. David calls Fairbanks, Alaska home. For two years he has worked, studied, and taken trips from here. The next one calls for the '72 Olympics in Munich, Germany. Susan and Mike (Parry) live busy lives in Albuquerque where Mike pursues his work with Parke-Davis Co. Sue teaches ballet and dances whenever the opportunity presents itself, such as Louise in "Carosel" and Beauty in "Beauty and the Beast."

TERRETT, June: Merry 1972 to you all! Life goes on about the same here with the only changes being brought about by the young 'uns doings. The last chick married and left the nest last summer and now that all three are up, up, and away and there are no more responsibilities in that area I often wonder what became of my old "Give me new worlds to conquer" attitude. Admittedly the mind wanders occasionally from music notes and bank figures to ski slopes, exotic islands, or more practically remodelling or building a new house but so far the old middle-aged rut has predominated. So - nothing exciting to report. No 1 daughter added a new grand-daughter to the family roster this year and that family has moved from Seattle to Helena which makes it much handier for grandma. After 14 years at Boulder, every one of which he hated, son Jack is now starting a new life in a sheltered workshop and sheltered living in Helena. He is so thrilled that his happiness has infected the whole family. Aren't our news-letter editors the greatest? They did sort of crack the whip this year with the early deadline but I'm a firm believer in Parkinson's Law so why not? Hope everyone gives a little assist with postage, supplies, etc., heaven knows we could never compensate them for their time and loyalty.

VADHEIM, Midge and Al: Again our many thanks to you both Peg and Bettie for your continued editing efforts for all of us eager readers. We think it great the four of you will be together for the first time for such. Have fun. Our Family is still scattered. Our son Lew, is a Junior student at Temple University School of Medicine and his Wife, Liane, is the administrative dietitian at Episcopal Hospital. Jan and her Husband Erv, are Seniors at Woodbury College in Los Angeles. Jan will graduate in Interior Design and Erv in marketing. They were here for Christmas which made a very special Christmas for us. Shelley is a Junior in Highschool and as you all know typical of this age mighty busy. Her special activities are speech meets with nine such events around the State of Montana; also concert choir and a group of 12 girls, the Chansonettes, which sing for numerous occasions about town. The years high-light for the three of us at home began on May 30th, which time we left Bozeman for Vienna, Austria. Al spent a week at the University of Vienna Clinics where he saw Socialized Medicine in full force with which he could not acclimate. Upon leaving Vienna via rental car we avoided the large cities and rattled about the country side in the Austrian, Swiss, Italian, and French Alps. We skied in June on a glacier at Stelvio, Italy at an altitude of about 11,000 feet. From Zurich, Switzerland we flew to Oslo, Norway, rented another car and drove northward to Vadheim and the land of the midnight sun. It was good to see all of Al's kissing cousins again. Enroute home in July we stopped in Philadelphia to see Lew and Liane. We are all looking forward to summer of 1972 when we all expect to be together here for the first time in several years. Come west to Big Sky Country for a vacation. Al's quip for all of you and we know Dave Rossiter will agree, "Never argue with your doctor--he has inside information." We trust this finds all of you in good health and enjoying many blessings. Best Wishes. P.S. How about everyone sending to Peg and Bettie a few dollars for past and present postage as you all know it is no small item.

WAITE, Jeanne: I can hardly believe that it is that time of year again--why, I haven't even started my Christmas baking!!! Anyway--do hope all had a very Merry Christmas and all good things to each and every one of you for this



new year--1972. The elements went a bit overboard to give this locale a white Christmas--dumping 19 inches of snow on us Christmas Day and then yesterday--New Years another 14 inches and it is still coming down. You ski buffs are pleased I am sure but rest assured I will never ever "Think Snow" again!! I have had one of the very best 1971's ever. I am still working much too hard and putting in far too many hours at the hospital and honestly loving every minute of it. Besides this job, I go to Harlowton most every Saturday--115 miles round trip--to help in getting a dietary department setup in the lovely new hospital opened over there about 10 months ago. As for my spare time--I just fool around alot!! Besides the job--I have been fortunate to be able to take advantage of some superb trips. In March I took off for 3 weeks in Majorca, Spain and Portugal. Proved to be delightful, great fun and beautiful country and people. Hope to return one day. In May off to Billings to help my niece get married (J.B. & Peg Annin's daughter). It was lovely and she and her husband are living in Aberdeen, Scotland for the next 4 years so guess where I head next? In June I took a long weekend and flew to Houston for another wedding--another gay and great time. The rest of the summer was dull--just work. Did get to Bozeman for overnight in July but none of you were home--or not answering your phones. Went down to see Helen Johnson who had been on the Spanish trip. Did see Babe Strong for a short visit. Then came the trip of trips the last of October--off to the Orient--a place I had never really cared to visit. Well, what a foolish thought that was! I think it was the all time high--almost a month of sheer delight--such country--beauty beyond belief--most gracious people--excellent food (altho' I developed a blister on my little finger from trying to master chopsticks.) Did all of the spots--Tokyo, Kyoto, Taipei, HongKong, Manila, Singapore, Bangkok and ended up with 4 days in Honolulu--won't say anymore or there won't be room for any other news in the letter. Now I am back, settled down somewhat and full of thanks for such a great year--good health and so glad to be alive and well. Again best wishes to all and do call if you get through here--my phone is in my name now--(and call me at the hospital too--538-5461--Ext. 31.)

WEBER, Jerry: Sorry about that, but I just didn't get a line written in between the football games this past weekend. After being glued to the television set watching six of them in two days I think I am actually suffering from football fatigue for the first time in my life. In addition, I returned to work today after a week's absence so with the combination of the two I feel I have only the strength tonight to say hello and goodbye. These annual messages could almost be carbon copies with nothing too new to report. I have had my hands full the past year with my duties at work and responsibilities at home. My Mom has done quite well but we do have a nurse with her during the day to assist with walking, bathing, etc. Then in April my Dad had to undergo surgery and was hospitalized for nearly six weeks. He recuperated exceptionally well and was able to fly to Montana this fall for a short vacation. It has been three years since I have been home and really miss spending a few weeks there each year. Mom can't walk well enough to undertake such a trip so we had to remain behind. Our relatives in Dutton did come down to spend two weeks with us at Christmas so I was busy on the tour circuit of Disneyland, Marineland, Lawrence Welk, etc. Rained most of the time which was a blessing at times, particularly at Disneyland. We saw and took in more rides in one day than you normally can do in two or three because there were no crowds and no waiting for anything. There was a MSU - U of M Alumni reunion last Thursday evening to honor Governor Anderson and his party who came down for the Rose Bowl parade, etc. The various queens were by far the most attractive girls I think who have represented the state. We had a fairly good crowd but it was predominately the U of M alums. Georgia and Carl Pfieffer and family came to the LA area with the Michigan contingent this year but didn't get to see them. Georgia and I did get to chat on the telephone and it was good to hear of their happenings. They are enjoying an interesting life with their children, friends, etc. in Dearborn. Right off I can't think of anything too startling for the letter. In spite of my arduous schedule I have managed



to get to the Coliseum this fall and enjoy a little night life and the holiday parties. Am looking forward to seeing the Vadheims, Coefields and the Becks when they come to the area in the next few months. Maybe some of you other fine people might surprise me. 1972 should be a very interesting year but I do hope it will be an extremely happy and healthful one for all the newsletter gang. Best of everything and love to all---

#### LATECOMERS

BRANDON, Billie and Blondy: The very best of the season to all of you and may the New Year be a really fine one! Some of your frigid western air blew in today and brought our first taste of zero weather---this year. I must say though that our weather has been unusually good and I was able to play golf thru New Years Day which is very, very good for this portion of the midwest. Our son, Brandy, is skiing out of Denver at present. He was in Aspen with friends last week and may go on to Taos. He is winding up his undergraduate work this year after a lapse of several. However, he has been working with computers and systems so he has gained some valuable experience. In fact, he was taking an advanced math course with an E.E. professor. The school had just received a computer and it was the E. E. "profs" baby. When he found that Bran could program he gave him a desk in his office. Wife Billie is also academically engaged and is taking some languages and English. She is a fierce student. I don't believe she has ever gotten anything less than "A". I made it as far as eastern Montana this past fall. I have a sister and brother-in-law in Wolf Point. I re-visited Ft. Peck Dam which I helped build and which made it possible for me to attend MSC (MSU). I hunted deer and pheasant with equal success.---I didn't get either. However, it was strictly my fault. The deer were running around like fleas on a dog. I must have been an incongruous sight. I didn't bring any out door clothing and I was out in the bush in double knit slacks, London Fog Coat and an LBJ Stetson. I probably hit some deer but they refused to succumb to such a hunter. I hope to make the western part of the state next summer as well as Wash. and Ore. I hope some of our paths cross. My sister Lillian is married to a Pat Harris and they ranch out of Bozeman. I had been in the southwest just prior to my western trip and got in some fine bass fishing on an artificial lake created by a dam on the Sabine River. The fishing was marvelous but it rained so hard we had to keep bailing to stay afloat. The Miami victory almost broke the spirit of that illustrious kicker out of MSU, Jan Stenerud. The story was out that he was going to quit football. However, I have heard since that he is out there skiing and has changed his mind. I have reached the end of the page but not my best wishes for all.

HEINRICH, Jean and Walt: I'm in throes of good "old-fashioned-achey-flu" so not much in mood for writing--in fact, wonder if this will really be meeting your deadline. Our family had a good year--but hard to remember any unusual or interesting "happenings". Walt and I vacationed a couple of weeks in March in Mexico. Also visited my folks in Minneapolis for several days in November--both Mom and Dad still very busy and active! Our #3 child became engaged in December. We're still responsible for six children--each of whom is in a different school--three at home "full time" (Senior high, Jr. High and grade school) and three in college (two in separate U. of W. schools, and one at Iowa State in Ames). Everyone was home for the holidays--18 of us--including 2 7/9 grandchildren. I had my hair frosted which I presume helps a bit in looking my grandmother "role". Not much chance to spoil the grandchildren since they all live out of town. Really enjoyed the many Merry Christmas cards from Newsletter folks this year and anxiously looking forward to news of everyone. Glad you can be together to compile, edit and produce The Letter this year--should be like "old-time" fun again!! May health, happiness, peace and prosperity come to each and every member of our Newsletter family in 1972!!



MARSHALL, Joy and Ellis: We are invited to the Orton's tonight for cocktails. You are also invited and we simply don't have the nerve to face you without our contribution to the newsletter! We rediscovered how wonderful it is to be with old friends when we had the Taylors, Jorgensons, Ortons, Feldmans and Wismeyers over before the Sigma Chi Christmas dance. We all pledged to get together more often. There is very little new news at the Marshalls. We are still very contented with apartment living. Let's face it, we're too darned old to mow lawns and shovel snow! In May, our son, Jim, decided to become a member of our insurance business. We were very pleased because he is quite an asset to our office as well as taking a big load off of his Dad. Jim gave me a miniature Schnauzer for my birthday. We call him "Schnitzel" and he has certainly made himself a part of the family. We also have a new Hammond "Piper" organ as of the day before New Years. We bought it of that Hammond organ dealer here in Billings. I can't remember the name of the place. I think it starts with an "O"! We hope that 1971 was kind to you and that 1972 will be even kinder.

ROMAN, Dora: Had a nice visit with Betty and Jack Harper last spring when they were here to see their daughter who was attending college. Would love to see any of you if you get to Bozeman.

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: We are just making the deadline! And here Peg sits waiting for THE houseguests to arrive and keeping her fingers crossed that the wind and snow are not causing them too much difficulty. Wouldn't you know that Montana would have to show off right at this time and dump 18" of snow here in Billings. Yesterday and today part of the highway between here and Bozeman has been closed at intervals because of high winds and snow. Just heard over the radio that another front is expected tonight and tomorrow and more high winds. If the Nelsons arrive safe and sound let the wind blow and we'll type, talk, type and talk! For a short review of our year: both our Mothers had surgery in May and got along fine. Peg spent about a month in Bozeman checking off them and to make sure they behaved. Tim Roth (Elota Beth's eldest) and wife Shirley dropped in the latter part of May and we had such a nice visit. They are a darling couple. In July we went out to Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver, Penticton, Coulee Dam, Spokane and then off to Priest Lake for our usual week. We really hit hot weather on our trip, so the ferry trips were most pleasant and cold Priest Lake was most welcome for frequent dips. So sorry, McColms, we didn't get you called. Our stay in Seattle was so limited and we were tearing around trying to see the sights. Didn't even get to the top of the Space Needle! Came home by way of Kalispell and then spent a few days in Bozeman before coming home. (Had a good evening with Tony Antonich while in Kalispell.) Peg spent the rest of the summer wilting because of the heat and then a water shortage made lawn and garden care a problem. Took in the Sigma Chi dinner dance the first week-end in December and really had a wonderful time. There was a pre-function party at the Marshalls with the Ortons, Jorgensons, Feldmans and Wismeyers present and a gay time was had. We really visited like crazy--just like a reunion and here we live in the same town. Peg had the flu or a bug for about 10 days, the washing machine stopped and the mixmaster sounded like a tractor--also the car had to go to the garage. Bill thought everything was going to pot--including his wife. Things are beginning to look better now. Peg's Mother was down for Christmas and New Year, and we sat around and relaxed. Christmas brought a new washing machine and mixer and we got rejuvenated when the Nelsons decided to visit and do the newsletter. Our Rick finally got his braces off after 3 years so we'll start thinking about Hawaii again. He is now a ninth grader and taller than his Mother. They do grow up! Our very best wishes to all of you for a wonderful 1972--and we hope we see more of the old gang!

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: Well, we really have had fun doing the letter together here in Billings and have had the best visit we have had in years. You all really get "talked over" as your letters do or do not come in. It would



be nice to get 100% response some year, but the shock might be too great. We had another good and busy season at West Yellowstone. Returned there from Santa Monica about the first of April and there were still four feet of snow, so we didn't miss winter after all. We both worked in the store at Eagle Corner--Luther mostly in the bookkeeping and Bettie in the buying and selling. Luther also worked two hours a day, except Sunday, at Menzel's to help out at the travel desk during bus time. He really liked that variety and the many interesting people he met--mostly foreign travelers on the Greyhound tours. We have made a start on a chalet type cabin which we are building seven miles from "West" on Idaho highway--located in aspen grove up on a hill with nice views in all directions. The well is dug, septic tank in, foundation ready, permanent power line underground to location, and the materials for the shell (Boise-Cascade) are up there somewhere underneath the snow. Our contractor may proceed some this winter if the weather cooperates. Luther's Dad is coming next summer to do part of the work on the interior, build the decks, do some rock work, build kitchen cupboards (at Bettie's height) out of some knotty pine which he has harvested himself. Luther's Mom will come too to keep an eye on all of us. Next summer as well as working again at Eagle Corner, the two of us are leasing the "Yellowstone Agate Jewelry Shop" which is part of the Eagle building which has been leased up until now. We will continue to have the Montana moss agate jewelry, but plan to have fun buying some new gift lines--hope to find some nice Montana-made products such as pottery, paintings, books, etc. Next week will find us headed for Santa Monica for a couple of months. Will be spending quite a bit of time at the LA Gift Show, 3rd week in January. Good to hear from all of you who wrote and come to see us when you get to West".

Deleted from newsletter list: ALLARD, DANIELS, MACDONALD, STETZNER, WILLIAMSON, WILSON, WINANS, WINCHESTER.

Two year delinquents--to be deleted next year if they do not write: BECK, PURDY, ROSSITER, STRONG.

One year delinquents: ANDERSON, GATES, SHINN, THOMPSON, TURNER, WOLCOTT, YOVETICH.

Well, this is it for 1972. The get-together was held at Ortons minus Luther (who was bedded down all day trying to ward off a flu bug). He missed meeting some very fine people! The Nelsons and Taylors had a ball being together. Sorry if the early deadline was not convenient--it was perfect for us. If you see any of the delinquents, start reminding them to remember to write next year. If the delinquent list gets too long, we may have to stop editing. But we don't want to as we love doing it and love you!!! Bless you wonderful people!

Love and kisses,

Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill



ROLL CALL

Mr. & Mrs. Eric Anderson, 1415 Cherry Drive, Bozeman, Mont. 59715  
Mr. & Mrs. Ward Beck, 885 W. 37th Ave., Eugene, Oregon 97405  
Mr. & Mrs. M. G. Brandon, 1318 Mayfield Ave., Joliet, Illinois 60435  
Mr. & Mrs. Hague Callister 6960 S.W. Raleighwood Lane, Portland, Ore. 97225  
Mr. & Mrs. George Clemow, 37 Highland Ave., Lexington Mass. 02173  
Mrs. Peg Clinton, 27 Provincial Court, St. Louis, Missouri 63122  
Mr. & Mrs. Jack Coefield, 3350 S.W. Mitchell St., Portland, Ore., 97201  
Mr. & Mrs. John Gates, 246 W. Laurel Ave., Lake Forest, Illinois 60045  
Mr. & Mrs. Al Grantham, 1447 Via Loma, Walnut Creek, California 94598  
Mr. & Mrs. Walter J. Heinrich, 705 Mead Ave., Sheboygan, Wisconsin 53081  
Mr. & Mrs. H. E. Jacobs, 528 Laguna Pl., Seal Beach, California 90740  
Mr. & Mrs. J. K. Justice, 337 W. Acacia, #3, Glendale, California 91204  
Mr. & Mrs. Robin MacNab, #4 First Bank Bldg., Bozeman, Montana 59715  
Mr. & Mrs. Ellis Marshall, 1600 Ave. E, Apt. 4, Billings, Mont. 59102  
Mr. Ford Martin, Box 173, Terry, Montana 59349  
Mr. & Mrs. Mark McCollm, 5720 - 60th Ave. N.E., Seattle, Washington 98105  
Mr. & Mrs. Herman Menzel, 1106 S. 3rd, Bozeman, Mont. 59715 (winter)  
Mr. & Mrs. Fred Orton, 943 Grand Ave., Billings, Montana 59102  
Mr. & Mrs. Robert Pappin, 1730 Alder Drive, Great Falls, Mont. 59401  
Mr. & Mrs. Bud Purdy, 508 N. 15th, Bozeman, Mont. 59715  
Dr. & Mrs. H. D. Rossiter, Box 585, Sheridan, Mont. 59749  
Mrs. Floyd Roth, 301 Newark St., Aurora, Colorado 80010  
Mr. & Mrs. Clyde Rushing, 4707 S.E. 17th Ave., Portland, Oregon 97202  
Mr. & Mrs. Shirl Shinn, N. 7625 Laurelhurst Dr., Spokane, Wash. 99208  
Mr. & Mrs. James D. Stephens, 1757 Mt. View Drive, Salt Lake City, Utah 84106  
Mrs. Geraldine Strong, 534 Avenue E, Billings, Montana 59102  
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Stucky, Rt. 4, Ames, Iowa 50010  
Mrs. June D. Terrett, 320 W. Relf St., Glendive, Montana 59330  
Mr. & Mrs. C. N. Thompson, 2285 Koro Ave., Idaho Falls, Idaho 83401  
Mr. & Mrs. Charles Turner, 305 Fieldstone Rd., Camp Hill, Pa. 17011  
Dr. & Mrs. A. L. Vadheim, 521 S. 10th, Bozeman, Montana 59715  
Miss Jeanne Waite, Box 682, Lewistown, Montana 59457  
Miss Jerry Weber, 841 South Serrano Ave., Spt. 408, Los Angeles, Ca 90005  
Mr. & Mrs. Frank Wolcott, E.O. Box 51, Belgrade, Montana 59714  
Mr. Nick Yovetich, 711 Carson Street, Muncie, Indiana 47303  
Mrs. Dora Roman, 613 S. 6th Ave., Bozeman, Montana 59715  
Mr. & Mrs. Luther Nelson, Box 295, West Yellowstone, Montana 59758  
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. B. Taylor, 909 Ave. E, Billings, Montana 59102



January 1973

Dear Old Gang:

Since this is the dawn of the Age of Aquarius, we will take the astrologic approach and hope that the influence of the heavenly bodies has been and will continue to be good to all of you. We also hope that it is written in the stars that we shall all be together again in the near future. (Some of our heavenly group have suggested that 1975 might be a propitious year for a Homecoming-Reunion at MSU, so let us know what you think. Someone even suggested a get-together at Chat Huntley's "Big Sky" and we can assure you that it is a lovely spot which provides good food and could accommodate a group as large and noisy--I think--as ours. It is less than an hour's drive from Bozeman on good highway, so even bad weather shouldn't hinder such a plan.) Luther and Bettie are publishing this edition in San Diego on Ed's electric typewriter and in Santa Monica using the mimeograph at the Presbyterian Church, where Bettie is doing some volunteer typing, so we are well set. Suppose in the future we may be feeding all this information into a computer and heaven knows what will come out! Sorry all of the editors can't be together again this year---- that was a real treat a year ago and we hope we can do the letter that way again. (We miss you, Peg & Bill, but here goes anyhow.)

ANDERSON, Vesta and Eric: Happy New Year to the Newsletter Gang. Hope you all missed our contribution last year. I kept trying to think of something clever to write--and never did. I'm still trying, but rather than miss getting a newsletter again this year, I'll send this one on, dull as it is. Guess being a college prof has gotten to me. 1972 was a great year for the Andersons. It began in our new home and with our darling first grandchild, Matthew. The home is in a new area, bounded on one side by the cemetery and on the other by Kagy Lane--you should remember the area--it was a favorite spot for parking for the off-campus commune of the late 30's. Matthew is the son of Mary Lynn and Joe who are both working on their PhD's in Washington, D. C. The year ended with Mike arriving home safely from Viet Nam where he'd spent a year in a hamlet near the Cambodian border. He is now at Fort Ord. Throughout the year nice things kept happening. Eric's research began to pay off--one of his patents, a method of preventing bloat in cattle, resulted in a new business which outgrew anything we could manage so another company took over the manufacturing and distribution. Now Eric can stay home and dream up some new ideas and the family has had to get accustomed to a full-time roomer and boarder instead of a week-end guest. Then I got a promotion. Chris who is a junior at Concordia fell in love. Rick won a gold medal for the broad jump at the Montana Special Olympics in Great Falls and a trophy for "best swimmer" in the summer swimming program. Our youngest, Lisa, at 14 kept her old Dad and Mom tuned in on the teen age culture. It was a good year--hope yours was too.

BECK, Cora and Ward: Greetings to all. Will try and get in good standing again by this last minute note--hope it's in time as we've really missed your Newsletter the last two years and the joy of keeping in touch with all you wonderful friends. We've had a happy, healthy year and our children were all home for Christmas plus our precious granddaughter, Kelsey, 15 months old, what a wonderful week we had. Leslie is a Senior at the University of Oregon in C.S.P.A. Is busy this term helping set up the "Head Start Program" in Cottage Grove. Ward Jr. is still in Minneapolis with General Mills, manager of Development Planning--responsible for coordinating the Department's efforts in the area of environmental surveillance and communication, and in the new business areas. Ward Sr. still busy, he's President of Northwest Industries which is an exotic metals manufacturing company, also Director of Pacific Continental Bank. We find time for skiing, golf and bridge. We're looking forward to our 14 day Caribbean Cruise flying from San Francisco Feb. 23 to Miami. Will spend several weeks in Florida visiting relatives and friends, also play golf and see Disney World. Thinking of you and yours. Do have a Happy 1973.

BRANDON, Billie and Blondy: Another year has passed and it doesn't seem possible that it was 33 years ago when we were all foisted upon an unsuspecting world. I have secret thoughts that it has never recovered. I still like Bob Hope's advice



to a senior class he was addressing which was "My advice to you who are about to go forth into the world-----Don't go". The activities of the immediate family are that Wife Billie, in addition to her duties as a housewife, has been going to college part time, if 12 hours can be called part time, and she was notified yesterday that she had made the Dean's list for the past semester. She took a "cram" 4 hour course in ecology during semester break. Every day incorporated a field trip to either a source of pollutants such as the sewage disposal plants in Chicago or to local park districts to observe the results. She has become a very effective crusader for clean air and water. The middle west is a far cry from Gallatin Canyon where we could safely mix our high balls from any stream. Our son "Brandy" is in graduate school at the "U of Illinois" where he has a research assistantship and is pursuing Computer Science. He is in the USAR and was home this weekend for military duty---so called. His definition is "Mickey Mouse". Our Christmas activities were drastically constrained. Billie is subject to upper respiratory infections and she had a lulu just before and during the holidays. As a result, we sent greetings only to the family. However, I did re-establish contact with the Marshall's. Our cards have been returned the past several years and this year brought their new address. The coming year will introduce extreme changes in our family life. The organization of which I am a part is involved in the sweeping reorganization of the Army. My Agency is being moved to Rock Island, approximately 125 miles away, and is being combined with the former Weapons Command in a new organization to be known as the Armament Command. If I move, it will only be for the work week, and I will come back to Joliet for weekends. I was listening to a weather program about a week ago which announced a temperature of 57 degrees in Great Falls. If it had been a -57, that would have been believable, too. I have experienced -61 temperatures in the area east of Great Falls. I had planned to go salmon fishing with my brother this past fall in the Pacific off the mouth of the Columbia, but illness in his immediate family cancelled out the trip. However, he shipped two 25 lb. beauties by air freight to be followed a short time later with a box of canned salmon and tuna. He goes out as far as 60 miles in the Pacific for tuna. He has a good boat with very modern navigation equipment, ship to shore radio, etc. We hosted a dinner party last night that carried on to the wee sma' hours and I am about to start a period of recuperation. Anyhow, we are looking forward to the annual report with great anticipation. Our very best regards to all of you and may it be a good year! Also, I am tardily enclosing a contribution to the postage account. It is little enough by comparison with the magnificent job you have done over the years. Love and kisses.

(Took  $\frac{1}{2}$  hr. break and had sun bath in patio. Over 70 degrees, I'm sure, and that feels nice after a week stretch of 40 below in Montana before we left. This is editor's note--not still Blondy.)

CALLISTER, Dottie and Hague: Comes January clearance--time to sort out the old and the past and to get ready for the new. We did have a busy and interesting 1972 with both hi-lites and lo-lites. Some of the hi-lites were visits to the beach and mountains--in Portland we're close to both--, a few days in Arizona in April for too short a sunbreak, with our major and most exciting outing being a trip to New England this fall, including a few days with our daughter Barbara and her husband Tod at Mystic, Conn. Managed to take in some of Boston and environs including a short but memorable visit with Cherry and George Clemow, then rental-carred it for a few days on Cape Cod, through Rhode Island including the mansions of Newport, and on into Connecticut. Barbs and Tod have acquired an 1842 vintage house in Mystic and are having the time of their lives in an almost complete renovation job, doing most of it themselves. Such energy! Barbs has been a school marm for four years, but may call it quits next year. Coming home from this jaunt we stopped at Chicago a few days for the National Easter Seal Society Convention. Hague was president of the Oregon society in 1972 and continues as a delegate to the national this year. We hope to make Washington, D.C. for the 1973 Convention and thus to touch that New England area again. Dottie C. keeps herself busy with community



with the Assistance League, Rehabilitation Institute of Oregon, Pittock Mansion Society, and church--and so it goes. The rest of the family deserves some attention. Duncan is in his second year of law at Lewis & Clark--Northwestern in Portland, and is blessed with a wife who can support him, long hair, and three dogs--in that order. We think that all five of them will survive even if the parents have difficulty making it. Scotta is a junior at University of Oregon in Journalism, seems to be doing well, and has a summer job lined up in her field on the Bend Bulletin, Bend, Oregon--a delightful place to be summer or winter. Closing out now, we sold our house in November and are renting a lean-to until a new decision can be made as to how shall we live---tune in next year for the result. So long, All.

CLEMON, Cherry and George: A phone call to Bettie's mail drop in San Diego gave me notice that I have a couple of days' grace, so will not have to send this by Western Union. Our big activity came last May when we spent four weeks touring Europe as a wonderful celebration of our 30th anniversary. By plane, train, cable car, rented auto, and foot, we toured Denmark, Germany, Austria, Switzerland, Holland and finally England. It was especially fascinating to visit my father's birthplace in Padstow, Cornwall, England and meet some of my English cousins for the first time. The rest of the year was quiet in comparison as we relaxed weekends at our cottage in New Hampshire. One disappointment was that we had only one hour to visit with Dottie and Hague Callister while they were in New England visiting their daughter. It was great to see them, but we were sorry that we were unable to get together sooner. Next time! There is a remote possibility that we might fly to Billings this summer and then drive down to San Diego before flying home. Then again, we might start in California and drive to Montana. In any event, if we do go West, we may see some of you then. Until then, greetings and the best to all in '73.

CLINTON, Peg: (Editor's note. For the first time ever, we think, we did not hear from Peg Durkin Clinton this year, so we were worried about her. At 4:30 a.m. California time this morning, Bettie placed a call to Peg and got her out of bed in St. Louis! After we both woke up a little, we had a grand visit. She reports she is busy at the same job, much of which entails beating the highways. She wants to report that she feels that the teenagers have really begun to find themselves and are great. She certainly is in a good position to know as she interviews many of them and their parents on her job. Her son and family live near St. Louis so she gets to see her granddaughter, age 2½, and grandson, age 3 months--and she thinks she has no news. She went to New York last summer and then visited her sister-in-law in New Hampshire, taking in lots of auctions there. She was in San Antonio in October. She reports she seldom sees any of her college pals so when in St. Louis give her a call at her listed number--314-965-5201. Work Montana into your summer schedule, Peg. We'd love to see you and it was fun to talk to you today.)

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: It was really good to see Bettie and Luther in West last spring. Also good to visit with Rose and Hermie. That trip seems to be the highlight of my year. Went to Bozeman to attend Leslie's initiation into Chi Omega. Surely brought back a lot of memories. Leslie is back at MSU and still loving the whole business as much as ever. She was chosen outstanding pledge for the year and is now living in the house. The rest of the family is in good shape. Since both boys live in Portland we see them often, and, of course, our 3 year old granddaughter is the most. Spent our usual time at Seeley Lake last summer--but Father and I took an extra week at Whitefish to play golf. Had a great visit with Jack & Ruth (Argersinger) Hanley and Jack's sister, Betty Ann, while there. When playing golf in Eugene I ran into Cora Beck so, of course, that was delightful. She hasn't changed a bit. Hope to see her again this year. Would love to see all of you. May 1973 bring peace and happiness to all. Much love.

GATES, Chrissie and John: This is Superbowl day, but first things first. A letter to the Super girls of 1940 who are undefeated for 32 years. What a record! No class ever had a team as fine and true as this one. Last year we missed sending a letter and paid the penalty. Our remorse so great, our curiosity so intense that



I had to travel the country trying to find one of these out of print masterpieces. Finally about in June, one turned up in a Boston suburb from a limited edition collector named Clemow. Bless him. It was great to read the news again of this somewhat aged, but still exciting group. For example, Shirley Pappin's account of piercing the communication barrier in the long teenager-parent confrontation was classic. It was so exciting that her later story of half the family falling into the Missouri from an over-turned raft seemed a little anti-climatic. We're trying to watch it so that our whole family doesn't drown in the teenager morass. The rapids we fall into with them makes everything else we've tried seem pretty slow. John is at Trinity College in Hartford. Susie is a senior in school and Sarah a sophomore. They are good kids, but so mobile. Right now they're scattered from Aspen, Colorado to the East coast. As I remember it, our world was limited and "Square". It seemed to drop off sharply beyond the "Cave" in Livingston on one side and "Georgia Brown's" on the other. Chrissie takes a few business trips with me now, which is fun. I even persuaded her to go to the USC-Notre Dame game and see Disneyland at last. Last summer we spent two weeks on a horse, without a telephone, near Cooke City. It was great to be in Montana again even with saddle sores. Frank Wolcott stopped over and told us about the "Blue Sky" so maybe we'll try it again next year. We're only a short distance from O'Hare airport, so give us a call and stopover. We'd love to see some of the old gang. Meanwhile our news will have to come through the lively ones--Betty and Pag and their wonderful newsletter. Our very best to all. P.S. Rossiter is not senile. We received three or four lovely lines at Christmas. Probably you'll get a letter from him this year.

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: Dear Friends - all: First, our loving thanks to the Nelsons and Taylors for their faithful annual efforts that have kept us all in touch these many years! It was wonderful seeing Bettie and Luther, Marje Paisley, Hermie Menzel, over Labor Day weekend in "West"; and Wolcotts and Vesta in Bozeman. Kept hoping we could see more of you, and wanted to go to Billings and Great Falls, but the NW Airlines strike didn't make that trip a very easy one. We had to go from Bozeman to Salt Lake City to get to Portland, Oregon. Found the Callisters and Russells in good health and good spirits--but couldn't find the Rushings--did finally visit with Shirley on the phone. Daughter Sue has her first teaching job in the Portland area so we still have a pretty strong "tie" there. Bruce has been on a trip in Europe and North Africa, and had Christmas in Athens--probably back here by February. In October we added our 30th wedding anniversary to our "young" years and had another honeymoon in the Islands. This is our 15th month in the Bay Area, and we continue to love it. We feel fortunate to have chosen Walnut Creek, as we have more sun, less rain and no flooding. When it rains here, it rains all at once, then the sun comes out again--and that sunshine is what has won our hearts--also, the friendliness of the people, the ease in making new friends, and the excitement of the City when we feel like going in for sightseeing, activities, or dinner "out". Proof Positive that we are acting like natives: at first we laughed at the silly brown hills out here--now we think they are beautiful with their giant oak trees marching along their crests! Quite a change from the Rocky Mtns. or the Oregon Cascades! Now we have Mt. Diablo in our backyard - all of 3849' high - (sometimes it even gets an overnight snow on the peak!) But we also have, nearby, the Napa wine country, Lake Tahoe, Reno, the giant Redwoods, Mother Lode country, Carmel and Monterey - ever so much new country to keep us busy exploring. We were sorry we missed the MSU-Fresno State game. It isn't much of a trip from here so we may see you next time?? Meanwhile, make this your MSU headquarters in the Bay area, or when some of you come to S.F. and don't want to get "stuck" way out here in sunny Walnut Creek, just give us notice. We love to go into S.F. to see our friends! Our best wishes to all of you in '73. (Dear Bettie and Luther: It was great seeing you in West and finally getting acquainted with Luther! If you go home via this route, be sure to give us advance warning so we can stay home. I'm really sorry that the letter got so long! I forgot to stop! I didn't paragraph, because you never do anyway.)



HEINRICH, Jeanie and Walt: I was truly happy to hear from you!! After the holidays, I was convinced that the Newsletter was going to be a thing of the past since we'd received no deadline notice. Guess I should have realized that as long as you two gals can read, type and move at all, you'll try to get the great epistle out. Thanks again, dear ones, for your unbelievable SABCOD!! Sabcod??? ---oh, that's Service Above Beyond the Call of Duty---or whatever! To help make your typing and editing easier, I'll try to be brief about our 1972. A grandson arrived in March (#3 grandchild). Our # son, Tom (#4 child) got his B.S. in Finance in May, lost his 2-S, was drafted so enlisted in Army for 2 yr., had basic at Fort Polk, La., and is being trained in Ballistic Meteorology at Ft. Sill, Okla. right now. Our #2 daughter, Barbara (# child) was married in August. My summer "disappeared" for me as I made her dress and veil, the bridesmaids (3) dresses and headpieces and my dress. I gave warning that hereafter any weddings in the household will have "store bought" clothes! Everyone was here for the occasion--my friend Violet Rochelle Moyle from California; My Mother and Dad from Minneapolis; and my sister, Kadunk, from Albuquerque. Walt arranged for my sister to fly here as a surprise--so we had a pleasant "Duncan" reunion for a couple of weeks! Our trip this year was to Niagara Falls (on our way to D.C. to help Walt's retired sister move back to Wisconsin in October). Everyone was here again for Christmas. Family getting bigger, of course. Sixteen "lived" here for several days, and 19 for meals. Normally, we have three children home "full time" (youngest in 8th grade); but still responsible for a sophomore at a Wisconsin State U. and a junior at Iowa State. Next year three in college. I suppose we're fortunate to be able to say "there's never a dull day in our family"! I was delighted to hear from the McCols and the Martin family at Christmas! May all of you Newsletter-people have MUCH happiness in 1973! (I watched, for, on TV at the Super Bowl, Jerry Weber--but missed her!) Enclosed is to help out with expenses. Don't have this year's picture to send because I took the snapshots of the kids and managed to get 8 instead of 9 kids in each picture. Being a decent photographer isn't one of my greatest attributes!

JACOBS, Grace and Hugo: If it takes mail as long to reach San Diego as it does to go cross-town Long Beach, I'd better hurry. Isn't really any "big" news to report but don't want to miss the "letter". Our son John is back home from Iceland and out of the Air Force. Is busy in college and doing very well I might add. Is nice to have him around again. We were in Bozeman for a couple days in the middle of the summer--was good to visit with Midge and Flit. Neither of them seem to age--must be that peaceful Montana atmosphere. Had planned to go up the Red Lodge-Cooke City Hi Way, but it was closed because of snow--this was the 19th of July!! Hugo was going to hike in up-top, but that cancelled it. Bettie, as usual, was out of town when we went through West. She must get word we're coming. Hugo has been away from tennis for 20 years, but has taken it up again. Plays mostly with the college crowd as there aren't many his age to play with. Joanne and Mike play in tournaments a lot. I'm thinking of starting to play just to keep up with the rest of the family. Hope 1973 is a healthful and prosperous year for everyone.

JUSTICE, Edna and Jack: 1972 came and went without any big events or news taking place for the Justices. We just chalked up another year to our age, but we are fortunate to have good health. Hope you all enjoy the good life in '73!!

MACNAB, Mel and Robin: What, not another year already at such usurious rates? 1972 provided us with the opportunity to discover that there is no greater form of dispossession than becoming a servant in one's own house. We decided during the year to realize two of our dreams, and in concert with the First National Bank, we got the projects accomplished. First, we had always wanted to build a final scale model railroad as our answer to Amtrak; and secondly, we sought to memorialize one of America's greatest personalities. Thus was the W.C. FIELDS MEMORIAL LIBRARY built on our GOOD MEDICINE tract up the Gallatin Canyon. This turned out to be a 15-sided, 2-story building of 40-foot diameter. The model railroad is now under construction, and on the upper floor the W.C. Fields Memorial Library is completed. Since we still had some space left over, the loan officers at the bank suggested that we run girls on the top level to assist in amortizing the note. They went so far as to suggest that we maintain a congenial confessor in residence so that



the girls could receive applause as well as absolution. While we were at it we added a dam, two fishponds, and a waterfall. We had rainbow trout up to 8 pounds apiece until the mink discovered them; and now we are working on a full-length coat. In the coming year we look forward to tournaments at St. Louis, Washington, D.C., and Las Vegas as well as an international bridge to San Paulo, Brazil in May. Meanwhile we have both gone on an anti-pollution kick and have canceled our subscription to THE BILLINGS GAZETTE. Be kind -- remember that everyone you meet is fighting a hard battle. (Signed "White Fox")

MARTIN, Ford: M\_A\_R\_T\_I\_N\_E\_W\_S Last holiday season flew to IA-rented car-headed down into Mexico-San Felipe-back in time to hit Rose Bowl Parade and Game New Years Day. Couple days later back in Billings-our car snowed under-quite a contrast between swimming one day in Mexico and being in a Montana blizzard the next. Last year Jeani commuted to school at Miles Community College-still taking an interest in Auto Mechanics and English-she also helped run the ranch along with the other two "cowhands" (Ford and Pepper). This spring she and Pep handled calving while Dad was hospitalized a couple months. (yes, a horse fell on him). Jeani also finished an A.I. school and so perhaps next spring we may have our own private A.I.er! This year she is taking college math and animal science. In between she manages to find time to ski at Missoula or Bozeman with Maribeth, who is now in her Junior year at MSU. Maribeth is a top skier-water and snow--AOPi Sorority--doing very well scholastically and a real good hand for Dad around the ranch in the summer. Jean and Maribeth took off on their own September tour to Europe-got home in time for Thanksgiving and to help with trailing cattle home from summer range. Along with helping at the ranch this summer, Pepper made Babe Ruth All Star Team-hit a home run for the winning run which helped his team on to the State Baseball Tourney at Kalispell where they were state runnerup. This fall he played a full 60 minutes football, playing wide receiver and defensive end-in the last play the last game of season he received knee injury-removed his cast a few days ago-hasn't held him back from still getting involved in basketball season-even if he can't be out on the floor. He is now Manager. Also on Student Council, Demolay, &-H, Dave and Kathy at Deer Lodge-Dave continues advancing in his work-will receive degree in Sociology come spring. Kathy is assistant Home Ec teacher and continuing college courses-both keep busy keeping up with our lively granddaughter (and niece) Jodie Jean (age 2). Ford still hasn't learned how to say "NO" and is busier than ever. He is working as full time Loan Consultant at the PCA in Glendive, Worthy Grand Patron of the Eastern Star, Elder of the church--not to mention that he somehow manages to keep things organized and going at home and on the ranch. Happy New Year!

MCCOLM, Dolores and Mark: As I quickly review the year of 1972, can't really think of anything that is particularly newsworthy. Except for ten days in January when we were involved with a meeting in Phoenix, our only excursions have been long weekend jaunts here in the Northwest. Our son-in-law graduated from medical here at Washington in June and three days later he and daughter Linda were headed for Minneapolis, where they plan to stay through this year of internship and a couple of years of residency. We haven't seen them since they departed, but we've noticed a decided raise in our telephone billings. We hope to spend a weekend with them in March when Mark goes east for a meeting. We played a little golf this summer, but not as much as we would have liked. Mark struggled for a couple of months this summer with bursitis in his knees, which excluded any activity like golf. Aside from that, we've been healthy and managing to stay reasonably busy. This year of service on the Pi Phi Building Corporation. It has been an interesting experience and it's encouraging to note some return to old values in the last year or two. Our very best wishes to everyone for a happy year in 1973. Hope that if any of you come this way you'll contact us.

MENZEL, Rose and Herm: We have had a wonderful year. Hermie and I spent a month in Europe last spring. En route both ways, we stopped in New York to see my sister Helen. We flew into Amsterdam, then took the train to Munich, Salzburg, Innsbruck, Venice, Rome Florence, Lucerne, Basel, and Paris. We spent Easter in Paris. The whole trip was just fabulous. This summer our two boys donned "short wigs" and went to work for us at our travel counter. They were tremendous help and



it was fun being "a family at work". We spent a fun Thanksgiving at Bettie and Luther's new chalet. It was Bettie's birthday, too, so we had a double celebration. Next month we head to Los Angeles via Seattle. Happy New Year to one and all. (Editors' note: Since Menzels wrote this, they have been to LA for the Gift Show and Luther and Bettie joined them there for a Sunday dinner and good visit.)

PAPPIN, Shirley and Bob: Here we are, early, as usual. Judging by the number of deletions this year there should be a considerable saving in postage, but it's sad to see the group dwindling. Remember the first letter you sent to all of us? A map of the whole world with everyone's location pinpointed. Now most of these early adventurers can often be found pointed toward their easy chairs and pinned to their television sets. Right? This was the year the Pappins came out of retirement and back into the construction business. One apartment almost finished and a condominium started. This time it's more of a family type venture. Bob does all the hard part and the rest of us help as much as we're able. Also we have an interest in some terrific wilderness not far from Seeley Lake. Remote, beautiful with all kinds of game. In fact when Laurie was coming home from Kalispell last fall a bull elk trotted across the highway right in front of her car in this same vicinity. So if any of you city dwellers would like to stake down part of this gorgeous state before it's all gone, just let us know. We watched the Bobcats cream the Grizzlies last fall and enjoyed it a lot, but the only familiar faces we saw were Lynn and Jan Martin. We wish you all a happy year and thanks as usual to the editors. Thirty years isn't as long as we used to think!

PURDY, Anna Lee and Bud: Sneaking this to you all on University time and some of their better stationary left over from grade school days. This is about the way old MSC is run anymore and we are looking at an austerity budget that is retro-active back to the days Grampa Phillips opened the down town book store. Well, the old man is creeping up on everyone but the writer and there are days I feel he has gone by. Sit around watching the Bab Tube, trying to keep warm and wishing we could jump back for a square meal at Georgia Brown's or the old Bridger Club. Bozeman and our surrounding country has had its share of lousy weather, like this morning it's 75 degrees warmer than a week ago. The Purdys are all fine with son Lee still in Salt Lake and daughter Daryl in her senior year at Colorado State. Best to all of you!

ROSSITER, Bertha and Dave: I just subtracted 1939 from 1973 and got 34!! That's how long it's been since my graduation from dear old MSC (oops, MSU) and I just can't come up with anything after that length of time that I think would interest anybody. Don't work enough to justify my existence so am considering a hitch in the Peace Corps or 60 days treating civilians in South Vietnam. Haven't done it, so until I do it's not of any importance. Still enjoy golfing, skiing, fishing and hunting--but who doesn't? So still not very interesting. One kid about out of high school, another part way and one just gone in. That's news cause everybody else on your list has kids long gone from college--everybody that is, but Yovetich, who cheats at golf too. So - you can see why I'm a dropout. I've always believed that if you can't play, don't settle for being a spectator or you'll become "old folks". Best to everyone for '73. Love to Taylors (including son) and Nelsons (see you next summer for sure).

ROTH, Elota Beth: Again Season's Greetings but from a new address--- 188 Paris Circle, Aurora, Colo. 80011. On June 3, two months short of 10 years, we gave up the old house to the new buyer and moved in with Tim and Shirley at their "generous" offer, to wait for 6 weeks for a townhouse to be completed 6 blocks from where we had lived. And you know the obvious - projected occupancy date was continually advanced. Finally the rug had not been ordered - and then the order was lost. On Oct. 17, 4½ months later, we at last moved in accompanied by a sizeable storage and moving bill! Tim and Shirley had moved to Littleton in March to a townhouse there, but in September he accepted the position as manager of Lawyer's Title Insurance Office in Aurora. So this coupled with the stork's arrival in March meant a



search for a house and the ultimate move back to Aurora on Labor Day weekend. My moves during service years could in no way compare to the frustration and trauma of those this summer and fall. Teri and Scott are at home with me and outside of needing three separate phone lines we seem to be satisfied, quite cozy and harmonious (most of the time). Jeff is back at Univ. of Northern Colorado (Greeley) and Bart on a football scholarship at Univ. of Colorado (Boulder) and hoping to be able to play varsity next year if he can add to his present 205 lbs. and keep up his grades. Spring break at Easter saw us all in Phoenix again - Scott vacillates between Hawaii and Phoenix as his favorite. I left Gates Rubber the end of September -- too much commuting and the prospect of settling the new house overwhelming, but I expect to be back in harness in another interesting position by Christmas. Tim and Shirley volunteered to cook the Thanksgiving Dinner and with Bart home 5 days to chauffeur Scott and Teri, I took advantage of my not working and flew to Missoula, Mont. and then on to Bozeman accompanied by my aunt to see Grandma Roth who was in the hospital. Now to catch up with Christmas preparations - and then sit back to enjoy the pleasures of the season. Hope 1973 brings only the best to each of you.

RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde: Nothing much exciting has happened to the Rushings in the past year. We did want to write so we would not make the delinquent list and we do look forward to the newsletter to learn about the other Montanans. Winter here so far has been pretty severe - snow - zero weather, etc. - reminds me of the good old days. Seems my blood has thinned out until I wonder how we survived those periods of sub-zero weather. We always look forward to seeing some of you folks in your vacation or business journeys, but seldom hear from you. If business doesn't pick up, the offer of free food and drink is going to be withdrawn. Best wishes to everyone.

SHINN, Mil and Shirl: Hi there you good people. Lots have happened to us this past year. We (Mil and I) both lost our Mothers, mine in July and Mil's in November and also Mil's brother two days before his Mother. Also four car accidents. Larry only hurt and not serious. Good news--Larry was married December 17, so we have gained a fine daughter-in-law. We're raining away all our snow--makes skiing ? and ? . Susan home for wedding and Christmas so all family here. Love.

STUCKY, Lorraine and Bill: Dear People. Maybe I'll get in under the wire. Can't keep up with time anymore. The Stucky's are still in Ames doing the same things only a bit more slowly. I am still working at the ISU hospital. Love this age young people. Right now flu is giving many a bad time, but they are fun and interesting anyway. Bill is associated with Iowa State Bonding Co. and enjoys it. People are always willing to discuss ways to invest and make more money. He jogs 3 miles a day 5 days a week and looks better than the average 54 year old. Our youngsters are scattered. Sue is studying with the National Ballet of Canada in Toronto--special teacher's course. Roger is finishing up at ISU after getting out of the army in June. Dave is here now for a rest from the very cold weather in Fairbanks, Alaska where he works and makes his home. Bryan, our only one at home, is a busy, fun senior in high school--has high hopes of going to state in wrestling at 185 lb.--and so far has a 11-1-1 record to help him. We spent a month in Montana last summer and found it harder than ever to leave. Always enjoy the Menzels, Bodleys and real old friends. Had lots of fun enjoying Big 8 football this past fall. Saw ISU tie Nebraska here. Lots of concerts and cultural events at our beautiful C. Y. Stephens Auditorium. So Life goes on in an enjoyable way and we are grateful for our many blessings and friends. Our constant prayer is for Peace and an improvement in our world. Love to all.

TERRETT, June: Blessing on you once again for all your time, money and effort spent in keeping us all in touch. If the postal service cooperates I may even be a bit ahead of time this year. Thanks again and here's my bit: Doesn't seem possible that it is newsletter time again. Whatever happened to 1972? It sure flew by here but mostly in a routine way. Teaching piano and organ and auditing at the bank took up most of the time with the audit program getting larger each. Course, that's



good because it means the bank is growing steadily. Enjoyed several get-togethers with the family and as usual, No. 1 grand-daughter spent the summer with me. I still find taking an occasional course at the college stimulating and last year it was Auto Mechanics for Women. Among other things I gained a real healthy respect for anyone who can get the old oil and filter out of a car and the new in without having it all run down his arms and over the front of his favorite sweat shirt! Especially a sweat shirt with a picture of Bach on the front! Started a course of Self Defense for Women last night which is a karate course. It was frightening to learn how vulnerable the human body is when you know just where and how to hit. The instructor assured me I could easily kill a 6 ft. plus man with one blow, making me wonder if I really wanted to know all that much! Had a wonderful trip last spring--10 days of cruising around the Caribbean with stops at Aruba; Caracas; Venezuela; Margarita, Venezuela; Martinique; and St. Thomas and St. Johns in the Virgin Islands (where I'm told the North Dakotans send their prostitutes to be recycled). Then spent a few days in Florida before coming home. Every place was fascinating, but I'd like to nominate St. Johns for our next reunion. What a little paradise that is! May 1973 be a year of smiles and sunshine for each of you.

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: We've had quite a year. The June flood washed out the Buick garage. Fortunately, they've been able to survive in temporary quarters with much hard work and inconvenience. This week they're moving into their lovely new building. "All's well that ends well"? Our house remained dry and we are grateful for that. So many people suffered severe losses. We now have eight grandchildren with birth of Valerie's Stephen Charles on November 16 (Maymie's birthday). She flew out from Arizona for the occasion. We see all our little families from time to time. Lee is in 9th grade--loves golf. He and I take piano lessons together! Greetings to all of you!

VADHEIM, Midge and Al: At this point I'm ready to be come "Californicated" in spite of the smog and traffic. Gallatin County is again the "ice box" of the nation. Great Chamber of Commerce News! We are all hale and hardy. 1973 promises a first grand child for us. As a result, Liane, our daughter-in-law, plans to retire as chief dietitian at Episcopal Hospital in Philadelphia. Lou will receive his M.D. degree in late May. We have plans to attend. Hopefully they'll be in the West for an internship and residency. Our oldest daughter, Jan, and her husband, Ervin, both graduated magna cum laude from Woodbury College in L.A. To our delight, they have returned to Bozeman. Jan is an interior designer for a local furniture store. She has had a number of contracts to decorate condominiums at Big Sky, the Chrysler Reality Corporation Development. Her husband is in real estate. Shelley is a senior in High School so this spring she too will be graduating. Then perhaps MSU for college. Her choice since there is a favorite boy friend attending MSU. Al's practice keeps him busy. He has done very little skiing this winter and I haven't attacked the slopes as yet. At first too little snow and now this Northern Blast! Could it be our age and we only go when conditions are ideal? Keep healthy. Come our way for a visit. May God bless all of you and best wishes for 1973.

WAITE, Jeanne: The deadline date seems to slip up on me as fast as Christmas. Never seem to be quite ready for holiday time. Do hope I made the newsletter. Certainly don't want to miss a single issue. 1972 was good to me, but rather dull since I haven't taken my vacation yet, so nothing to report along that line. Have hopes of London and Scotland this fall to visit friends and my niece. Went to Missoula this fall for a meeting and that has been my one trek out of town. I am still at the hospital--working, that is. We are in the throes of trying to get started to build a new one, and that is some task to undertake. Especially with all the rules and regulations of the state and government that must be followed. And so ends my very dull report for 1972. I have been well, happy and busy for which I am most thankful. My best wishes for 1973 to each and every one of you.



WEBER, Jerry: To prove to you how devoted I am to the newsletter I am staying tonight after work on a Friday to type out a few words. After a frantic 5 day work week and a retirement dinner of 250 people which I organized for one of my all-time favorite Agents held last Tuesday evening, you must know I don't want to get on your deletion list. My contribution this year is pretty much the same as always except it was a more hectic year. My Mother fell and broke the other hip in April and spent 4 months in the hospital and convalescent home. Mr. Hoover's death in May was a real jolt to all of us and the many changes have been somewhat traumatic. I have had to take on additional responsibilities at the office which I certainly didn't need with everything else, but I try to take it and like it. No complaints and I am always grateful for my many blessings. Had a very happy holiday season and even got away for a couple of days to go to Las Vegas after New Year's. It was delightful and I felt like I had been on a long cruise after having not been away overnight for 3 years. Went with some friends and we lived it up at Caesar's Palace and saw the Steve Lawrence and Eydie Gorme show which I thought was terrific. They had a young group with them called the Mike Curb Congregation who were also excellent. (I'd never heard of them.) Last weekend was very busy with the Super Bowl and all the many people who came to LA for the game. My out-of-towners made a whole week of it. A good friend whom I hadn't seen since 1964 who was then secretary to Bobby Kennedy and now is the same to Edward Bennett Williams, president of the Washington Redskins, was hostess to a small group on Saturday night. In spite of our political differences she is a most interesting and fascinating individual and I am perfectly content to just sit and listen without expressing my opinions. It seems like we are always on opposite sides of the fence. This time she naturally was a big Redskins fan and I was all for Miami. Didn't get to see any of our clan this year. The Becks deserted me and the Coefields are going to Florida, etc. Do hope everyone has a good report to give us and that 1973 will be a joyful one for all. All best ---

WOLCOTT, Betty and Frank: Again it is a time of reflection of the events of the year just passed. We're all a year older, and wiser perhaps. Ours has been exciting as we've had many family "get-togethers". Frank and I traveled to both coasts combining business and pleasure. I played more golf than usual and learned how much I don't know and need to improve. After graduating from high school, Debbie went to Pasco, Wash. to stay with Stephanie and Jim. She worked in the Coffee Shop of the Red Lion Motor Inn. After a very full summer, she enrolled in the Community Chapel Bible School in Seattle. Barb is completely involved in Freshman activities here in Bolgrade. Her studies are keeping her busy and cheerleading fills in the gaps. Plus she is Mr. Clarkin's (Clarkins Drug) newest assistant to the assistant--chief in charge of dusting, restocking shelves. She will help in the new fountain that's to be installed. Frank has had a busy and interesting year. The future plans for the 10 million dollar expansion and development of Gallatin Field have been promulgated and will keep him going for some time. Spent an enjoyable week of golf at Whitefish last summer. Betty had a serious operation in October, but is back at full speed again. Have enjoyed my association with the kindergarten youngsters. They are fun, spontaneous, delightful and full of surprises. Our fondest regards to you all and best wishes for the coming year.

YOVETICH, Nick: (Editors' note: Nick didn't write a letter but we are sneaking him in so he'll get to read about our operations. His Christmas card said he hoped to see us sometime. Well, we do know that he gets to Montana, but it seems like Marshall, Orton, Pegrum and Rossiter take up all his time boozing. So he'd better shape up, or else!!)

ROMAN, Dora: Greetings to all from Dora whose welcome mat is out if any of you come through Bozeman. She continues to enjoy her Bozeman friends and visits with Peg, Bill and her fine grandson Rick. She is also the same good fairy who takes goodies to people in the hospital, rest homes, etc.



TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: Before the co-editors decide to cancel us out for this year, we better get our letter on the way. That deadline does have a way of catching up with one! We had high hopes of talking the co-editors in to making a trip to Billings again so we could do the newsletter together. But we think that Bill and Luther decided that we two gals should not get together or all we would probably discuss would be our operations. Yes, Peg had an emergency appendectomy last April. She picked the one day that Bill was out of town---and Bill never travels! He was a little startled when the Dr. called him away from his dinner to inform him that his wife was about to undergo surgery. The last plane had taken off from Great Falls and the Dr. advised him not to rent a car and make the trip back home at night, so when he arrived the next morning everything was under control. The Jorgensons took Rick under their wing, and Loret got Peg to the Dr. and then stayed at the hospital through the surgery to make sure everything came out OK. Another exciting event during the past year was when Bill's sister Agnes and her husband Bob and their daughter Lisa flew from Los Angeles to Spokane to spend a week at Priest Lake with us and older sister Janet and her husband Dave. The two sisters' husbands had never met so it was a great week of getting acquainted, enjoying the beautiful scenery, eating too much, and having a great time. The Jorgensons' third child was married in September and we were invited to partake of the festivities and spent a delightful week-end in Valier and Cutbank seeing that the knot was tied. We took in a couple of football games and the Bobcats really came through this last year. That Sonny Holland is a great coach and seems to inspire the kids. They say the new basketball coach is a fine one, too. Bill is now assistant to the employee relations manager at Exxon Refinery and keeps very busy at his job. December 31 was contract signing time, so we went through the period of a possible strike. In fact, on New Year's Eve day he got a call at 4:00 p.m. to move in, so he packed his suitcase and took off. He called us later to say he would be home, but didn't arrive until 12:30 a.m. Rick shot off firecrackers at the stroke of midnight, and Peg and her Mother had a glass of wine and listened to Guy Lombardo! Peg still bowls, plays bridge, is taking the Bethel Series (study of the Bible) at the church and having trouble studying after all these years away from it. Rick is a sophomore, driving the car whenever he can think up an errand, and still growing (almost caught up with his Dad). Grandma Roman spent the holidays with us and hasn't been enjoying the best of health, but still manages to run around and visit sick people and bake goodies for them. We haven't seen many of the old gang during the past year so hope this New Year remedies that. Talked to Dottie Callister on the phone one evening, and to Jim MacDonald when they were here for Thanksgiving, but didn't manage to get together. Sorry about that! Best wishes to all of the dear old gang, and may 1973 be a great year for one and all!

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: After starting 1972 with Peg and Bill in Billings, we headed for Southern California for 2 months, spending most of it in Santa Monica with trips to San Diego, Solvang, Las Vegas, Indio, and Death Valley. We returned to Montana and winter shortly after mid-March to stay with Joe and Kay Eagle's two girls while the parents went on vacation. We found then that our contractor had the shell of Our Chalet up---had done it in 20 degrees below zero weather! The summer was busy with our responsibilities at Eagle Corner, plus overall supervision of the Agate Shop which we had leased from the family. We had a terrific crew at that shop, so needed to spend very little time there. The two of us opened that shop in December for the snowmobile races and Christmas buyers and did enjoy being in our own shop. Luther's Mother and Dad spent the summer with us as his Dad was doing all of the cabinet work at the Chalet--with knotty pine and tamarack he had harvested himself in Minnesota. His Mother enjoyed the change of pace by making and embroidering aprons to sell at our shop and doing some clerking there. After the Eagle Store closed in Late October, we moved into the Chalet and were there through Thanksgiving when we entertained several Eagle families. Then moved back into town to the apartment as winter moved into the rural, non-snowplowed area of our Chalet. It is really a dream house. Bettie worked some during Nov. & Dec. at the "Wretched Mess News", headquartered in West. If you have a kooky sense



of humor, you ought to write for their catalog. They do a calendar every year which is sent to people all over the world; publish a periodical called "Wretched Mess News" which comes out about 4 times a year--geared somewhat for fishermen; & this fall one of the items in the catalog--Siamese Cat poster--sold nearly 18,000 copies during short time I was there and orders still pouring in at 2 bucks per poster. We spent Christmas with family and friends in West and then drove on to Santa Monica. Took in the Gift Show several days. Then did a "teenage sit" for a week with daughter and son of our minister and wife here who are good friends while they went to Phoenix. We stay with her Mother while we are here. We'll be here into March; then back to West. Will move into our Chalet as soon as the road is passable. We'll really enjoy that retreat during the hectic summer days. Hope some of you will come our way. The name of our hideaway is "Sam Hill By George"--named for our fathers (Sam Eagle who used the expression "Sam Hill" and George Nelson because much of the Chalet is literally "By George"). Bettie thought the name too unwieldy, but everyone is calling it just that! Luther ruled out Bettie's suggested name "Aspen Hole". It was great to see several of you last summer. Keep coming. Always free cokes or coffee if you stop at Eagles. (Luther wrote our contribution and I discover he forgot to tell about my operation! Yep, I'm falling apart, too, and had my gall bladder removed in August. Thought it would be a nice hospital rest during a busy summer--no one warned me that it was really going to hurt!)

Deleted: Allard, Daniels, MacDonald, Stetzner, Strong, Williamson, Wilson, Winans, Winchester

2 year Delinquent: Thompson

1 year Delinquents: Marshall, Orton, Stephens

Well, this is it for 1973. Thanks to all for the great response. Peg and Bill really inspired you with their notices! And thanks for the stamps and legal tender. You are a great group and you should know that this is a labor of LOVE!!

Love and kisses,

Peg, Bill, Bettie & Luther



## ROLL CALL

Mr. & Mrs. Eric Anderson, 1450 Cherry Drive, Bozeman, Mont. 59715  
Mr. & Mrs. Ward Beck, 885 W. 37th Ave., Eugene, Oregon 97405  
Mr. & Mrs. M. G. Brandon, 1318 Mayfield Ave., Joliet, Illinois 60435  
Mr. & Mrs. Hague Callister, 4704 S. W. 57th, Portland, Oregon 97221  
Mr. & Mrs. George Clemow, 37 Highland Ave., Lexington, Mass. 02173  
Mrs. Peg Clinton, 27 Provincial Court, St. Louis, Missouri 63122  
Mr. & Mrs. Jack Coefield, 3350 S. W. Mitchell St., Portland, Ore. 97201  
Mr. & Mrs. John Gates, 246 W. Laurel Ave., Lake Forest, Illinois 60045  
Mr. & Mrs. Al Grantham, 1447 Via Loma, Walnut Creek, Calif. 94598  
Mr. & Mrs. Walter J. Heinrich, 705 Mead Ave., Sheboygan, Wisconsin 53081  
Mr. & Mrs. H. E. Jacobs, 528 Laguna Pl., Seal Beach, Calif. 90740  
Mr. & Mrs. J. K. Justice, 337 W. Acacia, #3, Glendale, Calif. 91204  
Mr. & Mrs. Robin MacNab, 1012 S. Tracy, Bozeman, Mont. 59715  
Mr. & Mrs. Ellis Marshall, 1600 Ave. E, Apt. 4, Billings, Mont. 59102  
Mr. Ford Martin, Box 173, Terry, Mont. 59349  
Mr. & Mrs. Mark McColm, 5720 - 60th Ave. N.E., Seattle, Wash. 98105  
Mr. & Mrs. Herman Menzel, 1106 S. 3rd, Bozeman, Mont. 59715 (winter)  
Mr. & Mrs. Fred Orton, 943 Grand Ave., Billings, Mont. 59102  
Mr. & Mrs. Robert Pappin, 1730 Alder Drive, Great Falls, Mont. 59401  
Mr. & Mrs. Bud Purdy, 508 N. 15th, Bozeman, Mont. 59715  
Dr. & Mrs. H. D. Rossiter, Box 585, Sheridan, Mont. 59749  
Mrs. Floyd Roth, 188 Paris Circle, Aurora, Colorado 80011  
Mr. & Mrs. Clyde Rushing, 4707 S. E. 17th Ave., Portland, Oregon 97202  
Mr. & Mrs. Shirl Shinn, N. 7625 Laurelhurst Dr., Spokane, Wash. 99208  
Mr. & Mrs. James D. Stephens, 1757 Mt. View Dr., Salt Lake City, Utah 84106  
Mrs. Geraldine Strong, 1702 Jerome Place, Helena, Mont. 59601  
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Stucky, Rt. 4, Ames, Iowa 50010  
Mr. & Mrs. C. N. Thompson, c/o Galusha, Higgins & Galusha, Front St. &  
Ryman, Missoula, Mont. 59801  
Mrs. June D. Terrett, 320 W. Relf St., Glendive, Mont. 59330  
Mr. & Mrs. Charles Turner, 305 Fieldstone Rd., Camp Hill, Pa. 17011  
Dr. & Mrs. A. L. Vadheim, 521 S. 10th, Bozeman, Mont. 59715  
Miss Jeanne Waite, Box 682, Lewistown, Mont. 59457  
Miss Jerry Weber, 841 S. Serrano Ave., Apt. 408, Los Angeles, Calif. 90005  
Mr. & Mrs. Frank Wolcott, P.O. Box 51, Belgrade, Mont. 59714  
Mr. Nick Yovetich, 711 Carson St., Muncie, Indiana 47303  
  
Mrs. Dora Roman, 613 S. 6th Ave., Bozeman, Mont. 59715  
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. B. Taylor, 909 Ave. E, Billings, Mont. 59102  
Mr. & Mrs. Luther Nelson, Box 295, West Yellowstone, Mont. 59758



January 1974

Dear Old Gang:

We were spoiled two years ago when we had the Nelsons join us for getting out the newsletter! This year they would have had better weather for getting here as we are having spring weather! No snow, balmy temperatures and it's unbelievable! Also, ten of the old gang haven't written. But the Nelsons aren't coming and evidently no more letters so this better get on the way before a blizzard slows down the mails.

We are sorry to report that Shirl Williamson was electrocuted while at work for Montana Power on the nineteenth of October. We all share in Floss's loss as Shirl was such a vital person and a tonic to be around. He will be greatly missed.

We are happy to report that we heard from Maizie Wilson and she will be reinstated on our list and hope we hear from her every year. Thanks Maizie, for writing!

BECK, Cora and Ward: Greetings to all! Hope you'll extend the deadline a day or two, we're a little late but do want the Newsletter! This has been a happy traveling year for the Becks. We enjoyed comparing notes on our Carribbean Cruise with Al Grantham. Saw him and Clyde Rushing at the Portland airport. This summer had a delightful month in Glacier Park, Lake Louise, Banff, Jasper Park and Victoria B.C. What beautiful country! Enjoyed a hunting trip with my brother Nels, sister Jen and husband near the Bob Marshall Wilderness Area in October. Montana is so special! In November toured Mexico--Acapulco was a tropical paradise, the beach was exquisite and 80 degree weather. The "Folklore Ballet" in Mexico City is a must to see. We spent a wonderful holiday season with Ward Jr. and family in Elgin, Illinois. Leslie went with us, too. Our little granddaughter, Kelsey, now 2½ really made Christmas a happy one. Ward Jr. still with General Mills and loves his work. We are delighted Leslie is teaching in Eugene this year. Next week we leave for Palm Desert, staying at the Sandroc, Shadow Mountain Drive. Please come spend some time with us Jerry. We plan on spending this summer in Eugene on the golf course--if anyone comes our way please contact us! Our very best to everyone for a happy 1974, and thanks again Taylors and Nelsons for keeping us all in touch with your great Newsletter.

CALLISTER, DOTTIE AND HAGUE: Another year has slipped by--a year, the year, of the shortages and from all reports we ain't seen nothing yet! It seems incredible but the future is one day at a time and I am sure we shall all cope! The past year was the year of the good and the bad for the Callisters. The good Lord made man's mind so that he can block out and forget the bad, and the good then leaves a smile on our faces much better in these wrinkle years. We bought a house high above the city with a beautiful view that we enjoy each day. Enjoyed visits from the Abe Thompsons and daughter Sandy, the Granthams, and had a Montana gathering when Cherry and George Clemow had their west coast trip in June--all good fun. We have spent the first few days of this new year at the airpoft. Our mystic, Conn. kids came in from a vacation on Maui to visit for a few days on their way home. Then our Oregon law school kids flew to DeRidder, La. for a holiday. And our college journalist is now back at the University of Oregon. What with all the shortages Hague came home recently with a report that there is to be a shortage of Scotch! What suffering. These days it seems everyone talks of love but I wonder if anyone has shown more love than you gals and your patient husbands who have kept us together and made our friendship stronger by this annual letter---that's love. Come call and we'll show you Oregon.



CLEMON, Cherry and George: 1973 will always be a memorable year for us. How fortunate it was that in June we actually made our big Pacific Coast trip before the Energy Crunch. After many years of talking about it, we finally did it and headed west by jet to San Diego where we stayed a few days with Cherry's cousin and then by rented car headed north. Three marvelous weeks and 3018 beautiful miles later we climbed on our plane at Billings to return home. Of course north of San Diego is San Clemente (not invited there), Capistrano, Disneyland, Los Angeles and our first disappointment when we were unable to find Jerry Weber even with the FBI's help. Then on to San Luis, San Simeon, Big Sur and Carmel where I caddied on Spy Glass for Bill Faxon of Palo Alto (once a Billingsite), around the Bay to beautiful Walnut Creek and the Via Loma Hacienda of Wilma and Al. (Missed seeing the Heinrichs by a few days there.) Had a wonderful time there and elsewhere in the Bay Area sipping wine, dining, lunching, swimming, ogling etc under the Grantham's expert direction. After the impressive redwoods we came back to the Pacific at Crescent City where we had a chance to say hello to Betty and Jack Harper then on up the scenic Oregon coast to Portland during the week of the Rose Festival. Dottie and Hague were excellent guides but they just couldn't make Mt. Hood appear. That evening they had a gala reunion for Shirley and Clyde Rushing, Wilma Grantham (in town helping her daughter move) the Callisters and the Clemows. On to Hood River, Lolo Pass and Stevensville Montana for a reunion with the ranching Montana Clemows. On to Glacier (first time for Cherry) just as everything was opening for the season. At Great Falls we had a nightcap with Shirley and Bob Pappin as we learned by moonlight how to build a flat cast concrete apartment building. Finally Billings where for a few days we stayed with my aunt, toured with Joan and Dale Galles to Red Lodge Ski Area and Rosebud Lake (still as beautiful as ever) lunched with J. B. Annin, George Wallis and others. Here again a big disappointment as we could not find Peg and Bill at home that weekend. Thanks again to all of you who helped make our trip so really great. See you in '75!

CLINTON, Peg: Missouri greetings to each of you--my very best ones to carry you through 1974! (note: These greetings have increased in value--vintage you know--but not in price). I have had a satisfying year professionally and a quiet year personally. Professionally, it is a comfort to be associated with a private college which continues to increase enrollment and to operate in the black. Personally, the 'calm and quiet' gave adequate balance to what "Big Brother" in Washington was doing to my psyche-- After fifteen years of setting up an itinerary at maximum speed limits, I am having my problems of getting to high schools on time. I am so bored driving at 55 mph that I am a menace on the road. So now you know my challenge for '74--"Shape up or get splattered" Having my lawyer son, his darling wife and two entertaining grandchildren --Stacey 3 and Chris 1--gives me much pleasure. They are fun. My appreciation--like many, many thanks to our true-tried friends--Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill. Without their devotion the rest of us simply wouldn't know--would we?

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: Greetings to everyone. Another year has passed and as usual it was a good year. Two great events to report from the Coefields. No. 1 son, Jeff, and wife presented us with a bouncing 8 lb. 4 oz. grandson on Oct. 4, 1973--named Jesse Lee. Now we have 2 grandchildren. Alan and Susie's Tracie is 3½. Other event--Leslie has become a sky diver. She has completed 40 jumps, has entered 2 tournaments, coming in second in one. She loves it. Les will finish her Junior year at M.S.U. this spring and still loves Montana. Jack and I are well and happy. We all send best wishes for a peaceful and happy New Year. It was good to see you in West, Bettie and Luther.



GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: Time runneth out - - in fact it RAN! But we still hope you'll mail us THE LETTER. There's talk of reunion in '75 -?- and we don't want to be left out on any rumors or plans! Guess we were slow writing because not much new to report. The best news was to tell you about Jean and Walt Heinrich's visit with us--such a "fun" evening (still the same bubbly, happy Jean!). And Cherry and George Clemow's stopover with us on their trip to the West Coast. That was another "fun" time to add to our list! Plus a Montana re-union in our hotel room in Portland of Russells, Rushings, Callisters and Granthams. Then a get-together with the Wolcotts in Bozeman. Just want you all to remember the "welcome" sign is out. Hoping to see more of you good friends in the Bay area in '74.

HEINRICH, Jeanie and Walt: There was good news and sad news in '73 for us. First the good news. We had a most delightful vacation in the Spring. Flew to Las Vegas for a few days, then on to San Francisco for a week, and a stop in Oklahoma before our return. Had a fantastic time in San Francisco--stayed with our friends Violet and Jack Moyle who, in such a short time, showed us almost everything exciting and interesting in the area (we'll go back another year to see the few things we missed). One evening that was most heart-warming, joyful and nostalgic for me was spent with Al and Wilma Grantham. They're a delightful couple--wonderful to be with! Al makes the greatest Irish coffee, and Wilma was sweet and gracious to me even when I ate Only the whole strawberries off the top of the dessert she served. Yes--they're warm, beautiful people who always have had and will have a special place in my heart! Our stop in Oklahoma was at Fort Sill to visit our son in the Army. Our full-time-at-home family has now dwindled down to two--a 9th and an 11th grader. There are 3 married children (with three grandchildren), our Army son (who will be out in October), a senior at Iowa State, a junior at a Wisconsin State University, and a freshman at Marquette University. Now the other news. My sister, Kadunk, had a cornea transplant which didn't work (she'll be returning to Lackland Air Force Base Hospital in Texas for another "try" soon). My dear Mother died Oct. 5. As she would have said, "the old ticker just wore out". She always looked forward to my sending the Newsletter on to her--she remembered all of you so well. My Dad is still in Minneapolis in their Hi-Rise building apartment but at present he's getting treatment for a growth in his esophagus. We keep in touch by telephone and I can make an occasional trip to Minneapolis since our family is so self-sufficient. I guess this takes care of the high-lights of '73 (except to mention how pleased I am with Christmas cards from some of the Newsletter people)! Only noticeable effect the energy crisis has had on our family happened during the holidays. To keep a cat belonging to one of our sons out of our study room, we closed the door and turned off the heat in that room--got so cold all the tropical fish died! But, for the time being, we're all warm, healthy and have enough gasoline to visit the children and relatives who live in Wisconsin--we're fortunate. May each and every one of you in the Newsletter gang have a year filled with happiness in '74!! With special love to you two wonderful gals, Bettie and Peg.

JACOBS, Grace and Hugo: Hit the jack-pot last year! Got to see Bettie twice--once in Long Beach and again in West. After missing her for so many years this was a real treat. Spent our vacation last summer hiking and fishing in the Cooke City area. Daughter Joanne and family went with us. Caught my first trout while fishing on the Yellowstone river in the Park. Now I know why Hugo likes fishing so much. Found that I could breeze right past the younger set on the trail. Had a little excitement when someone about 10 minutes behind us on the trail discovered Grizzly footprints



following us (it had been raining). Hugo and son-in-law Mike hiked 10 miles to a remote mountain lake no one had been able to reach as yet last summer. After sliding down sheer cliffs they finally arrived only to be greeted by a family who had come in by horseback--they were even invited out to dinner that night. Guess you just can't get away from a crowd no matter where anymore. Spent a few days at Caesar's Palace in Las Vegas last Fall. We're always in too much of a hurry when going thru on vacation to stop. Hope 1974 is a good year for all.

JUSTICE, Edna and Jack: I have been trying to think of something of interest to report and keep coming up with "zilch". However, we are all well and that is something for which to be thankful. We are toying with the idea of a trip to Montana next year, but even the best laid plans, etc., etc.-- Hi to all!

MACNAB, Mel and Robin: What can one say year after year except that he's one year closer to social security? As if, in these days of inflation, there is such a thing. The best social security we think we can undertake in our planning is to have Tricky Dick prepare our income tax returns at this time. This might save us enough to retire on. Our family increased by three during the year just finished. Our fourth and final grandchild arrived in June, and like the three that preceded her was named after me. Just think, four grandchildren all named after the White Fox! Their names are Dori Lin, Christopher Mark, Molly Ann, and Danine Rae. Doesn't make too much difference, though, as they don't come when I call them anyway. The other two additions were fresh puppies at midyear. One is a replacement for the darling miniature poodle that we lost in 1971 and bears the same name of Tuppence. The other is the bane of our existence, and we are having our first experiences with a Siberian husky. We call him Laska amongst a number of unmentionables. While the husky is one of the most handsome creatures I have ever seen, he has had every discrediting experience that a dog can have. We had to man the pumps to free him of rat poison which he found. He chased three deer into the crosscurrents and had to be rescued. He has been kicked by a horse, sprayed by a skunk, and he BIT a porcupine. One would conclude that he is a natural born loser. Not so. When he reached six months he discovered that he was a male and thus destined to breed anything moving slower than 25 miles an hour. Under such a happy pennant he nailed another husky, two mongrels and a wayward coyote. While Mel is pressed into much baby-sitting service, I toil at the same old jobs of secretarying the Montana Livestock Auction Markets Association and the Montana Beef Council. I hope to continue on in the same vein during this year if the ecologists don't wind up closing all the auction yards to estop the risk of undulant fever, the last case occurring in 1896 -- that epidemic causing a sick headache to a wino at Two Dot. Bridge gave us some interesting trips during 1973. We started the year at Lancaster, Pennsylvania in March, took in Rio, San Paulo, and Guarujá in Brazil in May, St. Louis in the summer, and Las Vegas in December. It was at Guarujá that I met my greatest frustration of the year.. Seeking to be a good neighbor I had studied some Portugese and on making a purchase I bethought myself to thank him in the native tongue. "Obrogatto", I smiled confidently. "No speak Anglais" the shopkeeper replied. It was at Las Vegas, however, where Mel had her greatest thrill. We attended the grand opening of the MGM Grand Hotel and Mel's hero, Dean Martin, did the supper show. It was the second time in my life that I have seen her girdle slip off onto the floor without benefit of human agency. The first time was in Deauville France when I introduced her to Omar Sharif. On that occasion I was twin-bedded for five days. Next year's bridge schedule looks very interesting.. We go to Vancouver, British Columbia in March after playing in Sacramento in January.



May takes us to the Canary Islands, Spain, and Italy. The summer tournament will be no treat as it is in New York City, but the Fall tournament is in San Antonio. For those who are sick of Watergate, and would like a puzzle of more substance I offer this: Make 6 spades against the lead of the King of Hearts against any defense:

KQ9

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Q75

AK109764

J82

AK1063

K84

J2

6

87542

J1062

483

A107543

QJ9

A93

5

This is cuter than it looks, and the first one that submits the correct solution will receive a prize. Love to all. (Ed. note--the following printed squibs were on the envelope: 'Improve postal service. Return to 1929 delivery schedules.' 'Cut GOVT. Services. Reduce Taxes.' Attention, Robin! How do you like this one? "Never criticize a wife's judgment. Look who she married!"

MARTIN, Ford: Meant to get a note in the Christmas card, but the kids mailed them on mm. Received the reminder so that I had better get on the ball. Enjoyed the short visit with you all on the way to the Bobcat-Grizzly fiasco (33-7 in favor of Bobcats). That for sure we'd meet again in Bozeville. The place is getting too big and we don't get a chance to meet as we once did. Maybe next year--we hope. "The letter" becomes more meaningful each year and this sentimental one really looks forward to it. Keep up the good work. The family is fine--no dramatic events. Just good health, good attitudes and good luck. Will have a brief summary of our progress or lack thereof for next year. Good luck for '74.

MCCOLM, Dolores and Mark: Hope we live long enough to learn what the historians write about 1973. Sometimes wonder if we're getting too advanced in age to adjust to constant crises - - then I think of the rest of the world and am so thankful that I'm who I am and where I am. It was a pretty routine year for the McColms. We're busy, well, and somehow manage considerable time for golf (weather permitting) or relaxing with friends. Daughter Linda and her hubby Tim are still in Minneapolis. She's teaching and he started his first year of pediatric residency this summer. Looks like it will be another couple of years before they know about even a semi-permanent location. We saw them for a weekend in March and I flew back for a few days between Christmas and New Years. We had an interesting trip in March, part business and part pleasure. Besides Minneapolis, stopped at Jekyll Island, Georgia; Atlanta and New Orleans. Although Mark has been in that area before, it was my first time. Felt like I had a short refresher course on the Civil War and thoroughly enjoyed the French Quarter in New Orleans. Have wondered if there are any plans for a reunion in 1975. Would be fun to see Big Sky if they have the right accommodations - - - and more important, it would be so great to see everyone again. Our thanks for your efforts in this labor of love.

MENZEL, Rose and Herm: 1973 was quite a year for the Menzels. In January we took a leisurely train trip from Bozeman to Seattle and down the coast to Los Angeles. In March, we got scared out of our wits when the store



next door to ours had a gas explosion. They and a cafe next to theirs were demolished and our porch was on fire. Our store was miraculously saved when the fireman tore our porch off the main building. We are so grateful as we would have been in debt the rest of our lives.. We were very thankful to have a place to carry business on in , Had a great season, a bonus when the Amateur Athletic Convention was held in West in October. Then we closed shop, and Hermie and I took a travel agent's tour to Hawaii. Had a fantastic trip.. Now we are enjoying being in Bozeman, again, attending basketball games, and enjoying some of Bodley's tall tales. Ha! Happy New Year.

PURDY, Anna Lee and Bud: Does anyone of this outfit's readers have any easy, good paying jobs in a warmer climate for a broken down arena manager? If so, call collect and don't tarry. Nothing much changed from a year ago except age and slightly more grey and less hair. Both kids in Salt Lake - one doing grad work in speech pathology at Utah and the other rebuilding choppers and making more money than the old man. Think 1975 would be good because of the many new additions to the campus including new football stadium, PE complex and many others. Warmest regards to all of you.

ROTH, Elota Beth: What happened to 1973--I've just gotten in gear. For the old those wheels of time turn too quickly! JANUARY --saw Bart 19 and Teri a wonderful 16 with a SURPRISE surprise party for her with 65 of her friends at our clubhouse. MARCH --produced Jason to complicate Tim's and Shirley's lives. Fun to have another baby with no responsibility. But either my tree or Jason will have to be corralled in the playpen. 6'1" 208 lb. Bart encourages Nephew Jason's activity by crawling my stairs with him. We tried for a Florida trip spring vacation - Bart on spring break from CU, Jeff taking a week from UNC, Teri, Scott and I but 200 miles away a blizzard turned us back at Raton Pass in s.e. Colorado. So home we came and headed for the ski slopes - Winter Park - with its breathtaking view from the summit. My descent was just as breathtaking including 15 min.. trying to achieve an upright position with Bart saying (without assistance) "You have to learn sometime Mother" - and it's all only a tank of gas away! MAY - Bart squeezed in corrective surgery for a shoulder separation during Dead Week (week before exams) and Jeff enjoyed annoying him in retaliation for Bart's lack of sympathy during his similar surgery. JUNE - Finally unpacked all the boxes on one side of the double garage. Suppose we are "settled in" but after 10 rooms, storage, etc. how can one really ever be in a townhouse - just no way we'll adjust to lesser space. JULY - Scott crashed on his 10 speed --result one broken arm so he watched from the sidelines as we enjoyed the pool. AUGUST - Tim and Shirley decided to buy a decorating shop and took The Shade Shoppe specializing in custom drapes, shades, etc. About to assume ownership Tim celebrated with an emergency appendectomy. Teri, Scott and I left him to recoup and took off for a week at Mazatlan, Mexico along with a supply of plastic bags to wrap Scott's cast while he played in the waves. The cast required a fast plaster gauze patch job by Mom (which upset Fitzmimms thinking "that" came out of their cast room) --however it must have been good therapy as the arm healed beautifully. A week later Shirley, Jason and I drove Scott the 425 miles to Salina, Kansas to begin his year at St. John's Military School. We arrived in 106<sup>0</sup> record heat. Scott will verify it is no easy thing to leave home for the impersonal atmosphere of a military school. It's been a rough, tearful adjustment but he's made it with flying colors. And the telephone company is far richer! SEPTEMBER - Jeff needed to get away after summer quarter and before fall so he joined me on a trip to Miami, Cape Coral and to Port Charlotte where we inspected the lots Floyd and I had intended for retirement. Return was routed through Salina so we had a nice weekend with Scott whose comment was "I can tell you one thing - I am never going to join the Army.@ He's one 13 year old with a preconceived idea that is



definite! OCTOBER - To cope with St. John's unbelievable monthly statements I took a job in the Administration Offices of the Aurora Public Schools - nice people, nice atmosphere, no challenge and poor pay except even that is monthly. NOVEMBER - Teri and I joined Scott in Kansas for Thanksgiving Wednesday and Thursday including a Ball, services and a Turkey dinner at which time sports awards were announced. This year the junior high had tackle football for the first time - much to Scott's relief - and he was awarded a plaque at the dinner for Most Valuable Player which compensated some for his loneliness. DECEMBER 8th Jeff graduated from University of Northern Colorado at Greeley (after a quarter out for his shoulder surgery and another of indecision). He takes a short break on the ski slopes then back to parttime work and the start of work on his Master's. Scott is marking the days until the 20th when he arrives home on chartered bus. Teri is planning a surprise party with 40 (I hope) of his friends on the 26th. Tim is working against time to laminate shades and valance for his room - Shirley and I are scheduled to wallpaper and Tim will do the cork wall (but I have to stain it) and this winds up the last finishing in the townhouse and then we can sit back and await our "veteran's" return. And so will end 1973 and we can welcome 1974 - with the hope that our friends can enjoy health, prosperity and the happiness of family gatherings throughout the year.

STEPHENS, Mari and Jim: A day late and a dollar short--story of my life. I would like to receive the news letter. I have a new address. A "75" reunion or "74"?

STUCKY, Lorraine and Bill: To me the deadline seems to mean "write and mail a letter on this day". Hope this gets there in time. Bill and I still keep the home fires burning in Timberland Hgts, Ames, while the offspring come and go while building their lives. And believe me it has been so cold that we've had a lot of fires burning. Sue has completed an intensive teacher's training course with the National Ballet of Canada in Toronto. She received a grant to continue her studies. Meanwhile she met Ballet West in Ann Arbor to audition with going back there some time in mind. We see too little of her but had a lot of fun while she was here at Christmas time. Roger, our oldest son, graduated from I.S.U. this fall. He's now busy making application to various law schools. David, our wanderer, sent greetings from Hawaii at Christmas time. He works and travels and enjoys himself more than the average. Our youngest son Bryan is here at I.S. U. on a wrestling scholarship. Between working out and studying (which he does well) we see little of him. Our annual trek to Montana is always the most fun time of our year. We are planning to go again this summer if we can find enough fuel for transportation. As the lady on T.V. says, "When you have your health you have everything", so we have everything and are grateful. Christmas was wonderful. Now we are into 1974 and looking forward to see what happens. Love to all.

TERRETT, June: It has been said that time goes faster as you grow older but at the rate it is going now we soon are all going to be starting next year's bit of the news letter as soon as we finish last year's! And here we are in a brand new year with the world almost at peace and yet facing shortages reminiscent of W. W. II. Weird! Seems to be ample gas, electricity, and gasoline here in eastern Mont. so far but I, for one, feel unpatriotic unless I am a little cold all the time, use a minimum of electricity, and walk or ride my bike a lot. Expect the gas shortage to make a drastic difference this summer for me personally. Spent most of last summer commuting to Billings to usher in my newest granddaughter who was born in July, and to Helena to bring the rest of the family



home for visits. Next to the new baby the high point of the year was a fascinating trip to the Orient last spring. After 4 days in San Francisco with the Independent Bankers a group of us spent a month in Japan, Thailand, Singapore, Hong Kong, and Taiwan. Impossible to begin to describe it in a sentence or two but the people interested me the most, don't think I have ever seen anything as exquisite as the people in Bangkok. In contrast to us Americans all the Orientals are small and attractive, frugal, patient, quiet, polite, honest, and inscrutable.. Made us all feel rather gross and brash. It was truly a fabulous experience and I urge all of you to try it. You will not only like it and learn a lot but feel humbled and very fortunate to be a citizen of the U.S. May the most you hope for in 1974 be the least you get!

THOMPSON, Wanna and Abe: (Ed. note: Wanna wrote us and felt they shouldn't be included this year as they couldn't lend a lighthearted note to the letter. Their son Dick was suffocated in a snow bank while skiing in Colorado last year. We all extend our very deepest sympathy and hope that Time eases the pain of your great loss.)

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: My folks are coming for the holidays and we shall be busy getting thm around to all the grandchildren. It keeps us on the move with all our family. Our 6 little ones between 1 and 5 will be such fun this year. This may be all I get written for the newsletter. (Ed. note: Let us hear about your family--where they are, how many children, etc. We've lost track).

VADHEIM, Midge and Al: HO! HO! HO! And a mighty HAPPY HOLIDAYS to one and all. Again we are sending another one of the Vadheim Volumes. This year we have a real Christmas Angel. Our first Granddaughter, Kari Kristine Vadheim, born February 1, 1973 in Philadelphia. Her proud parents are Liane and Lew. They are now living in Salt Lake City, Utah where Lew is taking an internship in Medicine. He feels he is working very hard and rightly so, but yours truly does not offer much in the way of sympathy. The latest good news is that Lew has been accepted as a resident in Medicine so they will be in Salt Lake another 3 to 4 years. So they will not have to move again and they are close to us so we can visit them on occasion. The middle of last May, Midge and I flew to Washington D.C. We rented a car and drove south to Cape Hatteras, back through North Carolina and Virginia via the Blue Ridge Skyway to Corning, New York. The Steuben Glass Factory was a must on Midge's list. I pulled Midge away from there and we drove on east to Cape Cod. Then south again to Philadelphia, about 1,000 miles in all. We were in time for Lew's graduation from Temple University School of Medicine. It was my honor and privilege to hand Lew his degree, a thrill and a most enjoyable occasion. We flew home for another milestone in the family. Shelley graduated from Bozeman Senior High School, another rewarding occasion. Now, she is a Freshman at Montana State University and living at home. Shelley is wearing a Chi Omega Sorority pledge pin. This, of course, delighted Mother, three Aunts and numerous cousins who were all of the same house. She is majoring in speech with aspirations of either teaching or therapy. Oh yes, there is also a favorite boy friend in the picture. Jan and Ervin are still here and will be moving next month into their newly purchased home. Jan continues with her interior decorating position at a local furniture store. She also has a short radio broadcast twice weekly, "Design and Furnishings for the Home". Ervin is busy with the real estate business. Of course, we are most happy to have them here. Midge is still my room mate. Lew found a suitable cartoon of our east coast trip. It is captioned, "We visited five states and 378 antique shops". TRUE! Yours truly has again gotten into the



politics of medicine. Last September I was elected to the Executive Committee of the Montana Medical Association. So this means occasional jaunts in state as well as out of state. We are all enjoying good health and have many blessings for which to be thankful. BEST WISHES for 1974!

WAITE, Jeanne: Hi, Gang: Another year has vanished and it doesn't seem as though it has hardly been here. The calendar says 1973 is over so---best wishes and all good things in the new 1974 for each and every one of you--- The year of '73 was fairly routine---still at the hospital pushing those diets at the patients who complain bitterly but manage to get well on them and leave the place! I haven't seen any of the gang all year except ones in my line of work who attend meetings. I haven't had any vacation for two years and was about to lose it when the mail brought forth an exciting cruise---which I investigated, signed up for, and departed from New York on Nov. 1 on the S.A. France for a Caribbean cruise lasting till the 14. Well, I can't take up all the space in the news letter to tell you about the trip---but believe me it was something that you dream about and then some. A mere 1600 on board and such a ship---better than anything you could possibly imagine. French cuisine which is something on the France---we consumed 1 ton of lobster the first four days out---how about that? This cruise was a Culinary cruise so I went to cooking school for 5 days and learned from the food editor of the New York Times. Also a wine and cheese school which was excellent too. I even have a diploma to prove it. On my return spent a week in N.Y. with my brother which was great fun. Back to the routine life wondering when I can vacation again??? You asked about a 1975 reunion. Sounds great---provided the energy crisis is controlled by then. Don't relish bicycles that much!! Do take care all of you. And the annual big thank you, Peg and Betts. Couldn't stand not to get the newsletter.

WEBER, Jerry: This will have to be just a short note this year---not that I have that many interesting items to relate---but I always want to be included in the newsletter and to send greetings to everyone. My Dad has been critically ill in the hospital since December 7th with pneumonia and other ailments resulting from old age. He has rallied twice after we thought it was hopeless but he certainly represents that good old sturdy Montana stamina. Fortunately, my cousin and his wife came down from Dutton before Christmas and they have been of tremendous help. Mom is at home with a nurse so with trying to work, going to the hospital and attending to all the affairs of the Webers I haven't stopped. Other than that the year has not been too difficult. Things are looking much brighter and encouraging at the office now that we got rid of that idiot---L. Patrick Gray. He was something else. I did get away for 4 days in late October to join the local Notre Dame Alumni Association on the trip to South Bend for the ND ---University of Southern Calif. football game. It was quite an experience being on that campus and I was delighted to see I had some of that Montana stamina left in me to keep up with the continuous round of activities they had planned for us both day and night. I would have loved to have gone along on the trip to New Orleans for the Sugar Bowl New Year's Eve but that was impossible. Was terribly sorry not to have talked to George Clemow when he called the office. I had just left for lunch. Please try again when you are in this area. I think a reunion in 1975 would be delightful but at the moment I am planning one day at a time.. I'm still feeling sorry for myself I didn't make the 25th celebration. May good health, happiness, peace, old friends and fond memories contribute to a joyous 1974 for all.



WILSON, Maize: My plan to get my Christmas letters written on time fell through again and I'm already a day late with this one, too. I did go to California for Christmas--to be with Mother, Terry and Lyn. It was great to be there and a terrible blow to return to two straight weeks of below zero weather. It has taken all of my attention to go back and forth to school. I drove to California last spring and then flew back within the month for Terry's wedding. It was outdoors, on a beautiful day and a very happy occasion. I have really lucked out with both my daughters-in-law. Lyn and Terry are living on a ranch in the Napa Valley and it is always a pleasant spot to visit. In June I went to Europe on a tour--all Montana people, and loved every minute of it. I expect to go again on the ski tour at the end of February. After returning from Europe I had my California neighbors, some of Terry's new in-laws, and Mother and another old friend for company. Took the Degnans (the O neighbors) on an intensive four day tour, so we did see Betty and Luther in West. It was fun to have company and I missed everyone when they left. So went to Oregon before school started. I have asked for a sabbatical leave for next year and plan to go to school and get back to my much neglected first major, art. I really feel the need for a change of scene. John's second cousin, Bill Beaumont, (also a pilot) was here for awhile last winter and I had a good time dancing and building up a tolerance for gin. Come see me.

WOLCOTT, Betty and Frank: We had an extremely busy Holiday Season as we had our Washington family with us and the Billings family came to join us. That's what it's all about though. The three grand-daughters held center stage. We've had terribly cold weather the past couple of weeks that has put a crimp in skiing so we sat around the house and enjoyed just being together and visiting friends. We've had a good year and have seen some of our mutual friends. Ed Allard and many of the other Allards were in California when the Bobcats played Santa Clara in the Sloppy Bowl. (The mud was unbelievable) We also saw Jim Emery and wife and many others. Al and Wilma Grantham spent a few days here with Al's mother just before Christmas and we got to visit with them one evening. As airport manager here at Gallatin Field I see a lot of our friends come and go but I would have to keep a diary to keep track of them all. I don't keep a diary. We'd look forward to seeing all of the gang at a Reunion. Best wishes for the New Year.

ROMAN, Dora: Hello to all. Still on South Sixth in Bozeman, slowing down a little, but always glad to see any of you who might be in town.

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: Well, we have taken the Christmas tree down, have finished the inventory at the agate shop (almost), and we are winding things up in this sub-zero "West", and will head for Santa Monica tomorrow. (Letter written Jan 11) We have had a good year. Went to California about the same time last year, took in the LA Gift Show, visited the Ed Eagle's in San Diego, took short trips out of LA, and had our yearly trip to take Laurena to Las Vegas for a couple of nights. We will be staying with Laurena again in her nice apartment right across from the Park and the ocean. Imagine we will work in a trip to Solvang again; we love it there. Came back to Montana in March. Had a very busy summer season at both stores and we loved having our nice chalet out of town to live in. Luther's folks were here for about a month; his Dad finished the rock work under the deck at the chalet and his Mother worked some at the Agate Shop. Had quite a lot of company--family and friends. Two of our nieces were



married this summer--both with quite different weddings but very nice. Hope that we will get a letter from Rossiters, but in case we don't, we did hear that they went with the Peace Corps--not sure where but seems like it was some exotic island (Dave is probably playing with the native girls). It is always good to see any of you who come our way so stop by. We don't know what next summer will bring business wise, but hope things will have straightened out by then. Happy New Year to all!!

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: Our year has brought some changes and had some repeats. Rick and I managed a quick trip to West Yellowstone for an Eagle wedding (Bettie and Luther's niece). We saw all the Eagle clan and witnessed a beautiful wedding but didn't even have time to see the Nelson's new home or store. Bill's sisters gathered in Bozeman to pack up their Mom and move her to Billings. She is in an apartment kitty-corner from us and waiting for a vacancy at St. John's Lutheran Home. She has to use a walker to get around because of arthritic knees but manages pretty well. Agnes (Bill's sister from Los Angeles) stayed with her while we took our annual trek to Spokane and Priest Lake. We took her daughter Lisa along with us and she and Rick were like a couple of fish at the lake. It was the usual fun-relaxing week and we hope the gas shortage won't keep us away this year. Also want to take in Expo 74 in Spokane which should be quite a beautiful sight. We took in a few football games at the new stadium and felt like we were in a different city. Bill had his 25 year class reunion at Homecoming and there was a Sigma Chi reunion of his vintage after the Bobcat Grizzly game and they were fun get-togethers! Grandma Roman spent Thanksgiving and Christmas holidays with us. She's still not enjoying the best of health and we worry about her being alone in Bozeman. Maybe she'll decide to move down here so we can keep a closer eye on her. Bill is working hard at Exxon and trying to convince everyone that there really is an energy crisis. Rick is a junior in high school and keeps busy with swimming and studies. He and his Dad share an economy car now--they traded in the oldest Ford for a Pinto wagon. They also have the idea that it would be a good car for fishing and camping up the Gallatin. Peg is in the same old rut--bowls, plays bridge, still taking the Bethel Series and in women's church activities. Peg saw Nick Yovetich at the airport before he left for home and had a nice visit. He looked great. The Jim MacDonalds stopped in at Thanksgiving for a visit and it was good to see them again. Sorry we missed the Clemows--we were out of town when they came. Hope we see more of you in 1974 and maybe the whole bunch in 1975??? Much love to all.

Deleted: Allard, Daniels, MacDonald, Stetzner, Strong, Williamson, Winans, Winchester

2 year Delinquents: Marshall, Orton, Yovetich

1 year Delinquents: Anderson, Brandon, Gates, Pappin, Rossiter, Rushing, Shinn

Well, this brings our epistle to an end. Since so many of the old gang didn't report we have decided that they are probably in southern slimes enjoying sunshine or on worldly tours so didn't receive the notices in time to write. It certainly can't be a lack of interest! Thanks to all who did write and for the contributions. Let's try for another reunion of this great old gang--In the months to come, We shall all strive, For a reunion, In seventy-five!

Love and kisses,

Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill



ROLL CALL

Mr. & Mrs. Eric Anderson, 1450 Cherry Drive, Bozeman, Mont. 59715  
Mr. & Mrs. Ward Beck, 885 W. 37th Ave., Eugene, Oregon 97405  
Mr. & Mrs. M. G. Brandon, 1318 Mayfield Ave., Joliet, Illinois 60435  
Mr. & Mrs. Hague Callister, 705 S. W. 48th Drive, Portland, Oregon 97221  
Mr. & Mrs. George Clemow, 37 Highland Ave., Lexington, Mass. 02173  
Mrs. Peg Clinton, 27 Provincial Court, St. Louis, Missouri 63122  
Mr. & Mrs. Jack Coefield, 3350 S. W. Mitchell St., Portland, Oregon 97201  
Mr. & Mrs. John Gates, 246 W. Laurel Ave., Lake Forest, Illinois 60045  
Mr. & Mrs. Al Grantham, 1447 Via Loma, Walnut Creek, California 94598  
Mr. & Mrs. Walter J. Heinrich, 705 Mead Avenue, Sheboygan, Wisconsin 53081  
Mr. & Mrs. H. E. Jacobs, 528 Laguna Pl., Seal Beach, California 90740  
Mr. & Mrs. J. K. Justice, 337 W. Acacia, #3, Glendale, California 91204  
Mr. & Mrs. Robin MacNab, 1012 S. Tracy, Bozeman, Montana 59715  
Mr. & Mrs. Ellis Marshall, 1600 Avenue E, Billings, Montana 59102  
Mr. Ford Martin, Terry Montana 59349 Box 476  
Mr. & Mrs. Mark McColm, 5720 - 60th Ave. N. E., Seattle, Washington 98105  
Mr. & Mrs. Herman Menzel, 1106 S. 3rd, Bozeman, Montana 59715 (winter)  
Mr. & Mrs. Fred Orton, 943 Grand Avenue, Billings, Montana 59102  
Mr. & Mrs. Robert Pappin, 1730 Alder Drive, Great Falls, Montana 59401  
Mr. & Mrs. Bud Purdy, 508 N. 15th, Bozeman, Montana 59715  
Dr. & Mrs. H. D. Rossiter, Box 585, Sheridan, Montana 59749  
Mrs. Floyd Roth, 188 Paris Circle, Aurora, Colorado 80010  
Mr. & Mrs. Clyde Rushing, 4707 S. E. 17th Ave., Portland, Oregon 97202  
Mr. & Mrs. Shirl Shinn, N. 7625 Laurelhurst Dr., Spokane, Washington 99208  
Mr. & Mrs. James D. Stephens, P.O. Box 16123, Salt Lake City, Utah 84116  
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Stucky, Rt. #4, Ames, Iowa 50010  
Mrs. June D. Terrett, 320 W. Relf St., Glendive, Montana 59330  
Mr. & Mrs. C. N. Thompson, 2904 Rio Vista, Missoula, Montana 59801  
Mr. & Mrs. Charles Turner, 305 Fieldstone Rd., Camp Hill, Pennsylvania 17011  
Dr. & Mrs. A. L. Vadheim, 521 S. 10th, Bozeman, Montana 59715  
Miss Jeanne Waite, Box 682, Lewistown, Montana 59457  
Miss Jerry Weber, 841 S. Serrano Ave., Apt. 408, Los Angeles, Calif. 90005  
Mrs. John B. Wilson, 1368 Beaverhead Road, Helena, Montana 59601  
Mr. & Mrs. Frank Wolcott, Box 51, Belgrade, Montana 59714  
Mr. Nick Yovetich, 1401 Wheeling Avenue, Muncie, Indiana 47303  
  
Mrs. Dora Roman, 613 S. 6th Avenue, Bozeman, Montana 59715  
Mr. & Mrs. Luther Nelson, Box 295, West Yellowstone, Montana 59758  
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. B. Taylor, 909 Avenue E, Billings, Montana 59102

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Love and kisses,

Hettie, Luther, Peg and Bill



January 1975

Dear Old Gang:

Here we go again! This year we are typing the stencils in San Diego on Ed Eagle's nice electric typewriter. This also gives us a good chance to have a visit with Marje and Ed and a niece and family who live close by. We love San Diego and the weather is just lovely most of the time. Looks like we have a nice sized stack of letters, but we are still hoping to hit 100% some year.

ANDERSON, Vesta and Eric: Air Mail, Special Delivery--anything it takes to make the deadline this year! Really missed the newsletter this year, but worse than that was the remorse I felt when I thought about how faithful our editors have been all these years and I couldn't even get one wee note off. The past year has been a good one and that in itself is news. We celebrated by joining other former members of the 10th Mountain Division for a reunion in Italy where we received the Red Carpet Treatment everywhere we went. Receptions in remote little hill towns where the guys had fought--whole towns turned out--Generals and Alpini muleskinners, grandparents and babies to welcome us back, and gallons of Vino, tables of fancy Italian goodies to add to the festivities. I delighted in pointing out to Eric that the plump little old grandmothers were the beautiful Italian girls he wrote home about--and truthfully I think I've held up better than they have. A final week in Geneva and Zermatt where we had time to recuperate and relax in the quiet beauty of the country. Anderson clan--all fine. Three happily married, one "cutest and smartest" of grandsons, and two still at home to keep us young--or age us, depending on how one feels towards teenagers, you're still "parenting" when you're 56 years old. Eric still involved in Animal Nutrition and enjoying seeing the business expand into other states and Flit still teaching at MSU. We think a reunion would be great. Big Sky has been suggested, but could it beat the City Center Motel--Baxter Hotel complex at the last reunion? We could also descend en masse on the Holiday or Ramada Inns--a dirty trick to play on any establishment. Let us know your wishes so we can start setting up the disaster area. Forgive a special plea to Jane & Chuck--if the reunion does materialize, please come. We want to return the wonderful hospitality you showed us in June. Geriatrically yours, Flit & Eric.

BACK, Cora and Ward: Newsletter time is here again, and with it the joy of keeping in touch with friends. We have had another happy, healthy, fun and traveling year. It is also thankful time and we are counting our many blessings. Leslie, graduated from U. of Oregon with a C.S.P.A. degree last August; she is teaching and also very interested in a young man. We feel so lucky to have her in Eugene. Ward Jr. had another nice promotion with General Mills; he is Marketing Director of Mail Order at Lee Ward's. They are also proud parents of another girl, Carrie, born April 3. They all spent a couple weeks with us in August. We had such a happy time--being grandparents is the greatest! We plan on spending Easter with them in Elgin, Illinois. Ward Sr. keeps busy with his many interests--still President of Northwest Industries in Albany, Director of Pacific Continental Bank in Eugene, and both of us have many civic interests. He was District Chairman for Congressman John Dellenback; John was defeated; we've given up on politics--to be successful gotta be a Democrat! This last October we attended Homecoming at Dickinson State College where Ward received an award from the Alumni Association and Dickinson State College in recognition of notable achievement. Seeing the Buckmasters, Edna (Jean) and Ollie Erickson in Bozeman on our way to North Dakota was really frosting on the cake. The Bucks gave us a tour of Chet Huntley's Big Sky Country--had forgotten the beauty of the Gallatin and West Yellowstone in the fall. We were in Montana three different times this past year and loved every minute. In November had a fabulous trip to Hong Kong; inflation has hit that part of the world, too. We leave Feb. 5 for our annual Palm Desert vacation, staying at the "Sandroc" again. Really excited about playing in the Thunderbird Country Club Ladies Golf Invitational last week of Feb. Our weather here has been beautiful, 68\* today, so busy playing golf, getting ready for that tournament. If all goes well leave for Finland, Sweden, Norway, Denmark plus a motorcoach trip from Helsinki to Leningrad next June. We come to the end of



another good year and 1975 looking better than ever for the Becks; hope all is going well for each and everyone of you. Do have a Happy 1975! Thanks again Nelsons and Taylors for your Newsletter, and we are very interested in a Reunion in 1975.

CALLISTER, Dottie & Hague: Happy New Year to the gang. The shortages of last year seem to be gone and behind us except for money--however if any of us have any trouble in this area, Rushings will help us out. We moved again this year--third time in two years--just ahead of the rent collector, and are now renting for awhile--a small house on the 4th Fairway at a valley golf course 10-12 miles from downtown Portland. Lots of boxes unpacked as usual, but if we buy something near here we will unpack and settle in. You will know more next year. Added a grandson to the group this year--our first in that generation--and he lives here with Barbara and our son-in-law, Tod, who have moved back to Portland from Mystic, Conn. The Duncan Callisters, consisting of Duncan, wife Nancy, and two Irish setters, continue to reside in Lake Oswego, Oregon. He graduated in Law in June, passed the Oregon Bar, and is actually employed as an attorney in a firm in Oregon City. Scotta finishes at U. of Oregon in June 1975 and will move to the high country--Bend, Oregon that is--as a journalist on the "Bend Bulletin". She looks forward to that. And we carry on--the plan is to make 1975 a very good year. Blessings to you all!

CLEMON, Cherry & George: LEXINGTON WHERE IT ALL BEGAN IN 1775! This is the start of the Bi-Centennial here in our village and as "Paul Revere" rides by on April 19 there will probably be 200,000 people milling about here. We are already booked to overflowing with family from Rochester, N.Y., Arlington, Va., and Newtown, Conn. so are looking forward to an exciting year. Not a lot of activity last year as we did our travelling in '73 so spent a relaxing 3 weeks at our cottage in New Hampshire. We were saddened by the death of my Aunt May Macdonald in Billings--she was the last of my family in Billings. Speaking of the old home town reminds me that we had a visit with Sam Melnick when he brought his daughter Sharon to Brandeis University this fall. Will see her soon when she returns from the long semester break. We apologize that this is a couple of days overdue, but hope it can slip in before press time. Thanks again for your efforts.

COEFIELD, Vivian & Jack: I'm for the reunion! Would be great to see all of you. Our year was a very happy one and yet sad. Leslie's boyfriend was killed in a sky-diving accident in Bozeman last February. Because of that she did not return to M.S.U. She is now attending U. of Oregon and will graduate this year. Father and I are very well as is all the rest of the family. Our 2 grandchildren, Tracee age 5 and Jesse 16 months are pure joy. Our love to all of you and may 1975 be your best year yet.

GRANTHAM, Wilma & Al: Dear friends of these many years--All of a sudden I wonder--what can I write to THE Newsletter?? The kids are through school--just trying to find their niche in the working world. No marriages. No big trips (Oh, yes, we did get to Montana in July, but all our friends were out of town! And we did make the big trip to the Fresno-MSU football game and had fun with the Wolcotts). No moves (we still love sunny California). No changes of job (Al still likes his present one, and they like him). No fights (we still like each other!). At least "no news is good news" when you think of happiness versus sorrow--and that we are: HAPPY. We wish the same to all of you and hope for a good 1975 for you and us and for our country. And our thanks to Peg and Bettie for keeping us all in touch. (The following post script came three weeks after the previous letter): Three weeks later--we shouldn't have written so early. Now we do have news! Happy news! Susan announced her engagement to be married in June, in Portland, to a young man she knew in college. We're all delighted! And we bought another town-house--just up the street on the curve (same side of street for those who have been here). Our new house number is 1425 Via Loma and we are starting all over with the paint brushes, wallpaper, etc. Plan to come see us when in the Bay Area--each of you newsletter gang! Yes, we're interested in a reunion in Bozeman!!



HEINRICH, Jeanie & Walt: Is the deadline judged by postmark or when the note is received? Hope you're not too efficient--then perhaps I'm nearly on time. Past year was filled with all sorts of events: We had two new grandchildren--now have five (3 boys and 2 girls). Our #3 girl became engaged--maybe a wedding this summer. We had 2 college graduations--one in Iowa in May--one in Wisconsin in December. My dear Dad died Oct. 22--one week after we moved him from Minneapolis to a nursing home in Sheboygan. Kadunk was at AFB hospital in Texas again--eyesight getting worse and had masectomy before holidays. Walt and I took fantastic Canadian Rocky (Banff-Lake Louise) bus trip July 27 to Aug. 10--scenery unbelievably impressive. I was particularly delighted to be able to talk on the phone with June Terrett, Jeanne Waite and Shirley Pappin! The bus schedule gave us stops in their towns. With an overnight stop in Great Falls, I even saw aunts, an uncle, and cousins I hadn't seen since the 1930's. After 35 years, I quit smoking in September--so far have gained about 10 lb.--which I could stand. (Editor note: Dr. Rossiter will probably send you congratulations for this. He stopped several years ago and has been heckling many of us since then). And two weeks ago I became a blonde (not even a wig like Bettie's at the reunion)--but "for real"! Sooo--this is the beginning of a new year--could be very interesting. May each of you great Newsletter people have a year filled with good health and much happiness! I'm grateful to ya and love ya much!

JACOBS, Grace and Hugo: Had our usual Montana vacation last summer--spent time near Cooke City the 1st week in August. It just stopped storming long enough for the fellows to back-pack up to their favorite lake (20 miles round trip) and return the 3rd day. Then the snow came. The snow plow went down the road ahead of us the morning we left! Son John has his own apartment now so the only one left at home is our 15 year old black cat. Hugo keeps saying the lawn, trees, and shrubs seem bigger every year to take care of, but don't think he's the type for an apartment so guess we'll continue being house dwellers. Our best to everyone.

JUSTICE, Edna and Jack: Dear Peg, Bill, Bettie, Luther and Mrs. Roman. Well, that's quite a beginning! I have been searching mentally through the last year and for the life of me can find nothing outstanding, newsworthy, glamorous, educational and stuff like that. We are just alive and kicking (more than usual!), but for that we are very thankful. Our daughter is expecting her 1st child in June and our son is a Medical Technician in Riverside General Hospital, the last to leave the nest! Read the article about the Field House in the Collegian and the names Bud Purdy and Anna Lee brought back fond memories of Gallatin High School days and MSC--oops!--MSU. I'm afraid my cheer leading career has come to an end. I tried doing the splits last year and found some difficulty in walking for awhile! Hate to think of it, but who wants a 55 year old, grandmother to be cheer leader these days! Best of everything to all. (P.S. Before I was able to mail this, Elaine lost the baby, so I'll have to wait a while longer to be a grandmother.)

MARTIN, Ford: What a year! Kathy married in March--Jean in November--Maribeth in December. Maribeth graduated from MSU in December also. Kathy has one year left. How much can the "Mother of the Brides" stand?? This leaves Pepper and me to try to run the ranch. Pepper, a senior and student body president--got a feeler from Dartmouth to play football--but nothing from the Bobcats--what a bummer! I wouldn't miss your annual letter for anything and I certainly appreciate all the good work you do to get the news to us. Thanks.

MCCOLM, Dolores and Mark: It's a rainy, gloomy day here in Seattle, as I write this--sort of typical for this time of year. We're not equipped for snow, but we've also weathered two snow storms during the last month. Mark and I are looking forward to leaving it all behind and climbing aboard an airplane, two weeks from tomorrow, which will take us to the sunshine of Maui for a few weeks. No startling news from the McColms. We just keep plugging along doing most of the



same things and somehow find a little more time each year for golf and friends. Our daughter and her hubby are still in Minneapolis, but he finishes his residency in June and we're looking forward to their getting to Seattle next summer. No definite decision yet as to their future location. Somehow hard to believe that we all went in such diverse directions almost 35 years ago. The last reunion was so "great" that it would be wonderful to have another, if most of the people could attend. Would "Big Sky" be a good location? Haven't heard too much about their facilities. Only suggestion would be that it might be better time-wise early fall after most of the tourists have departed. We certainly would like to try and come if the dating would work for us. Bettie and Peg (and your spouses), you certainly deserve the award of awards for these years of faithfully keeping in contact. With best wishes to everyone for a healthy, happy 1975.

MENZEL, Rose and Herm: We love this time of year when we can catch up on all the news of you nice people. We hope you've all had a great year. We were a little shocked to be watching a Colorado football game and having Bart Roth's name flashed on the screen as they helped an injured player off the field. We hope the injuries were minor. Hermie and I had a great season at West and were happy to have the Stuckys, Wolcotts, Mary Baxter and Carolyn Law drop in to see us. We had a fun time one Sunday this fall when Wolcotts and Bodleys came up to visit. We are enjoying being back in Bozeman and seeing all our friends again. We're delighted to have John Fisher and his family move back to Bozeman to live. He's been with the State Department since the war and, among other things, worked directly under Kissinger for 3 years. Hermie and I will head for Los Angeles next month--"have tabled" ideas of a more extensive trip this year. Have a wonderful New Year.

PAPPIN, Shirley & Bob: Thanks to Jeannie Heinrich who came through Great Falls last summer we got to read the news letter. She kindly mailed us hers. Thanks again, Jean, and Bob wanted to know "why in the hell didn't you invite her over?" He couldn't believe you were really on a Bus tour. Our whole way of life has changed. More hectic. In spite of wails of protest from the whole family, we sold our house and moved into this apartment which we built the year before. Now I run the apartment when it isn't running me and Bob is back in the construction business. Perfect timing what with tight money, fantastic interest rates, nervous bankers and no craftsmen. Bob hates living here, but I like it because I have gotten very lazy when it comes to breaking your back doing housework and this is easy living. Coping with irascible tenants is something else. Almost every day includes a little crisis and some days include several. Out of five kids only one has elected to leave Great Falls and he is 100 miles up the road in Havre working for KOJM as Mike Hadley. Tom--oldest son--works for Bob. Laurie is married to a stoneware potter and just had a baby boy, who is a liv'n doll! Barb just came in and added that last comment. Dave Rossiter was in town before Christmas and we enjoyed a great visit, hearing all about Tonga which we can't wait to see. He and Bob refought WW II and the last I heard they were somewhere north of New Guinea. A reunion sounds great. Happy New Year to all.

PURDY, Anna Lee and Bud: Dear Messy, Bessie, Tessie & Lassic. It's unreal how you all can age and I am still 49. It would be fun to have a reunion, but for crying out loud let's call it the Class of "50" and be realistic. The Purdys are all fine with our two children still in Salt Lake. We see them on the gorging days like Christmas and Thanksgiving when they both arrive with their 2 Dobermans and terrorize the entire community. We still spend our spare time in Pony, weather permitting, and hoping someone will send me a cure for arthritis. Best wishes to you all!

ROSSITER, Bertha & Dave: Bettie said everyone would just love to hear about our tour with Peace Corps which would bring the number of such interested people up to two. Maybe knowing you're only going to have to read a short account



of it will be more acceptable than the dread of a two hour ordeal of pictures and narrative, so I'll submit a real shortie. Went into the setup in July '73 and came out August '74. Should have stayed until July '75, but Tonga is such that our twins could not take the harassment of their Tongan peers over 2½ months and we had to send them home where they lived with friends while we attempted to go ahead and see the job through until they could get a replacement for me. The fact that they still haven't gotten a physician in my place gives you an idea of how Peace Corps operates and also how desirable a place Tonga is. It's flat, it's small, it's hot, it's humid, it's very bug-infested, it's boring and it's depressing. Still we did meet some wonderful people and it was a terrific experience--to look back on. I had to cover Samoa, Fiji and the Solomons by occasional trip so must have logged at least 25-30,000 miles flying over the blue Pacific. In a way interesting, but we finally concluded if you've seen one Pacific Island, you've seen them all. No room here to detail all the trials and tribulations of dealing with a moronic, bureaucratic kingdom and how frustrating it can be to try to get on with something helpful only to have it cut off or ignored by some noble, or minister, or director. Or the problem of trying to eat something besides root vegetables--like meat. Very scarce and very hard to come by, the latter, and very tough when you did get it. No matter, when we'd put in a year we felt the kids here needed us more than P.C. so we came on home by way of New Zealand where I worked for a radiologist while he came to Canada on a holiday. Great place, that. Best I've ever been in despite the fact it was dead of winter there and we were dressed for Tonga. Wonderful people, beautiful country and we hope to go back in a year or two--but in the summer. Was in Big Sky when the summons came to reply by 20th so maybe I'm writing to no one but the addressees--which is alright as I love 'em that much--newsletter or not. Forgot to say I worked a week in Great Falls in December and spent an evening with Pappins. Bob and I drove poor Shirley to the bedroom to read with our overpowering conversation, but it was a wonderful get together and I wouldn't have missed it. Hope we get to see others of you soon.

ROTH, Elota Beth: YES - LET'S HAVE A 1975 REUNION! After 10 years we need it. I volunteer to send out reminders and get a few no-shows back in the fold! Past year was busy. Scott completed 8th grade at St. John's in Salina, Kans. with nice awards and an unprecedented scholarship offer, but he chose to return to Aurora for 9th grade. It was however a year well spent and beneficial to him. Teri, a senior, is totally involved, captain of her Silver Boots group (26 girls who perform flag routines at athletic events) and busy working out routines for them. She is either headed for UNC or CSU (Ft. Collins). Bart is at CU. An ankle dislocation Labor Day sidelined him, but he managed a few plays late in football season, and traveled with the squad to Oklahoma for the nice upset there. With two more seasons to go we hope he finally can get in some real ball playing. Jeff has been laid off as a lumberyard foreman in Greeley and will chuck night classes for full time to get his master's in psych. He hopes for finish in the fall--then will apply for internship to work toward his doctorate in clinical psych. Tim & Shirley & Jason (22 mos.) are in a lovely new home, awaiting the arrival of #2 in 6 weeks or so. Shirley says, "How did you ever manage five children" while I am thinking, "I'm glad I don't have to raise Jason; I never had such a busy one", but of course I did, and I managed, and I will have to admit it just must be my current age. I went to work for a friend of 30 years in June who is on the Denver Mayor's cabinet and is Manager of General Svcs. for City of Denver (includes Theatres, Arenas, Coliseum, the Purchasing Div., public Office Buildings, and Printing and Supplies--a diversified job). He and Floyd met at the end of WWII and came home together. Then he served under Floyd in Miami and West Palm. Later our paths crossed at several stations, and he and his family preceded us to Aurora. He was invaluable at the time Floyd died. He retired six years ago to work for the then Mayor of Denver and stayed on with the newly elected one 4 years ago. I am now his executive secretary and if the spring election will keep our present Mayor in office, then even I can anticipate a few more years with the City of Denver. At this salary "neither sleet, or hail...etc." could keep me home. It is fun right now to be on the inside of what is shaping up as an active campaign. Hope to get



to Montana and West this summer. Took Teri and Scott on a 4-day excursion to San Francisco in August. We took every tour and want to return soon to do it all again.. Liked it much better than Mazatlan, Mexico the year before. Hope your year has been great and this next one will be even better. I've decided positive thinking is the only way to overcome the daily gloom the newspapers offer. Love to all.

RUSHING, Shirley & Clyde: I received your card today and vowed to write today because I sure missed your letter last year and news of the gang. 1975 is here bringing us born during the great war face to face with middle age. It is not as bad as it was rumored to be--contrary to our opinion when we were in school--we don't have one foot in the grave and the other on a banana peel. I think that our group has been a remarkable bunch of fine people and we have fared pretty well. I guess growing up in Montana was a pretty good start. 1974 was not the greatest year business wise. Let's hope that the downturn (which some people call a recession) turns up soon so we can get busy and prosperous again. Next summer we plan to visit in Bozeman and will hope to see some of you. We'll surely go to West Yellowstone and Big Sky. Our family is down to one 17 year old senior boy. Rick worked for Horace Morgan last summer. At the time it seemed like hard work, but looking back on the summer brings pleasant memories of Montana. This year our plastics convention is being held in San Francisco instead of Coronado so I'll miss the opportunity of seeing you in April. Have a nice vacation in the sun and enjoy it because it is 15\* below zero Bozeman!

SHINN, Mil & Shirl: Dear Gang: Will try and catch up as missed last year. Time and age makes memories fade and now and then a chance meeting revives forgotten days. On a trip to Billings, My Millie and our daughter (our youngest) Christine and I stopped for coffee in Bozeman and in walked Pete Vavich; talk - talk, etc. This was on top of running into M/M Tom Hawksworth while having lunch in Missoula. And they say things run in threes. While we were visiting Marie Dolan (Mrs. Tom Dolan), who walked in but Peg & Bill Taylor and the Don Jorgensons. The good news from the Shinn's--had a wonderful fair in Spokane and lots of company. We are in good health; we ski in winter; back pack, sail, swim, etc, and manage to get in a little fishing & hunting in summer and fall. The usual house and yard snores. (Editor's question: who was snoring while someone else was doing the chores?) Our family gone, as Eldest Susan a landed immigrant in Canada, where she obtained her B.S. in Micro-Biology and running a Lab at UBC, so lives & works in Vancouver. Larry next is married to Sandy and between working for contractors in summer and going to school in winter have managed to present us with a Grandson. School at U of W, a future engineer. They live in Seattle. Christine youngest attempting to again be a student at Bozeman and working part time while there. On the down side, both mine and Millie's Mothers passed away a year ago last summer. Millie also lost her youngest brother. Arn and Nat (McDermont) Berglund live in Muncie, Indiana.

STETZNER, Floss & Bill: (Editors' note--Floss was really on the ball! Wrote her letter last summer!!) To catch you up on our family: Joan is now Joan Traylor--lives in Crossett, Arkansas. Her husband is the youngest Supt. for Georgia Pacific (Plywood Div.) She has two children--Charles, 3, and Loretto--8 months. They were here for 5 weeks from June 1 until July 6. Had a most difficult time parting, but they love their set-up in the south so that makes us happy. Tom is an account and office manager for Town Pump Inc. He is married and lives in Butte. Helen will be a senior at Missoula and plans to enter law school--should make a good lawyer 'cause I haven't won an argument with her in 20 years. My Mother is with me and has been ill for 2 years. She is much better now and up about half the time. Bill is busy finishing his barn and keeping weeds from the garden during the growing season.

TERRETT, June: Once more heartfelt thanks from all of us for the news-letter. You have done such a great job of keeping all of us together and it is



appreciated. Though "write something for the newsletter" has been at the top of my THINGS TO DO RIGHT NOW list for a good two weeks here, I am hoping I can slide in under the deadline even though there is not much news to report. My lifestyle changed abruptly last spring when the youngest daughter, Jane, was divorced and came home with her 18 mo. old daughter. Jane is going to the local Jr. College and will have a legal secretary's certificate in the spring. Grandma does a lot of baby-sitting and if I ever think I am too busy, I only have to remember the many empty hours when I was living all alone and realize how happy I am to have them. Completely remodeled the kitchen last summer instead of taking any long-range trips and found I could have gone around the world a couple of times for what that cost!! Right now I am in the "get the visas and up-date the health certificate" stage of planning a trip to Australia, New Zealand, and Tahiti. If all goes well I'll leave the middle of March for about a month and will tell you all about it in next year's newsletter. It was fun to see Rose Menzel (and good to have her get us park accommodations) on a quick dash through West late last summer. Sorry to have missed Bettie and Luther. A Horticulture class last spring quarter was my only attempt at returning to the ivied halls for the year, but that was such good fun that I am going to repeat it again this spring if I can squeeze it in. One of the main things I got out of it was a terrible yearning for a greenhouse of my own. That yearning and the proposed trip have been rivals for months! Merry 1975, everyone!

TURNER, Jane & Chuck: Again it's a pleasure to greet friends. Our year has been a restless one. Losing my father has been hard. He died September 1 after a battle with cancer. We're grateful that my folks came to Pennsylvania for last Christmas and that I was able to be with them the month of March. My mother continues to live in Arizona and appreciates the love and support of many friends. We've had our share of blessings. Two new grandchildren have been added to the flock. Ann and Mike (Baltimore) got their boy, David, Born May 11. Their Kristin is 3½. Carolyn and Don (York) have a baby girl, Angie, born November 6, who Joins Todd, 5½, and Elizabeth, 4. Val and Duane (McKeesport) are busy with their three: Matthew, 6; Heather, 4; and Stephen, 2. Dick and Becky, with their Ross, 13; Stephanie, 10, have moved to Montrose, Colorado where Dick is now the Chevrolet, Olds & Cadillac dealer. Lee spent the summer helping the pro at Youghiogheny Country Club in McKeesport. He is captain of his high school golf team and is really into the game. He drives now which is a help to everyone. Chuck and I keep very busy with our big family. Best wishes to all in the New Year!! Remember us to your dear mother, Peg.

VADHEIM, Midge & Al: Today is the deadline, but trust Bettie will receive this before press time. All is well with the Vadheim family and offspring. Doctor Son, Lew, Liane, and Kari are in Salt Lake. Lew is a first year Resident in Internal Medicine. Shelley, our youngest, in Salt Lake also. She is attending the University of Utah, living at the Chi O house, and majoring in Fashion Merchandising. Jan and her husband Erv are here in Bozeman. Jan continues her work as the Interior Designer for a local furniture company and Erv is with a real estate firm. So we get to see the latter often. We also find many excuses for a short trip to Salt Lake. Next month we are going to see if their snow for skiing is better than ours. Al has quit obstetrics, thus leaving the deliveries (which seemed to be always at night) to the younger M.D.'s. Needless to say we don't miss the phone ringing so often in the wee morning hours; only good thing about being 39 and holding. Concerning the reunion--as you all know, it will be 35 years come this October. Since the Holiday and the Ramada are Bozeman's new additions and are located side by side, they surely can accommodate all of you including grandchildren. Our many thanks to you Bettie, Luther, Peg, and Bill for all your efforts in continuing to keep all of us in touch. It is truly appreciated! Come ski "the Sky" (Big Sky) and Bridger Bowl. Trust 1975 will be kind to all of us.

WAITE, Jeanne: Hi, Everyone: I am frantic for fear that I will miss the deadline--Mail service has surely become impossible. Took Peg's note 6 days to get here from Billings--120 miles!!! Hope that won't indicate what the New Year will



bring. Seasons greetings to all of you and I shall be waiting to read about all of you and 1974. I seem to have had a dull year--nothing exciting at all. But I am thankful that I have been busy and well. So busy as a matter of fact I haven't had a vacation. Have hopes of getting somewhere soon. I did have my first look at Big Sky this past August and found it most interesting and fun. Friends of mine from Texas have a lovely condominium there and it was delightful. Also treked to Expo & Spokane twice--a long weekend to see it followed a month later by an excellent workshop on Food Service for Hospitals. Highlight of that was a tour of the kitchens of the foreign restaurants at Expo. Aside from that have been busy with hospital duties. Hoping to start building a new one this spring. Also adjusting to a new administrator with new ideas, policies, etc. Haven't seen any of the gang, but I still keep hoping one day some one of them will wander up this way. Do give me a ring--I'm in the phone book. If no answer, try the hospital. I seem to spend more time there than at home. Happy-Happy to all in '75!

WEBER, Jerry: Sorry I didn't type my yearly report at work which I know would have been more helpful for you to read. You won't believe it, but with my tight schedule on Saturdays I am trying to put a few words on paper sitting under the hair dryer at the beauty shop which isn't easy. Anyway, I hope you don't suffer too much trying to read this. 1974 was a busy and hectic year trying to carry out responsibilities at home as well as at the office. Dad has been in the hospital and nursing him all year except for 5 weeks and Mom has to be covered with a nurse most of the time. I never know from one day to the next, so I just do the best I can. They are both so appreciative of my efforts and, of course, that makes it much easier in a way. I did manage to get away for a week in Sept. to attend an administrative school at FBI Headquarters in Washington which was a pleasant change. I had a great time being back there and visiting old friends. There is an exciting atmosphere about the area & I can see where one would catch Potomac Fever if you lived there long enough. With the liberal Congress now convening I would probably be more frightened. However, than I am out here on the West Coast. Too much for an ultra conservative individual like myself. I spent one night with an old friend whom I have mentioned before & who was Bob Kennedy's secretary. She is so interesting & really has the items to relate. I was pleased to learn her admiration of Teddy is about as low as mine. I'm just sorry I didn't get in on one of Wilber Mills escapades to see how the other half lives. In answer to your question, Peg, about my reaction to the Notre Dame-SC football game, I not only didn't like it, I was in shock all during the 2nd half as were half the spectators & the team itself. Someone said they saw me on TV--could have been as I was in the 18th row & I didn't look too happy. Anyway, it was a beautiful day & the Notre Dame party was as spirited as ever that evening. Speaking of weather, if anyone is contemplating a trip to Calif. this winter, hurry as it has been beautiful. Today is supposed to hit 85\*. How is it in San Diego, Bettie? A friend & I drove down to Palm Springs the day after New Year's for the day and it was so delightful even if LA had warmer weather. I think a reunion would be wonderful--however, I can't make any commitments at this time. I shudder to think how many years it has been since graduation & how long since I have seen some of those charming MSU Collegians. Sorry I don't have any sensational news to report, but I always enjoy & Appreciate being included & having the opportunity of wishing everyone a happy & healthful year in 1975.

WILLIAMSON, Floss: Thought you might enjoy my card. This picture was taken at a Smorgasbord Party I gave with the Wally Eagles & Menzels. We had fun doing all the Scandinavian dishes. The year has gone pretty well for me. I'm working three days a week now, so I have time for hobbies & some of the fun things I've always wanted to do. The job has been good for me--keeping my mind occupied and me in contact with people. I did manage a trip to Alaska in August with Ruth Siess (formerly Ruth Hays). We flew up to visit her brother, Dick Hays, an old buddy of Shirl's who had been injured in a forklift accident last April. So with nothing to do but therapy, Dick had lots of time to show us around. Mike is still a bachelor & lives with me and I see Paul and Jenny and Jon & Linda often. It's great to have family near. Big news is a granddaughter born to Jan & Linda in Oct. She's beau-



YOVEITCH, Nick: (Editors' note: This is the shortest newsletter on record & you'll have to do better, Nick, or else!!) May get to West in '75.

ROMAN, Dora: Greetings to all from Dora who is still in her nice home in Bozeman. She enjoys her many Bozeman friends and others who stop to visit her when they are in Bozeman. She gets to Billings for holidays to be with Peg, Bill & Rick who is a tall goodlooking young man.

TAYLOR, Peg & Bill: Well, we hope the notices have done the job and that Bettie and Luther are being besieged with letters! Our year runs pretty much the same. Bill is still busy at Exxon and hoping right now that there won't be a strike. Rick will be graduating in the spring and no decision yet as to where he will attend college. He swims with the high school team and with what used to be the YMCA team and loves it. We had fun taking him and some swimmers to a few swim meets around the state. Had a good visit with Maizie Johnson and Babe Strong when in Helena. Had our usual week at Priest Lake with Jan and Dave Russell (Bill's sister and brother-in-law). Dave's family had a reunion during that week and had a gathering of 35. There were two ministers and a retired chaplain, so we were in good company. Went to Expo for a few days and really enjoyed it. In August we celebrated our 25th anniversary and our dear friends the Jorgensons took all their family, us, and our two Mothers to the Yellowstone Country Club for dinner. We used to baby-sit their kids and now they are all married. It was a lovely evening and a wonderful way to spend our special day--with "family"! Peg's Aunt and Uncle from Honolulu visited for a week in the Fall and since their visits are years apart, the chatter was pretty constant. Now we hope we can return the visit someday! We saw the co-editors for two very brief encounters--once in Bozeman and once at the airport here when they were flying to Minnesota for Thanksgiving with Luther's family and had to change planes. The Vadheims stopped in one Sunday and we had a good, but too short, chat. It's nice to have Wanna and Abe Thompson living in Billings but we haven't seen too much of them. They do quite a bit of traveling around.. The Sigma Chi's had a dinner dance in early December and it was great fun. The oldsters outnumbered the youngsters for a change (even though the Marshalls and Ortons didn't make it! The Shinns were in town and we had a fleeting glimpse of them as we picked up Marie Dolan but couldn't talk them into coming. Good to see Dorothy (Gates) and Dave Drum. Talked to Marian Allard on the phone when she and Ed were here for Clayton Allard's funeral this month. Clayton had been ill for a long time, but it is a sad loss for all his family and the community. Grandma Taylor is still kitty-corner from us in an apartment and Grandma Roman still in her home in Bozeman. She had her usual holiday visits with us and we haven't convinced her yet to move down here. Well, this winds up our year. We are certainly interested in a reunion and imagine how many will express interest will determine if plans will go ahead for one. More literature will be forthcoming if enough interest is shown. Our love to all!!

NELSON, Bettie & Luther: 1974 was mostly a good year for both of us. We came to Santa Monica in time for the Gift Show--3rd week in Jan.-- had two weekends at Solvang which is one of our favorite spots in Calif.; one trip to Las Vegas where Laurena loves to play the slot machines & we pull a few of those "handles" ourselves & see some good shows; a week in San Diego at brother Ed's where we also have a niece with two darling boys & nice hubby; overnight in Morongo Valley near Palm Springs with our dear friends, Darline & Paul (I worked with her at Douglas Aircraft in Long Beach 1½ years during World War 2). They have a nice desert home and Laurena & I saw our first "roadrunners" who came right up on patio for food. We always try to have visits with friends who live in LA area, but we don't see as many as we think we will. (Jerry, we are going to get over to your building some day: we drive past it often and I think what fun it would be to stop). Summer business turned out to be better than we had anticipated so that was a nice surprise. Now we are in some fix again wondering how much buying we should do for summer 1975--any prophets in the group? It's a good thing that almost everything



we sell are things that are not perishable! We leased the Agate Shop again and we have such a great manager there that she does almost everything but the bookwork which Luther works into his schedule and I do some of the buying for there. So both of us are mostly at Eagles' Store when you come through and we still have free coffee, cokes, etc. for friends. If you come on Sunday, ask one of girls for our phone number and give us a call. We try to take Sundays off, but spend most of them at our summer home which is only 8 miles from town & really a dream house. We did get to see quite a few of you last summer and know all of you will eventually come through--to show your grandchildren Yellowstone Park, for instance. All of the Eagles were home for our annual meeting and we had a fine time. Luther & I had our first trip to Glacier with some of family--what a beautiful place and now, of course, we have to go back to see Banff, Lake Louise, Waterton Lakes, etc. Luther has organized a group called "The Out-laws" and the membership is made up of any of the family who is married to an Eagle. They had a breakfast party and a fine time according to all reports. Luther's parents spent several weeks with us during the summer. They love it there and we always have lists of things they can do for us if they feel like it--as a result we have piles and piles of firewood, handmade aprons with pine tree design to sell at our shop, rockwork, woodwork, housecleaning, etc., and Luther's Mother clerks at Agate Shop whenever we need an extra person. Now almost middle of February we have been to the Gift Show where Rose, Hermie & son Craig took us to lunch and we went back two more times to do some looking & some buying: we have spent a week in San Diego using Ed's electric typewriter to type the stencils for Newsletter: finishing it on our portable back here in Santa Monica. We hope to work in a trip to San Francisco to see brother Sam & family. We will be here with our friend Laurena until end of March & then back to "West" to dig in again. Now about THAT REUNION. Everyone seems to be very much in favor of one, probably in connection with Homecoming this fall--October 10 & 11, 1975. So start planning your "sick leave" or vacation for that time. Hope you who live in Bozeman can do the ground work. This time you needn't honor the editors; it has taken all of you to make the Newsletter a success and we really have loved doing it. You will hear more details later. This time we will include on the Roll Call all deleted members as well as delinquents so please encourage them to come if you are in touch with any of them.

DELETED: Allard, Daniels, MacDonald, Maizie, Marshall, Orton, Strong, Winans, Winchester

DELINQUENTS: Brandon, Clinton, Gates, Stephens, Stucky, Thompson, Wolcott

MACNAB, Mel & Robin: By virtue of having just returned from Bermuda (Southampton if you please) I thought that I would miss this year's report. Not so--they gave me a reprieve. I think the real reason they want something from me is for the submission of another bridge double-dummy problem -- and there will be an excellent one appended at the end of this brief account. Typically, it was another year of travel (and you will be glad to note that I am resigning my position on the WBF so that I can stay at home a bit and enjoy our beloved Montana). We were in North Africa in May and the most significant item on this trip was winning a \$20 gold piece betting that the DJIA (then 842) would sink below 600 before it reached 1000 again. This stamps me as something of an economist. Even more fortunate, I got paid the \$20 gold piece. We spent 10 days in Venice in May after leaving the Canaries -- and I sure as the dickens have forgotten where we went in the United States, but it seems that it was about everywhere. I made a Christian out of the Palmer House management by virtue of sorting out my dirty linen on the registration desk while ostensibly searching for a room confirmation. I not only got the room, but I am now on their VIP list--which means that when I get to San Antonio I have an open choice of staying at the Palacio Del Rio Hilton or the Alamo. While in Bermuda we had occasion to drop many postcards to our friends advising them that they would like it there--as there was no water on the island.



HERE IS THE DOUBLE\*DUMMY BRIDGE PROBLEM. Try to solve this in three minutes!

643  
None  
1098542  
10963

None  
KQJ1076432  
QJ  
KQ

Q1087  
A985  
763  
84

AKJ952  
None  
AK  
AJ752

Suppose you are sitting South, the problem is to make 6 spades doubled on the lead of the King of Hearts.

|                       |              |             |              |             |
|-----------------------|--------------|-------------|--------------|-------------|
| The bidding has been: | <u>North</u> | <u>East</u> | <u>South</u> | <u>West</u> |
|                       | Pass         | Pass        | 2 S          | 4 H         |
|                       | 4 S          | Pass        | 5 C          | 5 H         |
|                       | 5 S          | Pass        | 6 S          | Pass        |
|                       | Pass         | Double      | Pass         | Pass        |
|                       | Pass         |             |              |             |

This is a real beauty.....and the winner can replace me for the next European trip which is scheduled for Nice, Cannes, and Monte Carlo in May of 1976! (Editors' note: We heard it was Robin & partner giving foot signals under the table--not the Italians at all). Love, The White Fox. (that's Robin, not editors)

Well, this is it for 1975. Thanks for all of your letters and keep the October 10 & 11 in your plans--hope that results in another great reunion like the last one--after all, we are 10 years younger, huh?

Love and kisses,

Peg, Bill, Bettie & Luther

#### LATECOMERS:

Stucky, Frankie & Bill: Well, I blew it for sure this year--didn't even see notice again until today (Jan. 30). Anyway, in case you are interested, & you certainly must be to so faithfully keep the letter going, the Stuckys are alive & well scattered all over the USA. Old Bill & I continue to man the home fort here in Ames & it is the central clearing place for all coming & going Stuckys. Sue & her husband are seeking their fortune in San Francisco--just went there last week. John, her husband from Athens Greece, via Toronto, and she will be settling there. Dave is vacationing in Honolulu until it warms up again in Fairbanks where he makes his home. Roger is in law school in Oklahoma City and Bryan is in his second year at ISU. We still make it to Bozeman each August and always hope to. Had a lovely stop in Billings last August & had a beer with Bunny & John Hansen. So wonderful to see them if only for an hour or so. I think a reunion would be great even tho we probably couldn't come because of my work, but who knows! We might even make it. Love to you good people. Some summer we'll see you.

(Editors' final word: We are on way to church right now to run this letter off on mimeograph (back in Santa Monica) and we hope your letter will be on the way soon. This afternoon we are going to CBS to see Dinah Shore TV show.)



ROLL CALL 1975

Mr. & Mrs. Eric Anderson, 1450 Cherry Drive, Bozeman, Mont. 59715  
Mr. & Mrs. Ward Beck, 885 W. 37th Ave., Eugene, Oregon 97405  
Mr. & Mrs. Hague Callister, 16415 S.W. Royalty Parkway, Tigard, Oregon 97223  
Mr. & Mrs. George Clemow, 37 Highland Ave., Lexington, Mass. 02173  
Mr. & Mrs. Jack Coofield, 3350 S. W. Mitchell St., Portland, Oregon 97201  
Mr. & Mrs. Al Grantham, 1425 Via Loma, Walnut Creek, Calif. 94598  
Mr. & Mrs. Walter J. Heinrich, 705 Mead Ave., Sheboygan, Wisc. 53081  
Mr. & Mrs. H. E. Jacobs, 528 Laguna Place, Seal Beach, Calif. 90740  
Mr. & Mrs. J. K. Justice, 337 W. Acacia #3, Glendale, Calif. 91204  
Mr. & Mrs. Robin MacNab, 821 W. Mendenhall, Bozeman, Mont. 59715  
Mr. Ford Martin, Box 173, Terry, Mont. 59349  
Mr. & Mrs. Mark McColm, 5720 - 60th Ave. N.E., Seattle, Wash. 98105  
Mr. & Mrs. Herman Menzel, Bozeman, Mont. 59715 (winter) 1106 S. 3rd Ave.  
Mr. & Mrs. Robert Pappin, 925 - 1st Ave. No., Great Falls, Mont. 59401  
Mr. & Mrs. Bud Purdy, 508 N. 15th, Bozeman, Mont. 59715  
Dr. & Mrs. H. D. Rossiter, Box 585, Sheridan, Mont. 59749  
Mrs. Floyd Roth, 188 Paris Circle, Aurora, Colo. 80011  
Mr. & Mrs. Clyde Rushing, 4707 S. E. 17th Ave., Portland, Oregon 97202  
Mr. & Mrs. Shirl Shinn, No. 7625 Laurelhurst Drive, Spokane, Wash. 99208  
Mr. & Mrs. William Stetzner, Blacktail Canyon Road, Butte, Mont. 59701  
Mrs. June D. Terrett, 320 West Relf St., Glendive, Mont. 59330  
Mr. & Mrs. Charles Turner, 305 Fieldstone Road, Camp Hill, Pa. 17011  
Dr. & Mrs. A. L. Vadheim, 521 So. 10th, Bozeman, Mont. 59715  
Miss Jeanne Waite, Box 682, Lewistown, Mont. 59457  
Miss Jerry Weber, 841 S. Serrano Ave., Apt. 408, Los Angeles, Calif. 90005  
Mrs. Shirl Williamson, Rt. 2, Bozeman, Mont. 59715  
Mr. Nick Yovetich, 711 Carson St., Muncie, Indiana 47303

Mrs. Dora Roman, 613 S. 6th Ave., Bozeman, Mont. 59715  
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. B. Taylor, 909 Ave. E, Billings, Mont. 59102  
Mr. & Mrs. Luther Nelson, Box 295, West Yellowstone, Mont. 59758

DELETED MEMBERS:

Mr. & Mrs. Ed Allard, 11231 Arroyo Ave., Santa Ana, Calif. 92705  
Mr. & Mrs. Kermit Daniels, Deer Lodge, Mont.  
Mr. & Mrs. James MacDonald, 620 S. 6th East, Missoula, Mont. 59801  
Mr. & Mrs. Ellis Marshall, 1600 Ave. E, Apt. 18, Billings, Mont. 59102  
Mr. & Mrs. Fred Orton, 943 Grand Ave., Billings, Mont. 59102  
Mrs. Geraldine Strong, 1702 Jerome Place, Helena, Mont. 59601 (Babe)  
Mrs. John Wilson, ? , Helena, Mont. 59601 (Maizie)  
Mrs. Frank Winans, ? , Redding, Calif. (Va. Dokken)  
Mr. & Mrs. Burl Winchester, Huffine Lane, Bozeman, Mont. 59715

DELINQUENT MEMBERS:

Mr. & Mrs. M. G. Brandon, 1318 Mayfield Ave., Joliet, Ill. 60435  
Mr. & Mrs. John Gates, 246 W. Laurel Ave., Lake Forest, Ill. 60045  
Mrs. Peg Clinton, 27 Provincial Court, St. Louis, Missouri 63122  
Mr. James D. Stephens, 1757 Mt. View Dr., Salt Lake City, Utah 84106  
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Stucky, Rt. 4, Ames, Iowa 50010  
Mr. & Mrs. C. N. Thompson, 1410 Yellowstone Ave., Billings, Mont. 59102  
Mr. & Mrs. Frank Wolcott, Box 51, Belgrade, Mont. 59714

**\*\*Please note:** There are a lot of address changes this year so throw your old mailing lists & correct your address books.



February 1976

Dear Old Gang:

The Nelsons called last night from Santa Monica wondering how everything was, so the Taylors decided maybe they better get started and not wait any longer for the 100% response. This has been a sad year for our group as we have lost two very dear people. This past summer Betty Wolcott died from cancer, and in the late fall Blondy Brandon died from a heart attack. This is a great loss shared by all of us and our love and sympathy are extended to Frank and Billie and their families. Our sympathies are also extended to John Gates who lost his Dad in July. We were on vacation so missed seeing John. Sorry the reunion didn't materialize as the Brandons had planned on coming, but there weren't enough responses. How about 1980?! That should give everyone ample time to make arrangements! Best we get on with the news and since Purdys answered by return mail and their letter seemed so appropriate we shall start our Bicentennial letter with their contribution.

PURDY, Anna Lee and Bud: Dear Rest Home Owners: Do you all realize that in 1990 you will all be invited back to good old MSU for your 50th reunion at Commencement time? This is a gala event which includes a bus ride to Big Sky for a hilarious breakfast, and a noon luncheon at the Student Union---Hot Damn! Our family is all well and comparatively happy with no new complications during the past year. Our warmest to all.

ALLIARD, Marion and Eddie: How is this for coming right down to the last second--trust you are like the IRS in that you'll accept a letter if post marked midnight of deadline day! We are still basking in the glow of a visit from Wanna and Abe Thompson--so this should really be an inspiration to get a Montana newsletter off. We had the pleasure of an overnight visit--which of course wasn't enough. Never ceases to amaze me how we can take up our friendship regardless of what period of time has transpired between visits. Maybe it's because our Mothers were friends before, and even our Grandmothers. Guess I'll just have to mention the radio just said it was 83° at 2:30 PM. I won't say any more. As some of you know 1975 didn't begin on a very happy note for any of the Allard Clan. We were all saddened by Clayton's death early in January. We will always miss him--but I'm sure none of us could have wished his suffering to last any longer than it did. Eddie finally had his cataract surgery last April. He is more than a little pleased with the results--even tho we have to hunt for his lost soft contact lens every once in awhile. His Dr. did not wish him to drive for about 3 months and as this is necessary to his work we were able to put some of this time to good use in the Berkeley area. Since my Dad died in May of '73 we have had to spend considerable time going back and forth. There have been lots of decisions to make--only wish I was clever enough to write a book on all the problems one can run into during Probate. We probably won't be moving up there as we are going to be grandparents in May and don't want to miss a minute of that. Kris and her husband live about 65 miles south of us. We are thrilled to report that Karlen did graduate from Cal State Fullerton this past June. She was an Art Major with emphasis in Fabrics and Weaving. Our trips to Berkeley have had some rewards--have had several visits there with various relatives--also nieces and nephews etc. which have really been enjoyed. We have enjoyed following Bill Crowley's playing with the Montana State football team. Had our best trip yet to see his last game. The Joe Allards, the Cale Crowleys and the Ed Allards all met in Flagstaff. Needless to say we had a fun time. We took in Death Valley, Grand Canyon, Las Vegas and Tucson coming and going. May we wish everyone a most special year in 1976.



ANDERSON, Vesta and Eric: Well what can we fabricate this year? We've just about emptied the house of kids and the change in our life style is unbelievable. They all smile when they come home instead of when they leave. They call us Mom and Dad instead of Hey You. We've cleaned their rooms and found Bigelows under the panty hose and sweat socks. We listen to Sinatra and Glenn Miller again instead of hard rock and have almost regained our hearing. We bought a new refrigerator and the door has already lasted more than six months since it now stays shut occasionally. In fact with the demise of the raiding parties we sometimes find stale groceries in the house. We recognize more names under Obituaries than New Arrivals. I spend more on face creams, Eric spends less on hair tonic. We've switched to Geritol ditches. Our arms have shrunk--must have, because we can't hold the newspaper far enough away to read the fine print. When a younger friend mentions the pill, it reminds me that I've forgotten to take my One-A-Day. We wear support hose to keep our varicose veins from dragging in the snow and mud. Wanted to clobber one of the little kids at school the other day--he said he knew I was a Grandma because I had those funny blue lines on my hand--and then he proceeded to demonstrate by lifting one up. We've gone off Grape Nuts since we read that Euell Gibbons died of natural causes. Eric is starting to tell the truth again since he's unable to do anything worth lying about. And with so few teeth left when we kiss each other goodnight it sounds like two toilet plungers pulling apart. Hope your New Year is a good one!

BECK, Cora and Ward: We hope you all had a very Merry Christmas and of course we expect the best for each of you in this lovely New Year. Had a delightful time in Spain but sorry it was during the time of the Newsletter Reunion. Last July we went to my Diamond Valley grade school reunion in Dutton, Montana. What fun! All six Hemstad children attended, so had a family reunion too, that was very special! We had our grandchildren, Jennifer (5) for two weeks in Aug., Kelsey (4), and Carrie (1½), for 10 days in November. It was busy, but pure joy also! See them only once or twice a year. Our daughter Leslie is living at home, teaching and taking night classes at the U. of Oregon for her Master's. Ward Jr. had another promotion with General Mills; Vice-President Mail Order, Lee Ward's. He has meetings in Europe, leaving Jan. 26th. Joan will go with him, her first trip to Europe, they will have a great time. Cold but not crowded with tourists. We leave for the desert the middle of Feb. and home April 1. Kinda nice to get away from the Oregon rains this time of year. Ward Jr. will join us in Palm Desert for a long weekend of golf in March. Also hope to see Jerry Weber. Our love to all of you and have a happy 1976. Again, a special thanks Taylors and Nelsons for the Newsletter!

CALLISTER, Dottie and Hague: The 15th rolled by me--I had lost all track of time. We are moving again so get out your erasers! This address you can put in ink as I do hope to stay put awhile. Our life seems to be a bunch of packing boxes! All adult kids busy and live close by--nice for us. We enjoy seeing so many Montana people who live in Portland; come to Portland---Rushings and Callisters will host a mini-reunion here. We especially want to send our love to Frank Wolcott and to Billy Brandon.

CIEMOW, Cherry and George: Greetings from the Land of the Bi-Centennial. In case you didn't know, 1975 was Lexington's 200th with 4 big days of reenactments, parades and other festivities including a G. Ford stop. And now in '76 we expect the rest of the country to wander through. If you're in the area we give "professional" help on following the Freedom Trail and always recommend a stop at Buckman Tavern on Lexington Green where you may have Cherry as your colonial guide. Our big family splash was daughter Susan's beautiful wedding on March 23rd to Robert Horace with all the fun and excitement that goes into



the planning and execution of the wedding and the reception. It was a great family gathering--including a first, that the 3 Clemow wives were all together. I felt a little older though as my oldest brother, Bice, hit 65 and Joe hit 60 which ended his active flying days with Kodak. Susan still resides on Cape Cod and travels New England as Supervising Dietician for ABA Food Services. Rob is Food Service Director at the Cape Cod Hospital. We hope you won't need his services. This summer, Cherry and I loafed at our cottage in New Hampshire--lots of fun but hardly newsworthy. Sorry we couldn't make the 35th reunion but hope someone will report and maybe send around some photos. Realize I am a few days late but hope to catch the last page. Cherry took a bad fall on some steps Jan. 6 and was in the hospital for 4 days while they sewed up her scalp and pinned her fractured wrist. My excuse is that I was nurse, cook and housekeeper for a few days while she got her "go" power back. Everything looking up now.

CLINTON, Peg: (This message came via long distance phone call and it was great to talk to you, Peg. You didn't sound a bit different; and it was like old times.) I want you to know how much I appreciate the newsletter and I don't want to be cut off the list. My Mother, who is 89, is living with me. On December 15 she had cataract surgery and this caused more of a nursing job than I realized. This plus working has taken up all my time so thought I would call. Hope the next 200 years are as kind as the last 200!

COFFIELD, Vivian and Jack: I'm so upset with myself for letting the time slip by and not getting a note off to you. If I don't make the edition of the newsletter I won't mind, but please, please send me a copy anyway. Reason for not getting a letter off is that Jack and I are in sunny California for 6 weeks. We arrived here January 20 and will go home March 1st. Around Jan. 15 I was getting ready to come down here and just let it slip. We are really enjoying our holiday here--just relaxing and playing golf. We love San Diego anyway and the weather has been superb. Our family is great--we see our kids often as they are all in Portland. Jack is semi-retired so we hope to travel a bit. My love to you all and thank you for being so patient with these absent-minded friends.

GATES, Chrissie and John: The shock of losing Betty Wolcott and Blondy Brandon has just come to me. The sadness of these two wonderful people passing before their time must be deeply felt by their host of friends and especially by their newsletter gang. Chrissie and I send all sympathy to their families. In talking to Billie and Frank both families are showing their fortitude and character and carrying on with great courage. May the good Lord take good care of them and their loved ones. I hope to see young Brandy soon as he works in Chicago and will tell him how much we thought of his Father. Will also see what can be done to help. We still live in the same old place here in Lake Forest although the children are away at their various colleges. John graduates from Trinity this year. Susie is in Salt Lake City at the University of Utah. Sarah is a freshman at Duke. John has just finished a semester at the London School of Economics. He will be home next week so it will be great to see him for the first time since summer. The kids are all doing reasonably well and we're proud of them. Chrissie is doing her usual great job taking care of the family and managing to do much more. She's active in her museum projects, a school for mentally upset children and the University of Chicago. She also carries me on the tennis court. Speaking of athletes, I called Rossiter the other day. The gray fox--oldest of us all. His son told me that Dave was ice skating but wouldn't be home until late as he was going to a dancing party. Guess he's in his second childhood after chasing around the orient. Maybe he found Shangri-La! More probably Bertha is keeping him



away from his habits learned in ten years of college. My company moved away from Chicago to New York. We decided to stay here near Chicago which we like so well. I'm in a firm called Becker Securities Corp.--working in the investment business. It's a fine firm and a fascinating business since the markets are influenced by nearly every important development both domestically and internationally. We're glad to have a chance to get back on the newsletter for it was missed very much last year. Thanks so much for the last thirty five years. Best wishes for your 36th year and our bi-centennial year.

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: This year seems a difficult year to write to the newsletter gang - and yet we are so thankful to the Nelsons and Taylors for keeping us in touch, that I am then ashamed to not get a letter in the mail on time (and almost not at all!) What would we do if they treated all of us like that??? It seems difficult this year because a part of this letter was always to one of our very dearest friends, Betty Wolcott, and to Blondy, too. We haven't seen much of Blondy these years, but it was so good to keep in touch with him through the newsletter, and we'll miss him. We have always seen Betty and Frank at least once, to several times, every year, even though we live so many miles apart. Just this past year we were so fortunate to be with them once in Fresno; then this past March they spent the Easter vacation with us in our home here in Walnut Creek (their lovely high school daughter Barbara was with them that time and we all had such fun visiting, sightseeing, eating, being lazy, etc.); again we had a happy get-together with them in Portland in June at the time of our daughter Sue's wedding; and late in July, when we were in Bozeman for Al's high school reunion, we were together for good visits, dinner out, wonderful memories! How we'll miss that lovely, happy, talented Betty. Such a gallant, uncomplaining wife, mother, dear friend, - and she knew she was so very ill. This year this letter is a tribute and dedication in memory of those loved ones. And love to all of you.

HEINRICH, Jeany and Walt: Some year, perhaps, there will be only routine uneventful happenings to report for our family--but not yet. Life still isn't dull around here. Probably can't remember everything, but here are a few highlights: Walt and I vacationed for a couple of weeks in Sarasota, Florida last spring. Then, this fall, a week in Columbus, Ohio visiting our oldest daughter and her family. Our #6 child (#3 daughter, Mary) was married on August 9th. As with the other girls, I made the bride's dress and veil, the three bridesmaid dresses and headpieces--all lovely, but very time-consuming, plus the added work of having five of the children living at home all summer. Also, our foreign-exchange student (Dorothee Staiger) from Esslingen Germany arrived on Aug. 1st. She was with us for five months. Our youngest, Ann (17 yr. old high school junior) will be leaving for Esslingen on Feb. 28th to live with the Staiger family for five months. Wonderful experience and opportunity. Esslingen is a sister-city for Sheboygan--so the exchange is with families--unlike the AFS program. So, for 2½ months (March to mid-May when two of our college boys come home from Marquette University) Walt and I will be alone--first time in over 33 years--interesting! Walt retired on Dec. 3rd from the bank (Senior Vice-president and General Counsel)--an early retirement (not forced for sure). I think he's smart to leave the hassle and pressures while he's still young and healthy enough to enjoy doing what he wants to, when he wants to. He's rented some office space downtown so he'll have a place "to go to", be near the mainstream of business activity, and be accessible to those who are most anxious to "pick his brain"--other attorneys, bank, tax people etc. I think it's an excellent idea. Remuneration for his assistance will have to be limited since he doesn't want it to affect his social security benefits. Although we still have three kids to college educate, I'm not concerned because



Walt has always been a practical planner for the future and I'm sure has it all figured out. Walt takes care of the undergraduate degrees--so our son in law school in Chicago and another who plans to return for an advanced degree in Iowa, are on their own. Since I retired 33 years ago and haven't worked a day since, I don't expect to be affected much. However, I've thought it wise to be more involved in some outside things. I agreed to be treasurer for two years for the local branch of American Association of University Women, am on Public Relations Committee for church, telephone committee etc. for other groups. Wonder if I'll ever have time to make a "granny" quilt or learn to play the piano??! Speaking of "granny"--our sixth grandchild was born Dec. 19th--that's two apiece for each of the three oldest Heinrich children. When they say "that's enough"--I'm in full agreement. Now that Walt and I are relatively "free agents" we may just travel all over the U.S. and visit each one of you dear Newsletter people--who knows? But, if any of you should consider visiting Sheboygan (as part of your Bi-centennial celebration?) Walt and I will agree to stay home and host a tour of our part of Lake Michigan, the Kohler Company, participation in the Koho derby and anything else the Chamber of Commerce might think is interesting. Even a day or two in our house in the summer could be an "experience"--do come! Love you all and Happy '76.

JACOBS, Grace and Hugo: It's unbelievable that you all have been editing "the letter" for some 35 years! We certainly owe you a big "Thanks". We would hate to miss it so even tho there is no startling news here's our contribution. Daughter Joanne and family have moved into a lovely new home at San Juan Capistrano--just up the road from Dana PT Marina. Joanne being a beach buff loves it. Son John finished college this semester--has a job but is talking about still more schooling--guess he'll be a professional student. Their elders are still rattling around the old homestead--voicing the possibility of moving--but not likely. Hugo is thinking of going steel-head fishing up north soon and we're considering a trip to the Florida Keys come Spring. Had our usual Montana hiking and fishing trip last summer. The fellows went to Diamond Lake in the Spanish Peaks. Took them 5 hours to get up from the Lake to top for the 11 mile hike back in drenching rain--was a rugged trip. Joanne and I were alarmed to see everyone coming down the trail with both a pistol and rifle. Seems a grizzly bear was in the area--course Hugo and Mike were unaware of this. We're thankful they didn't meet it. Our best to all.

JUSTICE, Edna and Jack: You will notice we have a new address. We moved to a small house after our son was married in August. We didn't take to apartment living and wanted a yard for the dog. Jack retires in March and we are trying to figure out where we want to finally settle down. So one more move is in store! I had minor breast surgery in January ('75). Everything okay. Son, Bob, passed his State Exams and is now a licensed Medical Technologist and is in a program to become a Physician's Assistant. Daughter, Elaine and husband, have a sport boat and are on the go every weekend and holiday. That covers the Justices! Best of everything in '76!

MACDONALD, Jean and Jim: Greetings to all. This has not been a good year for the MacDonalds, but we're hoping for fewer events in 1976. On February 12, Jim had another coronary. He was in and out of the hospital four times, and the last time it was decided that he must have open heart surgery. We have a very fine and capable doctor and he gave us a choice of going to Mayo's or Spokane. We chose Spokane because it is closer and the doctor that heads these teams of surgeons there, is the man that started this open heart thing on dogs--a Dr. Berg. Jim went out on the 7th of May and was home in



nine days. Surprised our doctor here. He thought he'd be there a month. Instead of two bypasses which were planned, they did four. They said he was high-risk and his heart was in bad shape, but he came thru it beautifully. When he got home, Dr. Reed learned that Jim was on iron. He didn't like that, so after tests and a GI series, etc., they found two tumors in his colon, so on the 7th of June he went back into surgery. This was done here, and it was very much harder on him than was the heart surgery. Everything is fine now. He's up and at it every day, but is grounded as far as physical work is concerned. He is to walk and that's it. My Aunt Jeanette had been in a nursing home for quite some time, and we knew that she wouldn't get better and I should have gone to Billings to see her, but I didn't think it wise to leave the children with Jim, and I had no one that I could have come in. She finally passed away just before Jim went to Spokane. I am forever grateful to my sister for seeing that she had the best of everything and proper attention. I am so glad that Mother didn't have to go thru that nursing home experience. We didn't leave town all summer and our yard work became neglected. We have a dog, and he's really hard on the yard. This is the first year in ten that I haven't had petunias all over the place. I've set my foot down - this is our last dog. I've done a little renovating in the livingroom - new drapes, paint, and furniture reupholstered. Makes quite a difference. We love the house and don't intend to move, so it's worth it. We have a fine boy staying in the basement, and he's been helping with the shoveling and projects around the house. I certainly hate to lose him, but he graduated in December. I'm going to try to get another boy, as Jim can't do any shoveling. We send our best wishes to all.

MACNAB, Mel and Robin: I really shouldn't submit a synopsis of this year for the annual letter as it has been so peculiarly dull for us. In January and February we were in Bermuda, and became involved in the "foot soldier" bridge scandal that marred the world championships. Since we were also on hand in 1965 in Buenos Aires for the Reese-Shapiro scandal, we are somewhat unique in that we became the only two persons on the scene at both scandals. In March we were in the Hawaiian Islands. In April I had open heart surgery in Spokane, but played a tournament 11 days later for 6 days. May, June, and July were dull as we fished and had a trip to Miami. August, September, and October were dull because we fished and did not have a trip to Miami. It was Saskatoon in October. November we went to New Orleans which is always our moment for extreme and dramatic agitation. I am perhaps the only jazzophile on record that has a due bill on Preservation Hall. In this month I also finished the first rough draft of a book I have been researching for 3 years. Later in November I rewrote all 630 pages of it. Early in December I rewrote it again. In mid December I threw it in the wastebasket. Retrieving it, I am now on a 3rd typed revision. Medically I'm fine, and while I have to get a blood checkup each month Dr. Epler's only discouraging comment in December was that I had ring-around-the-collars; and this morning that I needed a haircut. What of Mel? As you can <sup>see</sup> through the boredom of an uneventful year she won accolades for pure patience. We spent a glorious Holiday at Good Medicine, foresaking many of the Bowl games for some out-of-doors living---with snow shoes and a chain saw, no less. Meanwhile our Siberian Husky, Laska, won the award for the freshest breath in the Canyon by consuming 2½ packages of Certs at one whomp. Laska's acquisition to the Certs was by way of a carom and 2-cushion shot off a highboy. He fills in for the Count Dracula of our night shift. Here's a bridge hand for you--- I think it occurred in the Master's pairs at Saskatoon where we finished 3rd of 180 pairs. Regards to everyone.



One of the interesting hands to come down the pike in many a time is the one that follows. The problem here is to determine in advance whether on the lead of the heart King you would prefer to be the declarer at 4 spades or the defender against that contract.

|       |       |
|-------|-------|
| 853   |       |
| J8    |       |
| AT9   |       |
| AQJT9 |       |
| 976   | A4    |
| KQT3  | A7542 |
| 852   | J7643 |
| 732   | 6     |
| KQJT2 |       |
| 96    |       |
| KQ    |       |
| K854  |       |

On first blush it appears that only two hearts and the trump ace need be lost and that it would be best to be the declarer. However, East-West can set the contract if East overtakes the Heart King with his ace, returns a club which must be won by North-South. When N-S then leads a trump, East grabs the trump ace, leads to the Heart Queen known to be in his partner's hand and gets to make the ruff of a club. Down one. On the other hand, South can counter this action if instead of leading a trump when he is in with the first club return, he leads the king of diamonds, then the queen of diamonds overtaking with his dummy's ace, and leading a third diamond to E-W jettisoning his remaining heart in the process which cuts communications. Thus it would appear that it is still best to be the declarer. But, E-W can still counter this effort. How? At the point where N-S seeks to cut communications by jettisoning the remaining heart in the south hand by giving up the diamond to East's jack, he now leads a fourth diamond. South must ruff this with an honor, and now he appears to be safe - - until, that is, he knocks out the spade ace. At this point East returns his fifth diamond and this effectively uppercuts south so that west eventually gets his 9 of trumps. Hence, the defense, properly instituted, does have the final edge.

MARTIN, Ford: Maribeth and Kathy both graduated from MSU during the last year. Pepper is a freshman at MSU--doing OK academically and seems to like it--especially the skiing and social life. Jean and hubby home with Dad. Had to get my note to you as I wouldn't miss the newsletter for anything. Really enjoy it--keep up the good work.

MCCOLM, Dolores and Mark: I was so sad to learn about Blondie and Betty. My heart goes out to their families. It is truly later that we realize. Somehow 1975 "scooted" by me so fast, I'm not quite sure what happened to the year. Getting older and moving slower, I guess. Mark had surgery in May and with the time before and afterward, was out of commission for about two months. He's feeling fine now and all tests turned out well, for which we're grateful. It did ruin his summer golf, and the weather this fall hasn't been very good for catching up. Our son-in-law, Tim, finished his pediatric residency at the University of Minnesota the end of June and they have moved back to the Northwest, which makes us happy. They are taking a year's sabbatical (ah youth!) and will make some decisions this spring about whether to specialize further, or where he will practice. They've rented a beach home about an hour away, so we see them once in awhile. Sorry that the reunion effort didn't "jell" for this past fall. Hope that everyone would be willing to give it another try one of these years soon. Thanks Peg and Bettie for your devotion to this labor of



love. Happy Bicentennial year to everyone.

MENZEL, Rose and Herm: We were so disappointed not to have the reunion this last Fall, but maybe it will work out yet sometime. We had quite a Sigma Chi week this fall when the Bodleys, Frank Wolcott, Paul Johnson and Shirl Shinn all stopped to see us. Stuckys were in West shortly before, too. We had the busiest summer yet and the lousiest help so were ready for a "break" when the season ended. Coming down for three football brunches in Bozeman broke up the Fall "clean-up" at West. Hermie and I are making tentative plans to attend the Gift show in Denver in late February and then fly out of there for a month's stay in Austria, Switzerland, and Northern Italy. We hope it all works out. Do hope you all had a wonderful holiday season and have a healthy, happy New Year.

PAPPIN, Shirley and Bob: Thanks for the reminder and the reprieve. Every month flies by but January is the fastest of all. All the small fry have grown up, launched themselves, and suddenly the part of your life you thought would never end is over. But instead of retiring, golfing, traveling etc. we had to get right into a new career--developing land and building houses. Bob develops the land and brings the house to the sheet rock stage and Shirley takes the house to the move-in point. Weekends we rush to a cabin in the hills and wonder if we've lost our minds not to mention our shirts. Trying to come out with a profit by skirting the razor's edge established by unions, planning agencies, subcontractors, banks, Congress and inflation is exciting to say the least. The houses sell before they're even staked out so evidently there's a need. We were so saddened to hear about Betty Wolcott and Blondie. Our sympathy goes to both their families. We're looking forward as always to the letter with news about everyone. We were so pleased to have a short visit from Jerry at Christmas. She was visiting one of our tenants. Sorry the reunion didn't work out. Maybe 1980? Our love and appreciation to Peg and Bettie, dear untiring friends and a great 1976 to all.

ROSSITER, Bertha and Dave: Sorry not to have made your deadline as I note it is now the 22nd. No matter as I didn't have much to contribute anyway. Was shocked to hear of Betty Wolcott's death. Never knew Betty too well but know she and Frank seemed pretty close so feel for him. Was shocked and shook by news of Blondy's death. For me that's very hard to accept as he just didn't "seem the type". When I realize he was a year younger than I it spurs my jogging and calisthenics. Always had a special admiration for Blondy as he made his own way and was such a contrast to the poor darned spoon-fed present generation. He seemed to me almost a Horatio Alger figure and his loss is really very depressing. Our Janie was all set to work for Rose and Hermie this last summer and then lost her nerve when her pal backed out. Went to Alaska instead. Haven't gotten to West since then to apologize to Menzels for her lack of guts nor to thank them for having been willing to give her a shot at it. Still sorry she did not go with it but she had quite a time in Alaska so all was not lost. Now in MSU and seems to like our Alma Mater thus far. We're back in same old rut since Tonga but it's a lot easier to accept now as whenever one of us voices some dissatisfaction the other can say "Wanna go back to Tonga?" So far that does it but if things keep going blacker over here Tonga may start to look good. Wish we could see you all now and again--maybe this year? maybe next? You may notice--the clock is still running. Best to you all.

ROTH, Elota Beth: Sorry reunion plans failed--let's try again! I'm



faced with one this fall I've avoided since 1970 when contacted by members of Squadron Floyd commanded the last 2 years of the war. It's difficult to go into a strange group alone without someone alongside to identify people and their involvement in various tales I'd heard. But I've put it off too long - it is something Floyd would have been thrilled to be part of - and when the loyalty of those men reaches the point where I've been offered a round trip plane ticket I cannot refuse any longer - so it's Huntsville, Alabama for a weekend this October. Glad December 1975 is over - the plumbing stopped and a 5 minute call is now \$22.50 (did you know). CU made a bowl with disastrous results - Bart reinjured his knee first practice but did play several times briefly and returned with his new watch as evidence (he had hoped they'd give a ring). My refusal to pay special assessment on my townhouse because association failed to perform required improvements resulted in a lien against my property (no problem - association can't win) and the end of that week a notice from the IRS "inviting" me in for an audit of my 1974 return. And finally on December 31st Scott put his foot through a 30 x 10 amber glass panel next to the door at a cost of \$35.00. So for '76 Bart may start with surgery on knee the end of January (and hopefully play next year - his last). Jeff finishes up his master's in psych and hits the job market. Teri turns 19 this month (Jan) - is a freshman at Univ. of No. Colo. and Scott - 15½ is a soph. busy in all sports. I'm still with the City of Denver as executive secretary to a friend of 30 years (he and Floyd met on ship enroute home from the war). Our Mayor was reelected in June which assures us of 4 more years - an interesting involvement in politics and campaigning - door-to-door visits and handouts of literature certainly paid off (every weekend from April to June) but I decided politics was a hard life! Hope to make Montana this summer - first time since 1972.

RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde: Blondy's death came as a complete shock, especially since we had met him at the bus depot and had a nice visit with him. He looked so good and was on his way to see Lillian. (Editor's note: Blondy had been to Montana to see his older Sister, a Brother in Washington and his sister, Lillian, in Phoenix. He passed away in St. Louis before they could get him to the hospital.) He told us he was going to fly home from there, but when we called Billie we found out he changed his mind and decided to take the bus on home. Billie was in Athens, Greece with a friend and had only been there 8 days when it happened. Except for this news we had a wonderful Christmas. Rick came home on the 17th. It was wonderful altho a little hectic having him here. We put him on the plane for Ft. Benning where he will go to jump school and then if all goes well he will be stationed at Ft. Lewis. We are all pretty thrilled about that. We certainly enjoyed our visit in Bozeman with all those good Montana friends.

SHINN, Mil and Shirl: 1975 was not a year that the Shinn's shook the Northwest with headline news. The closest we came was news clippings announcing the marriage of our youngest daughter Christine's wedding to Mr. Earl Wortman of Belgrade, Montana, family from Gallatin Gateway area. He is just a small boy at 6'5". Christine is working and Earl is attending MSU. That leaves our eldest Susan and she lives in Vancouver, B.C. where she is a Biochemist (Micro Biologist) and working at the University. Our life hasn't changed much this past year, busy as usual at home and considerable travel for me as manager of Rubberized Asphalts for Husky Oil Blackline Div. We managed a few trips combining business with pleasure which included a back packing trip thru the Tetons and a visit with Herm and Rose Menzel in West Yellowstone. Have the usual weather problems affecting our skiing in winter, sailing etc.



in summer. Hi-lite of the year was our vacation trip to Hawaii to visit islands and Millie's brother who lives in Honolulu. May 1976 be of good cheer to each and everyone of you.

STUCKY, Frankie and Bill: Boy! I hope the mail service works well and gets this thru on the scheduled day. I am still getting used to Jan. 1, 1976 and here Jan. is almost half gone. Well, the Stucky family gathered at home for one wonderful happy week. I was lucky enough to have ten days off during the holidays so I was home all the days, too. (I still work at Iowa State Student Health Center with the marvelous young people here. They are fun and interesting and I truly enjoy all the young friends I have.) Susan and John came from San Francisco where they have lived since last January. John is a very nice man from Athens, Greece whom she met and married while taking special courses in Toronto with Canadian National Ballet. She is teaching in the San Francisco Ballet school and loves it. John is a carpenter and cabinet maker right now but is in the process of starting his own business building furniture. Anyone in that area could get excellent work done by calling John Sutirkos for help. Roger is a senior law student at Oklahoma City U. and really is in love with it. While home he had so many laws etc. to discuss that I felt illegal before he left. Some round table discussions came about during the time he was here--fun and interesting. David still loves Alaska--lives in Tanana most of the year but when it gets really cold he takes off for here or Hawaii. Bry, our youngest, works awhile, goes to school awhile and is confronted with many decisions at the age of 20. Because of the very tight housing in Ames he lives at home. Enjoyable for us but sometimes confining to him. Bill keeps very busy. He does consultant work with ISU and is a most valuable member of the community services giving much of himself for others. All of us have been fortunate indeed--we are all healthy with only minor upsets here and there. We go to Montana every summer. After ten years we finally have the cabin to the point where no major projects will have to be done this next summer. So we hope to play more and work less for once. So goes our lives. We try to be of service and help to others and to contribute to our society in meaningful ways. And we are ever grateful for our many friends.

TERRETT, June: Just glanced briefly through last year's newsletter and got another chuckle out of Mrs. Roman's bit. What a darling error but I am wondering which of you editors got a lash with a wet noodle for that one. (Ed. note - thought we should quote from last year's letter so you could know what June is referring to: "She enjoys her man Bozeman friends and others who stop to visit her when they are in Bozeman.") It has been another good year on the Terrett front. My youngest graduated from Dawson College in May and went to work for the County Attorney the next day. Since then she was offered a job at exactly twice the salary so she now is with the State Employment Service. She and 2 yr. old Chrissy moved into our basement apartment this fall so I now rattle around the top two floors by myself again but it's great for us both to have our own places and yet be as close as a flight of stairs. Jack and Jill are still both in Helena. Jill has 2 girls, 13 and 5, and was secretary to the judicial committee in Sen. Towe's office during the last legislative session. She found it fascinating. Jack continues to work in a sheltered workshop in the wood-working part of it where he runs the big machines that turn out picnic tables, trailer steps, etc. It has really given a purpose to his life and I am so grateful there are programs like that for the retarded. We all get together at least twice a year and have a ball doing



it. I manage to sneak in a few extra visits between times. The So. Pacific trip last spring was marvelous. The kangaroos can keep Australia as far as I'm concerned, at least the Sydney-Melbourne area where we were. It was interesting and I'm glad I saw it but not a beautiful country. New Zealand is something else. It's gorgeous with everything from tropics to snow-covered mountains. It's hard to find enough superlatives to describe Tahiti. I had the feeling that it must be what Hawaii was before Hawaii became so commercialized and overrun with tourists, a warm, lazy, happy, beautiful country just dripping with exotic flowers. Also made brief stops in Hawaii and Fiji and thoroughly enjoyed the whole thing. I still keep busy teaching organ and piano but have cut my student load down from 45 a week to about 10 which is just right especially with the extra sessions required to get some of them ready for the spring music festival competition. Also still auditing at the bank and as it grows so does my work. Should be working on my lengthy report for the annual shareholders meeting instead of writing this but can't miss that newsletter! Sure sorry the reunion fizzled, even if it did save me from going on a crash diet, but realize it's not as easy for those of you with jobs far away from Mont. to lock the door, jump in the car, and toddle on up to Bozeman for a couple of days as it would be for me. Thanks anyway to you good Bozemanites for making the effort. With the way postal rates are going do you suppose we should all pitch in on a horse so our good editors can hand deliver the newsletter pony express style? A Shetland Pony should be all that is necessary for Bettie. Thanks Peg, Bettie, Bill, and Luther, we really appreciate the great job you do. May 1976 be very good to all of you!

THOMPSON, Wanda and Abe: Moved to Billings two years ago this spring. Abe opened another company office for Galusha, Higgins and Galusha C.P.A. firm. For two years prior to this we were in Missoula where Abe established an office also. Both places have been interesting for us--renewing "old" friendships, meeting new people. Moving about as we have has added a zest to our lives which we have thoroughly enjoyed. This winter we rented an apartment in Coronado, California for a month to soak up sun, relax, visit friends and generally slow down our pace a bit. Our daughters and granddaughters spent Christmas with us in California. Susan lives in Denver, Sandra in Seattle. Vivienne and George Cockson are moving to Chicago. They have been living in Beirut, Lebanon. We are thankful they are leaving that dangerous area. We had a wonderful visit with Ed and Marion Allard in Calif. Also had a great time this fall in Bozeman with Granthams. We were all there for our 40th high school graduating class reunion! Abe is beginning to wind down his working hours a bit. This program will afford us more time to travel and live a more leisurely life. This does not mean Abe is retiring. It will be good to renew our "letter association" which has been a precious relationship with all you good friends. Happy 1976 to all.

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: Happy New Year. You two deserve the best with your record as faithful editors. How bad we felt to miss the reunion scheduled at the time of Homecoming last fall. We were saddened to hear of the untimely deaths of Betty Wolcott and Blondy Brandon. We had a trip last summer to Colorado to visit Dick's family and see his new building in progress. We brought Stephanie as well as my Mother and Sister (from Scottsdale) back to Pennsylvania for extended visit. Our 3 daughters and families are all doing fine, leading very busy lives. Lee enters college next year - not sure where yet. Another flood this year in Pennsylvania was more devastating for some affected, however not as widespread as the not forgotten deluge of 1972.



Ajtomobile business is a bit improved over last year, enough to keep us working at it. We have reasons to think the Bicentennial should bring some of you back here where it all began. Stop and see us if you're going through. Until next year, good health and happy times for all our newsletter friends and those they love.

VADHEIM, Midge and Al: Nineteen hundred and eighty is close at hand so let's all plan for our 40th reunion. We had great plans and we regret cancelling this last Fall's reunion. Especially since we have lost two members of our group since that date. May all our sympathies be with their families. Flit, Bud, and I had much in store for you. Some of you may be too old for such Western hospitality. We just get younger out here! So get all your essentials such as bifocals, canes, hearing aids, china clippers, etc. at hand for 1980. As for the Vadheims 1975 was good to us. It brought us a Grandson, Andrew Jason Hintzpeter, born to our Daughter, Jan, and Arvin. We have the pleasure of spoiling him since they live in Bozeman. Our Son, Dr. Lew, Liane, and 3 yr. old Kari are still in Salt Lake City where he is finishing a residency in Internal Medicine. They are returning to Montana in July where Lew is joining an internist group in Miles City. They are doctor short there, unlike Bozeman. Shelley is a Junior at Utah University, resides at the Chi Omega house, and is majoring in fashion merchandizing. So we get down to see them often and also to ski. Seems as tho Al is busier than ever practising medicine. Our church and various other activities keep me equally as busy. If you come our way give us a call. We had a fine evening last fall with Shirley and Snooks Rushing. THANK YOU TAYLORS AND NELSONS FOR ALL YOUR EFFORTS IN KEEPING OUR GREAT GANG TOGETHER. Best Wishes to you all for 1976.

WAITE, Jeanne: I can't bear to look at the calendar--I am in hopes that this will get to you in time. I am not finished with 1975 yet and here half of January 1976 has gone past. I must say I am most thankful for the blessings bestowed on me in '75--good health, happiness--what more can you ask? I send all good wishes to each of you in 1976 and late as this is--hope the holidays were what each of you ordered. I didn't do anything great this past year. Did take a flying trip to San Francisco and on to LaJolla and spent pleasant days visiting with friends--not long enough tho'. The greatest happening of all for me was that in October I deserted my long stand at the hospital and am doing dietetic consultations for several of the new doctors here as well as my usual jaunts to Harlo once a month. I am enjoying the semi-retirement but must be honest and admit I miss the hospital pace often. I have plans to go to Aspen in February and possibly on down to Texas. Also a safari in Africa is being considered. So you see I am not being too bored with my new type of life. Have been in Missoula and Great Falls often in '75 for various workshops but haven't seen anyone of the old gang. And so my life goes along. Wonder if I really mean what I say often--Blessed singleness and single blessedness!! Makes a dull contribution to this great and wonderful letter you people get out to all of us each year. I shall always be so grateful to you all. My best to each and everyone of you--have a good year---

WEBER, Jerry: I was hoping this year we would all be rehashing the reunion in our notes to you, but let's not give up and try again for a get-together in a year or two. I was so looking forward to seeing everyone and did in fact continue with my plans to go to Montana that weekend. Made two trips home this year. Mom passed away in April and I took her to Great Falls



for burial. Dad is still in the nursing home and I am running back and forth attending to his needs. It's been a rather hectic year at work and naturally all of us are very disturbed and frightened over the efforts of those self-serving politicians in Washington together with the liberal news media to break down law enforcement in this country. I did get to Dallas the last week in June to attend an IBM Word Processing Seminar. It was rather interesting and I welcomed the change and the opportunity to see the city. Montana looked wonderful after 6 years. Was delighted to see Shirley and Bob Pappin if for only a few brief moments. They both looked so well. A terribly sad note to learn of Blondie's untimely passing and I hasten to join with the rest of our group in extending deepest sympathy to his wife and family. Makes you realize that so much time has elapsed since those happy days at MSU. I always look forward to reading the newsletter, and again I hope the New Year will be one of peace, good health, and happiness for all.

WILLIAMSON, Floss: The spirit of '76 has moved me! Wish I had lots of exciting news to report but I haven't. 1975 was good to me, however. Was fortunate enough to have a good visit with Betty and Luther at their charming chalet last August. No big trips or anything last year. Just a few short ones to visit the kids in Colstrip, family in Idaho Falls and Spokane. I'm still living in Bridger Canyon. Mike - my oldest son - is with me and a big help to me. We both signed up for the Bobcat football trip to Hawaii in fall of '76. Also am contemplating another trip to Norway in May with my three sisters from Idaho. That should be a ball. Wishing everyone the best for '76.

WILSON, Maize: As it is now January 8, it really is time to start thinking about getting my Christmas cards out. It was pleasant to see you all at Homecoming, but I do wish we had had time to visit a little more. I saw quite a few people I hadn't seen for a long time. To bring you up to date-- I sold the house a year ago last fall and in October my faithful cat and I departed for Oregon, after a few days in Deer Lodge with Judy and Danny. We stayed on the coast at Neskowin with my old friends, the Heggess, and then proceeded to the ranch at Napa, the establishment of #2 son Terry and wife, Lyn, and precious grand-daughter, Lily Elizabeth. Mother is in San Mateo, so a part time with her, too. After Christmas I started school at UC Davis and took some various art courses winter and spring quarters (I was on sabbatical leave). It was gratifying to get back to the art a bit after all the years. This summer I went to Mexico, mainly San Miguel d'Allende, where I attended the Institute with a group from UC Davis. It was really interesting and I hope to go back next summer. I hadn't been to Mexico since John and I spent three weeks there in 1960. It has been a wearing fall. I am now at Capital High with six classes and six different rooms. I finally got a desk before Christmas. Then in Nov. had to have a biopsy (benign). I had planned to go to California for Christmas but United foiled my plans--so stayed here and another teacher and I skied at Big Sky from Dec. 26 - 29. Call me if you come to Helena, 442-5067. All good things in 1976.

WOLCOTT, Frank: Thank you for the reminder. '75 didn't treat us too well but my family is well now. My daughter, Deb, is still in Seattle but the rest of the family are in Montana now. My youngest, Barb, is a senior in high school. Didn't see many of the old gang around Bozeman this year. Had a nice visit with Al and Wilma Grantham, the Russels, and the Callisters this summer. Dottie looks like she did twenty-five years ago. I see lots of people come and go here in my work but very few of the old gang have shown their faces.



Snooks Rushing was here for homecoming and I saw Bettie Eagle Nelson for a minute on her way to Minnesota at Christmas. Sorry to hear of Blondie's passing. I took Lois Whitehead Ruzicka to dinner while Barb and I were in Phoenix during the holidays and had a nice visit. She has a condominium at the McCormick Ranch. (Chuck died of a heart attack a couple of years ago). Will be nice to hear about everybody again.

YOVELICH, Nick: You should not have said "Please". I have so little new news that it isn't fit to print. I guess I'm in a rut. Received a 35 yr. award for tenure from Westinghouse. Boss took 2 minutes and said "Here, you lasted this long now work harder." kBig deal. Last year saw 2 games of the Series when the Big Red Machine won. Took me two days to get over a nosebleed since the seats were higher than Mt. Baldy. I'm planning to go to Orlando again in March. I expect to golf, eat, drink and this year maybe see Mickey Mouse at Disney World. Montana is on the agenda again this year--July or August I think. This year I hope to see more than Missoula and Butte, but my Mother, Sister, Sister-in-law, nieces and nephews haven't made up my mind yet for me. With so little news I won't feel hurt if you edit me out. Love to all. P.S. Health OK. Doc says 220# is too much. (Ed. note: Nick called from the airport and chatted a few minutes. He was between planes and had been to his Aunt's funeral and was on his way back to Muncie. Good to talk with you Nick. Sorry you were on a sad mission. Hope we see you when you return in the summer.)

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: That time of year again and when I can't always remember what we did even yesterday, I don't know how I'll do on the year's review. Glad it isn't a term paper; I still have nightmares about exams or assignments that I haven't prepared for at all. We had a good 1975 doing many of the same things we do each year. Got to Santa Monica in time for the LA Gift Show third week in January; stayed again with our good friend Laurena in her lovely apartment which overlooks Palisades Park and the Blue Pacific with lots of green grass, flowers, palm trees, etc.; made our annual jaunt to Solvang via Anderson's Pea Soup place; non-profit trip to Las Vegas; flew to San Francisco for a few days visit with brother Sam Eagle where we saw some of our nieces and heard our nephew who directs choir and plays organ for church in San Francisco. Spent the recent holidays with Luther's family in Minnesota and had very good visit with all of them and saw lots of his relatives and friends. We head for Santa Monica January 13. Lots of snow here, so that California sunshine will look good. Glad we got to see many of you during the past year. We finally made it to another Homecoming and were pleased to see (and recognize) many old friends. Special surprise was having Shirley and Clyde Rushing join Taylors and us for the luncheon--come to think of it, I guess we joined them. We really must plan on that reunion in 1980, so everyone get out your kids' piggy banks and start saving now. An idea that we can't use, but some of you might--dip into your grandkids' piggy banks! We keep telling our nieces and nephews that since we don't have any children, they'd better start preparing now to support us in our old age. On our return flight from Minnesota we changed planes in Billings and had a good hour visit with Peg, Bill, Rick and Dora who came to the airport. We were glad our flight to Bozeman was delayed so made our visit longer. We were saddened to lose Betty Wolcott and Blondy from our group and our thoughts and prayers have been with their families. Also didn't know until recently that John Gates lost his father this summer. Our sincere sympathy to you, John. Peg and Bill, wish we could



be with you as the letters come in. That is always a fun time and much more fun when we do it together. Hope that next year we can come to Billings so we can do it together and rehash all the things we remember about all of you. May 1976 be good to all of you and please stop to see us when you come our way. P.S. We are house sitting our brother Ed's home in San Diego starting Feb. 20 for fifteen days while they go to Hawaii. They have lovely home there close to San Diego State College. Their house has been broken into three times when they have been away---hope no one shows up while we are there.

ROMAN, Dora: Not much to report from here. It is nice having grandson Rick at college. I don't see him all that often but nice to know he's in town. Also, it gives me an incentive to bake a batch of cookies once in awhile.

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: This has been a good year for the Taylors. Our dream came true and the three of us went to Hawaii! It was a terrific trip and we stayed most of the time with Peg's Aunt and Uncle who really toured us all over Oahu. They live on the other side of the island from Honolulu and the mountains there are spectacular. We took a few days and went to Kauai and Hawaii. Can't say that we were disappointed in a thing and we think it's really paradise. Can hardly wait until the next trip! Bill came back with sunburned feet---pure torture for him to keep his shoes on on the flight home. Rick came home with a sunburned neck and shingles. Peg came home feeling great! We also had our regular week at Priest Lake---decided to splurge as Rick probably wouldn't be vacationing with us anymore. He is all enrolled at MSU in Chemical Engineering and doing OK. We're happy to know he's that close and he does get to check on Grandma Roman. The Rushings surprised us at Homecoming and we had a perfectly lovely evening with them. The Nelsons were down for the lunch but had to go back to West because of out-of-town company. Ran into Frank Wolcott after the game and had a short chat. We saw the Nelsons on New Year's Day at the airport---they were returning from Minnesota and had to change planes. Their plane was delayed and we were delighted as we had a little longer visit---nice way to start the New Year! One of these years we'll do the letter together again and we'll hope for the hundred per cent response then. We can always call collect AND GET YOU GOING! Maybe we'll make it to Oregon this summer. Hope so---as we'd love to see all the gang that lives in that area! Our deepest sympathy to you, Jerry, at the loss of your Mom. Our love to all and may 1976 be good to all!

DELETED: (And I keep thinking-and hoping-that it isn't because of lack of interest. DANIELS, (still in Deer Lodge), MARSHALL, (Ellis retired Jan. 29, he was ill and was hospitalized last year, now takes insulin since the blood sugar got out of control: Joe and Ellis have a trailer and do some traveling around on week-ends when the weather is good. They just moved into a mobile home and enjoy babysitting their grand-daughter once in awhile); OETON, (Bev and Fred have a 50 foot long mobile home they keep parked on the Stillwater to get them away from the pressures of business. Bev belongs to the same church group as Peg so they keep track of one another.) STEPHENS, (still in Salt Lake?), STETZNER, (still in Butte), STRONG (still in Helena), WINANS, (Ginney's Dad, Mr. Dokken, died last year and was buried in Bozeman, I'm sure some of the Bozeman people saw her at that time.), WINCHESTER (BURL at MSU and Carolyn working on campus. They have 2 sons studying to be Doctors and they are both married. They also have one married daughter and one single one.) You can get back on the list by writing and we did add a few back on this year!



Another year--another letter. If we are counting right this makes about 35 years of editing. Since our country is celebrating in 1976 its bicentennial year, we shall celebrate, too, and send each of you this letter. We so appreciate your writing us all these years so we can keep you all in touch. If we didn't have your responses we couldn't produce. Maybe by receiving and reading a letter again, some of you non-correspondents might once more get the urge to write a few lines and keep in touch with old friends. Ten-four!

God Bless you all and much love,

Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill



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Mr. & Mrs. Jack Coefield, 3350 S. W. Mitchell St., Portland, Oregon 97201  
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Mr. & Mrs. Robert Pappin, 925 - 1st Ave. No., #402, Great Falls, Montana 59401  
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Mrs. Dora Roman, 613 South Sixth, Bozeman, Montana 59715  
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DELETED MEMBERS:

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Mr. & Mrs. Ellis Marshall, 28 Roundup Drive, Casa Village, Billings, Mont. 59102  
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January 1977

Dear Old Gang:

Well, here we are together again doing the letter after quite a few years doing it separately. The responses are lousy (but thanks to you "old faithfuls" who did respond). Anyhow, we are having a great gabbing fest. Luther stayed in West Yellowstone (think he was afraid he couldn't take all the chatter). Bill is making himself as scarce as possible, and Dora is taking the brunt of all the jabbering. Bettie has been here three days, so maybe we'd better get started on the letter, so here goes!

ALLARD, Marion and Eddie: Happy New Years, Newsletter Gang. Here we are - down to the deadline. I almost surprised us both, Peg - & wrote our news in our Christmas card to you. 1976 was an extra special year for us - we became grandparents. Christopher Marc was born on Mother's Day. He is now 8 months old, & so interesting to observe all the growing and learning processes. You certainly forget all the changes they go thru so quickly. Eddie retired from Orange County Assessor's Office in March. We have continued to do some commuting between here & Berkeley. However, as both our daughters now live in Encinitas, closer to San Diego - we are now commuting mostly in a southern direction. We plan to move to that area sometime in the coming year. We were so disappointed to find, via a holiday letter that we missed seeing Jean and Walt Heinrich last spring. Last time was in the Washington, D.C. area - probably in 1944 or 1945. We had a super trip in September. Spent a few days visiting my relatives in Seattle, & then a few days in Billings. Then Cass and Cale Crowley, Joe and Betty Allard, Eddie & I went to Big Sky, Bozeman, Many Glaciers, Calgary, Banff, Lake Louise & back to Bozeman. Then we all flew the MSC team plane to the game in Fresno. Our daughters & grandson met us there as well as five Growleys from Salem, Seattle & San Francisco. All together we had 14 for a family reunion - all due to the Bozeman football team. Incidentally, we were pretty thrilled to see them win the Championship. Quite something to see the Bobcats on prime time television in southern California. Wanna and Abe Thompson celebrated Eddie's birthday with us last January, while they were vacationing in Coronado. For those who knew her - a sad note - Jane Hoiland died in October. She had been living in Portland & in poor health for some time. One a happier note, may we wish everyone a very special year in 1977. P.S. Love to all the workers on this project. Hope we can stay long enough in Billings sometime to visit you, Peg. One of our niece's babies died while we were there - so we were pretty involved, family-wise.

CALLISTER, Dottie and Hague: And it was really great fun seeing you last summer (Peg and Bill). Now that you know where we are, come again soon. Looks like our permanent address will be 32155 Boones Bend Rd., Wilsonville, Ore. 97070.

CLEMON, Cherry and George: Don't want to be late for Vol. 36. We thought some of you Western tourists might wander thru Lexington and Concord in 1976 but alas - had no calls for the super tour. Actually the tourist activity was far below predictions so it was a relatively quiet summer here. We relaxed at our New Hampshire cottage for two weeks plus weekends. In late October we flew to Las Vegas with another couple where we stretched two days into tennis, swimming, early shows, late shows, blackjack and a small amount of sleep. The by rented car via Grand Canyon, Oak Creek Canyon to Tucson to spend 4 days with other Lexington friends. On to Indian country - Apache, Navaho, Hopi, Pueblo - we saw them all and more as we toured Arizona and parts of New Mexico. From Santa Fe it was on to Taos, Mesa Verde, Durango, Colorado Springs and finally Denver where we spent two days with our Korean daughter and her husband at Denver Univ. A great trip with lots of new territory for both of us. Our Christmas was quite different with Christmas Eve activities at our daughter's home in Hyannis and then on the 25th flew to Nantucket Island for two delightful days at an old inn, the Jerod Coffin House. It was exciting to follow the Bobcat's football success and when the playoff and bowl games got a big play in the Boston papers I sent clippings to



Joe May. Have just finished cleaning up after 3rd big snow storm in two weeks... Deep snow everywhere but I am grounded from skiing temporarily with sprained knee. Wonder if Rossiter has some Tonga elixir?

HEINRICH, Jeany and Walt: This past spring, since Walt is retired, we took a 4½ week, 8,000 mile trip. Headed west--Iowa, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, California, Oregon, Washington, Montana, Wyoming, Utah, etc. Really was fun seeing so much of the country we'd never seen before. Still not sure where I'd like to move when I get "old"! We're all well and happy--fortunately! Hope you folks (and all the Newsletter Gang) have the happiest year ever in '77!!

JACOBS, Grace and Hugo: This has been a sad year for us in some ways ad we've lost a number of relatives and friends--makes us very thankful for our own good health. Even had to make the final trip to the Vets with our 17 year old cat--a very sad time for us. Didn't do the high mountain country last summer as son-in-law Mike broke his jaw while surfing and had his jaw wired shut. Looks like we may be Florida bound instead of Montana this year too. We take great pleasure in our two granddaughters who still live close by--hard to believe that the oldest is ten already. Suppose in another ten years we'll be writing about being great grandparents. The best of everything to you all and thanks again for being so faithful with the newsletter.

MABDONALD, Jean and Jim: Merry Christmas everybody. Seems this comes around pretty often, but it's so nice to hear from all of you. We have had a good year. Jim has just now had another complete physical, and they gave him a clean bill of health. I must say that was a relief. He's had no problems since the heart surgery and the colon surgery. Rick is playing basketball again and they have won three games. I was so glad when he gave up the football. He sure has grown but I don't think he'll be an athlete. He wants to learn to bowl and play golf, but has no interest in skiing. I don't understand this because skiing is so good here. Andy is taking dancing and acrobatics. She's getting pretty good at the latter. She's growing up and spends a lot of time on her hair and her pierced ears. Her best friend moved to a different neighborhood, but we have a new family in the same house, and they have a girl her age. We have an addition to the family - Kelly the cat - and he's about taken over. Rick found him down at the river. He was sort of a sad looking thing, but he's round as a butterball now. The kids just love him and he does have a lot of personality. My sister Ann is moving to Missoula. She sold her house in Billings and got a good price. We will be happy to have her here. She doesn't want another house, so we'll be looking for an apartment. One problem--she has a little dog, and this is a problem when you're renting. We were in Billings in June. Jim had a real estate course to take. We stayed with Ann and had a good time. My niece and her husband came down so we had quite a family gathering. They live in Helena--Dick has a glass shop. Me--I'm just pluggin along. It's an adventure at my age to raise two kids. They are good, and I just hope they get a lot out of life. Best wishes for a happy holiday to all.

MACNAB, Mel and Robin: It has been a very quiet 1976--that is, up until in a careless moment we planned a family reunion at Good Medicine over the Christmas Holidays. This embraced two children, two spouses, four grandchildren, and five dogs, which in turn produced such a camaraderie of utter confusion that we have decided to do this every year--hosting one at a time! Best behavior of all has to be accorded the dogs, though in all fairness we have to admit that one was blind, one was deaf, and that our Siberian Husky howls instead of barking. On this account we have taken a picture of this triad which we will submit to you next year for publication. Naturally we entitle the picture "See No Evil; Hear No Evil; Speak No Evil". While I am now on the third re-write of the John Bozeman book to satisfy the incredulous whims of prospective publishers, a certain Dick Anderson and I have finished a monogram on a new bridge bidding system which we



call THE INCISION CLUB SYSTEM. After it has been tested in the crucible of competition we will submit it to the pages of your annual newsletter in serial form.. In the meantime and somewhat on the account of age I have terminated my study of how to become a brain surgeon. Some of us Bobcats are disappointed that either Lavon Bretz or Dr. Larry Pettit didn't get the coaching job of the Montana football Grizzlies. Further, your Affiant sayeth naught.

MARSHALL, Joye and Ellis: When I ran into Peg at the store the other day, I promised faithfully I would write a yearly letter. Well, here goes: We should all be ashamed of ourselves if we don't write after you all have been so faithful and worked so hard all these years! The life style of the Marshalls certainly changed in 1976.. Ellis was forced to retire in January because of health. However, since getting away from the rat race he is so much better. We bought a mobile home and really enjoy it. There are a few odd jobs (not too many or too large) around it to keep us busy. We live in a nice court and have lovely neighbors. We also have a 20 ft. mini motor home and take a lot of trips. We are leaving for Texas in a few days and will be gone at least a month. Frank & Beulah Beley (some of you might know them) have a motor home like ours and we are going with them. Our son, Jim, stayed on in our insurance company so we still have a Marshall who loves insurance! He is married and has a son 7 and a little girl 2½. She, by the way, is the light of our lives. We are so lucky to have them close to us. Have a nice 1977 and God bless you all.

MARTIN, Ford: Here I am with my Christmas letter (note) early--surprise! We had a tragedy in our family this year--the first defector from the Martin Clan--Pepper transferred to the University at Missoula. She is majoring in Journalism. Nice to visit with you for a few minutes at Homecoming--but there are fewer of us showing up each year. We are going to have to bear down on some plans for a definite get-together date--o.k? All the family will be home for at least part of the holidays. Happy Holidays to you.

MCCOLM, Dolores and Mark: If the postal service cooperates, hope this will reach you on time. There's really not very much to report from the McCole camp. We're still "kicking", but it seems to take longer to get things done. Probably because we're moving more slowly. We're grateful, however, that we've both been well and healthy and had lots of fun during the past year. Mark continues as the Commercial and Industrial representative in the Northwest for Balfour, and I'm still doing the "Girl Friday" bit. Daughter, Linda, and son-in-law, Tim, moved to Spokane in June. Tim and a partner set up a new pediatric practice in Spokane Valley in July and they seem to be doing very well. One of the nicest Christmas presents we received was the news that we are to be grandparents in June. Since they've been married almost nine years, we had about given up hope. Present plans call for a jaunt in February for a couple of weeks in the sun at Borrego Springs, California. We'll stop on the way and spend some time with my mother, who will be 88 in July and still lives alone in an apartment in Menlo Park. She's alert and well, but has had some eyesight problems this past year. Lots of years and water under the bridge since we all left MSC (now MSU, I understand). You gals have done a great job of keeping all of us in contact. Thanks so much. Hope that 1976 was a good year for everyone--and that 1977 will be even better!

MENZEL, Rose and Herm: Happy Holidays. You folks have been much in our thoughts, especially since we've heard neither one of your Moms is feeling well. We hope the'll be well enough so you all enjoy the holidays. Hermie and I had a wonderful season. It started out slow because of the Idaho flood disaster, but picked up later on. Our trip to Europe last March was fabulous. We decided the world is pretty small when my hair dresser in Bern, Switzerland told me she had met me before. The previous September she and her boy friend came in our store, and we made flight reservations for them, and helped them solve a lot of



problems due to their Volkswagen's engine blowing up just outside West. In Zurich, a couple asked if they could join us at our table and we found out they were from Missoula. We hope to see the area between New Orleans and Florida this coming March. We enjoyed seeing many old friends at West, including Stuckys, Clyde Rushing, Grace Jacobs, Dick Kerr, Frank Wolcott, Floss Williamson, Lynn Martin and Bodleys. Happy New Year to you all.

PAPPIN, Shirley and Bob: Here we are again, early as usual. Your poetry provided the needle-thrust that we all need. Earlier this year while sorting through an ancient box of valuable trivia which somehow had survived since World War II, the first letter of this series came to light. A world-wide map with the location of each one of us pinpointed and a few words of news. Who would have guessed we'd still be looking forward to the same letter, two wars and 33 years later// Who but Peg and Bettie would have devoted the loving time and effort-----? As for news, we're winding up one building project and getting ready to launch another in the spring if the city can be persuaded to annex the land. Infinite patience and persistence is required to thread a path through all the boards and commissions. Maybe we'll be the first 90-year-old land developers. The family has undergone some interesting changes. The revolutionary is now a responsible husband, father and businessman. The college-indoctrinated, far-out liberal is almost a conservative, deploring the excesses of welfare! The "flower children" have become straighter than arrows and the two home-lovers have turned into the most independent of the group. So why do we let our children upset us? Good question. Our wish is for a beautiful and grand 1977 for each one of this "dear old gang" and gratitude to the two who started it all. If any of you ever come through Great Falls, be sure to call us.

PURDY, Anna Lee and Bud: Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. We are both fine and have had a decent year so what the hell more is there. Much love to all of the gang.

ROTH, Elota Beth: Starting the new year with a new house (townhouse unsatisfactory and since my family will always be coming home more storage was needed). We are all grateful for Shirley's (Tim's wife) current health after emergency surgery in June and an anxious week that followed. Between townhouse and new home we spent 7 weeks with the Tim Roths who live only a block from us now. Scott and I both missed the two little boys - 2 & 4 - when we moved. In August, Scott, Teri and I explored beautiful southwestern Colorado - enjoyed three national monuments and parks and recommend the trip to everyone. In October, I went to Huntsville Ala. for the reunion of the 457th Service Sqd. which Floyd had commanded during WW11. A fine group of men who started these reunions about 8 years ago, and now wives, even families plan ahead two years to go to the next one - it's amazingly like one huge family. I must admit to tears on departure when all the men were up early and standing at attention to see me off to the airport. Football is over - but how about Montana State! Bart's CU football is now a thing of the past and this Tuesday was the first surgical procedure (same knee operated on last year) with repair of torn ligaments - next Tuesday he goes back into surgery to have bone chips removed from area of a previously broken ankle - and then sometime this spring further repair of his left shoulder. And they still love football! We were sorry over their Orange Bowl loss but oddly enough the players feel the coaches lost that one, and the same consensus of opinion seems to prevail among the alumni here. If you come through Denver, the new phone number is 750-9380 - so do call. One nice thing in 1976 - my Christmas card finally caught up with the Callisters - they must have grown tired of moving!



RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde: Greetings from the Rushings in Oregon.

We sure look forward to the newsletter each year and appreciate your efforts on our behalf. 1976 was not a very exciting year for us. Along with my father-in-law I journeyed to Montana this summer. Enjoyed seeing Bettie and Luther in West Yellowstone. Visited with Horace and Billy Morgan at their ranch out of Belgrade. We were pleased to have a visit from Bill and Peg. Really enjoyed their visit--hope they come more often. I sure think a reunion would be a fun thing. It would be great to get together and talk about the good old days.

SHINN, Mil and Shirl: A year goes by and one tends to forget many of the great personal events that transpired, so we'll just ignore them. Friends that we have known and loved make their last journeys, as time goes by, and those of us who are lucky are still around to remember the others and their loved ones. We hope that this coming year of 1977 will treat us all with all the respect that we deserve. The Shinn's are again without any great contribution to add to the news of note. We did stop to say hello to the Menzels and Marie Dolan. Others will just have to read the Gang Letter. We are at the present in what is known as semi-retired--that is till other means of earning a living can be put into form. Happened rather a retirement than a move (would have to retire in five years anyway). Old company making some changes which required a move so, as it worked out, retired and went to Alaska and worked till late fall. Actually way out on the Aleutian Islands. Good job, good money, but lacked everything else. Was different to say the least. Also rather missed Millie and the doings we had planned for the summer. But guess there will be another summer for the back packing trips and the week ends of sail boating that we had planned. I'm not sure that the new bosses in Washington can do much more for the country than we can do about the miserable weather we are having. Lack of snow rather curtails the skiing we so enjoy and a real hard prospect for the country--specially the farms. Love to all of you.

TERRETT, June: This year the deadline got here awfully fast. Hope I make it in time. Blessings on you once more for your devoted work; we all love you for it. Here's my contribution: The years continue to pass pretty uneventfully. For that I suppose we can be grateful, but it doesn't make for a very newsy newsletter. About the only changes come about through our children and grandchildren. Grand-daughter #4 was added to our family this year through adoption. She is a Downs Syndrome baby with a severe heart problem. It's pretty uncertain how long she will be able to live, but she is a real sweetie and in her short 15 months so far has gotten enough love to last most people a normal lifetime. #2 daughter is engaged and it looks like a great new son-in-law will be joining the family sometime this spring. Same daughter and I had a fun two weeks in Hawaii last spring. This time we rented a beach house and a little Subaru and did our own thing which convinced me that's the only way to really enjoy Hawaii in a short two weeks. We had our 40th High School class reunion last summer which is a terrific lot of work for the home-towners and also a terrific lot of fun. Couldn't help noticing how some of those we hadn't seen for 40 years had aged while those we see every day stay about the same, just like other peoples' children grow up so fast while our own don't change much. Have cut down on my music students considerably which makes me feel almost retired, for which I am aiming. As the bank grows so do my audit duties, but we are getting so big now that the authorities are getting insistent on a full-time auditor, so looks like I will either be working full time or not at all before long. Guess which I'll choose even though I really like the part-time involvement? Hope 1977 is the best yet for all of you..



TURNER, Jane and Chuck: Happy holidays to you and yours! This Bicentennial year will be one to remember in our family for many reasons. After returning from vacation in Florida last March, Chuck was told that results of an earlier catharization indicated his need for open heart surgery. He entered the hospital one week later and had two by-passes done. Everything went well and he was home in nine days. A somewhat restricted diet and daily walking keeps him feeling and looking great. I had intestinal miseries all summer, due to stress (we think), but am straightened out now. After years of various kinds of problems Valerie is well again. So the trials and anxieties have been more than compensated for by our many blessings. Lee graduated from high school with honors and entered Indiana University of Pa. this fall. I had two wonderful weeks with Ross and Stephanie while Dick and Becky traveled to Hong Kong and Singapore. After Christmas with family in York, Baltimore and McKeesport, we leave for Arizona for remaining holidays. May you have an abundance of God's gifts in the New Year.

VADHEIM, Midge and Al: In November we packed up our tepee and moved to a new camp south of Bozeman about 3 miles. However after 24 years in the camp site we built we found we pale faces collect a few more items than the Red Man. So it was a major move into a tepee not completed on completion day. Whatever that is? With the new moon, things were better as we were no longer living in the middle of a Pow Wow. A few things missing like the kitchen sink--thank heavens for a substitute one. Real estate broker, Son-in-law, Ervin, sold our 10th Ave. tepee in one week. Most thankful but it meant moving a little soon. Daughter, Jan, and I did our own design and plans. Medicine Man says, "it would have been much cheaper to have kept her continuously in interior design school in California." We kid Ervin he needs a new listing. Our values have changed as more and more we appreciate the gorgeous Montana sunsets and sunrises on the Spanish Peaks from our new camp site and the Valley of the Flowers (Gallatin Valley). Remainder of the family--Son, medicine man, Lew, is an internist at Garberson Clinic in Miles City. We forgot unpacking boxes and pictures hanging and spent a joyous Christmas with them and our 3 plus year old Granddaughter, Kari. Speaking of pictures--one of our pictures titled War and Peace still not hung. It is an egg tempura of Indians on war path in background and beautiful birds in foreground. Where to hang? Medicine Man said, "Over the bed as I'm always making the peace and you the war". Peace pipe is being smoked for site of picture in tepee. Shelley is pursuing her career in Salt Lake City as an assistant manager of a ladies ready to wear shop. The Chief has curtailed his practice some, no more obstetrics and surgery. Malpractice insurance too high and night hours too frequent. To all who sent Christmas cards--thank you. We unfortunately addressed none--forgive us. You'll receive a smoke signal in 1977. Bettie and Peg again our special thanks to you both for your continued efforts. Best wishes to all for 1977. Chief Medicien Man, Al, and Many Moons, Midge.

WAITE, Jeanne: Why does this seem to happen to me each year--can't believe that a new year has arrived and I hardly was started in the last!!! Inconsiderate friends never fail--when they hear me make such statements--to say it could be old age! Heaven forbid--and besides I have too many things left to do without growing older!! Anyway, I do know I had a great 1976--when I stop to think about it. I started a new career for myself and it has been not only rewarding but fun. I am doing Diet and Nutrition Consulting work for all the local Doctors plus any other place where I might be needed. Have no office problems etc. as I am called to go to the various offices whenever they call me, using their facilities. Then I go at least once a month to Jordan and Harlowton for a day at the hospitals in those towns. Winter time I make no effort to get there--the roads there are beyond belief and I don't



have a dog carrying a brandy keg to come looking for me!! I had great plans for departing for an African Safari leaving Oct. 29 but travel agent discouraged me for the present so I cancelled out. It will be my next jaunt--when things calm down a bit. I didn't let the year go by without a decision that it might be well if I looked over my home state. Spent 3 glorious days at the Festival of Nations at Red Lodge - a must for everyone, it is outstanding. Then to Glacier and Kalispell, also a super holiday. Have a niece and nephew at Bozeman this year so who knows--might get down and see some of you. Best of everything to each and every one of you in 1977. Special thanks and appreciation to you two great couples who get the letter out to us.

WEBER, Jerry: Time running out and I haven't much to contribute (really nothing) to the newsletter, but want to keep my membership current and extend greetings and all best to our distinguished group. My Father was taken to the hospital from the Nursing Home on December 7th so that has meant a daily trip to visit him. He improved at first, but has his problems and I just take it one day at a time. At least I feel more comfortable with his being there and I hired a male R.N. for the day shift to attend to his needs. Nothing startling nor new from this area. The highlight of my year was visiting Vivian and Jack Coefield over Washington's Birthday while they were vacationing in the San Diego area. It was just delightful being with them--we had a ball and many, many laughs. I am looking forward to their coming next weekend but don't know if I can get away with the uncertainty of Dad's condition. Right now I am having difficulty trying to settle back into the routine of the office and the responsibilities of the New Year. I took two weeks off the end of November when my relatives from Montana visited us and then 10 days during the Christmas Season. I got in on some good parties over the holidays (between hospital visits) and as I told some of you before, my friends were most unhappy with the outcome of the election so decided to participate in a little cheer before we have more taxes, welfare, etc. I hope I'm wrong, but I am certainly not optimistic. Our place will probably go through another shuffle and that can be very frustrating. Well, anyway, between the social events and football it was a pretty good Holiday Season. I hope everyone had a good or reasonably so year and that 1977 will be a happy and healthful one. I always look forward to receiving the newsletter and think one of these days we should plan a big testimonial dinner honoring Peg and Bettie and their spouses for keeping the Brethren together, if only on paper, all these years. (Ed. note: We already had one, Jerry, in 1965--and it was tremendous!)

FLASH! SPECIAL BULLETIN! FLASH!

WOLGOTT, Floss and Frank: Here we are honeymooning in Arizona. Can't believe it myself. Had a small wedding ceremony with just our families and Wally and Frankie Eagle (for moral support) attending on Jan. 7, 1977. Frank has a meeting (International Northwest Aviation Council) today--so I'm doing the antique shops, a little shopping and the wifely duties of writing letters and notes. We went to the Phoenix Open Golf Tournament yesterday. Saw lots of famous golfers. The weather is nice, but a bit chilly here, too. Could see my breath this a.m. We'll be home again after Jan. 15. We have a big job ahead. Building a new airport is a challenge for Frank. The best to all our friends for 1977. Come see us.

YOVETICH, Nick: The copperminer finally got to Europe--Yugoslavia that is.. Having a hell of a good time. Speak the language, but the gals can't hear here either. Oh well.. Happy New Year!



CALLISTER, Dottie and Hague: The centennial year is behind us and soon we shall all be speaking southern! We hope the 13th isn't truly bad luck as the 12th slipped right by us. We made our annual change of address--this time it's our five year plan or more we hope! The village at Charbonneau where we moved in Feb. is a town house community of about 200 families 20 miles south of Portland, right off I-5. It is a growing thing, but still small enough that anyone driving past could find us and we'd like that. We so enjoyed our visit with Peg and Bill--it had only been 27 years! Clyde and Shirley were, as always, great hosts. The Granthams checked in before Christmas to add much to the spirit of the Season. Al is an expert tricycle fixer if any of you Grandparents need his help. The New Year brought a personal sharing when we watched Elota Beth's son in the Orange Bowl--Roth seemed to be the only name mentioned by the media--good game even if Colo. lost, number 55 was not responsible. Our best to all of you.

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: 1976 went along much the same as recent years. We drove to California in time for the Los Angeles Gift Show and stayed two months plus with our good friend Laurena who is 75 years young. We took our annual jaunt to Solvang and another annual jaunt to Las Vegas. Then the three of us had a great trip to see the interesting sights of Arizona and New Mexico. We have good friends in Taos and spent a couple of days there. That's really an interesting place. We were back in "West" to start working in the store by April first. Summers always bring lots of friends and among those we got to see this year were Jean and Walt Heinrich (a real surprise), Grace Jacobs, Clyde Rushing and the Stuckys. A highlight of the year was going to Pony, Mont. to help celebrate Anna Lee and Bud Purdy's 35th wedding anniversary. It was a perfect day and what a dream house they have there. Saw so many good friends--many of whom I haven't seen for years. Really a special occasion. On that same week-end we drove to Sheridan and had a good visit with Bertha and Dave Rossiter. We had a 15 year old boy from Bozeman living with us at the chalet this summer. He worked at a grocery store in town. That was a new experience for us. He's a very nice boy so there were no serious problems. All of the Eagle clan were home in July. Luther's folks and younger brother from Minnesota visited us for a couple weeks in Sept. We also had a couple sets of friends from California for short visits. They all seem to love our chalet in the aspen grove and so do we. The weather was lovely this fall. We moved into town toward the end of October, but opened the chalet up so we could have our family Thanksgiving there. It has been fun to spend this week with Peg and Bill in Billings and catch up on news of each other. We don't see them nearly often enough. Dora is here, too, so I've had good visits with her. Sorry Luther didn't come with me, but he is getting lots of things done at "West". We'll be heading for Santa Monica about the first of February. Best wishes to all of you.

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: What a year! It's had its ups and downs--- highlights and concerns---but we came through it. Had a great trip to West Yellowstone one week-end in February with the Don Jorgensons and took the snowcat trip to Old Faithful. Never had seen so much snow--piled several feet high all around town--really something to see. And the trip was great--saw lots of buffalo, swan, ducks, Canadian geese, elk. It snowed the whole time so no bright sunshine and blue skies--all our pictures are grey! Peg managed to wreck both cars in June (she backed into someone and someone backed into her) and Bill thought maybe he should take her driver's license away. Peg decided to try walking and on her way to the dentist's office tripped on the sidewalk and fell flat on her face! At this point Bill thought he should just trade her in! Drove to Portland in July (Peg's first trip) and beside the fun trip and beautiful scenery there was the added bonus and highlight of seeing the Callisters and Rushings and having a fantastic visit. Wish we could go back tomorrow!



Sorry we missed the Coefields. Vivian called from the airport in Billings in August or September and was on her way East to drive back to Oregon with her sister. We had our usual week at Priest Lake which is always relaxing! Son, Rick, was employed by Shell Oil Co. at Baker, Mont. for the summer so we vacationed alone for the first time in 19 years. Mighty strange and we did miss him but good working experience for him and he might be in Baker or California this summer. He has an apartment this year with 2 of his friends so is having to take his turn at cooking. He said he really enjoyed the holidays--all the free service and meals! Bill's Mother had a slight stroke in August after we had returned from vacation and fell 2 months later and fractured her pelvis while we were getting ready to move her from her apartment out to St. John's Lutheran Home. Was in and out of the hospital but is now settled in the nursing part of St. Johns and back to being her alert self and starting to crochet, knit and write letters. She is getting adjusted to this big change. Peg's Mother has been with us since before Thanksgiving and anxious to get home but having back problems which keep her from getting around too well and caring for herself. A trip through the Billings Clinic allayed all fears of anything ominous and it's something that has to be lived with--a collapsed vertebrae. Saw some football games and how about those Bobcats! How great they could go all the way! Enjoyed watching Bart Roth in the Orange Bowl, too! Saw Floss and Frank at the Sigma Chi house at Homecoming--nice to see a couple of familiar faces! And our congratulations, love and best wishes to you both. Wish our paths crossed with more of you--guess we'll just have to look forward to a 1980 reunion and a good turn out! Hope 1977 is a wonderful year for our old gang!

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: You wonderful people to keep us all together by the newsletter. Jack and I are settled in for a month at the above address (Carlton Oaks Country Club and Lodge, Santee, California (San Diego).) Plan to just relax and play golf. 1976 was a good year for us. We spent 6 weeks in San Diego last year and the best part of it all was having Jerry Weber down for a weekend. She hasn't changed a bit and you can believe how we talked. Jack and I spent a month on the east coast doing the bicentennial tour. Went to Washington D.C., Philadelphia, New York, Boston and ended up in Albany, New York visiting my sister, Katie. She and her hubby really showed us upstate New York and Vermont. In September I flew back to New York to drive cross-country from Albany to Portland with my sister who moved to our fair city. At a stopover in Billings I had a great visit with you, Peg. It was so good to talk with you. Sorry we couldn't have gotten together but I didn't realize I would have that much time at the airport. It was like old times and doesn't seem that long since we have seen each other. This past year I had a call from Jean Duncan Heinrich. She was passing through Portland. What a sweetheart she was to call. Really appreciated it. Members of the family are all well, healthy, employed and give no end of joy to Father and me. They all live near so we get to spend a lot of time with them. Father and I plan to spend about four or five months of this year travelling. Want to do it before the rocking chair gets us. Our love to all. Would welcome all callers in Portland. Happy 1977.

Looks like all the letters are in. Stuckys called from Iowa promising one, but it hasn't arrived. They spent their vacation at their cabin in Gallatin Canyon as per usual. They left for home a little early because of a couple of mishaps--a wrenched knee for Bill and a cut finger that required several stitches for Lorraine.

Responses were few so the letter is short. We prefer typing a few more stencils--so if you see any of the deleted members give them a pep talk!!

Love and kisses,

Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill.



ROLL CALL 1977

Mr. & Mrs. Ed Allard, 11231 Arroyo Avenue, Santa Ana, Calif. 92705  
Mr. & Mrs. Hague Callister, 32155 Boones Bend Road, Charbonneau, Wilsonville,  
Oregon 97070  
Mr. & Mrs. George Clemow, 37 Highland Avenue, Lexington, Mass. 02173  
Mr. & Mrs. Jack Coefield, 3350 S. W. Mitchell St., Portland, Oregon 97201  
Mr. & Mrs. Walter J. Heinrich, 705 Mead Avenue, Sheboygan, Wisconsin 53081  
Mr. & Mrs. H. E. Jacobs, 528 Laguna Place, Seal Beach, California 90740  
Mr. & Mrs. James MacDonald, 620 S. 6th East, Missoula, Montana 59801  
Mr. & Mrs. Robin MacNab, 821 West Mendenhall, Bozeman, Montana 59715  
Mr. & Mrs. Ellis Marshall, 28 Roundup Drive, Casa Village, Billings, Mt. 59102  
Mr. Ford Martin, Box 173, Terry, Montana 59349  
Mr. & Mrs. Mark McColm, 5720 - 60th Ave. N. E., Seattle, Washington 98105  
Mr. & Mrs. Robert Pappin, 925 - 1st Ave. North, #402, Great Falls, Mt. 59401  
Mr. & Mrs. Bud Purdy, 508 N. 15th, Bozeman, Montana 59715  
Mrs. Floyd Roth, 2550 South Dawson Way, Denver, Colorado 80232  
Mr. & Mrs. Clyde Rushing, 14370 S. W. Uplands Dr., Lake Oswego, Oregon 97034  
Mr. & Mrs. Shirl Shinn, N. 7625 Laurelhurst Drive, Spokane, Washington 99208  
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Stucky, RR #3, Ames, Iowa 50010  
Mrs. June D. Terrett, 320 West Relf Street, Glendive, Montana 59330  
Mr. & Mrs. Charles Turner, 305 Fieldstone Road, Camp Hill, Pa., 17011  
Dr. & Mrs. A. L. Vadheim, Route 3 -- Box 72A, Bozeman, Montana 59715  
Miss Jeanne Waite, Box 682, Lewistown, Montana 59457  
Miss Jerry Weber, 841 S. Serrano Avenue, Apt. 408, Los Angeles, Calif. 90005  
Mr. & Mrs. Frank Wolcott, Box 51, Belgrade, Montana 59714  
Mr. Nick Yovetich, 1401 Wheeling, Muncie, Indiana 47303  
  
Mrs. Dora Roman, 613 South Sixth, Bozeman, Montana 59715  
Mr. & Mrs. Luther Nelson, Box 295, West Yellowstone, Montana 59758  
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. B. Taylor, 909 Avenue E, Billings, Montana 59102

DELETED MEMBERS:

Mr. & Mrs. Eric Anderson, 1450 Cherry Drive, Bozeman, Montana 59715  
Mr. & Mrs. Ward Beck, 885 W. 37th Ave., Eugene, Oregon 97405  
Mrs. M. G. Brandon, 1318 Mayfield Avenue, Joliet, Ill. 60435  
Mrs. Peg Clinton, 27 Provincial Court, St. Louis, Missouri 63122  
Mr. & Mrs. Kermit Daniels, Deer Lodge, Montana  
Mr. & Mrs. John Gates, 246 W. Laurel Ave., Lake Forest, Illinois 60045  
Mr. & Mrs. Al Grantham, 1425 Via Loma, Walnut Creek, California 94598  
Mr. & Mrs. J. K. Justice, 1300 Randall, Glendale, California 91201  
Mr. & Mrs. Fred Orton, 943 Grand Avenue, Billings, Montana 59102  
Dr. & Mrs. H. D. Rossiter, Box 585, Sheridan, Montana 59749  
Mr. & Mrs. James Stephens, P. O. Box 16123, Salt Lake City, Utah 84116  
Mr. & Mrs. William Stetzner, Blacktail Canyon Road, Butte, Montana 59701  
Mrs. Geraldine Strong, 1702 Jerome Place, Helena, Montana 59601  
Mr. & Mrs. C. N. Thompson, 1410 Yellowstone Avenue, Billings, Mont. 59102  
Mrs. John Wilson, 634½ N. Ewing, Helena, Montana 59601  
Mrs. Frank Winans, c/o Mrs. Gary Birkland, 2795 Kenco Ave., Redding, Calif.  
96001  
Mr. & Mrs. Burl Winchester, c/o Mrs. Gay, 302 S. Willson, Apt 201 A,  
Bozeman, Montana 59715

ROLL CALL

Mr. & Mrs. Herman Menzel, 1106 S. 3rd Ave, Bozeman, Mont. 59715 -- Sorry  
Rose and Hermie -- we goofed!



January 1978

Dear Old Gang:

Well, ye ole newsletter has finally joined the space age; for the first time we are using the latest copying techniques. I find I can buy all the stencils I want in Santa Monica, but none of the stores can direct me to a mimeograph service. Other years we have used the mimeograph at the church here, but our good friend is no longer the minister so we don't feel like asking there. In Billings Peg has always taken it to the Business College where they have run the stencils very reasonably in their classes. Guess we have to learn that everything changes. We are delighted with the responses from all of you--even though we did have to do a little extra prodding. Glad we thought of using Rossiter's letter as bait!!

ALLARD, Marion and Eddie: Down to the wire again--I hope you accept postmarks on last day! I'm sure where you are is a Winter Wonderland these days. All the Californians are sick of rain! We did need it, though--but we've had rather a constant grey, sprinkles & RAIN for 2 or 3 weeks now. We are spoiled, of course. We are happy the drought should be possibly non-existent in the coming year. Actually, newsworthy our year hasn't been--which can be good and bad. Our most fun & greatest joy has been watching our grandson, Marc, grow & develop. He will be two in May, so it's been a fun year in that respect. Both our daughters live in Encinitas--60 miles from Santa Ana. We know every inch of the road by heart these days. I commuted to San Diego during World War II to see Eddie; now we are commuting 35 years later to see another generation. We had thought & hoped to be living down there by now--quite confident by next newsletter time we will be. Our house is up for sale, but we missed the quick Sale time last summer. The place we are buying in San Diego County should be ready by March--so hope things work out. We had fun visiting one evening in San Francisco with Vivienne (Finley) & George Cookson. After 4½ years we are finally coming close to the end of dealing with bureaucracy in form of probate, board of supervisors, planning commissions, etc. It's been an education we could both have done without. We aren't doing as much commuting to Berkeley as a result. Had a fun week in Oregon with Eddie's sister (Cass & Cale Crowley) & husband--& his brother Joe & wife Betty. Split our time between Lincoln City & Portland. Was disappointed not to see anyone I really knew at the Alum gathering before the football game. Where is Clyde Rushing's old MSC spirit??? We do wish everyone a very special New Year & should you be in the Southern California area we'd love to hear from you. Our best to all.

ANDERSON, Vesta & Eric: After writing these many years, Flit insists it's my turn: Another year, & are our friends ever looking old! People who tell me I haven't changed a bit are really insulting me--I'd hate to think I looked this bad in college. We lead exciting lives. We drag ourselves out of bed & amble towards the bathroom where we put in our teeth--sounds like we're stacking dishes in the cupboard. Next we have our roto-roto breakfast--All Bran & prune juice. The only chick left in the nest comes out & gives us that "are you still alive look", breathes a sigh of relief, followed by an inaudible grunt, takes off for work & smiles as soon as she crosses the front curb. We give each other the "I smell crap" look, each of us thinking the other one had insulted her. We rest for a few minutes & then take the three bobs necessary to gain momentum enough to get out of our chairs. We start off for work, checking each other to see that all zippers are up & nothing caught in them & that we've remembered to comb our hair. The neighbors all think I'm a real gentleman because I help Flit into the car--hell, without my help she'd never make it, & if she couldn't get to work we wouldn't eat. Then I go to the ranch to spread my wonderful personality around the hogs & cows. It's nice to own livestock at income tax time because they're real losers. Our kids are having babies--that takes a lot of intelligence. We thought we were the couple most likely to succeed among this gang; something must have gone wrong as you're all retiring & we're still making mortgage payments. What you got that we ain't got? In the pinball game of life, we got a tilt. If you want to see poverty in action, stop by & see us. We'll show you our President Carter's Energy Saving Award--we don't have any. If I'm not at home, drop by the laundromat. I spend a lot of time there waiting for that soap commercial man to come in & give me 50 bucks for my old T-shirt, guess he hasn't gotten



this far west yet. Sorry, Bettie & Peg, about the postage due on this letter, but maybe the horses will run a little faster this year. Hope '78 will be the best you've ever had. Epilogue: Glad Eric was in a jovial mood when he wrote this letter. He's now spending his 6th day in the hospital waiting for the swelling in his left leg to go down enough so the orthopedic surgeon can go in & repair torn ligaments & set breaks in both bones in the lower leg. He'll have to have a pin put in & be in a full-length cast for a minimum of 6-8 weeks. It's a sneaky way to get out of shoveling snow & emptying the garbage. (Editor's note: Tune in next year to find out the true story of how Eric landed in the hospital).

BECK, Cora & Ward: Greetings to all: We spent a happy Christmas holiday with Ward Jr. & family at the Black Butte Ranch Resort, near Sisters, Oregon. Our darling little granddaughters Carrie 3½ & Kelsey 6 really made Christmas very special. Mt. Bachelor is close so skied there five days. Our son, Ward Jr., was with General Mills in the Chicago area; left that company last March, & is now a partner in a craft company, "Rugcrafters". They wanted to be back on the West Coast--now living in Tustin, Calif., near Los Angeles, loving it. So are we! This February 1 is our 35th wedding anniversary--celebrating for two delightful weeks on a Panama Canal Cruise; my sister Jen from Great Falls will be with us too. Excited about that. Also three other couples from Eugene. We'll have a ball. Our daughter Leslie is spending two years with the Peace Corps in the South Pacific on the Island of Saipn. She likes it very much--tropical climate, gorgeous sunsets, coral reef colors the water in pastels of orange, yellow & green, interspersed with the darker shapes of sunken hulls. Also has the world's richest tuna ground. We plan on visiting her the month of April; she'll join us on our tour of the other Islands. In October we will be in Phoenix for a Retired Penney Convention. Hope to see the Ryans, Mayme Chaffin & many Montana friends. Please make your way to Eugene this summer, we'd love to see you. Hope you had a Very Merry Christmas & wish everyone a Happy New Year.

BRANDON, Billie: (Editor's note: This letter came a year ago after newsletter had been mailed, but know all of you want to know how things are going with Billie & son.) How wonderfully kind of you to include me in the "Dear Old Gang." I appreciate your gracious invitation to contribute & I had every intention of doing so. However, the roof fell in on me & - well, you've all heard all the excuses, or so you think. But, for originality, how is this? I was bitten in the posterior region by one of the two guard dogs here in the condominium complex. Naturally, it was the dog that hadn't had his shots! While all ended (no pun intended) well, it was a rather uneasy time for me. Further, my dear son became engaged Thanksgiving with the wedding planned for January 29th in Coral Gables, Fla. Ten days before the wedding, it was cancelled. I spent the next several days calling 80 people who had been sent invitations, & trying to return gifts & un-doing the smashing party I had planned here at our Club on Feb. 12th for the newlyweds. Life is not always smooth here, but it certainly is not dull! My friends continue to be wonderfully supportive, & I am still delighted with my new home. Friends have invited me to Sarasota, Fla. for a few weeks this month - and once again, I'll try. But if anything aborts this vacation, I'll take the hint that the good Lord is trying to tell me something. LOVE to all. (And from Billie this year): Does the fact that I was the one who wrote most of the Brandon contributions for most of those wonderful years qualify me to be on the mailing list? I feel as if I have known all of you forever. I am snug & cozy in my nice condo, having emerged long enough to spend 2 weeks in Sarasota & a few in London & Paris. Loved it! Bran has received his MBA from U of Chicago--is a staff officer at the Bank--& bought a condo in one of the suburbs. He hopes to move in the early summer. My warmest regards to all of you & to your readers & my heartfelt thanks to you & Bettie for the devotion you've had in collecting & disseminating news from & of your many good friends.

CALLISTER, Dottie & Hague: This card is appro for all the years of kindness & time you have shared with us. We are going to try to have a trip to Montana this summer, God willing. We'd both like to renew our love for the people & beautiful country there. We seem to keep almost too busy & the days fly by, but each Jan. we take time to think of the



great people who have touched our lives. We saw the TV Rose Bowl with Jean & Lew Thompson--3 boys grown. We look forward to hearing about y'lll! (Added by Hague: "And I certainly do agree with all things said by Dottie").

CLEMON, Cherry & George: (Christmas card message: "And may you have a Wonderful 1978. All our very best. See you in the Newsletter." Editor's note: Before Luther & I left West for Santa Monica we had a phone call from George asking if he had missed the newsletter or if there was still time to write. I assured him there was time & gave him our California address, but alas no letter yet. However it may arrive before we are through typing--hope so. Do know from what he said that he has been doing a lot of shoveling, so maybe he couldn't stop long enough to write or another possibility could be that the letter will reach here next summer. Some of our Christmas mail took side trips before it got to us.)

CLINTON, Peg: You all are thoughtful, caring friends & I love you even more for letting me know. I would be more responsive if the newsletter deadline were July 12th! From October through March, my schedule demands allow no personal time. Last year is last year--& this year is bound to be a more pleasant experience. Mother has recovered from a broken hip & is finally adjusting to living in a retirement home. And there are no plans for another new dorm at William Woods. This year--with our enrollment again running ahead of last year--life looks good. I did myself in last year resulting in no newsletter which caused a void in my life. But for a kind reminder, this might happen again if I don't get this in the mail. Life continues its busy pace, traveling parts of Missouri, Illinois & Kentucky, working with delightful enthusiastic "head on straight" teenagers & trying to cope with all federal regulations "which are for the good of spending our monies". If any of you are this way you might put it out for the Green Owl on Channel 19. 10-4. To each of you, have a happy, healthy 1978.

COFFIELD, Vivian & Jack: Another good year has just passed but all too quickly as they seem to do now. How good it was to see you, Bettie & Luther! We all so enjoyed the visit, the shopping & of course the kids loved every minute of it--especially the goodies. Thanks so much, you two wonderful people, for making our short visit to West so pleasant. I must explain that we stopped in West on our way through the Park enroute to the Tetons & home. We had been through the North Cascades to Banff & Jasper, Calgary, Glacier Park, Havre, Great Falls & West--with us were our daughter-in-law, Keiko, and our 2 grandchildren. It was a great experience. We are leaving this week for El Cajon, Calif. for 2 months to enjoy some golf & sunshine. Hope Jerry Weber will come down for a visit. We spent a month travelling in Europe. We truly enjoyed each country we visited--finding the scenery beautiful, history interesting & people very friendly. Countries visited were France, Switzerland, Monaco, Italy, Austria, Germany & Holland. Would love to return to any or all of them. Family members are all well, healthy & happy--another grandchild coming in April. Love to all & Happy 1978. Do call when in our fair city.

GATES, Chrissie & John: Advancing age is not an excuse for not writing last year & being late this year. Good gracious, Rossiter was nearly our age when he was in College & he can still write. Highlights of 1977 were visits by two lively MSC'ers--Wolcott & Grantham. We did a lot of reminiscing trying to make up for not receiving the newsletter last year. It was great to see them & hear about some of you. We too are getting some of our children through the college years. John graduated a year ago from Trinity College & is now working in Chicago for a commercial real estate firm. Susie is a senior at Univ. of Calif. in Santa Cruz majoring in marine biology. Sarah is a Junior at Duke & aspires to a banking career. Chrissie is extremely active in many organizations & does a great job for them & in keeping the family on track. I'm busy supporting the operation by carrying on an investment business with Becker Securities Corp. We've been doing some cross country skiing since the snow has been so good during the past few years. All of us play a little tennis & Chrissie & I are old enough to try golf now & then. We hope to get a holiday in Montana one of these years when we would hope to see some of the old gang. Meanwhile if any come this way, look us up. I'm in the center of Chicago & we live fairly close to the airport. As always thanks for doing the newsletter. I for one



promise to be a better correspondent. It would be a pity to stop just after becoming the oldest & best newsletter in American college life. Our best to all of the newsletter clan.

GRANTHAM, Wilma & Al: We don't know what happened? - where time & energy & determination went? - we both really intended to get a note to the newsletter in time - & then we didn't! We feel terrible about that & we apologize. You have always done such a fantastic job of keeping us all in touch. We missed the letter last year & we will miss it even more this year. This is our belated Christmas card with picture of us in Ireland - then on to London for 10 days, Paris & Amsterdam - a business-pleasure trip last spring - all of which brings me to the question: "How about a picture collage next year, with one or two-line comments from the sender - inexpensive printing on a copy machine - & we all send a bit of money to cover costs??? Maybe it would spark a new interest & less worry as to "what to say"? I'd be willing to help out on it if it sounds feasible. We continue to enjoy Walnut Creek & Calif. (in spite of Jerry Brown). The chosen career still provides challenge & satisfaction, even though it seems like we get "ridden hard & put away wet" far too often. Susan & husband John still in Portland area, where John is in the building business on his own. Bruce commutes between Hawaii & Oakland with 3 small "Jewelry, gifts & Crafts" stores of his own. And we are all happy doing what we are doing!! Again we apologize for not getting a letter to you on time - but we do luv ya' & we luv what you have done for all of us! (Their letter did get here in time.)

HEINRICH, Jeany & Walt: This is first year in 35 Walt & I have been alone (during school year). Our youngest is a freshman at Marquette. Surprisingly, we don't miss the confusion--everything seems much easier with just two--but we're always busy. Made some trips in 1977--Florida, Las Vegas, Columbus, Albuquerque. Family doing fine--4 married, 6 grandchildren. Two boys are in graduate schools (Wisconsin & Washington D. C.), one in Law School (Chicago) and two undergraduates (at Marquette). Anxious to hear news of everyone! Wish you & all the newsletter gang much happiness & good health in 1978.

JACOBS: Grace & Hugo: We're feeling very unsettled right now--our office is located on a site the city is contemplating for a Mall. If it goes thru, we'll have to move. Not a pleasing prospect when we're just a few years from retirement. We'll know in the next few months. Had our usual Montana vacation cut short by the rain. Had one week of excellent fishing--then the rivers turned chocolate brown so we headed south. Took a leisurely trip down thru central Utah, Zion, Lake Powell, North & South rims of Grand Canyon & ended up at Oak Creek Canyon & Sedona. Son John has been transferred from New York City to Nevada so we'll have a good excuse to visit Tahoe & Reno often now. Our wish for good health & happiness for you all in '78.

JUSTICE, Edna & Jack: Received your card & date for deadline, but I just couldn't make it. However, I am writing now just to let you know we are still at the Glendale address & still around kicking & snorting! I felt sure that I had written last year, but anything could have happened this year. Our daughter Elaine & her husband were blessed with the cutest little girl I've ever seen--our first grandchild! Jack & I both said "Ha! We'll never act as goofy over babies as the other grandparents we knew do"--Good grief! We are worse. They came home from the hospital Thanksgiving Day & from then on where I did it or what I did escapes me. All I know is that 1977 was a good year for us & we are looking forward to a great, healthy & happy 1978--We wish the same to all of you.

MACNAB, Mel & Robin: Yipe, I'm probably too late. I put your request for update on our meanderings during 1977 in amongst a pile of unpaid bills. Since I couldn't pay the bills, I forgot to retrieve your request. It's been a normal year: hectic. Mel & I went to Virginia in November to visit our daughter Gayle & her family. While there we had occasion to visit Congress under OPTIMUM conditions. They weren't in session. We also had a tour of the White House, & found our favorite room to be the Blue Room, named after President Blue. After five years I finally turned my manuscript over to a professional typist for dressing up before submitting it for publication. Her observ-



ances were: "Well, you can't type; you can't spell; you use words out of context; you coin words.....etc". Our saddest experience of the year occurred on October 25th when either someone stole or a hunter shot our beloved Siberian husky to which I had become obviously too attached. Everything else fine, except that with my position with the livestock markets Association I am in the middle of the current farm strike. Thank heavens that the 200 angered North Dakota farmers marching on Washington called off their march at Spokane.

MARTIN, Ford: Wow! I almost slipped up on getting my epistle to you on time. It has been a busy year--too busy--didn't even make Homecoming or the Grizzly game--1st time in years & I sure missed seeing everyone. New Year's Resolution: Not to do that again. We had a good year & of course the most fantastic thing that happened to me was my new grandson--built like a future Bobcat! Envy you up in that good skiing country. With winter like it is here it doesn't look like we'll get up to ski at all this year--but next year things will be different! Happy New Year!

MCCOLM, Dolores & Mark: First, you are truly dedicated to continue this labor of love. I, for one, truly appreciate it. When your mimeographed sheets arrive, everything stops while we read & re-read. I'm down to the wire in getting this off to you & hope that it arrives on time. We had some of Mark's Oregon relatives visiting last weekend & we haven't quite gotten organized for a new year. Am sure all of you noticed that the Washington Huskies did themselves proud in the Rose Bowl. Many of our friends went to Pasadena, but we were content to watch on TV. A great game & a delighted bunch of fans here in Seattle. The highlight of 1977 for us had to be the arrival of our first grandchild, a girl, named Jessi & since we're typically "gone" grandparents; we think she's a doll. We spent Christmas in Spokane with Linda, Tim & Jessi & it was great fun. Tim has a growing pediatric practice which makes for a hectic schedule. Linda is teaching part time at Spokane Community College & they're liking their home & the eastern Washington area. Mark & I are both well, for which we're grateful. We're working harder than we would prefer, but have plans to get away to Hawaii for a few weeks in February. Our best wishes to you all for a healthy, happy, prosperous 1978.

MENZEL, Rose & Herm: Greetings One & All. 1977 has been a great year for us. After taking care of business at the Gift Show, we flew to New Orleans & Florida. In New Orleans, we enjoyed an afternoon with Mary Baxter, husband & Mom, & another day with Bob & Jean Simkins who were conventioning down there. We took in the main sights in both areas. Found Florida more expensive than Europe so that is our excuse for returning to Austria & Switzerland this coming March. Dick Kerr & family have moved back to Bozeman to live, & we are just delighted. We have basketball tickets with them so will see them frequently. We gave a party for them last Saturday & it was fun getting some of the old gang together.

ORTON, Bev & Fred: I reminded Ellis a couple days ago when he dropped into our store that he'd already passed the January 12th deadline for writing his letter to you. He used the excuse that he & Joye were just taking off on a trip to Illinois. My excuse for not writing couldn't be related to an impending trip--just a matter of having nothing to be lying or bragging about for the year 1977. It's really a matter of being humble, a characteristic that my wife states simply does not apply to me! In the interim your prompter card arrived, Bettie, with the indication that you'd heard from Rossiter who'd had some things to say. This proved to be a stimulant, because I decided that if that old man still can hold a ballpoint, who am I at a much younger age to find excuses for not contributing to the annual Newsletter. The years have been rolling by too quickly. It's been just thirty years since I arrived in Billings to start a business. In the retail business there are two schools of thought--advertise your longevity in an effort to build on your image of solidity, or keep it quiet for fear that potential customers could be inclined otherwise, not to buy from somebody whose remaining life span might not be as long as the warranty on the product he sells. To date I haven't quite determined which might be best for us. Although we haven't considered it too seriously yet, the prospect of discovering some extra time for fishing does offer some impetus toward retirement sometime in the future, along with collecting some of the Social Security we've



paid into for so many years, & being able to do so before the entire system becomes totally bankrupt. Nick Yovetich favored us once again with a one-night stopover in Billings last summer enroute from Butte back to Indiana. The man looks healthy & very prosperous, & still talks a good golf game. He's reached the pinnacle now with Westinghouse where he can enjoy many more days of vacation than he spends at work! Bev has become a rather ardent walker & clocks off 2½ miles every morning after breakfast. Our old-fashioned winter with so much snow & ice has dampened her enthusiasm for this exercise during the past couple of months, so Santa Claus brought her an exerciser bicycle for indoor use. I'm managing to help her break it in, but miss the dogs that come running out of their yards at us. It's not quite the same! Our Christmas was saddened with the passing of Bev's mother in Rapid City on Christmas Day. She'd been a very active person throughout most of her life & had lived a long one. While speaking of octogenarians, my Aunt Charlotte Orton in Butte will be ninety-eight next July. She still lives alone & still teaches a few piano pupils. Complains about one slow learner who happens to be 85 herself! A number of months ago my aunt wrote about an experience she'd had the week previous. It seems that she awoke at 3:00 A.M. one morning & discovered a young bearded fellow in bed with her. She was firm, kept her cool, & talked him out of the bed & out of the window through which he'd entered, during which time he kept mumbling that his girl must have given him the wrong address. The police apprehended him a few minutes later in the alley behind the house & stuck him in the clink for 2 weeks. I wrote to my aunt that perhaps she should view the incident a bit more positively, that after all, there couldn't be too many chicks her age in the entire nation who were attractive enough to entice a young man into their bedrooms. No response from her to this philosophy, however! Our warmest regards to each of you for a very Happy New Year. Hopefully we'll see some of you in Billings in 1978.

PAPPIN, Shirley & Bob: We were really chagrined to find your note in the mailbox today & realize the month of January has joined its pre-cedents. But if Gates, Orton & Rossiter can make it, so can we. After owning & managing an apartment house for 4 years the condominium concept began to look better & better so last summer we took the plunge. The Montana legislature had passed a law that made it great to be a tenant but downright hazardous to be an owner. But changing to a condominium is a huge job. If you knew what you were getting into, you'd probably suffer it out with the tenants, but now that it's done it's great. Bob is now an authority on the process, so if anyone has an apartment house that is a burden-----. Also we're still locked in combat with the city authorities trying to bring some acreage into the city. If all the conflicts are resolved on schedule, development should start this spring. I can't believe the people I meet who are trying to keep busy. How does one get to this point? One day after Christmas I decided to do exactly what I wanted so I fixed a huge tray of food (that comes first), gathered everything I've wanted to read & never have time & went back to bed. What luxury. But kids kept peeking in the door wanting to know if I was sick, did I feel better & when was I going to get up. Last year Peg wanted to know about our kids. They all grew up, thank God. Laurie lives in Sidney, MT. on a farm, a long day's drive from here through jackrabbit country. Her husband is a potter, a truck farmer, a hunter & trapper & would like to turn the clock back to 1840. Who wouldn't, at times? Tom builds custom houses & people pay lots of money for them. Having suffered through many underground forts & club houses on stilts this is hard for us to believe. He is married to a beautiful girl from Florida whom he met in Italy. They are both devoted followers of the Maharishi, Michael discovered he has a talent & interest in radio & works in KOJM in Havre; comes home every weekend for food & laundry service. Melissa & her husband are in the real estate business, shrewdly collect silver & gold coins, watch their investments & pass the rest of us on the way to the bank. Barbara has been sitting here all the time I've been writing this bugging me. She's a sometime U of M student. Dropped out winter quarter to ski but someone ripped off her skis so she's devoting the next 3 months to Mother & Dad. Lots of movies, cross-country skiing, trips here & trips there. We should have had her in about '42. Until next year, good health & happiness to each one.

PURDY, Anna Lee & Bud: Dear Winkin, Blinkin, Stinkin & Nod: Well what's to say? Accept it gracefully & put up with all the aches & pains. Our daughter Daryl was to be



an old maid but was married last fall to Rich Wallace of Salt Lake. LDS, Catholic, & a Hope Lutheran minister made a smorgasbord (sp) of the ritual in our yard in Pony. We are both still hale & Huffy & still can drink a small (large) amount of Canadian Mist. Much love to all.

ROSSITER, Dave & Bertha: Have missed 2-3 years of newsletters so enter this vote as a sporadic endeavor to maintain at least token contact with old friends. Bettie states that there is a dropoff in responses & I wonder if she is unaware that a certain amount of attrition after nearly 40 yrs. is not too surprising. Those who haven't died off are probably too arthritic or senile to make the muster. Take people like John Gates. His position is reminiscent of H. L. Mencken's comment when someone asked if he'd heard that ex-president Coolidge died last nite. He replied, "How do they know?" Am sure most of us are approaching the state of the 86 yr. old who wrote a form Xmas letter--the only one of which Ann Landers admitted was acceptable. He mentioned: "When I feel the toothbrush & it's wet I know I've washed my teeth. If the radio is warm I know I left it on all night. My wife & I spend most of the day in front of the television. We seldom turn it on. Small boys follow me down the street making bets as to which direction I'm going. This upsets me as I frown on gambling in children so young." I'm sure we're not quite there, but naturally we're approaching the old boy's state. Had a good golf game (not good golf) with Nick Yovetich last summer & heard about his trip to Yugoslavia (at Westinghouse's expense needless to say). It was vastly interesting to me--most particularly when he made a speech to a technical group in their native tongue. He also made contact with many close relatives he'd never seen & naturally he was wine & dined as only people of the old countries can do. Even saw the house his father was born in. I was fascinated by the whole recital as this was no run-of-the-mill travelogue. And in his Xmas note he casually mentioned he'd recently returned from Yugoslavia, so I assume he's made another run of it--at Westinghouse expense. Made me mad that the only forbearers I know of spoke nothing but some form of English. This came in handy when Bertha & I took a 3 week dash to England, Scotland & Wales in Oct. Handy in that we understood considerable of what those people were saying. Charlie's stationed there in London (Navy) & thus the excuse for the trip. Went thru West last summer & stopped by to introduce a friend to Mr. & Mrs. "Luther Eagle". Think Luther's gotten used to it by this time. Remember: Check the tooth brush! Pretty silly to scrub them more than once a day. Happy '78!

ROTH, Elota Beth: I erred in thinking the 16th was the deadline (and of course even then I would be late) but this might make it anyway. 1977 was a bit hectic & started with our usual involvement with surgery--Bart in Jan. had 2 football oriented injuries repaired --a knee & ankle--& finished it up with more of the same in Sept. with both shoulders (one a repeat) at the same time. All his limbs now seem to be in working order & he is out of football tho still longing for a shot at the Pros. I limped into Fitzsimons Army Hospital in Feb. with what appeared to be a disk problem but after all the unpleasant but necessary tests it was determined to be a pinched nerve so I function & attempt to ignore it. And I learned why I had five offspring as we began to put up the fence, put in shrubs & a sprinkling system with the help of the 4 boys & Teri running errands. Teri was again with United in the summer so we took advantage of reduced rate travel & went to North Carolina in July for 4 days & on the 2nd day had a call from Tim (who lives a block from us) that Scott had mangled two fingers in the power mower & was then in surgery at Fitz. We kept in touch by phone & left two days later. It was a tragedy of errors for Scott who could not go with us because he had taken first in low hurdles in State Junior Olympics & was to be in El Paso for Divisional at that time--only his coach forgot to process his papers in time, & so he stayed home, ran in another meet & won & then proceeded to catch up on chores. However, Tim's wife Shirley refused to let the doctor amputate the ends of his two fingers & he was told he'd have a long seige with plastic surgery but his own positive attitude had him out after one more surgical procedure in 10 days & he's needed no plastic surgery. Everyone remember 1977 here as the year without snow, & Jeff who had his Master's in Psych went to the mts. in desperation for work on the ski lifts (along with fun) but finally in order to eat took a job as apprentice butcher in the super market--he loves the fresh air (& with our 4th Air Pollution Alert in as many weeks--why not) & fewer people so stayed on to take over the Managership--not his choice but as he says it puts money in the old bank



account. Bart grew weary of school & operations & took off to join him & we laughed when we learned he was Produce Manager since he called one night to inquire what a brussel sprout was & if he'd ever had one. Everyone was home for Christmas Eve & Christmas which we all enjoy. I failed to get my Christmas Cards written except for about the first 10 in the address book. So for those I missed "Merry Holidays" I'll catch up later. We've added to the family in 1978 already--Tim's lovely Collie, Sadie, decided to deliver her litter the 24 hours Tim was gone to the Super Bowl in New Orleans & so when a frantic Shirley called me at 1:00 AM Jan. 16 to say Sadie was doing nothing about the pup she had just had, I gathered Scott & dashed the block to their house. moonlighting as a mid-wife is not really my bag but this was fun & outside of two breech puppies by 6:30 AM we happily viewed a beautifully marked litter of 4 males & 4 females. In between Shirley had gone to the airport to pick up Tim who was about 5 hours late because he had sat with hundreds of Denverites in more than 200 planes lined up in New Orleans waiting for permission to take-off. Unless you had lived here you would never believe what Broncomania really was--school kids--days set aside in the schools for special programs including special menus, Christmas trees on lots beeing sprayed orange & SELLING, cans of Orange Crush at the door of every store, T-shirts ORANGE, ORANGE. I'm glad it's subsided. And so for the start of 1978--hope it will continue fun for everyone.

RUSHING, Shirley & Clyde: We haven't much news to write about--but must write so we can hear about the rest of you. 1977 was a quiet year--no grandchildren, no exotic trips, no big promotion, no wuper-successful sons or daughters. Just a run of the mill year. I still think a reunion would be fun while we all can still whoop-it-up. I don't want to have to wait for the 50th class anniversary reunion. Portland must be out of the mainstream because we so seldom have a call from the tourists. Looking forward to your letter.

SHINN, Mil & Shirl: Another year gone by ! & about all we can show for it is some more grey hair. Mostly has been an uneventful year. Neglected to get in all the summer fun like as much summer sports as usual; was frustrated in getting enuf sailing as hoped, etc. Busy trying to put an asphalt brokerage firm together, but real trials getting product. Went to Belgrade for visit with our daughter Christine Wortman this fall & just missed the '37 football reunion; However saw Arn (Millie's brother) & Nat Berglund, and Millie's sister who also had come to Bozeman for the game. We also are getting in some skiing this winter as a good year for snow, which we lacked last year. And good exercise shoveling. Had interesting visit with Frank Wolcott & his new bride. Family growing as youngest is expecting this spring; however eldest still not married. Would like to hear from anyone if passing thru.

STUCKY, Lorraine & Bill: I hope this letter can get out of Ames--it is so beastly cold & windy & snowy. You surely just had a storm there because we usually get it after it comes thru there. Bill & I are still here in Ames. He is a very busy man doing consultant work for ISU--many community committees & having fun. I continue to work as ER Nurse at the Student Health Service at ISU--still find the young people so interesting. I really enjoy them. Our oldest son, Roger, graduated from law school in the spring. He is now living with Sue & her husband in San Francisco while he studies for the Calif. State Bar exams. Sue continues to teach for S. F. Ballet School & her husband has a design shop there--custom made furniture, etc. Dave is in Ames at the present time working for a construction company. Bry the youngest is a Jr. at ISU. All were home for Christmas. Sue & John also brought John's Mother--a resident of Athens, Greece visiting in S. F. She is a delightful person & certainly helped to make this Christmas one of the most delightful ever. Susan speaks Greek well now & was a good interpreter. David had a serious accident (car) in July but has recovered well. Other than that we are blessed with excellent health & really do not have too many problems. As usual our thoughts begin to turn to Montana & vacation there come summer. The best part of that is the friends we see out there. Thanks heaps again you lovely people for continuing the project. You make so many people happy.



TERRETT, June: This deadline does come roaring up with a terrific speed, doesn't it? Simply don't have time to write, but wouldn't miss the newsletter for anything. I am in the midst of some more major remodeling of the old homestead & things are in total confusion. How I am going to give piano & organ lessons with all this pounding beats me unless I stand in between students & carpenters & tell them all to play, pound & saw together while I count Ah One & Ah Two! Acquired a new son-in-law this year when my youngest married the boy next door (really - her 2nd marriage too). They hadn't looked at each other since he used to peg her with snowballs on the way to the 1st grade when suddenly---Zingo!! The only sort of big trip was to Washington D. C. last spring & what a fascinating place that is. Hard to describe the thrill you get looking at the original Declaration of Independence or the Hope Diamond or the original space capsule. Spent about a week at Big Sky with the Montana Bankers--such a beautiful spot. When Jack, my retarded son, was home for his summer vacation we drove up to the International Peace Gardens on the North Dakota-Canadian border, a trip that I have been meaning to take for many years & it was well worthwhile. Don't miss it if you are in the vicinity. Then we spent a week-end on Grandpa's boat, yacht? (sleeps 10 anyway) on Yellowstone Lake. Jack pulled in fish like crazy while I stood beside him & didn't get a nibble, but had a ball anyway. Sorry not to get through West on the trip, but went into the Park at Cody & out a Gardiner. Best love to you all & happiness only in 1978.

THOMPSON, Wanna & Abe: Your letter reminding us of our responsibility to get "on the stick" & submit a note to the newsletter was among all the bills & Christmas cards when we returned from a month-long stay in California. If we are late, I'm sorry. But Abe & I want to wish you four a Happy New Year & tell you how much we appreciate your endeavor to keep us all together & informed of one another. Our return to Missoula in April was made for the purpose of re-establishing ourselves in Western Montana before Abe decides to retire. We love this area & many of our former "classmates" from the University have come here to retire or remained here over the years. Susan, our oldest daughter, has recently moved to San Francisco. Vivienne & George Cookson are back there now, too. Sandra, our youngest, & her husband have moved to Houston, Texas. I'll be going down there when their 1st child is born in June. Do we have any MSU friends in Houston? Abe will work this tax season & then we plan to take a few month's "sabbatical" & just travel a bit, golf, go fishing & relax. If any of you come through Missoula, please give us a call. Peg & Bill - you go to Wash. - please stop. All our love.

VADHEIM, Midge & Al: Our country home has progressed since last year when we moved in Nov. 1977 (1976?). We now have permanent front door steps (we finally had enough green stamps), a yard, trees moved to more attractive locations & I've even found some of our missing belongings. Moving after 24 years in 1 house, even tho just across town, is unbelievable, as many of you know I'm certain. Our family was blessed with a 2nd grandson born to Dr. Lew & Liane Vadheim of Miles City. Colin Kurt joins his 4 yr. old sister, Kari. Lew is an internist & has just bought in as a partner of the Garberson Clinic. Jan, our daughter, & her husband have a 2½ yr. old son, Andrew. Soon he will have a Sister or Brother? So our family is growing which is great as always your own grandchildren are the cutest, smartest & most perfect as they take after their grand parents! Shelley is still in Salt Lake City as a buyer in a ladies apparel shop. Skiing this year is superb--both down hill & cross country as we had early snow. So come out--try it, you might like it. The Welcome Mat is out. Al is still going strong practising medicine. I manage to spend the money & run out of time. Many thanks Bettie & Peg for all your continuous efforts. A Blessed New Year to you all with wishes for Health & Happiness.

WAITE, Jeanne: I am really pushing the dead line & if I make it this year it won't be thanks to Uncle Sam & his mail organization. Just got a gift from Kansas City mailed on Dec. 1 & it is now Jan. 10!! Will keep my fingers crossed & pray my name won't be deleted. Another year is on its way & for all of you I wish all good things in 1978. Aside from the bitter weather--temperaturewise & the heavy snow fall we had here--the new year has started out well for me. 1977 was a good year for me, too. My new work of consulting has been building up quite nicely & I have really been busy & do enjoy it. My usual tripping has been somewhat curbed as I still want to go to Africa--when it is a



pleasant trip & I can go to the places I want. The next best thing is to be off to some spot in the good old USA. Did that very thing in Oct. when I went to Los Angeles where I attended the American Dietetic Meeting. There were 6 of us from the state that went down & we really had a terrific time. Spent a week there & then took off for LaJolla to visit friends & then to San Francisco for the same thing--visiting friends. Other than that I have been in Bozeman, Billings, Miles City & Helena for meetings. Certainly nothing spectacular but fun. As always, keep up this great project you gals have been doing all these years--we love you for it-----.

WEBER, Jerry: 1977 ended on a sad note for me. I lost my Dad on November 26 & took him to Montana for burial. I went through a hectic period from November on & when I returned to Los Angeles the 2nd week in Dec. got involved in the holiday activities. I've been so busy also handling his affairs, but hope to be organized one of these days. My relatives from home came down & are still here. They are a big help. Nothing startling to report for the year. Was busy at work & covering my Dad. He had a serious illness in July so I've spent a lot of hours at the hospital. One of my first priorities after I settle down will be to move to a new apartment. It's going to be a difficult assignment as desirable housing is scarce & practically all the deluxe high rises are going condominium. We're still in the dark & really concerned as to whom Carter will appoint as the Director of the FBI. Thought Judge Johnson would be a good choice, but seriously doubted he ever wanted the job. No one at our place has much confidence in Carter or his administration. So many of my associates are retiring--the Agents have to leave at age 55. I'm wondering how lost I am going to be & whether I should move on, but will take that up later on in the year. Right now I'm knee-deep in retirement parties. Amm looking forward to seeing Vivian & Jack Coefield during their stay in San Diego, Cora & Ward Beck the end of January & Peg & Bill on their trip to California. Anyone else who happens to be in this area please get in touch. In the meantime, a very Happy & Healthy New Year to all.

WILSON, Maize: As today is Jan. 12, (and incidentally my grand-daughter, Erin's 2nd birthday) I am probably too late, but then one has to realize that my Helena nickname since high school is "Speed". Your Christmas card & reminder were forwarded from Helena. This was the holiday season I was really going to get my Christmas notes out, but that plan obviously did not materialize. In thinking back over 1977, I can't really pinpoint any earthshaking events in my game plan. I flew down here during spring break for Erin's Christening which took place in the woods at the ranch on a beautiful Sunday afternoon, after which the God-parents et al repaired to the house for a lovely party complete with Schramsberg Champagne. (I regret to say that that is the champagne Nixon took to China, but associations aside, it is good). My two years in the Helena school system after my return from sabbatical were not too gratifying so I decided to hang it up & move back to Calif. Any sensible, practical person would have stayed on until full retirement, but then, when did I ever fit the mold? Terry & Lyn gave me ten days at the Hana Maui for a retirement present--so Mother & I went out in June. Number One Son, Bill, still lives on Maui, so we had an opportunity to catch up with his various projects. When I returned here, I started looking for a shelter & finally bought this condominium. I returned here on Halloween & am still getting it all together--or apart, as the case may be. The movers left me with wall to wall boxes, etc. In my version of Hell, I will be constantly packing & unpacking & moving into smaller & smaller places. Katie Sinclair & I went to Homecoming & it was pleasant to see those of you who were there. A surprise to see Dick Kerr, who was looking quite distinguished with beard. I do expect to start substituting & getting back to work soon. If you come this way, I would be happy to have company & to give you the tour of the wine country. I hope you all have good things in 1978. With that peanut farmer in the White House, it doesn't look too promising. He makes Ford look like a mental giant--& as someone else said, "The Carters make the Lyndon Johnsons look as if they had class."

WOLCOTT, Phyllis & Frank: I'm sure you know that Phyllis Davis Spragg & I were married last year. Phyllis is my son Keith's mother-in-law & the maternal grandmother of my grand children. We are living at Gallatin Field where we are about to open a new terminal building next week. I hope anybody in the newsletter that goes through our



airport stops in to see me. My four children & Phyllis's three children are spread over the Pacific Northwest. My youngest, Barb, is Soph at MSU. Haven't been able to interest her in a sorority yet. She was a student at Whitworth in Spokane last year. We plan to go to Maui in March for a couple of weeks & stop by to see Granthams on the way home. Spent a night with John & Chrissie Gates last May, but didn't hear from them this Christmas. It will be nice to hear about everyone.

YOVETICH, Nick: Spent 20 days working for Westinghouse in Yugoslavia. Getting to be a habit. (Editor's note: This has to be the shortest newsletter contribution yet. Nick, next year we want some details of these marvelous trips you are having--please).

CLEMON, Cherry & George: No big news from Lexington but do want to keep in touch. We are looking forward to big reunion in 1980 & hope all of you are planning to be there. In 1977 we stayed closeby except for a short trip to Buffalo, New York to visit our daughter Sue & her husband who had been transferred there in July. Also had an interesting side trip to Toronto. I showed my age by having a Hernia operation in April which curtailed my athletic activities for awhile, but am now back on my regular tennis & skiing schedule. Speaking of age, my Chinese friends tell me that in the Oriental tradition the 60th Birthday is the biggest celebration of your lifetime. It is the first time since your birth that a 5 year & a 12 year cycle repeat together. So, in this the year of the Horse, may all you Montana cowhands be showered with Health, Happiness & Wealth as you celebrate your Big Birthday.

TAYLOR, Peg & Bill: Nothing too earth-shattering from the Taylor household. Things seem to go along about the same. One thing that is different is that this year we are having winter! Except for poor Red Lodge who still doesn't have enough of that white stuff to make for excellent skiing. The Jorgensons & us & two other couples spent a long week-end at Fairmont Hot Springs (between Butte & Anaconda) last June & had a wonderful time. They have tennis, horseback riding, golf, an indoor & outdoor swimming pool & indoor & outdoor hot pool for soaking, restaurant, coffee shop & bar--so pick your type of entertainment & enjoy! Had a delicious dinner at the Copper Club at Anaconda one night--almost reminded us of good old Meaderville! Peg managed a few hours trip to West Yellowstone with her Mother along & they had a delicious lunch with Bettie & Luther at their charming home & a good chat until they (the Nelsons) had to go to work. Hope one of these years the Taylors can manage a few days visit. We had our usual trop to Spokane & Priest Lake & came home & had Bill's two sisters (Helen & Agnes) visit us for about 10 days. It was nice to see all the family in a year's time. Rick worked in Glendive last summer for Shell Oil & has an offer for this summer to work in Ventura, California. Guess he won't be dropping in on a week-end. Rick, Bill & Peg went to Fairmont for a fun long week-end before Rick started back to college. Took in some football games this last fall except Bill is really showing his age. One week-end when we were in Bozeman it was really pouring. Bill said he wasn't going to pay \$5 to sit in the rain all afternoon so Peg went alone. Ended up sitting with the Fresno fans, but a nice man shared his drop cloth with her so she didn't get too wet. They recognized the football team of 1937 at half time, but from where Peg was sitting the loudspeaker couldn't be heard, so she didn't realize until later that Yovetich was in town at the time. Sorry about that, Nick. Bill's Mother is being moved to intermediate care from nursing care because she has improved so much & this will be more pleasant for her so we are thankful. Peg's Mother is once again spending part of the winter months in Billings & doing fairly well. Peg had short chats with the Nelsons at the airport both coming & going to Minnesota for Thanksgiving. We had hopes the letter could be done together again, but didn't work out. We'll hope for '79! Think we should try a reunion in 1980! So, everyone be thinking about it & Making plans. Hope the Nelsons get a good response & Have lots of typing to do. They'll make it a point to come to Billings next year so Peg can do half of it. Our love & best to each & everyone & a great 1978 to all!

NELSON, Bettie & Luther: Well, with some extra prodding, we really have had a very good response! Some of you don't like the January deadline so we are suggesting you write your letter any ole time you feel like it & we'll keep it on file! Wilma, you suggested



maybe we could do a picture montage instead of the letter. Clyde Rushing suggested something similar once. Why don't the two of you do this as a separate? We will want to do regular letter next year to give info about the 1980 Reunion which we hope you will all plan to attend. If you want us to put a notice in next years letter about a picture montage, you can have free space. The Nelson activities each year begin to sound like a broken record--starting with a couple months in Santa Monica, back to West in time to go to work April 1 & we keep busy at Eagles Store & Agate Shop until the end of October. Then inventory, Thanksgiving, Christmas & start all over again. It's a good life & we seem to thrive on it. Each year brings some of you to West & we love those visits, so keep coming. We flew to Minnesota & had a nice Thanksgiving with Luther's family. My vote for the record of the year is Guy Lombardo's Golden Anniversary Album & I guess that dates me. Love to all!!

And so another volume is ready to go to the printers. It was good to hear from all of you.

Love & kisses,

Peg, Bill, Bettie & Luther



ROLL CALL 1978

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Mr. & Mrs. Al Grantham, 1425 Via Loma, Walnut Creek, Calif. 94598  
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January 1979

Dear Old Gang:

Have we been having fun making phone calls! How great to hear your voices and have a chat! Hope the ones we called that had already written won't mind paying those phone bills! And thanks to all of you that got your letters here on time!

1978 brought sad news for our old gang. Jim MacDonald died suddenly in May in Missoula and Frank Strong in Billings about 10 days later. We will miss them.

We've spent  $2\frac{1}{2}$  days going over your letters catching up on all of you and each other--we could yak the rest of the week, too--but best we go to press!

ALLARD, Marion and Ed: Here we are, down to deadline date another year. We do enjoy the news of everyone, tho. 1978 was a busy year, but can be summed (?) up very quickly. After 14 years in the same house (19 years in same area) we moved farther south. After 20 years in the Marine Corps and many moves, its hard to believe we were so long in one area. There must be some overlap there somewhere. We are now in the San Diego area and close to both our daughters and their families. We really enjoy this--with the special bonus being our grandson, Marc, now  $2\frac{1}{2}$ . He is lots of fun and does keep one busy. We did enjoy a visit this summer with Vivienne Finley Cookson and George Cookson. Also their daughter and 2 granddaughters. We were looking forward to Wanna and Abe Thompson being in Coronado for January and February--but latest word is they are leaving Montana to live in the Santa Rosa, California area. We hope to see them later in the year. We have been busy trying to get a yard in, between rains, winds, cold, etc. After so many years, have forgotten how much work that is. We wish everyone a very special 1979--and should you come our way would enjoy a visit. Love and Best Wishes to all!

BECK, Cora and Ward: Another Newsletter deadline and our thoughts turn to dear friends and happy times shared together. My Ward had a couple major surgeries in early 1978, plus 8 weeks of cancer treatments, but looks and feels better every day and we count our blessings. Since his recovery we've had four super vacations. Late August we spent a week in Reno with Ward Jr. and family, they were attending a National Rugcrafters Convention at the new MGM Hotel, what a beautiful spot, he is now President of that Company. Late October we went to a Retired Penney Convention in Phoenix, seeing many friends from all over the U.S., plus Mayme Chaffin and Beth. That was special! Over Thanksgiving our family had a reunion in Hawaii for 2 weeks at Maalaea Surf, right on the beach on Maui. Fourteen days of perfect weather and so delighted having our Leslie fly in from Saipan where she is still on assignment with Peace Corps. Her two years will end June 30th, so looking forward to having her back in the states again. Our year ended on a Happy Holiday note in sunny California with our children, what joy our three beautiful Granddaughters, 10, 7, and  $4\frac{1}{2}$ , contributed to our Christmas. A wonderful New Year to all the dear Newsletter Gang.

BRANDON, Billie: I am being pursued by one of the crown heads of Europe who is madly in love with me; my son has just been named President of the world's largest bank; I have just returned after a year's world tour. Now that these mildly interesting incidents have captured your attention, I proceed to the part that will have you yawning and deleting. Other than a few lovely weeks in Nassau last February, I have been schlepping around my cozy condo. Our record-breaking weather has me confined, along with thousands of other parasites who have no reason to mush on out. My golf season was miserably impossible; everyone with whom I've played for 20 years is threatening to abandon me less it is contagious. (A wild case of the shanks does not help.) So much for the wretched truth. A fringe benefit from all this sedentary life is that I have finally managed to reach my fighting weight of 108, so don't get sassy with me. This triumph took two years of sitting on my big fat blue chair. I am planning a few weeks in Florida and a few weeks (are you ready for this -



or better yet, am I?) in Sun City with the active elderly. Elderly I might be; active, no. Three friends from New Mexico bought a condo there and are using it exactly two weeks this year. Since they prefer not to rent it, they are generously insisting that I use it for as long as I like and that I bring a few friends with me. I am seriously considering it. I await eagerly the yearly newsletter, as always, but most especially this year for the reactions of Rossiter's old buddies whom I am sure will have much to say about his attitude toward contributing - and on time! My deep appreciation to all of you for the extensive work and time you devote to this newsletter and for allowing me to share in it.

CLEMON, Cherry and George: We have just finished packing our bags for tomorrow morning (Jan. 10) we fly off to the Grand Bahama Island for a week in the sand and surf. Tough on those buried in 3 feet of snow or frozen stiff--but we promise to think of you occasionally. After the Boston Blizzard of '78 we figure we should enjoy the warm Gulf Stream while we can. The past year has been relatively quiet--spent our vacation relaxing at our New Hampshire cottage and a trip to Albany N.Y. to visit daughter Susan and Husband. June was an interesting time at work as our company GenRad Inc (formerly General Radio) went public and I thank John Gates for recommending the stock to all of his customers. Some of them may have done well in the first few months. Keep it up John. In our Christmas notes we kept telling our Montana friends and relations that we are planning a visit for Class Reunion in 1980. See you all then.

CLINTON, Peg: Dear Friends (you "out there" people). I was so mesmerized by Dave's written words (and threats) that I have pen in hand to let you know everything is copesetic in St. Louis. I still hammer down in parts of Mo. Ky. and Il in college admissions. The work is harder - (Beans - paper work - gas shortages - costs) but the teenagers with whom I work are the best ever. You wouldn't consider it a newsletter contribution if I wrote about two IRS audits in one year - my 92 yr. old Mother and our problems - my oral surgery -- etc. - so I conclude with a big hunk of affection for each of you. May your 1979 be the best year ever for you.

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: It's that time again to wish everyone a Happy New Year and recount blessings of the past one. They do go fast these years. First, congratulations to Dave and Bertha on their 25th anniversary and thanks, Dave, for the reminder letter to take our pens in hand. Our year as usual was a busy one filled with many good things and a few illnesses which weren't good. We were blessed with a new granddaughter born April 19--now there are three--we are proud. Our son Jeff had his knee crushed by a falling cement wall but is lucky he is alive. Jack had back surgery and is recovering. My Mother spent 3 weeks in the hospital - is better now. Our daughter-in-law was in the hospital 3 times for a respiratory problem - is fine now. Now for all the good things. Jack and I spent 2 months in the South. Had a wonderful visit from Jerry Weber. She and I decided we haven't changed a bit. Father and I went to Grand Canyon, Bryce and Zion - enjoyed the beauties of those great places. Also spent 2 weeks in Montana. Talking on the phone with you, Peg, was one of the highlights. It was worth being diverted from Spokane by way of Billings to get to Great Falls just to make that phone call. Jerry Weber and I had a great trip to Spain and Morroco. Jack couldn't go because of his back problem. It seemed just like old times for us to be together. We have another trip planned for next fall. Our daughter, Leslie, is in the Army Medical Corps and stationed in Georgia. She loves it. Thanks again to you dear people for this letter.

GATES, Chrissie and John: Have always appreciated the newsletter deeply, but never so impressed as now. When you can get those old gentlemen down at the retirement home to put their gnarled finger to a typewriter, the cause has to be great. Think of the pain your male secretary went through turning his finger once again. 1980 sounds like a good time to reunite. Hope someone on the scene will ring the



Bell a year from now and tell us what the timing might be. The Gates are busy trying to keep up with the changing world, a mobile family and a turbulent business. Even though we can't keep up, we love it anyway. Chrissie has filled the void left by the children with a myriad of civic activities--from local politics to museums. Sarah graduates from Duke this year. Susie from California at Santa Cruz last year. John is a man about town in Chicago. He lives in a boresnest with several other young bachelors, but shows up occasionally for a good meal, laundry, tennis, cross country skiing and the like. He is in the real estate business with Coldwell Banker, a California firm trying to redo Chicago. I'm enjoying being one of the better investment brokers in town which more than keeps me out of mischief. Since Chicago is now the center of the world, it seems to us that more of the old gang should stop to see us -- only a half hour from O'Hare. Do come and best to all -- especially those three who write the letter - Betty, Peg -- and from now on Rossiter.

HEINRICH, Jeany and Walt: As usual, this has been a busy, happy year for all of us. The two youngest children attend Marquette University, two others are in graduate school (one at Wisconsin, one in Washington, D. C.), and our attorney son is still living at home until he accumulates enough money to set up housekeeping for himself. The other four are married and definitely on their own. Our 7th grandchild arrived in January. Hope you gals still feel like being editors so the Newsletter will be composed for "yet another year". Special wishes for a year of good health and happiness to all in 1979!

JACOBS, Grace and Hugo: Am wondering what's with Bettie and Luther that they would allow Rossiter to send out the newsletter deadline. Was just starting to write that Prop. 13 killed the downtown Mall so we wouldn't have to move after all, when the evening paper arrived with the headlines that the Federal Government had given millions for the Mall so we'll be receiving an eviction notice shortly as will hundreds of others in the six block area we're in. If Hugo weren't so young we could just retire--but imagine we'll find another location so we can take care of our customers. Were in Boxeman a very short time last summer--lucked out when I ran into Flit in the market. Midge wouldn't answer the phone and Bettie had already gone home when we went thru West but had a nice chat on the phone. Hope '79 is a good year for you all.

MACDONALD, Jean: This is not going to be the happiest Christmas for the kids and me. Some of you know that Jim passed away on May 14 - Mothers' Day. He had another heart attack and went very fast. It was a great shock to us but we are thankful that he didn't spend months in the hospital or nursing home, and we are also grateful that my sister, Ann, is living in Missoula now. One year ago I was in the hospital for eight days with a broken ankle. Naturally I didn't get all my Xmas cards out. I came home a few days before Xmas and graduated to a wheelchair for two and a half months. I never used crutches because of the ice, so I used a walker. We sure had the house full of equipment. Jim was not a bit domestic but he did a beautiful job with the kids - washing - and keeping the house picked up. I must tell you they ate out and I starved in the hospital. Worst food I ever ate. Never again do I go to St. Patrick Hospital. I wanted to go to Community, but Jim sent me to St. Pat's because it was close to the office. Rick is a freshman this year and is quite bored, but he's taking drivers' education and can hardly wait to get into my car. I told him he could drive when he could pay for the insurance. Andy is in sixth grade and loves school. She has been a great comfort to me and is good help. She misses her Dad. I am cooking dinner and Ann's family will be here like last year. We really have winter and it makes it difficult for me to get around. I'm still limping and probably will the rest of my life, even tho I feel the doctor did a good job. My best wishes to all of you for the happiest of Christmases. It's so good to hear from all of you. Don't know what I would have done without my cards last year.



MACNAB, Mel and Robin: The outstanding phenomenon of 1978 was to discover how old the rest of you are getting. As a matter of fact I was in such a state of shock on this discovery that I became rather sedentary myself. There was nothing outstanding about the year for us except that after 5 years of research and another of almost constant typing I finished "EXECUTION AT CADY COULEE". It was not quite in good enough shape to consign directly to the waste basket so that on the 4th rewrite I am having it professionally typed. The woman doing this work is a gem. She corrects my spelling, punctuation, syntax, and quarrels about each word that I have managed to coin. Last week, however, she hit a new highlight in delivering the finished products of Chapters 55 through 57. "I cut out a couple of pages", she declated tonelessly. "You did WHAT?" I screamed as outraged as a peacock in the throes of a high forceps delivery. She repeated herself and I asked her on just what grounds she had left out 2, even 3, pages. "Well", she said, "Kelly (her husband) didn't like them." So I really don't know when and IF Kelly and I are going to press. Late in the year I received the note from Dave Rossiter with his incredibly stupid recommendation for jogging. Let me give you the lie to this urging on his part. The first time I ever got on a jogging program I discovered that I had failed to perform on a given day. I asked Mel to stop the car and give me time to run the next couple of miles when she could pick me up. Know what happened? She ran over my foot! Last Sunday night which was New Year's Eve, I went out for a calculated jog instead of that extra drink. I had planned to go only to the corner and back since it was -200° below zero -- and maybe colder. I hadn't gone 200 yards when I pulled a muscle in my right leg which next hemorrhaged so that presently I am on crutches. Jogging---ugh. Meanwhile, I am concocting a Navajo potion to keep the rest of you from aging so damned much.

MARTIN, Mickey and Ford: All my chickens have left the coup--scattered from Minnesota to Seattle--only one left in Montana--Kathy teaching in Bozeman. Wish one of them would come home and take over managing this ranch. I can retire from P.C.A. next year--but need to get someone to take over here. Mickey Anderson of Deer Lodge (outside the prison) and I were married Oct. 21. She has never lived on a ranch before but we are doing real well. We are planning to break loose soon and do some extensive travelling and hope to drop in on some of you for vittles!

MCCOLM, Dolores and Mark: Yes Rossiter - - - - we get it! Am not sure we like being reminded that time is running out. We try to forget that fact, as much as possible. The past year has generally been sort of uneventful for the McColms. We continue to "plug along" at work, play a little golf and had a few long weekends. No long trips in '78. We did have a four generation gathering in Seattle this past summer with Dolores's 89 year old mother from California, daughter Linda and granddaughter Jessi from Spokane. It was a busy week, but we're glad we could make it work. Christmas was fun this year because the Spokane family was here. Amazing what a difference having a little one around makes. We're enjoying being grandparents. Bettie and Peg - - you're absolutely great to continue to do this yearly epistle. It's arrival is always one of the bright spots of the new year. Best wishes to all for a healthy, happy year.

MENZEL, Rose and Herm: 1978 has been a great year for seeing old friends. Peg and Bill, Mary Baxter, Corinne Harrington, Bill and Lorraine Stucky all stopped in at West and what gab fests we had!! We also invited Lynn Martin up for a week-end of fishing and Peg and Don Bodley came another time. While Don and Herm fished, Peg and I spent the day around Old Faithful. We walked over geyser basins and saw picnic grounds I hadn't seen in 30 years. One of the nicest things that has happened to the Menzels is having the John Fishers and Dick Kerrs retire in Bozeman. We thoroughly enjoy our get togethers and are so pleased that Kerrs and we have basketball seats together. Hermie and I spent a fantastic March in Austria and Switzerland. It was especially fun to go to the same little hotel in Zurich and see our favorite waitress we met two years before. And in Salzburg to go into the Pitter Keller, and listen to



80 year old ex-opera star singing to the music accompaniment. She, too, was there two years before & was just marvelous. This winter Hermie & I will make a short trip to Seattle in January & in March go to the Gift Show & also see our favorite haunts between San Diego & the Redwoods. We hope all of you are in good health & have a wonderful New Year..

PAPPIN, Shirley and Bob: Robert has been designated to write the Pappin news for this year. We endured all last winter without leaving Great Falls, except to go to the cabin. Come spring, we realized that if we were going to live up to the standard, to which we had become accustomed, we were going to have to put the nose to the grindstone and counteract the bureaucrats and inflation. Then Shirley decided that living in a condominium is not all that great and started the ball rolling to build a new house, because we evidently don't have the facilities to handle our guests, particularly the grandchildren. So far, we have a lot and a plan. Our land development program is progressing, but along about fall, it became necessary for me to make a considerable contribution to the medical profession and their allies and, as a result, we did not get all the improvements in before the November deadline for another long hard winter. About the first of the year we got tired of looking at the frozen assets and made arrangements to spend a month in the southwest and on a Caribbean cruise. I hope this one fares better than the last, as Shirley hit the bed as we went under the Golden Gate and didn't emerge until we hit our destination. We saw a couple of football games in Bozeman and Missoula this fall and make pilgrimages to the towns our offsprings call home and go to college. Outside of that we do very little travelling, except Shirley goes to Boston and Minneapolis each year on church business. If you come to Great Falls, look us up and we'll take you to the cabin, or a tour of the development and to the poker club or church.

PURDY, Anna Lee and Bud: Deer Teenagers: Who wants a reunion in '80? If everything could work out I'll go into the rug business (for heads only) and take a crash course in wrinkle removing--by appointment only. Everything about us is mostly the same except the 49 year old writer has had too much surgery for hands to work proper and my long hand penmanship is worse than the third grade. All is well except the weather. Much love to all.

ROSSITER, Bertha and Dave: Just read that flyer over my name and hasten to answer: Is that what I said on my anniversary? Sounded like it ought to be the 50th.. No matter, it might stir an ember here and there and they'll rush to get in on the last hurrah. Mine anyway, as even the weights (I now press 35 lbs. twice daily) and jogging (before breakfast yet) don't seem to be breathing new youth into the entire bod, so I'm not like Woody--I'm dropping ere I'm dropped. In parting, let me drop this: There's nothing wrong with aging that being 25 years old wouldn't correct. But like Bing Crosby--at my age I'm lucky to have a pulse. Thanks you two, plus two more, for all your love and dedication over the years. Only you'd have done it and done it right. God bless you my children and all your friends. There's none like. No particular news but it's anything but quiet here and anything but warm. Should of stood in Tonga. Best of all to all.

ROTH, Elota Beth: December and Christmas are around the corner and I am totally ready for the first time in several years. Teri and Scott just left for school after Thanksgiving and both said they would see me in about 11 days. So I have time alone to tie up all loose ends. I've had cards printed this year so as to remember all the remaining members of Floyd's WWII Squadron he commanded. I hosted the reunion of the 457th this Oct. 14-22, and everyone was delighted with the planned events (which included an evening party and tour at Coors Brewery, a bus tour to the A.A. Academy, Broadmoor Hotel and back to Flying W Ranch for steak dinner and western busic). Even took in a few firsts myself--including tour of Molly Brown House and U. S. Mint. And the group was treated to a beautiful snowfall the last day making the mountains even more lovely. All 102 guests were impressed with Denver. This is my first year for being alone without family, Scott is at Weber State College in Ogden, Utah on a



football scholarship--a small college of about 8100 students but a picture-book campus and setting. He left Aug. 19 but came home for Thanksgiving for 1st time. I'll leave tree and decorations for him. Teri got off to a good start baking while home, and outside of about 3 family favorites to make our holiday supply of goodies is complete. Both Bart & Jeff are in the area this year. Bart working for the airlines & Jeff striving in real estate, unless someone wants a psych major with a Masters. Bart is on & off again about marriage but has bought a house, & Jeff has purchased a condo (for which he lined up about 2:30 p.m. one day ahead of the following 7:00 a.m. sales offering--he, and several hundred others, played cards during the night, listened to radio, & enjoyed the food & drinks provided by the builder & real estate co. all night in late July--& he hopes to occupy it this coming March!). But with Tim, Shirley & Jason & Matthew up the street from me I am not totally without family. It is just that after 31 years of a baby, child, or semi-adult in the house with me, it seems strange to come home from work & eat a meal alone. I have a few people lined up to do some wallpapering next week & pick up chairs for reupholstering, so that will keep me busy, planning, shopping, etc. And keeps things from becoming too humdrum & boring. Teri & I finished out her summer airline work with a delightful trip to Vancouver and Victoria, B.C., & then to Seattle where we were able to see the King Tut collection at the Art Museum. It had not come to Denver to our very excellent Art Museum, altho a previous Armand Hammer Collection of Masters resulted in about 225,000 viewing it. We had 5 busy days but fulfilling ones. Vancouver is a lovely, refined city. It has been a long time since I have been where people were well dressed regardless of their work station or daily demands. The only ones that were not well groomed appeared to be some of the tourists. It was just a pleasure to eat in the lovely restaurants & mingle with the local crowds. I hope this finds everyone well, together with family & friends & ready for the best of new years in 1979.

RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde: We are having Montana-like weather and I find that my blood is too thin to enjoy it. Today the announcer said--West Yellowstone, Montana--56 degrees, so I guess we shouldn't complain. Business has been good in spite of recession talk. It is getting hard to find people to talk with you about the great depression--seems like the world is populated with younger people who weren't even born yet in the thirties. We spent some time in Bozeman last summer (late) after a trip to Missouri. The weather was beautiful but we missed the fall colors. Next month we are heading for Phoenix and San Diego. Last year they had worse weather than Oregon--hope we luck out this year. We look forward to the News Letter and appreciate the effort of the editors. We'd still like to see a reunion of the Old Gang.

SHINN, Mil and Shirl: Here in Spokane we are being blessed with much snow so we hope it means skiing for months. Shirl has kept slim all 1978 with outside work for an Engineering Company which works along with the Washington Power and Telephone Companies. Also keeps his saws busy at various rebuilding projects for people--finishing basements; redoing kitchens; fireplace mantles, etc.--even re-roofing homes. My job is to keep his lunch bucket full and interesting. Am healthy and thankful for same. Our Susan still up in Vancouver, Canada, doing research--chiefly in Bio-chemistry--at the University. Larry and Sandy and their two red-heads (4 and 2 years) live out of Everett, Washington, on 10 acres of primeval cedar forest land. Daytime, he makes his living as a civil engineer. Christine is a "Mom" of a 6-month son. She and her husband, Earl Wortman, are in Miles City, Montana. Earl graduated from MSU last spring and so out into the world. And so-- hope all is well for you and that 1979 will be a Happy New Year!!

STETZNER, Floss and Bill: In the beginning (of 1978) was a baby girl, Ericha, for son Tom and Kathy, April 26th. Ten, a baby girl June 15th to daughter Joan and David Traylor--name Julia. In between time--Bill decided to break a horse--a real bucking bronco--landed on the ground--fractured a vertebra--then a hernia and subsequent operation November 16th. At present, he is about to return to jogging.



Can't lose that youthful appeal. On Aug. 15th, Joan, her son Charles, daughter Loretta and baby Julia and I tripped to Greenwood, South Carolina--the Traylor's new home. It was a beautiful trip--all on "Champion International". David is the manager in South Carolina. While in South Carolina I was matron of honor for my best friend's son who works for David. Our Tom and Kathy are building their new home in Butte and are in the contracting business. December 18th Bill and I went to Seattle to be with Daughter Helen and Jack Foley for Christmas. Jack passed his 6th test toward being an actuarial fellow. He is with Milliman and Robertson Actuarial Firm in Seattle. It was a great year and I do have a suggestion for the future--all of you better shape up with Mega-vitamin Therapy plus brisk walking or jogging each day and let's meet soon and take a look at who dared to look better than the other one.

STUCKY, Lorraine and Bill: I'm not sure I really know what Rossiter was saying, but the gist of it was to send a letter post marked no later than today. So here I sit scribbling on a wobbly table in the middle of cleaning. The Stuckys are gradually migrating west--far west. Our daughter Sue and her husband are in San Francisco as are Roger and Bryan. Dave is in Ames but making arrangements to move to Seattle. Bill entered politics last April when he filed to run for County Supervisor. Therein followed eight months of campaigning for the primaries--he won. Then the general election which he also won. So he's got a whole new career. I continue to work at Iowa State Student Health Service. The students are interesting----the work challenging. We have begun to plan for our summer trip to Montana already. That's where I go to recharge my energies, and each year it takes a little longer. The Happiest of New Years to all.

TERRETT, June: Happy 1979 everyone! Great to hear the News Letter Corp. has been able to hire a promotion man--good going and good luck, Rossiter! The Glendive branch reports a fairly stable year, the exception being a sizable outlay of capital for the updating and modernizing the home office. It is the opinion of the board of one, however, that this expenditure was justifiable and profits from morale and work incentive will balance the books. The investment has negated any possible fact-finding forays to other countries for this year, but it is the opinion of the board that this most important function be resumed as soon as fiscally possible. The board is pleased to report that all offspring are in good condition which is a definite plus in our books. We are projecting a normal year with moderate growth and looking forward to the annual dividend in the form of news from each of you..

THOMPSON, Wanna and Abe: Abe retired in July. Leaving tomorrow for Santa Barbara for 5 days. Home in Missoula for Christmas. Girls at their own homes--Sandra in Houston and Susan in San Francisco. (Ed. note: We tried calling the Thompsons in Missoula and Santa Rosa area, but couldn't locate them. Guess Allards have the latest information.)

VADHEIM, Midge and Al: Greetings to all of you. For the Vadheims it has been a good year for us in spite of some gray areas. We closed Mom Vadheim's home in Billings and she is here in extended care at the Bozeman Hospital. My Mom has been there almost 3 years--not suffering but not enjoying life--a complete personality change. We had an enlightening and delightful trip to Sante Fe Festival of Arts with several directors and the curator of the fantastic Cody Museum Cody, Wyoming. We were royally treated at the Fenn Gallery (one of the finest in the U.S. and a must for you to visit when in Sante Fe, New Mexico as well as the Cody Museum. Again we attended the Museum's Patrons' Ball and danced to Peter Douchin's Orchestra. Saw Ann Gerharz there -- one of the few Montanans. Last summer a trip to Seattle. Al attended a cardiovascular meeting. We also had an appointment with King Tut, a lunch with Dolores McCollm and a visit with Mark. We are well and are very thankful for same. Also for our family--2 little grandchildren here and 2 little ones in Miles City. We spent Christmas with our Dr. Lew and family in Miles City. We are waiting for a temperature change. We haven't been out to down hill ski as yet. Can't be our age. However we're just fair weather skiers, I must con-



fess. Thanks again Bettie and Peg and also Dave for the reminder. May '79 bring you all happiness and good health.

WAITE, Jeanne: What happened to 1978? I am sure it was here but I also feel that it was a short year--some weeks must have been deleted from my calendar!! Since it is now 1979--cheers and best wishes to all you loyal newsletter people. My report for '78 is routine as far as great happenings to me are concerned. Enjoyed fine health and my work. Managed some fun trips in the good US. Foreign soil at the moment is too shaky for me. Usually go east but this year had several great trips to the west coast with friends. In late September I felt the brain cells needed a bit of rejuvenation so a gal from Great Falls and I took off for the American Dietetic Convention in New Orleans. Went early--stayed late--learned a lot and played a lot! Home for 24 hours and off to Seattle to meet friends and enjoy the King Tut display--still can hardly believe what I saw. Then to San Francisco, San Jose and home--nearly a month and loved every minute. Could give a dissertation on the weather we have had since Nov. 5 and the trials of snow on the roof removals but am sure that would only be a repeat of what you all have experienced. So-o-o- all good wishes to each and everyone of you for 1979 and special thanks to the Taylors and Bettie and Luther for keeping us all informed. We love you for it.

WEBER, Jerry: It's been a busy and eventful year as well as a happy one. It started out with a delightful evening (24 hours to be exact) in the good company of Bettie and Luther while they were winter vacationing in Santa Monica. Great to finally meet you, Luther, and to catch up with you, Bettie. Have been in telephonic contact with Gora and Ward Beck throughout the year, but we never could coordinate our schedules when they were in L.A. or when I was in Oregon. Then one afternoon I was pleasantly surprised to get a call from Peg. She, Bill and I squeezed in much, much conversation over a couple of drinks for about an hour after work. It was much too short a time to spend with them. In February when I visited Vivian and Jack Coefield during their golf holiday in San Diego they asked me to join them on a trip to Spain in the fall. I never gave them a chance to rescind the invitation and on October 31 we departed from Portland. It was absolutely perfect except for the fact that Jack couldn't go at the last minute. Viv planned the whole thing. Also had a seven day tour of Morocco and climaxed the trip with a night in London on the way home. Only had time for dinner and the theater. We saw "Bubbling Brown Sugar," which is an all black cast singing and dancing the songs of the 1930's and 40's. We were dancing all the way back to our hotel with that good music. Vivian does a mean "Sweet Georgia Brown," but I think I can outdo her as a belly dancer. We saw a couple excellent ones in Morocco. Two days before I left for Portland I got the word that an apartment was going to be available for me. Upon my return on November 19th I had about 11 days to sort, pitch, and pack my belongings. I am in, but far from settled what with Christmas and the New Year, football, etc. on the agenda. I am so happy with the building and location. It's only 2 miles from our office. Along with the good times this year I've lost a couple of friends very suddenly, and each time you realize it is later than you think. We better get that reunion together before the wheelchairs set in. Peg promised me she would look into a good rest home around Billings where we could all be together, but, of course, not until the year 2000. I celebrated my 35th Anniversary with the FBI on 1/3/79. I tried to down play the occasion but the office had to make a fuss. I was back at Headquarters in Augjst for a two-week management conference. Was a lot of hard work, but interesting. It's good to visit with some of my friends back there too. Many, many blessings to all of you in the New Year and I hope I am lucky enough to see as many of you as I did this year. My new telephone number is (213) 475-5009.

WILSON, Maize: Oops! Late again! Does it count if I write my contribution on the 10th? Your reminder came as I was departing for San Mateo to spend a few days with my Mother (86) and her boyfriend (80) so I took it along, hoping to get



something written. However, I should have known that this would be impossible. This relationship has been going on for about five years and is based on contention. From time to time Newt (Mother's boyfriend) declares, "Take your damned organ (Conn) and get out of here" -- or Mother calls me and says, "I can't take this any more". His son will fly in from Phoenix and put him in a retirement home, and six weeks later they are back together again -- so each has met his/her match. The doctors say Mother's hearing is fine, which I find hard to believe as she garbles what I say to her.. And Newt is also supposed to hear well. I was going to do the washing for them and was inquiring how much was needed for the washer and dryer. I also stated that I would take the kitten down with me (to get some exercise). Newt said he didn't think that was a good idea at all. I asked why and he replied that he didn't think I should put the kitten in the dryer. He (Newt) nips a bit--says he was weaned on Scotch--and this leads to some interesting developments. I thought last year's newsletter was absolutely priceless and I have re-read it for a chuckle from time to time. I do hope we can all have a reunion for our 40th. In May-June, I had a marvelous three weeks in Greece with a group from four campuses of UC. We cruised the Aegean to various islands and Istanbul and also had a comprehensive land tour. I hadn't realized that Greece is eighty per cent mountains. Much of it looked like Glacier Park. We were in Salonica two weeks before the earthquake..In fact, there was a mild one while we were there. During the summer the Symphony League members take tickets etc. at six concerts presented at the Robert Mondavi winery. I worked during two, the Jazz Hall of Fame with Teddy Wilson et al and Joe Venuti in probably one of his last appearances, and Joe Pass.. They provide the workers with ample wine and serve a lovely dinner--plus wine and cheese tasting during intermission. It is fun. All outside-- I am teaching English as a Second Language for the Napa Valley Unified and also doing some substituting. It's a living. The affair in Guyana was especially unnerving to me as I taught with Lee Ryan for two years at Capuchino. In fact, he was the head of the English department when I went there. We are finally having rain instead of the unusually cold weather we had in December. I didn't get to go skiing last year -- but hope I can find someone to go with this year. The implied meaning in the remark of Rossiter to Mrs. Stranahan eludes me. I must have missed that episode in history. Hang in there---

WOLCOTT, Phyllis and Frank: My youngest daughter, Barbie, was married in October so all my kids are out of the nest. Hope some of the members of your letter stop by to see me if they ever fly into Bozeman, cause that's where I hang out. Phyl and I are planning to attend my old WWII Air Division reunion in England next May so guess we won't get out of this icebox this winter. Best Wishes!

YOVEITCH, Nick: Howdy. Missed Billings with airline strike. Maybe next year and maybe "West" in '79. I did see the Roths in Denver, so that was good. (Editors' note: The collect call to Nick was very rewarding after he finally woke up. We all had a good chat and that was fun. Nick, we do hope you visit us in Montana this summer.)

WILSON, Maize: (Editors' note: Maize was the only person we called collect who refused the call. A post card today to Miss Betty Ann Pegg does explain why she didn't accept the call.) The minute I hung up I realized who it was! I have been plagued with phone calls to various people who apparently had this number before me. At first I was patient and helpful but I gave that up. Also, I have a semi-literate alcoholic acquaintance who is currently on a bat and has been calling day and night and has been known to reverse the charges, so all in all, I was not in a receptive mood. Plus that I had already mailed my letter to you and expected it would be there by today--Nuff said! I heard you laughing and thought it was kids.

ANDERSON, Vesta and Eric: After one collect call from Bettie and Peg, we decided we'd better produce or they might call again. We've spent the last 24 hours trying to think of something funny; this letter is proof we didn't. The kids have all moved out and taken most of the furniture with them--thank goodness, most of it



was second hand when we got it 35 years ago. We were worried about the "empty nest syndrome" --- it's great! We now eat what we want to, when we want to, if we want to, and where we want to. No one nags us about anything; it's really quite peaceful and pleasant. We take off for army reunions for excitement a couple of times a year. Eric can tell his war stories without anyone groaning or yawning.. Our only regret is that he didn't join up with a few more outfits so we could take a few more trips. We're not overly delighted with changes wrought in the golden years, but we have discovered some tricks which help to conceal them. We've switched from 100 watt bulbs to 40 and the wrinkles aren't so deep, and we only go out on cloudy days. We leave formal dancing club about the time the younger couples arrive. Reader's Digest comes to us in enlarged print. Whoever said grandchildren help keep us young didn't know our grandchildren. We collapse when they leave and spend most of the time while they're here trying to get them to take naps so we can get our. We have 3 and they're precious, but they have an unlimited supply of something their grandparents lack---energy. I'm contemplating retirement and Eric is considering getting a job so he'll have something to retire from. Well the sun is going down and we're tired so guess we'd better get into our flannel nightgowns and go to bed before the hot water bottle cools off. Much love.

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: It seems appropriate to let you know we received a rather abrasive notice trading on your copyright and address, over a rather illegible signature which looked like "Rossiter." I recall there was a hard-rock miner from the U of M by that name, but surely he would now be too old to write? In the interest of all of us, maybe you should check this out to avoid some interloper showing up at our next reunion. Speaking of signs of age, our daughter Susan introduced us into the society of grandparents last June, ignoring the fact that we are not yet old enough to qualify. Susan and son-in-law John and grandson Tyler are still Oregonians, and live in Oregon City. Son Bruce is pursuing the pangs, and/or pleasures, of ownership of a furniture business in Lihue, Kauai; my mother still lives in Bozeman; and Al and Wilma remain in California, enjoying the sunshine and all "that stuff", - so, you see, the Granthams are scattered, but still within visiting distances of each other. Wilma can resist many things, but not the "me Too" when business commitments require a trip to London, the UK and Europe about April each year. That has been one of the pleasant "perks" of this job, that we might not be experiencing on our own. April 21 is our take-off date this year and Wolcotts better let us know where to meet them over there (as they dropped the hint on their Christmas card that they would be there). Hope there is talk in the newsletter of the 1980 reunion so we can all definitely put it on our calendars and start making our plans - sounds too unusual and too good to be true - like something for "Believe it or Not"? or "60 Minutes"? or "Over Easy"? or AP? or some great news item? Much love to all, and especially to Peg and Bettie.

JUSTICE, Edna and Jack: What a surprise to hear from you this afternoon! I don't care whether it was reverse charges or not! It made my day. It also shook me up as to what a pill I was not to take pen in hand and write a few lines when you gals take so much of your time to do for us. Shame on Edna and 20 lashes with a wet noodle! The year 1978 flew by so fast we hardly had time to do anything--either it flew by or we slowed up. May was an active month. I had my gall bladder removed (I expect to compare scars with John Wayne), my Mother passed away at 95 and Jack shook hands with Pres. Carter (no big deal). Jack was in Washington, D.C. meeting with a tour group of Aircrew workers who aided him to evade capture after he was shot down over the Netherlands in WWII. The group were received by Pres. Carter in the White House & than had a buffet lunch in the Dutch Embassy. Everyone was so happy to see Jack--they have invited us to Amsterdam this spring. I don't like to fly, but maybe they will "pour" me on the plane. Like Scarlet O'Hara, I'll think about that tomorrow! Both of our children are happy and doing very well, which is gratifying to us. Our darling one-year old Granddaughter is a great joy to us--she is one in a million--the happiest child I have ever seen. Well, as I said, we hardly had time to do anything, so I'll get this posted as I promised & thanks for the call.



MARSHALL, Joye and Ellis: Discussed the Doctor's letter with Mr. O. and we both decided we should do something! There is very little news. Retirement is good and bad -- mostly bad! We have a self-contained van and ready to take a trip, but the weather has been as good or better in Montana - so here we are. Last year we were visiting in Illinois in January when the big blizzard hit. That was really terrible. Our son, Jim, left our company last August and started his own insurance company. We helped him move into a new office last week. Our older son, Bill, (Gayle) is married and lives in Spokane. He and wife were here for Christmas. Our grandson, Dustin, is nine and plays little guy hockey. Our four-year old granddaughter, Jamie, is the joy of our lives. She spends a lot of time with us. We dread the time when she'll have so many other interests that granny and grandad will take a second place! We wish everybody who reads this a wonderful 1979.

ORTON, Bev and Fred: Dear Old Friends: That salutation is commencing to take on greater significance each year--for all of us--isn't it? The 60th birthday was the most difficult for me to acknowledge, although since misery loves company, I take solace in knowing there's at least one who occasionally participates in this newsletter, who probably can't remember back far enough to his 60th! And now he's bragging about jogging every morning before breakfast. Glad to know he keeps his corns treated. Bev returned from church circle earlier today after visiting there with Peg and Bettie, with the admonishment that I should get going with this letter, Particularly in view of the fact you two gals had run out of typing. It was something I'd planned to do anyway, so that now that I've started, I'll have to dream up something real fast to write about. The first thing a Montanan thinks about this year is the lousy long winter we're having. You out-of-staters can believe me when I write that we're up to the pockets with snow, and our dispositions are getting terrible. We probably like to think we're hardy, but all of this white stuff that keeps piling up, and the cold temperatures that have been sustained since early November, are ridiculous! Those of you who live in California and Arizona should be seeing a number of your Montana friends this winter. I suppose a redeeming aspect, however, of radio and TV weather reports that signal Havre, Cut Bank, and West Yellowstone as having temperatures of forty and fifty below, is that this state never can anticipate much of an integration problem. Our past year hasn't been an eventful one from a standpoint of unusual happenings, although when one operates a business, he discovers that every day really is unusual. My extra-curriculum has been the presidency of the Billings Rotary Club which currently has 240 members. This office was to have commenced on July 1st, but as a result of some high level politics, I fell heir to it three months in advance when last year's president resigned at the time he accepted an appointment to the State Supreme Court to fill out the unexpired term of Paul Hatfield who had been appointed to the U. S. Senate when Lee Metcalf died. By July 1, 1979 our club undoubtedly will be happy for a change of officers! We're looking forward to hearing from everybody via the Newsletter, and extend our very best wishes to all for a Happy and Healthy 1979.

YOVETICH, Nick: Your phone call did the trick, got me off my "bleep" where Hardrock Rossiter put me with his "do you get it" letter. I think the old man flipped, he showed definite signs of starting two year ago. After we played golf he bought a drink. Muncie is much the same. Eat, work, and sleep in front of TV. The Northwest Airline strike last summer had a real pleasant turn for me. I had a few hour layover in Denver where Elota Beth Roth and most of her charming family joined me for small talk, drinks and a snack. A most interesting afternoon--a highlight of my Montana vacation trip. In Montana between Butte and Missoula Yovetich clan, I took enough orders to last until the next trip. I didn't have to make a decision. After all, I guess a great Uncle and his brother have no rights. Hell ERA has run my Montana vacation for years. Maybe this time in '79 it'll change. P.S. Not much of a note, but I'll accept another phone call.



NELSON, Bettie and Luther: Here we are in Billings doing the letter together and having fun making collect calls to prod some of you. I came late afternoon a week ago. It always takes a couple days of visiting before we start typing. Peg's Mother is here so I'm having a good visit with her, too. 1978 was another good year for Luther and me. February and March we enjoyed Santa Monica, Solvang, Las Vegas, Laguna, and fun with our hostess, Laurena, in her lovely apartment overlooking the ocean and Palisades Park. We find yummy places to eat and then talk about losing weight until we go to the next dining place. We do walk quite a bit in California--Luther more than I. I am saying that this year I'll go to Jack LaLanne's and work on the worst bulge while in California--hope I find time between meals. Seeing Jerry Weber last winter was a tonic. We'll do that again. You all follow Coefield's example and bring your grandchildren to see Yellowstone. We promise free treats at the soda fountain to any of you who come. Don't wait too long. As Rossiter indicated, "time is running out". Of course, he is the senior member of the group and our senior medical man, so we'd better pay heed--unless we think he is "over the hill". I will have to deny that; Luther and I saw Bertha and Dave a year and a half ago and they both look great and we had a good visit on the deck of their nice home--overlooking Dave's private fishing stream. This fall we went to Bozeman for part of the Homecoming activities--the parade with Dora, Peg and Bill, the dedication of the Library naming it for Dr. Renne, and the Student Union being named for Dr. Strand. This was a very nice ceremony with the Rennes and Strands there. Also my former librarian boss, Lesley Heathcote, was honored. A new policy allows the committee to name campus buildings for people while they are still alive--a good idea. I'm not a "Womens' Libber", but I would have been pleased had those building been named for Lois Payson and Mildred Leigh. Luther is coming to Billings today for a couple of days so he'll have a visit with Peg, Bill and Dora, too. Looks like our response is going to be close to 100%. Bless you all.

CALLISTER, Dottie and Hague: My typing leaves a lot to be desired and I haven't even the good Doctor's happy excuse. We thought we were too late to get a note off until we heard from Vivian; to avoid a collect call we got right to the job of reporting. Hague retired last April on Friday and they enticed him back on Monday; now we can continue to afford my golf and buy hamburger--maybe even a bottle of Scotch for the good life. Lately we've been thinking we were back in Montana. It will be years before the Oregonians stop talking about the winter of '78. There are a few about who are still talking about the terrible winter of '50 and you are a real OLD TIMER if you can talk about the winter of '37! I just heard Hague tell our Grandson how he walked to work each day even tho everything was at a standstill from ice and snow!! Mark was much more interested in the puppets on TV! Where has the time gone. We have an international traveling adult family, but Mom and Dad have trouble getting a visit to Montana -- I do hope this is the year we shall make it. We send our love and good wishes for a wonderful 1979.

ROTH, Elota Beth: '79 has to be better, even if it is just normal. Teri began '78 by rolling her Toyota down a hill on a return from skiing - but she and her companion stepped out of it in waist deep snow with no injuries; 4 weeks later Bart totalled his Camaro coming down out of the mountains in an ice storm, and crawled out a window with no injuries, and two weeks later Jeff coming from the mountains hit slush near Vail and rolled his Toyota part way down the hill, and a driver on the lower service road managed to help him out of the car which landed on its top - again no injuries. A friend said their father must have been their co-pilot on all three trips - certainly Someone watched over them. Scott had a shoulder separation surgically repaired so as to be able to accept a football scholarship to Weber State College in Ogden, Utah in the fall. He missed out on his spring track but qualified for hurdles in the Junior Olympics and had two fun trips - one to Boise, where he placed first, in Regional, and later went to Lincoln for Nationals and took 5th. In Sept. I took an emergency trip to Missoula to be with my 80 year old aunt (the last of either Mother or Dad's immediate families) who had a ruptured appendix of all things, and surprised everyone by coming out of a rough ten days ready to go home and



"get busy". I talked to her last evening and she had just had her bridge group in for lunch and cards. I wonder if I'll manage as well; I know I take more vitamins than she does. Had a nice visit with Nick in September - he had several hours between planes and had the family meet him for lunch. Had not seen him since we drove through Muncie enroute to Denver in 1962 so there was much chatter. Now for a peaceful and good New Year for everyone - and maybe in 1979 I will again find the correct address for the Callisters (this seems to be a biennial lament of mine) for this year their card was again returned to me. Hope everyone is thinking REUNION in the not too distant future.

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: (Editors' note: We talked to Jane a week ago and know that her letter was mailed but we suspect that it is tied up at O'Hare airport. So we will improvise.) Most of the family was in Arizona this year to celebrate Mrs. Chaffin's 80th birthday. Chuck was in a bad accident recently and we are very grateful that he is still here. We were out for a ride on a nice afternoon, stopped at a self-service gas station, Chuck was out of the car putting gas in ours, another car next to ours went the wrong direction and Chuck was caught between the two cars. (Editors again: We are thankful, too, that Chuck wasn't hurt worse; hope he is healing fast and will be on the golf course soon.)

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: If we weren't part of the editorial group we would probably have been deleted long ago! So, best the Taylors get their report in--and it will be at the tail end! This was a busy, traveling, fun year for us. We really splurged a little, so we might have to stay put this year. In April we flew to our brother-in-law's retirement party in Spokane. Northwest went on strike the night before our departure so Bill stayed up until 2:00 A.M. getting us a new travel pattern via Salt Lake City. Jan and Dave (Bill's sister and brother-in-law) knew nothing about our coming so we were a big surprise. We had a great week-end and on Monday morning (Dave's first day of retirement) he had to get up early to get his relatives to the airport! We had our regular week's stay at Priest Lake in July--always super and relaxing--a few days in Spokane and Bozeman so Bill could fish at Taylor's Fork up Gallatin Canyon. Our son, Rick, worked in Ventura, Calif. all summer for Shell Oil and really enjoyed it. We drove down in September and visited Bill's sister Agnes and family in L.A. for a few days. Called Jerry Weber and were able to see her after work for a short visit. She took us to an elegant place for a drink--top of the Kirkeby Center--where we had a beautiful view and yakked a mile a minute. She looked like a million! Then on to Ventura to pick up Rick and do a little vacationing on the way home. Took the tour through Hearst Castle and took the beautiful scenic drive along the coast to San Francisco--so foggy we couldn't see a thing! On to Davis, Calif. so Rick could look over the campus, and Elko, Nevada--where we lost \$6 in nickels--West Yellowstone where we had a lovely evening with the Nelsons, and Bozeman in time for Rick to start school. There was a 35 year reunion of the 1943 basketball team the last of September. Bill had been manager and we took in the festivities--fun to renew friendships. In November we flew to Milwaukee for the week-end to help friends celebrate their 25th anniversary. Peg had been matron of honor and still had her dress, hat, shoes and purse so took them along and wore them to the party. Another fun-filled week-end. Bill's Mother in intermediate care at St. John's Lutheran Home here in Billings, and Peg's Mother with us for the winter and both doing fairly well. We see a lot of Loret and Don Jorgenson and enjoy their kids and grandkids. Had a phone call from Rick this last week to tell us he's engaged. He's been going with this little gal almost 3 years and she's a darling. Her Dad's in the Mechanical Engineering Dept. at MSU. Both Rick and Lauri graduate in June in Chemical Engineering and they've been going on job interviews but no final decisions yet. Our one and only will be flying the coop--graduating on June 9th and getting married the same day. They decided that way that the relatives wouldn't have to make 2 trips! All of that excitement in one day might be too much for poor old sentimental Peg--Bill will have his hands full! Has been absolutely wonderful having the Nelsons here--what a way to start out 1979! In parting we quote what a



relative of Peg's wrote--a little philosophy. "By the end of the century we may look back on these years with nostalgia as the time when we 'had never had it so good,' but didn't know it. So we keep reminding ourselves amidst all of the complaints about inflation and other problems how fortunate we really are."

REUNION IDEAS: Well, we certainly appreciated the tremendous response. In case you need time to make arrangements for the 1980 reunion, we have talked with Bud Purdy and it looks like the best week-end would be September 27th. As a suggestion--if we arrive on Thursday the 25th something could be scheduled on Friday like a trip to Big Sky. Saturday morning there could be a golf tournament for all interested parties. Saturday afternoon would be the Bobcat-Boise Football Game followed by cocktails and dinner. Sunday morning breakfast before everyone wends their way home. Please give us any ideas that you may have.

Love and kisses,

Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill