

Dear Old Gang:

The "Year of the Child" is over and let us now look forward to the "Year of the Big Reunion"! You will be hearing from MSU because Homecoming 1980 will include a 40 year celebration for 1940 graduates--which includes quite a few of our group. So we decided our reunion had to coincide with the other celebration. Thus, instead of September 27 date which we mentioned last year, Homecoming is October 10 and 11. We are hoping that the Bozeman newsletter members will cooperate and arrange a Friday evening no-host cocktail hour and dinner for our newsletter gang. (Wait until you read their letters and see how eager they are!) We suggest it be done with no frills to make it as easy as possible for those who have to do the ground work. We just want to eat, drink and gab like crazy--and mostly gab! Then if we want to meet again in five years we can pick our own week-end. And then in 10 years (for the 50th reunion for the class of '40) the college honors you at Commencement! Hot Dawg!!! The Nelsons didn't make it to Billings for the fun part of putting out the letter and they were sorely missed. Thus, there were no collect calls as it's not as much fun for one to do it, and we couldn't confuse the operator by saying "Bettie and Peg calling." Like Maizie thought last year--"I don't know any Betty Ann Pegg"--and refused the call! We wish to extend our sympathies to Midge Vadheim and Carolyn Winchester at the loss of their Mothers, Mrs. Spain and Mrs. Gay. They were lovely ladies and shall be missed by all who knew them. And now on with the news--and thank you for the great response without reminders!

ALLARD, Marion and Ed: Happy New Year Newsletter Gang. We seem to be consistent: writing on deadline day. Had every intention of starting out 1980 better, and write immediately when your holiday greetings arrived. My horoscope said I should be planning a trip, so with that in mind, will hope to see everyone in Bozeman in the Fall. 1979 was an uneventful but pleasant year. We continue to enjoy living in San Diego County and being near our daughters and their families. We had forgotten how interesting 3½ year olds are--and how busy. We are gradually getting things together--inside and outside here. Had also forgotten how much work and how expensive it is to start over with a new house. We'd love to see anyone who comes to our area, we are in the phone book. Looking forward to the 40th--keep us posted. Love to all.

ANDERSON, Vesta and Eric: Flit is so busy working in order to support me that I got the job of writing to the newsletter gang. Our mail has changed a lot in the last year. Instead of getting travel brochures, we are now getting mail from Sun City and Hillcrest Retirement Home. We live close to Hillcrest, which is just a short uphill climb. After we finally make it up there, everything will be downhill (Hillcrest overlooks the Cemetery). Which reminds me, Flit has reserved two adjoining plots so she can still keep a cold eye on me while I'm raising Hell. We thought we were having an invasion of crickets all this year. We finally found out the creaking we heard was the joints of the 60 year old joggers and cross country skiers. You have to set stakes to mark their progress. For our reunion, we are going to stage a Marathon race for all you "Smelly Athletes" from Bozeman to Sheridan. Rossiter has agreed to foot the bill in his hospital for two weeks of R & R. I'll furnish the detergent for your sox and the bandaids you can now use for athletic supporters. I wish Gerbers would put out a line of Senior Citizen food. All they would have to do is change the labels. It would prevent the laughs you have to put up with from the supermarket checkers. I was horrified the other day when I discovered I had taken Flit's lower plate by mistake, until I got to laughing about how she was getting along with mine. I was with her the other day while she was shopping for a brassiere. The girl asked her cup size and Flit gave her a saucer size. When we go shopping for transportation, we don't go to Ford, Chrysler or GM, we go to the prosthesis section of the hospital supply store. Happy hobbling through the New Year. (Following PS from Flit): Apologies to joggers. Since Eric has had 3 knee operations, no cartilage in either knee, and a metal plate in one fibula he has acquired a nasty attitude toward anyone who can manage to cover a block in less than an hour. We are

looking forward to the reunion--what about Purdy making the necessary arrangements? That's passing the buck, but he and Anna Lee could come up with some great ideas.

BECK, Cora and Ward: The Newsletter deadline is upon us, it does not seem possible that another year has passed. We want to wish everyone a Happy New Year. Come February we are off to Palm Springs and Borrego for 6 weeks as we did last year. On the way we will visit Ward Jr. and family, looking forward to seeing our new little granddaughter, Hilary Anne. Leslie is back in Saipan for another two years. She loves that part of the world. She is setting up the Health Data for the Micronesia Islands. She enjoyed Peace Corps, but kinda nice having dollars to spend for a change. My Ward is doing great! Thanks again Peg and Bettie for all your letters, and we are looking forward to the reunion this fall.

BRANDON, Billie: Dear Y'all (so I was in Louisiana for six days). You may cite me as the dingaling who phoned you frantically last August for information regarding the proposed reunion. Promptness has always been one of my few virtues, but isn't a year in advance a bit ridiculous! No one can say I am not eager. The master plan was to go on from Bozeman to California for a few days, then to New Mexico where I would pick up with a few old friends for a week in Arizona. After a week at home to recuperate, I was to proceed on to New York for five days of plays and shopping. My plan of cards collapsed; I raised my fist skyward in the traditional gesture and passionately shrieked "enough already!" Prior to this, there were two enforced golf lay-offs, one of three weeks' duration and one of four weeks, so you can understand why I was playing my role as President of the Poor Me Society to the hilt. Until one day when my physical-fitness son said "Okay, Job, get off your dung hill and let's go for a walk." It is rather strange that I now adopt, in the optimistic spirit of a Chicago ball club fan, the attitude "just wait'll next year." So next year is now, and I am to accompany Bran on a business trip to New York, leaving Thursday night and returning Saturday night. Short, yes, but to a deprived neophyte like me, it will serve as an introduction to what I hope may be known as my "travel year." Today, I am being a bit reflective, however, and I am sincerely grateful that Bran is well and that only my aging is terminal! Observing the status quo is sometimes quite sufficient, depending upon one's perspective, my perspective being the significance of this date - my birthday. (Ed. note--Jan. 8).and why is it so excruciating to write when I dearly love to receive the fruits of everyone else's labors. The best of everything in '80 for all of you.

CALLISTER, Dottie and Hague: I know I am late, we have had snow, ice and now water. As close to the Pacific Ocean as we are, it seems as if we would drain right into it but we must be tipped wrong - for the ocean seems to be on the 3rd fairway in front of our house! I always did want beach property! All is well. We had a busy year. Hague broke both legs in March. They healed quickly--a lot of prayers helped. Our adult kids are all very busy and interesting. Hague is really going to retire this March and will be a manager of the Home Owners Assoc. here as well as some other jobs about. We will leave our Social Security for all you others who can afford to draw it. We intend to be in Montana in August for a Clark family reunion of the 1st cousins and we just may come back in October. We send our love to you all.

CLEMON, Cherry and George: Well here comes 1980, the big one for the Class of '40--put us down for all the celebrations. We are really looking forward to seeing you all in October. It's been a long time since we were there in 1965. Listening to the news this evening we heard that Montana was having a blizzard--and here we are with our bags packed to leave in the morning for a week in the hot sun, sand and surf of Martinique. You really seem to enjoy the warm climate more when you think about all the snow and cold back home. We have no snow around here and the ski resorts are really hurting even though they are making snow. Haven't been skiing as this limited

skiing doesn't excite me. We are still waiting for the Taylors and the Nelsons and the rest of you to tour the Northeast--we recommend the Fall or Summer--and we provide experienced guide service. Last year we spent two weeks plus many weekends at our New Hampshire cottage but for the coming year we need to save a couple of weeks for the October Reunion. Expect to also see friends in Billings, cousins in Dillon, Wisdom and Stephenville and a nephew, Dick Clemow in Missoula (my brother Joe's son)--See you all in October.

CLINTON, Peg: (Ed. note: Peg called and gave her news via the telephone): Just tell everyone my news is the same as last year, just a year older. Still traveling in Missouri, Illinois and Kentucky as I can't afford to retire. So I keep busy with my job and sometimes feel like I'm up the creek without a paddle. My Mother's balance was getting bad so she was moved to an infirmary at Christmas but is not happy there. So goes the year 1979. I send my love and wish you all the very best.

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: Another year has passed all too quickly. When one gets to our "young" age time seems to whiz. We have had another good year--all enjoying good health and plenty to keep us busy. Our daughter, Leslie, who is in the Army Medical Corp, was married on May 20 in Minnesota to a wonderful fellow. They are living in Augusta, Georgia but will be leaving for Korea at the end of this month. She will be working in the hospital in Seoul and he will go over as a civilian teacher. Our other kids are well and keep us busy with our 3 grandchildren. I was golf chairman this year for our golf club. That is a 24 hour a day job, but all went very well and I really enjoyed the activity--can't say my handicap improved. Jerry Weber, Jack and I had a great trip to Greece this past October and November. We met Jerry in New York and from there went to Athens where we spent four days. Interesting city with very nice people--no crime and no unemployment. Took a bus tour through rural country sides visiting Delphi, Olympia, Corinth etc etc etc. Then had a cruise to several islands--very interesting. My buddy, Jerry, is a great travelling companion and if all goes well, this next fall will find us in Japan and Korea. Won't be going to California this year. We have a 15 year old poodle who demands our attention. Can't leave her any more, but as someone said "you owe her that after the almost 15 years of pleasure she has given you"--that is right. We send our love to all and best wishes for a happy and peaceful 1980.

GATES, Chrissie and John: It's a shock to be considering our 40th when I've been 39 for so long. Nevertheless we'll have to bring our wrinkles to Montana when you give us the word about the date. Much later than most, we seem to have all of our children out in the world away from Academia. The much heralded productivity due to higher education has not resulted in a return flow of funds so we still struggle for sustenance in an inflated world economy. Maybe we'll have to leave the city and pan gold and live off the fish we catch a la Rossiter. Our Sarah was in Montana last summer and loved it. Had an ice cream cone at Eagles store in West Yellowstone. Maybe she'll see the light and settle there. Right now she seems to be content with the pioneer life of New York City and not ready for the life of ease in the Treasure State. John is in real estate here and Susie is a city planner in California so the Gates stretch across the nation as does my waistline and pocket-book. Last year we had 100 inches of snow so it was like the good old days--lots of shoveling, repairs and cross country skiing. Our Mayor was snowed out of his job and we got a woman now and have little snow. What powers you women have. If any of the old class of '40 will be around, Chrissie and I will try to make it. I'll be in touch before the time to take a reading. Meanwhile thanks for all of your years of memories and best to the gang.

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al:

Here's family news you asked for - We hope we aren't too late. Al's busy in insurance; Wilma's into Real Estate. We sold property at twice the price, to beat inflation's gain. Our bank account looked pretty nice - then "blew" it all in Spain. With "Super-Baby" Tyler, we enjoy Grandparents' Day. And Sue and John inform us, there's another on the way. Bruce's residence in Hawaii, looks like it will be long. His business there is furniture, and he's still going strong. Now, writin's cheap and talkin's sweet. This is THE YEAR we said we'd meet. Announce the time and name the date. How much longer must we wait? Best 1980 wishes, to college friends all. Our Newsletter gang will "have a ball!"

HEINRICH, Jeany and Walt: We had a really good year. Fortunately spent a couple of the cold months in Florida. Our youngest is the only one in college now--a Junior in Nursing at Marquette University. One son got his Master's in marketing (now working for a pharmaceutical firm); another got his Master's in accounting (is with an accounting firm in D.C.); another got a BS in accounting in May from Marquette (is with a Milwaukee firm). Our attorney son (practicing in Sheboygan) got married this year. Everyone was home for the wedding--first time in $3\frac{1}{2}$ years all were together. Was great to see all 9 kids, as adults, have such fun together. There are some definite advantages to being part of a large family. We're all well, busy and happy--so we count our blessings. Looking forward to another good year. Our winter has just begun (late this year). If it gets too frigid, we'll just head south--Nothing like being retired! Hope 1980 brings all good things to our dear Newsletter gang!

JACOBS, Grace and Hugo: This turned out to be a year of decision for us. Had trying meetings with the City Relocation Agency but managed to come out with our just amount. Had to move to make room for the new Downtown Mall. Our former office is a pile of rubble now. We were fortunate to find a place a couple blocks away. Not the most desirable but the only suitable one available--very extreme neighbors--a notorious bar on one side and across the street headquarters for AARP. Continue to enjoy the company of our grandchildren who still live close by. They are growing up much too fast. If I can get Hugo to prolong his annual fishing trip to Montana we might still be there around reunion time. Our weather is really balmy this winter---almost no rain--just warm sunny days. May 1980 be your happiest year ever.

JUSTICE, Edna and Jack: We have made our final move I hope. We purchased a mobile home and have placed it on a lot we bought 10 years ago here in Victorville. We are considered the "High Desert" here. The clean air and dry climate are supposed to help my breathing problems. We moved here in September and so far are happy with our decision. We are only 15 minutes away from George AFB so use the facilities offered. It feels like coming "home" to be back on a military base again. In June we went to San Antonio for a reunion of the 8th Air Force 100th Bomb Gp known as the "Bloody Hundreth". About 300 attended and we had a great time meeting people and exchanging experiences and greeting old friends. Read where Bud Purdy is retiring. I bet my little sister, Anna Lee, is happy about that. Saw Dave and Ella Rivenes on television--reminded me of the time back in Gallatin High at the Junior Prom when, just for fun, Bud took Ella as his date and I took Dave. The Rivenes were older and not allowed into the Prom, so Bud cooked up the deal. Boy! I scraped a lot of cobwebs away to come up with that one, huh? Our son and his wife traveled through Montana in August. He had to attend a Medical seminar in Fairview, Montana--near Butte. I gave him umpteen numbers to call, addresses of people to see, places to see etc., etc. Anxiously I awaited their return to hear and see pictures of people, places etc.,--"Gee, Mom, didn't have time, but sure took some swell shots of the beautiful sky and gorgeous sunsets!" He even spent several hours in

West Yellowstone while their car was being repaired. Kids! Well, one of these days Jack and I will take our covered wagon and trek Montana way. We have been seriously considering it. Until then we extend our best to all and God Bless.

MACDONALD, Jean: Not much news. The usual summer. Babysat my kids and their friends. Had a nice visit in Spokane in June with a relative of Jim's. He has since remarried and I'm very happy for him. Had the usual visit from the Bill Taylor's. It's always good to see them. We lost a very dear cousin in Big Timber Thanksgiving Day. That is going to sadden Xmas for all of us. The kids are doing fine and as they get a little older they are a little more help. Painted the house-had the plumber-and worked in the yard. Somebody asked me the other day if I had been to Japan, and I said I just hadn't had the time. Ann (my sister) is with us after five months in California. We enjoy her so. She got her old job back at the Courthouse and I hope she will stay the winter with us if not longer. She and Andy are going to San Francisco for three days before Xmas to see her daughter. The ticket is going to be part of Andy's Xmas. Rick is a poor traveler. He'll keep the fireplace going and play pinball and pool! Today we'll put up the tree and then we're on the way to getting ready. It's so good to hear from everyone and know that everyone is well.

MACNAB, Mel and Robin: About all we can report from here is that we are a year older, though hardly a year wiser. We applied for social security in October, but things are tied up while they establish for a certainty that I actually did have a war record. Who else repulsed those German carriers off the shores of Jersey? The mere fact that we are applying for social security in advance precipitates to the fact that this might in short order become a Last Man's Club. Healthwise the family is fine as can be best attested by the fact that I caught 419 trout on the Gallatin last year, a new record for me. Mel has experienced some back trouble but on the whole over the years these difficulties have been at a minimum. Didn't get the book published yet, but at least one house has assigned me an agent. The only problem here is that he is full of riboflavin and flourocarbonated to the armpits. Bridge experience of the year occured when I was partnered by an Ogden flower at a Las Vegas tournament. I thought that her bidding was somewhat musty on one occasion as she bartered for a contract beyond her probable depth. As the opening lead was made and I faced the dummy I said casually, "I'll lay you 8 to 1 that you don't make this contract". She smiled demurely and said, "That's an odd hour, but I'll be there". Perhaps I don't look my frustrating age at that. The most current good news-bad news to come my way concerns the kind offer of Jane Fonda to offer herself in exchange for the release of the 43-50 hostages. The good news, of course, is that the Iranians accepted. The bad news is that Ted Kennedy is going to drive her to the airport. Cut this, if you have heard it. That's about if for a disappointing 1979. (Robin's squib on envelope --"The Best weapon to fight O.P.E.C. is to balance our national budget.)

MARTIN, Mickey and Ford: Finally "retired" last May; think I will go back to work so I can get some rest. Mickey and I have had an enjoyable and busy year what with 2 more grandchildren, yet! The whole Martin clan was home for Christmas (9 adults and 4 grandchildren). Mickey slept for 2 days after we got them all sent home. Really a fun and memorable occasion. May never happen again with kids scattered as they are. We had a fantastic time touring the British Isles for 3 weeks last fall but haven't done much traveling since. We get to Ames, Iowa a couple times each year (our cattle geneticist headquarters there) but haven't made contact yet with the Stucky's. Mickey went to the Clinic for her annual physical check-up in Miles City and guess who is her doctor--Dr. (Lew) Vadheim. Small world! We are looking forward to seeing everyone at the big 40th annual get-together next fall in Bozeman.

MCCOLM, Dolores and Mark: Meant to type this at the office today--but we're snowed in and so you get a "hand-writ" note. Only 5 inches of snow--but in Seattle, with our hills and no snow removal equipment--5 inches of snow snarls everything. Could it possibly be 40 years since we all left the halls of knowledge at Montana State? Full credit goes to you, Peg and Bettie, for keeping us all in contact. Barring emergencies, we certainly will plan to be there for any gathering next fall. 1979 will have to be considered one of our most frustrating, difficult years. Mark's Mother was hospitalized twice and although she is home, is not well and requires much help. Mark's brother, who is retired, moved to Idaho during the year to help take care of his Mother. My Mother had to be moved from her apartment in May, and went to a limited care retirement facility. Since then she has been in the hospital for a week and is now in a convalescent hospital. Next week I will make my 6th trip to California since May. Feel like I've had a crash course in geriatrics and it's a bit frightening when we mirror it for the future. Doubt, however, I'll ever reach my Mother's age of 91. To add to the geriatric year, Mark had the shock of reaching medicare age this year. He doesn't plan to retire for a few years, if we both stay healthy and well. Bright spot of the year was the arrival of a second granddaughter, Amy, now four months old. We spent Christmas with the Spokane family and thoroughly enjoyed the grandparent role for 2½ year old Jessi. Our life stays busy and full. Hope yours is the same. Our best to all of you.

MENZEL, Rose and Herm: Ho, Ho, Ho and a Merry Christmas everybody. 1979 was a great year for the Menzels and we feel deeply blessed. We have "socialized" with so many of our old school chums, and are looking forward to next fall's reunion, where we hope we'll see all of you. Again we have basketball tickets with the Dick Kerrs so we see them frequently. We've asked ten of the old gang in next week to help us celebrate our 38th wedding anniversary. Bill and Lorraine Stucky took us out for breakfast one morning in August and we had lots of laughs. It was good to see Peg and also Gracie this past summer, too. Hermie and I did southern California last March and will probably retrace our steps from San Francisco to Seattle this coming March. Happy New Year to you all and see you in the Fall.

PAPPIN, Shirley and Bob: The tumult and the shouting has died, the grandchildren and their parents have departed and now we find January upon us. Nice quiet January. God love those little people but they certainly stir things up. This has been a good year. Bob recovered well from a short spell in the hospital. The cruise in the Caribbean last winter was just what we needed to thaw out. We made some new friends from Texas and got to know the Grand something in Sigma Chi, Jim Bash. (Sorry, I can't think of the exact title.) We still have two unmarried offspring, Mike and Barbara. Barbara transferred to Fargo, North Dakota to get her degree. Everyone says "NORTH DAKOTA??" It seems they have a good school in fashion design with a link to the Fashion Institute in New York. Barb and I arrived there in August and so did the National High School Rodeo. Not a room in Fargo so Sue Croonquist Hutton's daughter kindly took us in or we would have been sleeping in the laundromat. We had one last trip canoeing down the Smith River. We say last because the Smith is now so popular you need traffic lights to make it safely. That's what advertising in a couple of national magazines can do for you. We only upset twice which isn't too bad. We met one old rancher patrolling his acres on horseback who said he sure wished the river would go down so they could get rid of these d--- floaters. Even with the heavy traffic it was well worth the effort. There's nothing like waking up in that sparkling mountain air laden with the fragrance of wild roses and honeysuckle and the river murmuring right beside you. No exciting vacations coming up this year. Watching the news is exciting enough. We're looking forward to Fall 1980. See you all then.

PURDY, Anna Lee and Bud: No, I won't chair a 1980 reunion unless I'm furnished

with a young (fiftyish) Secretary. Retirement is the greatest, especially when there is more dough coming in than when I was working. Don't miss it one iota. Had one more sinovectomy (sp) whatever that is, and now have one fairly good hand with the other a motor assist. However, I'm able to hold a beer in either hand. Joined the local teachers retired group, I mean retired teachers and what a deal. We were twenty years younger than most of the kidney sack wearers who were all of our profs when we were in school. Just like touring a rest home. Blew a whole six bucks and don't even have a membership card. How about a local get together at our home in Pony? The Rossiters could back pack through the Beaverhead forest, the Menzels and Nelsons could re-route a Yellowstone Park Bus--Bozemanites could charter Karst Stages--others possibly have their children drive them or use an airport Limo. Bring your knitting. Would be fun (I think) to see all of you and we both wish each and everyone a fun and happy time in the 80's.

ROSSITER, Bertha and Dave: If I tell you how I am it's like opening up a can of worms. If there is anything more boring than hearing an individuals aches and pains I don't think its yet been recorded. But you asked for it and I'm delighted to say: Last April had a chest pain that if anyone had described it to me as his doctor I would say "You're having a coronary!" But in my own case it was not remotely possible because I was not overweight, I exercised assiduously, I watched my cholestrol and kept my blood pressure reasonably low--so of course I was not having a heart attack. However as time wore on and the attacks kept recurring I accidentally stumbled into an ekg which was not busy, and sure enough--it was normal. Subsequently I had more attacks and finally a real beaut and turned myself in to have someone else manage the case. In short, within a week I had a double bypass and got the "crazies" coming out of the anesthetic. This latter was responsible for a brand new experience for me--depression of the most morbid kind. This lasted rather acutely for 6 months and with the use of mood elevators is much more tolerable. Though when I drop the pills now at nearly 9 months I still have to retreat to them though the recurrences are quite mild. But wait, I'm not through! Retired in December and had my 4 remaining uppers lifted almost as soon as I'd had a cataract removed from my right eye. Got a plate for the former and a soft lens for the latter and am seeing some and chewing some now and showing continued improvement. One moment please, as I'm not through! Add to the above a carpal tunnel syndrome and a trigger thumb and you've almost got the picture. How am I? Sorry you ever asked? Tuffy Feldman and wife stayed with us while attending a high school reunion last summer and he's a toned down Tuff with a wonderful wife. They all had a big time.

ROTH, Elota Beth: This year - rather than send Christmas cards early - I decided to respond to the cards received, and as yet have not even started. Even this letter is LATE. I was delighted to get Rose Menzel's card and learn that the BIG REUNION would be this year - COUNT ME IN - and I'll help from this end in any way I can - like running copies and mailing, etc. 1979 was good to all of us in many respects - inflation gobbled up our raises and promises to do the same again this year. Bart working with Continental Airlines visited CU just after Chuck Fairbanks arrived and expressed his interest in getting back into football. Bart left CU after his 6th surgery without acquiring his degree and only lacked about 10 credits. July a call came from Fairbanks office asking if he wanted to come up in Sept., and get his degree while serving as a Student Assistant Coach. CAL gave him a leave of absence (which made it possible for him to work this Christmas vacation at CAL) and he coached JV Linebackers - the JV team incidentally won all their games so there is hope for CU's future. Teri graduated in June from Univ. of No. Colorado, found nothing in rehab psych so trained to be a waitress at one of our "in" cafes and is enjoying it, the hours and tips. Jeff is doing many things and moonlighting with "cash only" guarantees - thereby making ends meet and as he

says "staying out of debtors' prison". After much badgering, coaching and interference from His family - Jeff finally announced last week he was being married the end of April - he had no choice to do otherwise with a family that had already approved of Diane. He confesses at 29 that he thinks the whole thing is "scary", wants no tuxes, and says since he has to trade his condo on a house and will have a yard - only potted bulbs or garden plants for the wedding! Tim moved his family about 10 miles southeast from my area to a 2½ acre plot where they built a lovely new home and Shirley spent her fall days shingling the 2-stall, 2-car bay barn (it's a good thing my sons find energetic women!). When the stall was finished they acquired Panda Bear - a black and white, 9 year old pony, fat and loveable, just before Thanksgiving for \$50. A terrific bargain which turned out to be 2 for 1 - the Vet arrived yesterday to give her worm medicine and after examination announced she would foal in a month! But what - we don't know since one stable she was around had donkeys. Speaking of Weber State's game, Peg, the reason you did not see Scott in the game was he had injured his knee in spring practice, and finally had surgery in May before returning home for the summer. He should be playing again if all goes well. Hope everyone makes the reunion, and those who did not make '65 should be bombarded with letters - especially Nick Yovetich - if he could make it to his football team reunion, he certainly can make this one! Best of everything in 1980.

RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde: A fall reunion sounds great. We'll be there. It doesn't seem that another year has passed - but the calendar doesn't lie. We were in Bozeman this fall to help my Mother celebrate her 90th birthday. We enjoyed the beautiful Indian summer and had a good time visiting the Horace Morgan's and Frank and Phyllis Wolcott. We were lucky to find Bill and Peg at Dora's and enjoyed a nice visit. Surprise of surprises - Horace and Billie Morgan came to Portland for a visit. We sure enjoyed having them with us for a few days. The Wolcott's also stopped off on their way home from Salem, Oregon. It is nice to see old friends and we sure look forward to seeing you all next fall.

SHINN, Mil and Shirl: Time for the yearly chat. Is it inefficiency which keeps us from doing this more than twice a year? Our excuse for LATE December, is so we can answer your EARLY December letters! Shirl is working hard and healthily and Millie the same. Our Christine and her Earl Wortman and 1½ year old son will be with us from Belgrade for Christmas. Larry, Sandy and their 2 redheads will join us; Susan will PHONE. She is still in research at U.B.C., Vancouver, Canada, and so not always free. First of February may see all Berglunds and theirs in San Diego area for a first reunion in about 40 years! Otherwise, the winter will be spent in snow, we hope! May life be happy and may you all be grateful for living in America 1980. Cheers and the best to you. (It rained all New Year's Eve--our lovely snow gone!)

STRONG, Babe: After receiving last years News Letter I realized how much I missed participating and so am getting mine in early this year. (Ed. Note: Babe's letter was dated Dec. 1). As some of you know, I have been very preoccupied the last several years. To bring you up to date - briefly (which is almost impossible to do) - I have been fighting "City Hall" for the past several years - and you know "You Can't Beat City Hall" - But I did! After working for the State Department of Institutions Reimbursement Division for eleven years I worked myself up to the top position only to have the new administration in 1974 find out that I come from a long line of incorruptible Republicans. And since I had control of millions of dollars, the wheels started turning to get me to quit and failing that to frame me so I could be terminated. In the process they violated some state and federal laws which I utilized to file a discrimination complaint with the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission. As a result I was harrassed, coerced, intimidated and framed

which made it necessary for me to file a Retaliation suit in state district court. Both the district court and eventually the Supreme court unaimously found in my favor and awarded me a considerable sum of money in damages. In the meantime the EEOC found that I had cause for a complaint and the U.S. Justice Department notified me that I could take that to court. It remains to be seen whether we'll go to court or if it will be settled out of court. My Kids were a great help during my trials and tribulations. Blair, who is now practicing law in Great Falls, assisted my lawyers with research and Shirley, who is personnel manager for the Intel Corp. in Phoenix assisted me with Equal Opportunity law and cases. Needless to say, it's been a very trying experience and I'd go have a nice quiet nervous breakdown, because I earned it, except that I just don't have time along with my golf and skiing, which is probably why I didn't. Nevertheless, I was very fortunate in the way it turned out and I do count my blessings, which include two fine grandsons, ages 12 and 8; Christmas holidays in Arizona and three squares a day (recently decided I should cut it to two). I also used to enjoy a couple of trips a year to conferences of the National Association of Reimbursement Officers - but when I was elected president, my superiors forced me to resign which terminated the trips. But now if the state ever pays off I plan to do a little traveling so keep the dog tied up and the latch string out because one day I might stop and say "HI". Other blessings I am thankful for are pantsuits which cover up a multitude of sins - and when they fill my teeth with gold I have a built in hedge against inflation. I'm all for the reunion in 1980. Many thanks to the Nelsons and Taylors for putting me back on the list and Best Wishes to one and all.

TERRETT, June: It seems there must be something interesting or exciting to report when reviewing a year of one's life but I can't think what. The kids and grandkids remain the same - no new ones to add to the list - and they are all doing well. Though I passed that horrible decade mark last year I thought I was handling it pretty well until a particularly mean viral flu accompanied by viral neuritis landed me in the hospital for 2½ weeks. You have heard it said that the very young or the elderly should get flu shots because an attack might hit them especially hard. Right! I didn't get any shots and found to my surprise that I must be "elderly". Barely made it home for Christmas and tottered around for a couple weeks after that but am almost completely back to normal now. Retired from teaching music this year and it's great not to have to keep up with that schedule though I do miss the kids and the actual teaching which I enjoyed. Am still doing the auditing at the bank but it's a whenever I want to sort of thing as long as I get the quota done during the year so it's easy and interesting. Had a few fun days in Sun Valley last summer but that was about the extent of my travels except the usual treks back and forth to Helena where two of the kids live. Hope the new Year and the new decade is super for all of you!

THOMPSON, Wanna and Abe: Happy 1980 to all! Where has the past year gone? For us, it has seemed to vanish. It has been an interesting new year for us. We are pleased with the choice we have made to leave the cold country and make out home in Northern California. We are living in an area called "Oakmont--An Active Adult Community"... and it is! Anything you choose to do for interest or recreation is available. Many very interesting trips planned if one is interested, one 18 hole golf course and another in the finishing stages. Several Montana people here and more looking over the area. Susan, our older daughter and her two girls live in S.F. and Vivienne and George Cookson are there. So, we have seen more of family than we have in many years. Daughter Sandra and Alexis live in Kirkland, Wash. and we have seen them quite often, too. Bettie Johnson Wilson has been over a few times and we expect to see her more often in the future. Al and Wilma dropped by last week as they were wending their way home to Walnut Creek. So, we feel fortunate to be situated in an area people want to see and visit. Abe went back to

work the 1st of March after 30 years CPA practice in Montana and Idaho. He is Business Mgr. for the Wildwood Vineyards and Hereford Ranch just 4 miles down the Sonoma Highway from our home. It is a new world for all of us and most interesting. We look forward to the reunion so let us know the dates. We will make plans to visit Montana "sometime" and if we could coordinate with the reunion, it would be wonderful to see everyone once again. Abe works three days a week, plays quite a bit of golf and has time to explore the country with me when we care to go. During grape harvest, he worked every day, but that is early fall so we do hope plans will be made for a summer reunion. Love to Peg, Bill, Bettie and Luther for their undying devotion to keeping us all informed of one another. Just think--40 years is quite a record!

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: Greetings and good wishes for 1980 to all Newsletter friends: Chuck's freak accident last Jan. 2nd put us out of commission at the time we should have been sending our news. We sent a late letter but it was returned or something happened that it didn't make the bulletin. We're glad to report that Chuck's leg is normal after months of healing. How marvelous the human body. He was filling our car with gas when a car parked behind lurched backward and pinned him between the two. Both legs were crushed but the one most severely with broken bone, etc. We've had a good year otherwise. We attended NADA Convention in Las Vegas last Feb. where Chuck's name was drawn for a bagful of dollars. The bag wasn't too full when we left. We should comment on the TMI trauma in March. Not a day goes by without something concerning the nuclear plant appearing in local newspapers. While we realize that nuclear energy is a fact of the future, we admit that living this close to the near disaster, makes a difference in our assessment of the matter. Last July we were guests of son, Dick and his wife, Becky, at a Chevrolet Mini-group meeting in Stowe, Vt. While there we celebrated his 40th birthday! Ask us how we felt about that. Their son, Ross, is a freshman at U. of Colorado. We took two grandsons (age 10) for a fun and learning trip to Washington D. C. and Williamsburg, Va. They swam until they were blue all over; then rode the log-jammer and all those topsy-turvy things at Busch Gardens over and over and over until we were exhausted. Makes you feel like grandparents, watching such endless energy. Christmas came and went without snow after a long and beautiful fall. Now the white stuff is here and we don't really mind except for icy road conditions which in Pennsylvania terrain is scary. We're planning to be in Bozeman for 1980 Homecoming and Newsletter Reunion. Hope to see lots of you then. Health and Happiness to all.

VADHEIM, Midge and Al: Flit Anderson and Bud Purdy said they'd organize the 1980 Homecoming Reunion, ie. if you all want one, and that I could be the ex-officio Chairman. Ha! that would be the day--but a great idea! Most of 1979 a hectic year. Al and I had a great trip with a medical group to Singapore, Thailand, Hong Kong, Tokyo and Kyoto. While Al attended lectures, visited hospitals, I had extra time to shop. Great! Nope he hasn't taken up acupuncture--not even on me. Home in April then things began happening. We were grateful for our trip! My beautiful Mom passed away after 3½ years in extended care at the hospital. She hated every minute of it. Al's Mother has been in also 1½ years and just existing at age 95. Then our 18 month old granddaughter contacted spinal meningitis--a very sick child. Our Dr. son in Miles City with a full leg cast--torn knee ligaments playing soccer. So a busy summer helping as needed. So all is well now and we're thankful for everyone's good health including ours. We leave for Maui January 20th with our families but no grandchildren. Hope we'll all be still speaking to each other after 10 days. Best wishes for 1980. Bring along your wigs, hair coloring, and face lifting kits for 1980 reunion.

WAITE, Jeanne: So what happened to 1979? I can't believe it has come and

gone. It was just too fast. Anyway, please forgive me for being late--only hope I won't be black listed. I would miss the annual masterpiece that you two loyal people have so faithfully sent us each year. The past year wasn't too great as far as exciting things happening. Aside from the cold and snow and high gas bills there wasn't too much news for me to report for '79. In April and May I went to the West coast and visited several friends in Portland and on to San Jose and La Jolla and home. On May 15 I deserted my semi-retirement and went to work here at the Montana Center for the Aged--as Director of Food Service--(Please note I went as an employee--not as a patient!!) It is a real challenge as there has never been a professional person in the department--so I have been very busy organizing the department. There are 200 patients and some 100 employees to feed so I am busy--and enjoying the work--most of the time. There is one comfort to me--as the kitchen and my office are right by the admission desk. Yes--you guessed it. If it gets too tough I can take a few steps and admit myself!! My brother was here in October for a short visit and that was fun. I see him in New York when I get back there but this was his first visit here in 16 years. Better end this recital of my activities. Wish you all the good things in 1980 and pray for the world to attain peace and settle the unrest we are experiencing at this moment. Thanks again Nelson and Taylor for your devotion to all of us.

WEBER, Jerry: I started my note to you while watching the Rams and Tampa Bay on television but got sidetracked. Even though the Rams have been dull all season and are moving to Anaheim next year I got a call to go out for a little celebration after the victory so there went your letter. Anyway, I hope I meet your deadline. You gals remind me of the Bureau with the deadlines. That seems to be my lifestyle these days--Headquarters is always asking for something and want the answer yesterday. However, I enjoy meeting yours!! Have thought of you this past year and wondered if Bettie and Luther were in Santa Monica in early 1979. I think I still have your friend's telephone number and should have called. Just because you're out of sight doesn't mean out of mind. My little travel agent in Portland (Vivian--what's her name?) came through with another wonderful trip for us last fall. We toured Greece and ended with an island cruise. It was fun and lots of laughs--particularly when she had me riding a donkey up the mountain in Santorini (in the rain, yet). I love being on a ship and go for that action on board. Jack was along this time much to our delight. They both are the greatest traveling companions you could ever find. I think a reunion would be marvelous. Don't know what will be in store for me this next year and whether I can get away from the office at the time but certainly want to attend. The last two weeks in September and the first part of October are practically impossible for me because I am knee-deep in the preparation of the annual performance ratings of our employees. That is the most lengthy and sometimes aggravating duty I have. I know you'll pick the most convenient time for everyone but please let me know. It's the election year and you know that Midge Vadheim and I will be hot on the campaign trail for our favorite candidate--Teddy Kennedy--but there again I know you will be most sympathetic in our efforts. I always hear from Georgia Pfeiffer at Christmas. She said Carl had been real ill last year, but is greatly improved and they will be in Palm Springs in February. Will hope to at least say hello on the telephone. Am looking forward to getting together with Cora and Ward Beck on their journey southward. Am trying to convince Viv and Jack to come down but they have a problem finding a baby sitter for their dog. I spent the remainder of my vacation in Mesa, Arizona, over Christmas visiting my relatives who are wintering there. Enjoyed seeing them, but better still I felt quite young again being with all those retirees. I hope 1979 has been good to everyone and that 1980 will be the best yet. Hopefully, we can toast to each other's good health at the reunion. In the meantime--my love and all best.

WILLIAMSON, Floss: Howdy from Arizona! Your card just caught up with me yesterday--so I've barely time to get in under the wire. I'm spending the winter in Arizona again. One winter down here spoils you! Love that sunshine. I'm here with my sister and brother-in-law from Idaho Falls. We're checking out the golf areas, bowling places etc. And there are lots of them. Have tickets for Fred Waring in February--as well as the Arabian Horse Show in Scottsdale. There's so much to do. Having fun.

WILSON, Maize: Threatening letters will get you nowhere when you are dealing with a hopeless case. Early in December I felt a rather strong inclination to write my Christmas notes, but the urge soon passed so I am hopeful that I will get them out soon. What can you say about a year numbered 1979 which is gone? Largely a time for treading water, it would seem. Is it really memorable that I had the leaky faucet over the tub repaired and the bathroom linoleum replaced? Among the small handful of notable events were a pleasant dinner and overnight stay with the Granthams in January (they checked in here briefly in August) and a joyful reunion with the Callisters in Helena and at Charbonneau in September. Wanna and I went to Pi Phi with the Valley of the Moon Alum group and I spent the night with the Thompsons after the Pi Phi Christmas party. It is reassuring to have old friends close at hand. It is my belief that Montana has been moved farther away from California, as it seemed I drove forever to get there. As I go into my sunset years the charm of getting into the auto and driving 2800 miles begins to pale. My children, feeling that Mother was ready for the asylum, gave me a week in January at Esalen Institute which I declined. Whatever they may think, I am not ready to climb trees with a group of individuals, none of whom is over thirty, and practice primal scream. I skied once last winter and would hope I can do better this year. I have a new kitten named Miss Sugar Punkin' because she is white and orange. She is frustrated with the rain, as she can't play out. Looking forward to the reunion. Should we wear name tags? Until then--a satisfactory 1980!

WOLCOTT, Phyllis and Frank: Glad you gals are still producing "the letter". Phyllis and I had a rather eventful year. We attended my WWII Bomber Division reunion in England last June and spent ten days touring southern England and Wales in a rented Fiat. Stayed one nite with John and Chrissie at Lake Forest on our way to England. We are taking a little trip to Arizona and California this month, January, on which we plan to see the Granthams for a couple of days. The weather in Belgrade hasn't really been conducive to going south so far. We were in Portland the middle of December and had dinner with Snooks and Shirley Rushing. Looking forward to the reunion. We better do it while we can all still walk.

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: Our yearly report is beginning to sound like a broken record, but it is a pattern which seems to suit us--gives us a good variety of work and play, snow and sunshine, more laughter than tears, and we feel blessed with many good friends and caring families. Summer business in West Yellowstone was down some, but it could have been much worse with all the talk about energy and gasoline. We have no idea what next summer will bring, but hope people will still find their way to Yellowstone and Montana. We are having lots of foreign visitors and we enjoy waiting on them and visiting with them. Thank heavens most of them do speak English. We have some comedy situations when we get a family from France, none speaking English, and all wanting Levis, cowboy boots, Stetson hats, etc. and none knowing their American sizes. My French isn't enough to order soup! The sign language is very helpful and we make out o.k. Luther and I were in Minnesota for a couple of weeks over the holidays with his family. Weather was quite mild for this time of year, but fog most of time. The hoar frost on trees, weeds, fences, etc. was something to behold--the thickest I have ever seen and it

lasted for days. Everyone with a camera had endless possibilities; the papers had some beautiful pictures. Soon we will be heading for Santa Monica for most of February and March. Then it is back to "West" and the spring ritual of unpacking new merchandise and bringing out the old and marking the prices up! Sterling jewelry has had many recent price changes and still going up. Hope the '80's will be good years for all! And we hope to see all of you in Bozeman this fall!

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: 1979 was a momentous year for the Taylors. Our one and only, Rick, did get graduated and married all on the same day--pretty exciting, wouldn't you say? Peg held up pretty well--even when Lauri and Rick presented their Mothers with yellow roses while the soloist was singing "Sunrise, Sunset"--very touching! The newlyweds stayed around Bozeman until August 13 which was nice for us. Peg managed to get to West Yellowstone for a few hours when the Eagle clan had their corporation meeting, so got to see the whole family. Bettie and Luther stopped over night on their way back from Minnesota after the New Year and that was a fun get together! We had our usual trip to Priest Lake (stopped off in Missoula for a good but short visit with Jean MacDonald). Lauri and Rick met us and Bill's sister Jan and husband Dave at the Lake and spent the week with us. That was an added bonus before they took off for Charleston, West Virginia where Rick is working for DuPont and Lauri with Union Carbide. All 3 of Bill's sisters were here at the same time in August and it was the first time in over 21 years. Lots of gabbing and giggling went on during that week. It was sure fun, but a little overwhelming for their Mother who is still in Intermediate Care in St. John's Lutheran Home and celebrated her 90th birthday in November. She always says she's a day younger than the state of Montana. Peg's Mother is back with us for the winter and suffering with back problems right now. Was wonderful seeing Mr. Rushing (it's so hard to say Clyde--and he doesn't like Snooky-Ooky anymore!) and sorry Shirley wasn't with him when he stopped to say 'hello' but he had their handsome son with him and we had a good chat. Since January 8th Bill has been living at the refinery because of a strike. They give them 36 hour reprieves once in a while and the next time he comes out it will be by helicopter! We have good times with Loret and Don Jorgenson who are such good company. Loret said she always knew she was confused, but when she took her 2 year old granddaughter up to see Santa Claus and she said "Trick or Treat", she decided it must run in the family! We're looking forward to the Fall Reunion!

Well, we heard some very sad news before we went to press--Bob Pappin died on January 26 of a heart attack. We're sure that all of you join us in sending Shirley and family our very deepest sympathy at this time of their great loss, and ours, too.

All our love,

Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill

ROLL CALL 1980

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Mr. & Mrs. Eric Anderson, 1450 Cherry Drive, Bozeman, Montana 59715
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Mr. & Mrs. Hague Callister, 32155 Boones Bend Rd., Wilsonville, Oregon 97070
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, 1425 Via Loma, Walnut Creek, California 94598
Mr. & Mrs. Walter J. Heinrich, 705 Mead Ave., Sheboygan, Wisconsin 53081
Mr. & Mrs. H. E. Jacobs, 528 Laguna Place, Seal Beach, California 90740
Mr. & Mrs. John K. Justice, 16447 Wimbleton Court, Victorville, California 92392
Mrs. James F. MacDonald, 620 S. 6th East, Missoula, Montana 59801
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Mr. & Mrs. Ford Martin, Box 173, Terry, Montana 59349
Mr. & Mrs. Mark McColm, 5720- 60th Ave. N.E., Seattle, Washington 98105
Mr. & Mrs. Herman Menzel, 1106 S. 3rd Ave., Bozeman, Montana 59715 (winter)
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Mr. & Mrs. Bud Purdy, 508 N. 15th, Bozeman, Montana 59715
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Mrs. Floyd Roth, 2550 South Dawson Way, Aurora, Colorado 80014
Mr. & Mrs. Clyde Rushing, 14370 S.W. Uplands Dr., Lake Oswego, Oregon 97034
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Mr. & Mrs. C. N. Thompson, 358 Greenfield Circle, Santa Rosa, California 95405
Mr. & Mrs. Charles Turner, 305 Fieldstone Road, Camp Hill, Pennsylvania 17011
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DELETED MEMBERS:

Mr. & Mrs. Kermit Daniels, Deer Lodge, Montana 59722
Mr. & Mrs. Ellis Marshall, 28 Roundup Drive, Casa Village, Billings, Montana 59102
Mrs. Virginia Meek (Dokken), c/o Mrs. Gary Birkland, 2795 Kenco Ave., Redding CA 96001
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Mr. Nick Yovetich, 1401 Wheeling, Muncie, Indiana 47303

January 1981

Dear Old Gang:

Re: "The Big Reunion" --- Those who showed: Allards, Andersons, Billie Brandon, Callisters, Clemows, Vivian Coefield, Gates, Granthams, MacNabs, Ellis Marshall, Martins, Ortons, Shirley Pappin, Purdys, Rossiters, Elota Beth Roth, Rushings, Stetzners, June Terrett, Turners, Midge Vadheim, Jeanne Waite, Jerry Weber, Maizie Wilson, Wolcotts, Yovetich, Nelsons, and Taylors. That was really a good show! And we missed all of you who didn't make it. Al Grantham remembered all of you very nicely in his extemporaneous speech. Rossiter was called upon to be Master of Ceremonies and by the time he and various & sundry males made impromptu speeches, there was no time for Flit's prepared address. Flit & Eric also had prepared a choice letter for all of us & we are enclosing a copy of it..

ALLARD, Marion and Ed: Happy New Year, Newsletter Gang. Never sure if the Jan. 10 deadline means in the mail by the 10th--or to Billings by the 10th. Today is only Jan. 9th--so I'm beating my usual writing date by one day. I'd like to think I'll improve, but possibly I'm too old a dog to learn any new tricks. I keep hoping! 1980 was a most special year for us, in many respects.. The 40th reunion would certainly have had top billing, but a wedding and the arrival of a grand-daughter, Kera, did get star billing for the year. We certainly do thank the Nelsons and the Taylors for all their efforts thru the years to do this "labor of love" for all of us. Also thank you to the local group who got together the reunion dinner; we know it didn't just happen without work and planning. We were sorry we didn't realize we wouldn't see many of you at the dinner Saturday night--so missed the chance to say how much fun it had been to "tell the old stories" and to say good bye. Only wish we had made the 25th reunion, and trust we can share the next one with all of you. This past year has rolled by--we do enjoy our children and grandchildren close by. Had quite a few people visit us--some we haven't seen in a long time. We do have extra room and would love to see anyone who comes our way. Our very best to everyone for 1981.

ANDERSON, Vesta and Eric: (Following is letter distributed at reunion)
NEWSLETTER, 1990 Dear Beautiful, Intelligent and Wealthy Children: Know you'll be happy to hear that we are getting settled down here at Purdys Retirement Home in Pony. Bud and Anna Lee took the boards off the windows in the empty rooms and with the addition of a few ramps and automatic doors we manage to get around fairly well. Hague Callisters experience as manager of the Home Owners Association in Portland automatically elevated him to Director of the home. Thanks to Grantham we finally got insurance on the old fire trap, although with the roof leaking like it does we weren't too worried. Al charged us an exorbitant price for the insurance, but he said if we didn't buy from him he'd report us to the State Fire Marshall. Our days are really busy since Allard is in charge of the physical fitness program. We don't need alarm clocks, at 7 o'clock each morning he rings the siren and starts giving orders - "Open your eyes, everyone blink once." At eight he barks out his next command - "Start Breathing". At 10 o'clock he reminds us that it is the adjustment hour - "Check your pacemakers, turn up the hearing aids and don't forget to put in your teeth". After lunch he starts the conditioning exercises - one push up at two o'clock, another one at three, and if we're through we can take a break at four. Old Marines never die, they just get out of step. We enjoy a variety of recreational activities. Jane Turner and June Terrett are giving piano lessons. Those of us with names beginning A through K learn to play with our right hand... K through Z's play with their left hand. The arthritic's take turns pushing the pedals up and down. Orton donated the piano, so we can't complain about the missing keys except that the A to K's don't get to play as many notes as the K to Z's. The Dimpled Darlings entertain once a week. They started out as a quartet, but

when Elota Beth, Flossie, and Shirley all insisted that "On a Pi Phi Honey-moon" would be the theme song, Vivian quit in a huff--she said it sounded like a dirty song and there was no place for sex in a retirement home. Robin organized a duplicate bridge club and goofed the very first night when he shouted out his opening bid of 35.86 a hundred on one Hereford. Someone had to remind him that he was at the wrong auction. The men started their fraternity, and elected Billie Brandon housemother. Some of the wives are upset, the housemothers of our day were content to sit in their rooms and knit, but not Billie, she wants to be with the boys! Bettie and Luther started a curio store. They sell genuine Indian jewelry made in the East by some of Glemow's friends in Mafia, Incorporated. Midge had to rent two suites, one for herself and one for her dolls. There has been some grumbling over the admission fee she charges to see her collection. We were so pleased when Jeanne resigned her position as Director of Food Services at the Montana Home for the Aged in Lewistown, but joy turned to sorrow when we found out she'd only serve Waite Watcher food here. Eric has transferred to the Old Soldiers Home because no one here would listen to his war stories. Flit will stay on here to teach classes in Finger Painting and Block Building to residents who have reached their second childhood.. She reports 100%. Rossiter does the routine check-ups. Very few of his patients realize he's using the Nancy Nurse kit his little granddaughter left on one of her visits. His only real emergency was the time when Chuck Turner went into shock when he heard that Edsall was going to pay a dividend. Wolcott has to be propped up before he can take off or he'll have a forced landing.. Bettie and Peg's tongues finally healed after licking all the stamps for the last Newsletter. We're still trying to convince Jerry Weber that J. Edgar Hoover and God were two different entities.. Gates and Rushing manage the laundry--and are doing a better job since they discovered the ancient Chinese secret--Calgon. We are indebted to Bill Taylor and Exxon for the oil used to keep the wheelchairs in working order. Yovetich finally got married to one of the young aides. It was a beautiful wedding under an arch of crossed canes. We all love having the baby around and no one had mentioned how much it resembles the maintenance man. Ford Martin came out of retirement to be head gardener. He was always good at spreading the bull and so our vegetables grow like mad. We are afraid he's going to have a nervous breakdown if he doesn't relax. He actually broke down and cried when he found a lovely little petunia in his onion patch, but that was mild compared to the temper tantrum he threw when Maizies cat, Miss Sugar Punkin, went potty on the radishes. Hope this letter brings you up to-date on things here at the Home. In closing, we have just one question, if you all are as smart and successful as we've been telling each other these last 15 years, why are you always writing to the Home for money? Love, THE NEWSLETTER GANG.

BECK, Cora and Ward: We are off to Saipan--our Leslie is being married there on Valentine's Day. Ward Jr. and Joan will fly in from Los Angeles and after the wedding the newlyweds will join the Ward Sr's and Jr's for two weeks in Tokyo, Hong Kong and Singapore. What fun we will have! Enjoyed a Hemstad family reunion in Montana this summer. Sorry the big Newsletter Reunion dates conflicted with our Penney Convention in Las Vegas. Had a long telephone visit with Jerry Weber during Christmas holidays and hear everyone had a super good time! Best Wishes to all for a healthy, happy year!

BRANDON, Billie: My dear Friends - And don't I feel smug in the use of that personal pronoun! Since I have met you and renewed acquaintances with some of you, I claim you as my very own. "For those of you who didn't, you'll hear what you missed", according to the Nelsons and Taylors re the reunion. I have authorized myself to advise you unfortunates in that category that it was worth any inconvenience, any sacrifice, and more! I felt truly privileged to have met all you wonderful people whose lives I have followed for these many

years and to match faces with anecdotes and with pictures. Yes, I recognized Elota Beth and a few others from year books!and a pox to my friends who thought I was flakey to go all the way to Montana for one day and two nights. I wouldn't have missed it. You contributed, each of you, to a sentimental journey and to memories that will linger forever. Dave Rossiter - and now I know why everyone loves Dave - and his equally wonderful Bertha - the sweet Clemows, with whom I breakfasted both mornings - Peg and Bettie, who deserve all the extravagant praise they've always received - Luther, with whom I had a long, but not long enough, and interesting conversation - and always the dear Rushings who made each happening possible and comfortable - and whichever one or ones of you fixed the football game so that "our" team won. I should never have begun mentioning names; space won't allow me to go on and on and on, but if any of you wants a recommendation, I'll provide an enthusiastic unsolicited testimonial. Being seen off at the airport was a completely stunning surprise and elicited a surge of emotion that could have led to tears. I think I played it cool, though - it would never do to let it be known that I wasn't always accorded such attention. In November, I languished in the hospital for 11 days and didn't get out of the house after that until December 5th, so most of the holidays had to struggle along without me. As a consequence, there is nothing shatteringly exciting to report. On March 21st I shall set forth for a 7-day cruise, either from Miami on the Fairwind, or from San Juan on the Sun Princess, details to be nailed down on Monday. I held this letter back until deadline because I wanted to be definite. Why? So that you may join me for a mini-reunion! Any of you. All of you. (Jerry, are you listening?) Again, my heartfelt thanks to all of you for having made possible a weekend of perfection.

CALLISTER, Dottie and Hague: Dear All: Nothing rained on our parade in October - the weather was perfect and we had a wonderful time. We want to thank all who made it possible - things like that don't just happen! It was so good to see everyone, it seemed like yesterday at a party at the Baxter. Thanks also to the Allards and Bud Purdy for the game tickets and to the Bobcats for winning. We just recently had dinner with Mary Margaret (Hylton) and Al Ralston in their beautiful new home with a view - just outside of Corvallis, Oregon to the west. They are sort of retired "gentlemen" Farmers on 15 acres of good land. Mary visits Mrs. Strand often and reports she is always interested in MSC-ers. Our Mount St. Helens seems to blow every so often but so far we haven't been hurt by the ash in our area. The Northwest is still a wonderful place to live, and this winter has been great - golf in January - saves joining the "snowbirds" in the warmer climates. Call or come see anytime you are in the northwest.

CLINTON, Peg: Missing the reunion was a disappointment, but to miss the Newsletter report of the "Happening" would be like missing "Dallas"! To learn that another friend is no longer with us is sad. You who have been separated from dear ones this year continue to be in my thoughts and prayers. I continue to work in College Admissions--traveling parts of Missouri, Illinois and Kentucky. Fortunately, I enjoy the work, because as long as the "Fed", my Mother and Peggy need my financial support, I will have to continue the same. To each of you, I send my good thoughts and best wishes for all of 1981.

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: What can I say about the Reunion but--terrific. Can't tell you how very much I enjoyed it--one of the most special of occasions. Thanks to Vesta, Eric, Anna Lee, Bud and Midge for making all of it happen.. 1980 has been a good year for all of us. We are all healthy, happy and enjoying our family.. Jerry and I had a wonderful trip to the Orient and for me it was climaxed with a 10 day visit in Korea where my daughter and son-in-law are stationed in the Army. It is a very interesting country with friendly people. Jack and I plan to spend some time this winter in Arizona and then to Southern California. Again I say how great it was to see everyone and let's get together again before too many years pass. Blessings to you all for 1981.

GATES, Chrissie and John: Chrissie and I really enjoyed the reunion. Many thanks to the Andersons, Purdys, Midge and all of you who put it together. The only problem was that we didn't get enough time to catch up with everyone to have a good long chat. Probably that was because we become slowed with age. We'll have to continue to keep in touch through your glorious newsletter, at least, until our fiftieth. We had a great trip visiting my sisters and their families beforehand at Flathead Lake and a Billings reunion afterward in George Clemow's Presidential suite at the new Sheraton Hotel--beautiful and elaborate. I like the style into which Cherry has led him. It was just great to see Montana and Montanans. We could do it more often if our children had learned about logistics. With one in New York City, another on the West Coast and the third in the middle of the country, it's a little difficult to get together and easy to neglect essentials like frequent trips to Montana. My investment business is quite demanding and Chrissie is very involved in civic and charitable undertakings. We squeeze in a little tennis, golf and skiing but that's about all. The most striking observation I made at the reunion was the improvement in the general behavior of our group. All of us seemed so dignified and no one got out of hand--a new record. It was a little hard to recognize ourselves under these new circumstances, but the old warm friendships remain after all these years. You four newsletter folks have done the most to preserve these for which you now have 40 years of deep thanks.

HEINRICH, Jeany and Walt: Glad to get the reminder--but saddened to learn of Hermie's death. Surely Rose knows all of us send her our loving thoughts and prayers. Was sorry to miss the reunion. Fortunately, Marion Allard took time to write much of what went on---sounded great! Had hoped Delores would get there, too, because she writes newsy notes on her Christmas cards. Will look forward to everyone's reaction to the "big 40th togetherness"! Has been a good year for us. Two new granddaughters arrived in the summer (one on my birthday) -- now we have 9 grandchildren. Two of our children became engaged--one to be married next August. Our youngest graduates in nursing from Marquette in May. Walt has written his last college tuition check. The education of all our kids represents a considerable investment and, at this point, we're happy and relieved it's over. We were in Florida a month last winter and took a Nova Scotia trip this fall, which precluded our joining the reunion. This year I bought myself some shoe roller skates (would rather skate on the sidewalks than in a rink) and a bicycle (never owned one before). But, I'm also taking extra calcium and mentally telling myself how to fall "relaxed" -- just in case! Hope 1981 will bring much happiness to each one of the Newsletter Gang!

JACOBS, Grace and Hugo: Seems more like the 4th of July than Christmas time down here--predicted high 85 degrees today! Really sorry we couldn't come to the reunion but I had some medical problems which weren't resolved in time. Thought I might end up in the hospital but luckily everything turned out O.K. We might be headed for an early retirement. Hugo had planned to retire in a couple years but now the building our office is in has an earthquake hazard #1 classification meaning the owners reinforce it or it comes down. So after moving once for the Mall we are not overjoyed at the prospects of a repeat performance a year later. Our best wishes for a healthy, happy 1981.

JUSTICE, Edna and Jack: Well, I missed the reunion. Surely wanted to go, but Jack doesn't like to drive, I don't like to fly and I wasn't feeling up to taking a trip at that time. I feel sure there is a trip to Montana sometime in the future, however. I have really enjoyed our first year on the desert. Good, clean air and good friends stopping by frequently. We own the space that our mobile home sits on so we can do whatever we want. We have a beautiful lawn, fruit trees, roses, lilacs, artichokes and many bushes of berries etc.--and yet we have space left. On one weekend we had 30 people here to visit and we parked 9 motor homes in our yard! It was fun. We are also busy doing research for a fellow in England who is writing a book on the WW II raid on Munster, Germany

Oct. 10, 1943. It was that day that Jack was shot down and escaped. We received some papers from the National Archives in Washington, D.C. that are most informative and make very interesting reading. Sorry to have missed seeing you all at the reunion. Hope everyone has a healthy and happy New Year.

MACDONALD, Jean: Nothing like being very late with Xmas notes, but this has been hectic. Three days before Xmas I got a terrible cold and as a result it took me twice as long to prepare Xmas dinner for 15. Don't know how I got thru that, but I did. There sure is a lot of sickness in town. Andy will graduate from 8th this year. She's ready and has had enough of grade school. She wants to go to Honolulu and we may try to go in March, but no plans yet. I've got to see what I've got to pay the "infernal" revenue first. Jim and I were always going to take them but felt we should wait until they were a little older. Rick went to Alabama this summer to visit Linda and Shelley and had a ball. Enjoy Peg & Bill's yearly visit. Wish they had time to stop and spend the night.

MACNAB, Mel and Robin: Well, okay then - - - right after we left the splendid Re-union dinner we kept a bridge date with Dick Anderson with whom I have a strange and wonderful partnership - - best explained by the fact that he regards himself as wonderful and me as strange. On Board 5 I was South on the following distribution:

		<u>Dick</u>	
		S - 65	
		H - A73	
		D - J8654	
		C - AKJ	
<u>West</u>		<u>East</u>	
S - JT87		S - 943	
H - KJ82		H - QT9	
D - KQ92		D - T73	
C - 9		C - T752	
		<u>Robin</u>	
		S - AKQ2	
		H - 654	
		D - A	
		C - Q8643	
<u>Robin</u>		<u>Dick</u>	
1D	(1)	2D	(2)
3C	(3)	4C	(4)
4S	(5)	5H	(6)
6C			

1. It may seem odd to open one diamond on the singleton Ace, but in our system I can't open one club because that describes a hand with 16 or more points which I don't have.
2. Announcing a holding of 10-14 HCP and at least a 5-card diamond suit.
3. Disclosing a 5-card club suit..
4. Agrees to clubs as trumps.
5. Showing a control in spades in search of slam.
6. Shows the Heart ace at the 5-level.

The opening lead was the diamond king which I won with the ace. I then crossed to the dummy's club king, and noting the fall of the 9, played four rounds of spades. When West showed up with the long spades, I was able to pitch two hearts from the dummy. However, East ruffed his partner's trick in order to lead a second round of trumps, leaving me without recourse. I was down one. Why? Because I had enjoyed myself too much at the Re-Union and did not give the hand proper attention. Mel, who also enjoyed the Re-union, would have played the hand better. She would have avoided my second round mistake of playing an early round of trumps. She would take the diamond ace, and begin with four rounds of spades, pitching two hearts from the dummy. This retains the threat

of diamond establishment while preparing for a possible crossruff. Suppose West returns a trump on winning the 4th spade. She would then ruff a diamond, heart ace, diamond ruff. If by now the diamond queen has not fallen she must go explicitly to a crossruff which succeeds. True, a shewwd West could jettison the diamond queen prematurely when the trumps broke badly, but this play is vastly more difficult than the good but unremarkable defense used by the actual East at the table - - and in any case declarer would be no better off for having started trumps himself earlier. The problem really was that I enjoyed myself too greatly at the Re-union, and my attention was diverted in memorable reverie. To all of you a very Happy and Prosperous New Year. For myself I just hope I can find something useful to do.

MARTIN, Mickey and Ford: The get-together at Bozeman was the highlite of our year! You gals are getting prettier and you guys are looking great! Mickey had never met any of you and she says you are all nicer than I had warned her! Thanks to everyone who made this milestone in our lives possible. Let's not wait for ten, but go for five (or less) for our next reunion.

MCCOLM, Dolores and Mark: I'm so sad and sorry that we didn't make the gathering in October. From Christmas card reports it was as good or better than the 25th. It's later than we think, I know, but we've promised ourselves that nothing will interfere with our attending the next one. All in all it has been a good year. We're both well and happy and working. Retirement does have some appeal and we're giving some thoughts to trying it in a couple of years. A good portion of our lives seems to relate to having both mothers now in nursing homes---mine in California and Mark's in Idaho. On the happier side, we're thoroughly enjoying our two grand-daughters, now $1\frac{1}{2}$ and $3\frac{1}{2}$. They were here for Christmas and the confusion was a little wearing, but we enjoyed every minute. Had a good trip to Hawaii the middle of November with beautiful weather. Best R & R that we've managed for a long time.. Our very best wishes to everyone for a happy and healthy 1981.

MENZEL, Rose: This is a hard letter for me to write. Hermie's and my beautiful life together came to an end when he passed away Oct. 18th, from cancer, following a $6\frac{1}{2}$ month illness. He was a gallant soldier 'til the end and never complained about a thing! Such a super guy! He was able to see both our sons married, and we will continue to carry on in our business. I'm so grateful for the 44 years Hermie and I shared and grateful they were so perfect. I'm so sorry we missed seeing all of you. We had looked forward to it so much.

MARSHALL, Joy and Ellis: (Ed. note: Upon trying to reach the Marshalls to remind them to write we were referred to their son Jim and got this following information from him: They sold their mobile home the first part of December and took off in their mini motor home. Spent the holidays in California and were going on to Mesa, Arizona. They planned to be home the first of February and would be apartment hunting then.)

PAPPIN, Shirley: Hi - you all. Well, what is there to say after that super October reunion? And to think I almost didn't come! Everyone looked so great and sounded so good, it provided just the lift this former co-ed needed. I just wish I could have stayed Saturday night, too. Thanks again to Peg, Bill the stamp-licker, Bettie and Luther, Flit and Midge and all others who helped, including Dora who opened her home one more time, like she's been doing for 40 years. Since joining the other reckless gamblers in the construction business, I've learned a little about the vagaries of high-finance (otherwise known as Paul Valcker), and a lot about prayer. It helps to forestall those attacks of panic at midnite. At least the weather has been kind. Fifty degrees in January is a real blessing--unless you're in the skiing business. I figure by the time we've built 32 town houses, absolutely nothing will phase me. Four down--twenty-eight to go. A

special greeting to Rose. We missed the Menzels at the reunion and want Rose to know that loving thoughts are with her. The best to everyone in this great group for 1981.

ROSSITER, Bertha and Dave: Thought after you viewed what's left of the '39, '40 etc. crowd you'd decide you'd gotten all the miles out of that particular crowd you were going to and settle for one grand finale letter. No such mention was made so my bet is that they'll still be operating when the mailing list is down to three! Well, if they're willing, maybe the rest of us should feel lucky to be getting by for scratching a few lines annually. That really was a fine get-together of old, old grads in Bozeman. Sorry we didn't catch up with any of you the next day but we stayed over with relatives and they didn't get us up and going in time. Nevertheless it was great fun to rub shoulders once again and the hosts and hostesses do one hell of a great job putting things together. And what rare judgment they showed in picking an M.C. Not much of general interest in my own sphere, but then there seldom is. G. Clemow et al should take their vacation now and come out here where it's sunny and warm. Again it was heartwarming to get to see you all with my only regret being that there wasn't time enough for a good (and sober) visit with you all. Suppose we dare hope and plan on next time? Fiftieth! come on now, let's have a little compassion if no sense. But you all know that Nelson-Taylor combine - so don't really be too surprised. Love to all.

ROTH, Elota Beth (Beth): I've come to the conclusion after the reunion that we must have the best group that ever came out of any college - certainly from chatting with others - no one else maintains so many contacts - but they don't have the Nelsons and Taylors. When Jeff called to ask if I had a good time my reply was "Well, if as I deplaned someone had come up to me and said, 'we are going to do it all over again and the plane is ready to go', I would have climbed right back on the plane." Speaks well for the loyal crew in Bozeman who worked so hard. I left the Taylors in Billings with the anticipation of their winter storm - which they got, we didn't and haven't and are facing a rough summer with an insufficient water supply, to say nothing of the ski industry. I was home long enough to plan another unexpected trip with a friend, and took off Nov. 7th for Honolulu and Maui - we spent one week on Maui in a condo, complete with car, of mutual friends, and three days in Honolulu, returning the 17th to the only snow we have had, and cold weather. Now we are bettering Miami in warm temperatures, and breaking records. My love and best wishes to everyone for a peaceful and fulfilling 1981. Now - how to sign?? Nick Yovetich wanted to know what I preferred to be called, Bessie, Beth, Skee-Gee (his choice, I think), or E.B. -- Since marrying I have been called Beth but answer to all suggested names, including Mom.

RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde: (A rush call from Snooks at 7:30 AM on Jan. 9 - don't want to be left off the list and not receive the newsletter, hadn't written, on our way south to Palm Springs and San Diego, weather beautiful here as we've broken several records and golfed through the holidays - don't really need to go south for better weather..come visit--you can have the basement, do lots of golfing and have volcano activity for entertainment.)

SHINN, Mil and Shirl: Hi to the old gang. First of all we were sorry to have missed the reunion. Wanted to be there but!--In explanation we were very busy trying to beat winter weather in our building program. That is in Sept. we started to build a Log Cabin or Chalet which we hope to sell when finished. Located near 49° N. ski area -- 50 mi N. Spokane. And with just Millie and I as working crew not as fast as hoped for. Anyway at present finishing roof so can work inside rest of winter. Jan. 1980 a reunion of Millie's (Berglund) family of the 6 Berglund heirs in San Diego, CA. Millie's brother Arnold went to school with all of us--his wife (nee) Natalie McDermott same time. Our family increased by 1 with daughter Christine Wortman (Belgrade, Mt.) having a son. Guess like the weather

all we can do is hope things change for the better. Wishing you, each and every one, a good 1981.

STUCKY, Lorraine and Bill: We just got our mail sorted out and here was the reminder to write. Hope this is within a reasonable time. We spent 12 days in San Francisco with our four kids. All live in the Richmond district quite close to one another. Only one trip is necessary to see them, but it does get a little hectic at times trying to visit with each one. S. F. is still a wonderful city to visit and we had a lot of fun. We nearly froze in the fog and low temps but that was only incidental. Our past year has been a good one. We are both working hard and playing hard. Bill has just begun his third year of a four year Co. supervisor's term. It is both challenging and interesting and at times frustrating. There are more places that need money than there is money to furnish the needs. But I hear good reports and think this Board of Supervisors have done and are doing a fine job. I continue to work at the Student Health Service at Iowa State and find the students wonderfully interesting people. I seem to have good rapport with them even at my age and enjoy the friendship of many of them. Right now we have colds, mono, and flu everywhere and a bit of extra understanding doesn't seem to hurt any. I am active in North Central College Health Assoc.--a four state organization (No. & So. Dak., Minn. & Iowa).-- a satellite of Am. College Health Assoc. I am serving as Pres. this year & find it real fun. I will go to Boston as a delegate to the Nat'l. Meeting in April.. Bill goes to many of these conferences and attends the meetings--many of which are related to Co. problems--Title XX, etc. etc. We try to get to Montana each summer to unwind at the cabin. We go there to restore our souls and energies. No telephone, TV, newspaper, radio, but lots of family and many friends. Some hard work keeping it in repair, too. Our children - no grand ones yet - as I said are in S.F. Sue teaches at the S.F. ballet school. Says she'll die with her ballet shoes on happily. Her husband has a successful design and furniture bldg. co. He is excited about having attained his citizenship last fall and is no longer "an alien". Roger is an attorney and is gradually becoming established. His name is in the S.F. phone book if anyone needs a lawyer. Dave has a Studio-Frame 32 at 654 B Clemens St. Right now he has a display of photographs of the coast. He also has pictures of the King Tut exhibit that are truly beautiful. Bryan, our youngest, works at the Pacific Plaza in downtown San Francisco--mixes a fine Ramos Gin Fizz and holds forth at the neat bar there. Their new dining room serves elegant expensive food. No, I haven't been hired by the S.F. Chamber of Commerce. Could easily persuade people to visit there however. We were deeply saddened by Hermie Menzels death. He was such a part of our lives and we truly loved him. Our friendship spanned 50 years and we surely miss him. Rose is such a gallant lady--a wonderful strong person. They were one of the better couples around--Rose and Hermie. It will be interesting and maybe even fun in some ways to see this year unfold under the new administration. I have great faith in our nations survival in spite of all those who may not have its best interests in mind. So we have ended 1980. I hope a little wiser, more tolerant of others, with more love of our fellow man and great determination to help establish peace in this world. We are trying to keep in mind that time is most precious and share it with those we love. And you people are certainly in that group. We look forward to this letter each year. This service surely adds another star to your crown each year--by now it must be getting top heavy. P.S. We had a beautiful wedding in our family. David was married to Connie Christensen of Seattle--in Seattle on May 31st. We were all together and it was fun fun fun! She's a super apacial girl.

TERRETT, June: Oooops! While time certainly does go by faster each year the champion for fast time has got to be that between newsletter notice and deadline! Yes, I heard your plea at the reunion, Bill, and resolved to be an early bird this year so here it is the 9th and tomorrow is the deadline! If the P.O. will just cooperate I may still slip in under the wire. Wasn't the reunion great?

It was so good to see and talk to so many of you old friends. Our group must surely be quite unique--keeping up friendships for 40 years or so is quite an accomplishment and of course, it is all thanks to Peg, Bettie, Bill and Luther. Special thanks this year to you Bozeman people who made all the arrangements for our get-together, I've been on that end of it and know it's a lot of work, so be assured we all appreciate it. I went from Bozeman up to Helena to see the kids for a few days and flew out to Spokane to see my 82 year old aunt on her birthday. Then the blizzard hit. The plane did make it back at least as far as Helena and I was most happy I had opted to fly instead of drive that part of the trip. Waited until things had calmed down, I thought, and headed for Glendive. By the time I went through Bozeman it was snowing so hard I stopped and bought snow boots and then tackled the Bozeman hill. It was so socked in up there I never would have made it had I not been following a big black truck that I could barely make out ahead of me. Snowed and blew all the way to Billings and from then on it's been like spring. Haven't put on the snow boots since. In fact, if we don't get some moisture of some kind soon in eastern Mont. it's going to dry up and blow off the map. Let's not wait so long for our next gathering. Doesn't necessarily have to be Bozeman - Billings would be a good spot. I'm ready any time. May 1981 be awfully good to all of you.

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: Here we are the day before the deadline scratching for a little news that just might interest someone. The October reunion will be one of our great 1980 memories. Thanks to all who made it happen. Only two complaints: the time together wasn't long enough and not everyone was there. Besides our Montana and Colorado trip 1980 included for us: NADA Convention in New Orleans, on to Arizona just in time for the flood - we nursed colds - miserable time. Oberammergau for the Passion Play (marvelous) and touring some parts of Austria and Switzerland in August. New granddaughter born in April to Ann and Mike Holtzapple to join sister and brother, Kristin and David. That makes three children for each of our three daughters. Dick has two. Lee graduated magna cum laude from Indiana University of Pa. in business and marketing in May. Since then he's been busy in his job as marketing director for Specialty Bakers - they make Lady Fingers that are shipped all over the country under many labels. We had a lovely week with Dick and Becky at Hilton Head in November. Christmas is always a blessed time for us because there are always children around. This has been a good year for us and we are thankful. Freezing has been the weather word here in Pennsylvania and it continues. Most of the time it's a nice place to live. Please come visit. Joy and peace to all this coming year.

VADHEIM, Midge: Again my special thanks to Bettie and Peg for your efforts in publishing the annual newsletter. For all who missed the 1980 reunion, you were missed! We all looked the same as of last reunion. For all who came, it was great to see you and we appreciated your presence as your attendance made it successful. Sorry that all of you who were here didn't make it out to our home. Not enough time as usual. Come back again. Best Wishes to you all for 1981.

WAITE, Jeanne: Here it is not only a new year but I am already in arrears--Yes, you are right in your guess--this is Jan. 11 and I am in a panic that my name will be on THE list since I am so very late--All I can hope is that Uncle Sam gets this going and it arrives--Please--let me be included this year. There have been highlights during my life, but the get together in Bozeman in October was truly one of the high points. There are no words that will express my thanks to you super people who managed the whole thing--thanks so much. You caught up on most of my activities since the last news letter. From Oct. on, things have not been on the smooth road my life was going on. While at work on the morning of Oct. 27, I had a call telling me that my sister Peg Annin

had died. It was a shock as I had talked to her the previous night and she was telling me how well she felt. She had not really been too well for some time and 3 months earlier she had broken her back, but she told me the doctor was very encouraged by her healing and her condition. Such is life it seems, but still a shock. I also have been having a job decision to make and as of Jan. 24, I join unemployment troops. I think I will enjoy it. There have been many things I want to do and time does fly by too fast. My wishes to all you great people are all the best things in 1981. For the Granthams, I hope to be in San Francisco during May. Once more I will try to contact you.

WEBER, Jerry: I thought the reunion was terrific. Thank you Vesta, Eric, Midge, Anna Lee and Bud for all your efforts and to all the rest who helped put it together. It was so good to see everyone again and I really don't think we looked all that bad after 40 years. When we drove around and left Bozeman Sunday I could hardly believe it had been that long. Spent a week in Choteau and Dutton visiting my cousins before returning to L.A. and they had as many laughs with Vesta's 1990 Newsletter as I. I had a busy fall and stayed in town this year for the holidays. Was delighted with all the football on New Year's Day and this past week-end on television, but now it's back to old routine of work. The inspectors from Washington arrived en masse in the office today, so I'll be running for the next several weeks. One good thing it will help shed those extra pounds I accumulated over Christmas. My deepest sympathy to you, Rose, and your family on your great loss. Let's hope 1981 will be a happy and healthy one. I'm looking forward to seeing or hearing from any of you and am anxiously awaiting the visits of Vivian, Jack, Bettie & Luther in February. Take care and all best to all.

YOVETICH, Nick: The "40" Committee plus the Ladies "Aux" for horses duvers did an excellent job. Friday night was the highlight of the week-end. I would be remiss if I didn't mention a few awards I'd like to bestow. (Committee excluded). Chinook Award: Dave Rossiter and John Gates tie. Boy the hot air made a chinook wind seem cool. I expect nobody but Dave and John enjoyed the sound of their voices as much as they did. Male Fireball: George Clemow. He easily was the liveliest, peppiest, most youthful guy there. George, I envy you. Most Uncouth: Fred Orton. I'm surprised that the Pi Phi Derby King ignored other fraternities. I was waiting for "Violets". Most Couth: Eric Anderson for suffering, with an audible noise, patiently waiting for the piano player to play "Violets". Equal time, you know. Now we come to the Female Awards for Personality, Poise, Prettiness, Friendliness, and I could go on with several other awards. I'm afraid that as much of an expert as I am, I can't make a selection. You ladies were and are all wonderful. So in the tradition of old MSC--Every girl a Queen. I therefore declare a tie exists between you all for all my good awards.

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: That Reunion really was a highlight of the year. It was wonderful for me to see so many friends of yore and Luther was very pleased to put faces to names he'd read about for a dozen years. We really are a great group, aren't we? Sorry the time was too short to visit with everyone. Next time maybe we can change seats every 15 minutes. One of you engineers could work this out scientifically. Another after thought after the big doings: Ladies of the Newsletter Gang, aren't there any ERA's in our group?--imagine letting those males make all the speeches. I know Flit had one planned but THEY wouldn't let her in. Our summer business turned out to be very good--lots of foreign tourists again and they are interesting. We went to Minnesota for about ten days in December to visit Luther's family. We always eat too much of that good Swedish food. We'll be heading for Santa Monica the last week in January. It's always good to be so close to the ocean for a couple of months. Montana has had no winter so far. The Ski Areas are really hurting. Love to all of you.

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: What a year! Bill spent 79 days at the refinery during the strike a year ago and Peg found out what good neighbors she had. Every time it snowed they came forth with their snow blowers! Bill decided he didn't want to go through another strike so is retiring this summer. After that so many exciting things happened that we just have fun remembering. Our son, Rick, and wife, Lauri, came at Easter for a week's vacation. In July Peg had a good but short visit with Nick Yovetich at the airport. We had our usual week at Priest Lake with a little change--Mt. St. Helen ash! The July 22nd eruption really coated all the trees and underbrush. Everytime there was a little breeze the mountains across the Lake would almost be obscured. In September Peg's Uncle from Hawaii visited for almost two weeks. He's a dear and it was such a treat to have him around for that long. The last of September we flew to Charleston, West Virginia to visit Rick and Lauri and had a memorable time! Spent two week-ends with them and in between rented a car and drove to Cincinnati and spent a few days staying and visiting with family of Loret Jorgenson. We had a marvelous tour of that beautiful city and even saw the Reds play at Riverfront Stadium. Came back just a few days before our super re-union. It was great having Elota Beth fly into Billings and drive up with us and stay at Dora's with Shirley Pappin as her roommate. Dora enjoyed having a dorm for a few days. Loved seeing everyone but just didn't get good visits with all. What beautiful memories to dwell on when things get a little hectic! Then on Christmas Eve Rick and Lauri arrived as a total surprise to us and we're still recovering from that wonderful shock! Jorgensons picked them up at the airport--they had their tickets when we were visiting them last Fall. Wasn't that a well kept secret? They spent a few days with us and then drove to Bozeman to spend New Year's with Lauri's family. Wouldn't you say that was a pretty full year of wonderful happenings? Then we start out 1981 with Bettie coming to work on the newsletter. We missed Luther, but he probably didn't miss all our gabbing! Our love and best wishes to all for a great 1981!

LATECOMERS

CLEWOW, Cherry and George: I'm running late and I must admit it took a phone call to jar me into action. A sometimes fringe benefit of being late is that you get to talk to Peg and Bettie. We look back at the Reunion and reflect on all the pleasant activities and conversations squeezed into those two days in Bozeman. It was great to see those of you that made it back. We took a number of pictures Friday night but about all you can see is a smoke filled room with 20 people all talking at once trying to catch up on the 15 year span since the last Reunion. We enjoyed meeting Billie Brandon and think she deserves a special bouquet for braving a first meeting with the Newsletter Gang. Another bouquet goes to all the local's who planned and executed the dinner with all the extra gourmet delights before the meal. The Saturday Alumni Class Dinner wasn't even a close second. Cherry and I had a lot of fun getting to the Reunion as we travelled across Canada by train from Toronto to Vancouver with a four day stay in the Canadian Rockies. Then it was on to Victoria, Seattle, Missoula (Dick Clemow), Wisdom (Mark Clemow), Jackson (Tom Clemow) before arriving in Bozeman. After Bozeman we drove to Billings for a stay and party at the new beautiful Sheraton Hotel hosted by our good friends Joan and Dale Galles. We flew back to Boston after a wonderful two weeks on the road. More recently we have survived the Bangkok flu which hit us just before Christmas and are now looking forward to a relaxing tennis and swimming (indoors) weekend at a resort on Cape Cod. Late in Feb. we fly to Sanibel Island, Florida for a week in the Sun and Surf and on the tennis court. Thanks again for everyone's effort.

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: I haven't even finished sending Christmas cards and it's time for "Deadline" letter. Not much news since the October re-union. It was such a big success - such fun for everyone. Again, our thanks to Peg and Bill and Betty and Luther for keeping us all in touch these forty years! - and no one had changed a bit! Those handsome men and those lovely college girls, a

bit older but much wiser! After October reunion, came Thanksgiving in Kauai with our son Bruce - and Christmas here with our daughter Sue, and John and two baby boys, who drove down from Oregon City. When you aren't used to having two baby boys in the house for over a week, is it any wonder we haven't recovered enough to finish Christmas cards or write letters? And right now Bruce and two of his employees are sleeping and eating here (and lots of nice visiting) while they take in Furniture Market Week in San Francisco. The memories of our reunion visits and get-togethers will remain - and we are already thinking about the next one. "Old friends are the best!" Our sincere wishes to everyone for a Happy, Healthy, Prosperous 1981. And our love to all!

PURDY, Anna Lee and Bud: We deserved the collect call. All because Anna Lee is so neat putting things away. I got up at 3:00 AM, went to the bathroom, came back and the bed was made. It didn't seem like 40 years was the theme, but I guess we'll all have to admit it. The reunion was super and David did a great job as EmCee. I really could not see any aging at all, but then it might be due to my white cane--. For those living in the cold and snowy part of the country,--move west." Can't believe no snow. Some of our people are really hurting for the skiers. Warmest regards to all of the gang--and if anyone is near Pony this summer please call (406) 685-3324. We should be there. All you need is steaks (hamburger) and booze. Much love.

WILSON, Maize: After the Jan. 10 deadline had passed and I had failed to comply, I decided I would pretend I knew nothing about the whole thing, that I had never received the reminder, it had gone astray - to Santa Barbara, as much of my mail really has since my undergoing my own version of Two Weeks in Another Town in Sept. (See below). Actually the envelope was addressed to 3458 rather than 3485 and the post office had stamped it with one of those MOVED etc. stamps, but it did arrive. Then Wilma called and said someone named Betty Nelson had called from Montana--and expected us to write. In reviewing 1980, I would state that it seems to have been taken up largely with events related to Symphony League (House tour, Domino Tournament, Jazz Festival etc.), Retired Teachers, Pi Phi, playing golf. I took pottery again at Napa College and went on several outings made available to us seniors. A new grandson arrived in August and at about the same time I optimistically accepted the position of House Director at the DG House at UCSB. After sending enough of my furniture to furnish my very pleasant apt. in the House, I rapidly came to the conclusion that it was not my cup of tea. The girls were fine, but the job is a far cry from what we knew as a housemother's role. Mainly it involves being a glorified housekeeper. The highlight of the day, if any, occurred when four of us would travel by motorcar to Sivenson's, a local ice cream emporium, where we would eat ice cream, possibly drink coffee and listen to all of the things which had gone wrong at the Kappa, Alpha Phi, Alpha Delta Pi and DG houses that day. The plumbing backed up at our house three times while I was there. It was a good learning experience but I was relieved to return to northern Calif. Even this two by four condominium looked good. Fortunately I was home when Wilma and Al called and invited me to go with them to Homecoming. It was wonderful for me to have them to go with--and also just to sit in the back seat and watch the landscape go by--as I usually have to drive. By Idaho Falls, I began to suspect that they might give me the slip, so I became very wary and always managed to keep an eye on the car and their motel room doors. When they announced in Bozeman that they were going to Spokane without me, Phyllis Wolcott began to believe she was stuck with a roomer for the winter. It was so great to see everyone and I want to thank all of you who made it possible. Even the weather man cooperated. It was so nice of you, Midge, to have us at your beautiful house. I do have to say that after the Wolcotts and I had gone home and gone to bed, as all respectable old timers should, their other houseguests (the Granthams and the Gates) came roaring in and behaved in a boisterous manner half the night. Miss Sugar Punkin" wants me to write that she was highly offended by having been accused of going potty on the radishes. She says she would never

do such a thing. Now all we have to do is "keep on truckin" till it's time for our 50th! Meantime have a wonderful 1981. I was feeling quite encouraged by the change of administration until it developed that the Osmonds are playing a large role in the Inauguration.

WOLCOTT, Phyllis and Frank: Sorry it took so long, Must be the age I am reaching. I plan to retire from the airport on July 1st. We will be living at 7A Gallatin Drive which is just across the springhill road from Riverside Country Club. So when you come bring your golf clubs. Phyllis and I may get a trip to Taiwan in March. I should be travelling around to see my kids and grandchildren instead of these safaris I guess. Surely was a great reunion. Hope to run into our letter friends from time to time.

We all extend our deepest sympathy to Rose and family for their great loss.. We were also saddened at the death of Joe May a few days before our reunion. Joe enjoyed the one 15 years ago and was looking forward to this one. We are returning to our former rule: no write, no get letter! Those deleted this year are Orton, Stetzner, Strong, Thompson and Williamson. (Heard that Flo's Williamson was married this last year and is now Mrs. Elmer Schlepp, spending winters in Arizona and summers up Bridger Canyon.) We think we should adopt a code for our collect calls. When Maizie wouldn't accept for Bettie Ann Pegg last year we tried a new twist. But when Wilma Grantham says "I don't know any Bettie Nelson" and Phyllis Wolcott says "Nelson and Taylor?" a couple of times before she realized who it was---we need some help! Should we try for Campus Cuties? Any and all suggestions are welcome. I guess the best solution would be if everyone would write without reminders! Thanks to all you wonderful people for your extra effort in planning and arranging to come. So sorry the time couldn't work out for everybody - but I guess that would be impossible. We missed you that weren't there! Thanks to the Bozemanites for all the work involved in putting it together. Maybe we should go for a reunion in five years and let the class of '40 do their thing at their fiftieth at Commencement in 1990? Think about it and send ideas and thoughts next year.

Much love to all,

Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill

ROLL CALL 1981

Mr. & Mrs. Ed Allard, 3301 Piragua St., Carlsbad, California 92008
Mr. & Mrs. Eric Anderson, 1450 Cherry Drive, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Mr. & Mrs. Ward Beck, 885 West 37th Ave., Eugene, Oregon 97405
Mrs. M. G. Brandon, 1500 Wood Bridge Rd., Apt. 3G, Joliet, Illinois 60436
Mr. & Mrs. Hague Callister, 32155 Boones Bend Rd., Wilsonville, Oregon 97070
Mr. & Mrs. George Clemow, 37 Highland Ave., Lexington, Massachusetts 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, 1425 Via Loma, Walnut Creek, California 94598
Mr. & Mrs. Walter J. Heinrich, 705 Mead Ave., Sheboygan, Wisconsin 53081
Mr. & Mrs. H. E. Jacobs, 528 Laguna Place, Seal Beach, California 90740
Mr. & Mrs. John K. Justice, 16447 Wimbleton Court, Victorville, California 92392
Mrs. James F. MacDonald, 620 S. 6th East, Missoula, Montana 59801
Mr. & Mrs. Robin MacNab, 821 West Mendenhall, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Mr. & Mrs. Ellis Marshall, P.O. Box 2522, Billings, Montana 59103
Mr. & Mrs. Ford Martin, Box 173, Terry, Montana 59349
Mr. & Mrs. Mark McCollm, 5720 - 60th Ave. N.E., Seattle, Washington 98105
Mrs. Herman Menzel, 1106 S. 3rd Ave., Bozeman, Montana 59715 (winter)
Mrs. Robert Pappin, 925 - 1st Ave. North, #402, 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, 2550 South Dawson Way, Aurora, Colorado 80014
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, Timberland Heights, Ames, Iowa 50010
Mrs. June D. Terrett, 320 West Relf St., Glendive, Montana 59330
Mr. & Mrs. Charles Turner, 305 Fieldstone Road, Camp Hill, Pennsylvania 17011
Mrs. A. L. Vadheim, 8401 Goldenstein Rd., Bozeman, Montana 59715
Miss Jeanne Waite, Box 682, Lewistown, Montana 59457
Miss Jerry Weber, 1377 S. Beverly Glen Blvd., #504, Los Angeles, California 90024
Mrs. John B. Wilson, 3485 Valle Verde Drive, Napa, California 94558
Mr. & Mrs. Frank Wolcott, Box 51, Belgrade, Montana 59714 (until July 1st)
7A Gallatin Drive, Bozeman, Montana 59715 (after July 1st)
Mr. Nick Yovetich, 2101 N. 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. Fred Orton, 943 Grand Avenue, Billings, Montana 59102
Mr. & Mrs. Elmer Schlepp, Roadrunner Lake Resort, 1149 No. 92nd St. Space #342
(Floss Williamson) Scottsdale, Arizona 85256 (winter)
8350 Bridger Canyon Road, Bozeman, Montana 59715 (summer)
Mr. & Mrs. William Stetzner, Blacktail Canyon Rd., Butte, Montana 59701
Mrs. Geraldine Strong, 1702 Jerome Place, Helena, Montana 59601
Mr. & Mrs. C. N. Thompson, 6969 Oakmont Drive, Santa Rosa, California 95405

DROPPED:

Daniels, Meek (Dokken), Stephens, Winchester

January 1982

Dear Old Gang:

Montana is having an old-fashioned winter with lots of snow and cold. This letter is being written in Bozeman, which hasn't happened for many years. Dora is in extended care at the hospital and we are staying at the Roman residence on South Sixth. We'll be able to have good visits with Dora and work on the letter, too. September brought another loss in our ranks with the death of Fred Orton--after a month's illness (cancer). We all extend our deepest sympathy to Bev. Then the following letter was received from Peg Clinton's son, Corky: "I am in receipt of the Christmas Card that you sent to my mother, Peggy Clinton, and it is my sad duty to inform you (and hopefully you will inform the many other friends that she had through your news letter) that we lost my mother to a cerebralhemorrhage on October 17, 1981. She had no previous health problems, so it came as a complete shock to all of us. She was still active as the Associate Dean of Admissions for William Woods College, and was in fact at a College Day Program when she collapsed. We had spent the previous Saturday with her and she seemed fine. I do wish that you would place a short note in the newsletter, for through the years I can remember her looking forward to it at each holiday season. Let us all be thankful for some very wonderful memories, a great legacy, the fact that we as a family did a lot with her, and the final fact that she did not suffer at all, in fact, according to the doctors, she never knew what happened." Corky, We certainly appreciate your writing us and we all share your loss.

ALLARD, Marion and Ed: Happy New Year, Newsletter Gang--With Christmas behind us, the newsletter deadline seems upon us once again. I'm not quite sure if Jan. 10th means arrival in Billings--or do you give us grace (like the IRS) for mailing until midnight on the 10th?? If deadline is the arrival of our letter in Billings, it will be fun to talk to both of you when you call us collect. Wanna wrote us about Fred Orton. Needless to say, we were both stunned and sorrowed to hear this news. The 1980 reunion was so special, with everyone together. I'm sure that reunion now takes on even more meaning to all of us. 1981 was a pleasant year for us--with no great highs or lows. Maybe at our ages this is satisfying to report. We didn't get very far from home base--only to Palm Springs to see some Denver friends and once to the Bay Area mostly on business. We had quite a few house guests which we thoroughly enjoyed. Guess the only ones known to the newsletter gang would be Gretchen Thaler and Louie Edwards. They both seem "very young in heart" and involved in all kinds of activities. Our greatest pleasure has been watching our two grandchildren grow and develop. Kristen's son, Marc, is 5½ these days--busy with soccer and all kinds of things such aged boys like. Karlen's daughter, Kiera is the busiest year and a half year old I've ever known. They are really "kissing cousins". They have always been fond of each other and have lots of fun together in spite of the four year age difference. Would like to think we might see some of you this year--here or there. We are in the phone book, have extra beds and would love to hear from any of you when you are in the area. Our best to all for a happy and healthy 1982.

BRANDON, Billie: Dear Group, Two hours ago, the notice of the deadline arrived - I insist upon being admitted into the Guinness records. Many of my friends have become addicted to soap operas, notably "General Hospital." I have never seen a soap opera; after all, I have the Newsletter! Did the Becks make it to Saipan in time for Leslie's wedding, and did they tour Japan? Did the

cliff-hanging Callisters survive Mt. St. Helens again - and again - and again? How many people did the Coefields meet in the Orient who had already encountered the Becks? How many more of the Gang will retire and plunge into a full time hobby? Should the Justices really convert their property into a paying proposition? Will Beth really be the first woman to Outer Space - and will she be accompanied by the Turners? Are the Clemows really taking off for Israel and Egypt soon? And what news will the dear Rushings be making this year? Hah. I should waste my time on those pallid soap operas. My own year would not exactly qualify as earth-shattering. The Caribbean cruise was a hope realized and I am happy to have had the opportunity, but I would not care to repeat it. Son Brandy was married October 3rd, just three days before his 35th birthday. (Two years smarter than his father?) A week's trip to Louisiana in December constituted the best visit of my life with my sister. I wish that I might offer some concrete comfort to Bev Orton. I can say only that each of us copes with his grief in his own individual way, and I know that all of you join me in hoping that Bev has already begun to find her way through to comfort and peace. NOW! I can sit smugly back and await the next installment of Peg 'n Bettie, Girl Wonders.

CALLISTER, Dottie and Hague: The deadline is upon us and then some! Hague really did retire in August and those golden years are here--all the things we saved until we had time to do them!?! We keep so busy we haven't found time to do many of them. Just like a more elderly friend of ours who moved to our Charbonneau after retiring, "to play golf and die, but has been too busy to do either". Our son and his wife were home for Christmas from TOKYO where they have lived for the past four years--now in April they will be off to Spain to live for an indefinite period. Our two daughters with husbands both live in the Portland area so at least we can keep track of them and occasionally see our two grandchildren. Winter has been a bit severe as is true of much of the country and we look forward to joining the snow birds at Palm Desert in March, where a good many Montanans also gather. We hope to possibly see some of you there--and if not in California, do visit us when you drop south on Interstate Five out of old Portland, Oregon. We are just off the freeway at Wilsonville.

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: Happy New Year to All! Every year seems to go faster and I take longer to do things. We have had a happy healthy year and right now we are looking forward to our daughter and son-in-law's return from Korea after 2 years there. They will spend one year in Kentucky and then it is back to civilian life. Spent a month in Arizona and So. California last February. Visited Jerry and of course that was great. Enjoyed a visit from Carolyn Winchester. What fun that was. We are off to California around Feb. 1, and if all is well Jerry and I will go to Scandinavia in May. Whenever any of you come to Portland we would enjoy a call. Our love and best wishes for a happy and healthy 1982.

GATES, Chrissie and John: A new excuse for being late--at minus 80 degrees wind chill my pen doesn't work too well. Presume you created this obscene weather in Montana so am not complaining too much. Chrissie and I seem to be adjusting to our new childless existence, particularly since the children insist on supporting us. Sarah's checks come from New York where she works for a big bank. Susie is a California bureaucrat and they always seem to do well. John Jr. is with an international real estate consulting firm so he sends pesetas, kraner and yen. He has no dollars since he was married last summer. Chrissie is one of our community leaders and is busy fighting the political battle against those who would destroy a lovely residential area. She also has her Art Institue of Chicago, Field Museum and University of

Chicago where she is on their Board of Trustees. She has a little time for me, but I don't demand much because I love my work, too. Vacationwise, we spent a few weeks in California visiting, shooting and golfing. Of course, I was taken to a half dozen art museums which, strangely, I liked. We hope to make our first trip to Hawaii in February. It was sad to hear about Fred Orton. What a fine person. Wherever you go, there aren't many like he was. Since we're on our forty-second year, it is getting easier to look backward. When I do the outstanding and dominating view is the loyalty and perseverance which you two have given to our "Gang". Each and every year you provide continuity to those wonderful friendships and allow us to relive some marvelous years. Now that I'm getting younger, I'm slowing a little so I must close to start preparing for a trip to Montana for our 50th reunion. I don't want to be late!!

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: The Granthams continue to enjoy life in Walnut Creek; Al continues to accept multi-national account responsibility; and Wilma continues her interest in investment management and real estate; PLUS we both have our interest in grandchildren. The latter interest has increased three-fold since son Bruce finally made his contribution by marrying a lovely Canadian lady with three darling children: Patrick 4, Kelly 6, and Shannon 8 ("a bit of the Irish!"). The new family lives in Kauai where Bruce continues to "hang on" in the furniture business despite the bleak Hawaiian economy, and Nancy is "hanging on" in the condo rental business. In addition to the Hawaiian wedding in August and business trips to Europe and the U.K., we managed a trip to Montana in September to see Mother, and to Portland for Christmas with Susan, John and Tyler 3, and Travis 1½. We realize more and more what a wonderful and rewarding association of friends we have in all of you. It is a challenge to find words adequate to express our satisfaction from this special togetherness, and our sorrow over the loss of those who are no longer with us. Our deepest sympathy to Bev Orton. And our love and best wishes to all of you for '82.

HEINRICH, Jean and Walt: Have had a really good year again. Spent about six weeks in Florida while weather was cold; three weeks in Albuquerque visiting Kadunk; some time with a daughter in Columbus, Ohio, etc., etc.--all relaxing things healthy retired people can do. Our #8 child got married this summer; #2 child got divorced; #6 child got pregnant (her second child--due in April--our 10th grandchild). Our youngest graduated from Marquette in May. Finally--(after so many years) all our children are educated and on their own. We do enjoy the peace and quiet! The best of everything in 1982 to all the dear Newsletter Gang!

JACOBS, Grace and Hugo: Just finished the year-end book-keeping for the office and realized I almost forgot to write you nice people in Montana who expend so much effort on our behalf. Really appreciate the yearly newsletter and thank you for keeping everyone in touch. Just had a wonderful visit with a close friend I hadn't seen for some 30 years. We took up like it was yesterday.. had so much fun laughing over long ago times that now we're setting up deals to cross-country hop to see each other more often--she lives in Florida. So, can imagine how much fun the reunions have been. Certainly hope I can get to the next one. Hugo is definitely going to retire by the end of this year so we'll have more time for travel, fishing, golf, etc. Best wishes to everyone for a happy 1981.

JUSTICE, Edna and Jack: Again the year zipped by leaving us sitting here on the desert holding the bags under our eyes, facing the Holiday Season and another New Year! The year, 1981, has not been the best year of my life--I have been in and out of hospitals 3 times--trying to learn to live with my emphysema. Just when I think I've got it "snookered", a nasty germ drops in

and I'm down for the count again. I was born in Montana, however, and made of mighty strong stuff! A telephone call in January proved it is a small world and triggered a strange chain of events. The call was from a Bob Harper & his wife. They had gone to Europe and had taken a tour of Holland. On the tour, they had met a Netherlander named Kees Von Hombergh, who thinking California was as small a state as Holland was a country, asked if they would say hello to "Jack & Edna Justice" who also live in California. Kees Von Hombergh had been an "aircrew-helper" or underground worker in WWII and had been one of the first to help Jack evade capture and eventually return to England. So the Harper's, while visiting friends from Montana, now living in Riverside, CA., gave us a call. Well, when Montana was mentioned it was question--where from?--school at Mont. State??--when?--etc. & etc. They drove to Victorville, and to make a long story short, it evolved that his brother was Jack Harper who married Betty Watson, a sorority sister and now lives in Arizona. Out came my annuals and it was "remember this, remember that"--Bob Harper did not attend Montana State the full 4 years--but while there, he was in ROTC and attached to Company "G", which was Blondie's Company, of which I was chosen sponsor. Small world, indeed! It was great fun--and started by a chance meeting in Holland! Bob is quite an artist--does beautiful work in watercolor. My brother, Bill, died in January. Some of you might remember him--he was an SAE and editor of the Montana Exponent at one time. He had been ill a long time. We are to be grandparents for the 2nd time in February and, of course, delighted with the news. We really enjoy the high desert and it is practically the only place left with "clean air". The smog is trying to come in through the Cajon Pass, but our winds carry it away. If someone had told me that I would have roses, lilacs, Jasmin, carnations, etc. growing in my yard on the desert, I would have thought them crazy. They all do well here! However Jack puts in a lot of time and effort on the yard--grass and all.. Well, do hope that anyone of you travelling through Victorville, will stop at the Green Tree Inn and call the Justices (we're in the book)--we'll do the rest. Warm wishes for health and happiness to all.

MacDONALD, Jean: I decided to boycott the PO after we went to 20, and wouldn't you know, I have received more Xmas cards this year than I ever have. Was glad to get your letter and to hear that your mother is doing ok. I know you will love to be a grandmother--not me, it would scare me to death. Kids are fine. Andy is not too fond of Highschool, but I'm sure she will hang in there. Have been taking Rick to a lung specialist, and seems all I do is buy pills, but he still sounds like a consumptive. They will run more tests after the first. Had a ball at the Fair this year. Took out six entries--jams, jellies, pickles, etc. Got five ribbons--2 blue. I've put up over 300 jars of stuff, and I use a lot of it for Xmas gifts for the family. I can do it much cheaper than ordering from these Xmas catalogs, and it's so much better. I use UPS, and it goes thru very well, but I don't dare tell them that it's canned goods. They don't approve of that. What they don't know, doesn't hurt them.

MacNAB, Mel and Robin: Oh dear, I'm late -- and even had to be reminded of my tardiness by a phone call from Peg. What timing! That courageous girl telephoned when there was but 5 seconds left in the Bobcat-Grizzly basketball game in Missoula -- the Bobcats up by a single point and the Grizzlies possessing the ball. Everyone was so upset by Peg's timing that even the officials in Missoula forgot to start the clock again as the Grizzlies inbounded the ball. Now that's Peg for you. I guess I'm late because I lost my only copy of the Gregorian calendar. On the other hand, as we get older at such usurious rates we often begin to find that suddenly

we are a step behind -- and that has caused us to re-arrange our priorities somewhat. In re-arranging those priorities and much to Mel's approval I have given up bridge politics, resigning at San Francisco from both the ACBL Board of Directors and the National Laws Commission. That wasn't easy to do after 26 years service. However, it may provide me with more time to hone my game to a fighting edge. We are in a sense regrouping for a fresh assault on togetherness and to this end we have installed a hot tub at Good Medicine in order to know our neighbors better. Come and join us at your own peril. We have also reduced the gauge on the model railroad at Good Medicine from 0 to HO, and with a new placid temperance have agreed to have our Vega serviced after 17,000 miles. It seems that our ace mechanic volunteered as an act of charity to change the oil, but couldn't do so as there wasn't any oil in the car in the first place to change. It's been a great deal like that recently. And so it goes. As we add age to our experience in life we seem to know right off when we're going to have a bad day. Usually this occurs when we wake up face down -- on the pavement. A salute to you all.

MARSHALL, Joye and Ellis: We moved back to my home town in Illinois to be near my 81 year old sister who lost all of her family very close together. She is doing fine so we plan to move back to Billings next June. We miss our kids too much to live away from them. Ellis takes in all the high school games at my old alma mater. Fortunately we had a good football team and basketball looks good so far. It's fun renewing acquaintances of relatives and school chums after 50 some years. It's strange how they have aged! Ha! As you know we were stunned by our very dear friend's death. I'm afraid we'll realize it fully when we come back to Billings. We'll miss him terribly!

MARTIN, Mickey and Ford: We were headed for Arizona again this winter - but we have dilly-dallied too long-- minus 39 degrees this morning with a stiff breeze off the frozen Yellowstone and a foot of snow. Hope to get out of here (south) by the week-end if we can get a health clearance on some cattle and get them on their way to Canada. Haven't crossed trails with many of the old gang the past year--not even at Homecoming and only two at the 80th anniversary of Les Bouffons. We have had a good year with two new grandchildren (now 10 in all). What decisions at Christmas! Sorry to hear of the loss of Orton. I think we all had a soft spot in our heart for likable, easygoing, soft-spoken Fred. Keep up the good work on the Christmas letter--we will soon have to be making plans for our 45th!

MCCOLM, Dolores and Mark: I heard about Fred when Elota Beth sent me the sad news with her Christmas card. I feel doubly regretful about missing the last reunion and the chance to see Fred. To add to the shock, we received a letter a few weeks ago from Corky Clinton, Peg's son, about her death. When I heard from Peg a year ago, she was also regretful about not being able to make the reunion. In recent years she had many worries and problems with her mother, who is well in her nineties. The "troops are thinning" and it's hard to face! In view of the fact, however, Mark and I have decided to retire at the end of 1982. After Mark's 48 years with Balfour, and God willing, we hope to have some time to "do our own thing". The past year has been busy, sometimes frustrating, but generally good. In February we enjoyed our first cruise (the Caribbean) prior to a company meeting. Had our grand-daughters 2 and 4 for a week in March. They were a delight, but we were exhausted by the time they went home. We also spent Christmas with them, but at their place in Spokane. Have had freezing weather and about five inches of snow for the past week. With our hills and almost no snow equipment, even the schools closed. Hope to get this to the post office today, so you will have it on time. Almost

forgot - - had a great visit with Shirley Pappin this summer, when she was with us for part of a weekend. We talked and talked. You're truly loved and appreciated for doing the newsletter all these years and keeping us in touch. Our love to you and the whole group.

MENZEL, Rose: I am grateful to report our first season without our beloved Hermie went real smoothly. My two sons are just fabulous, and did a fantastic job. My wonderful family and friends did so much to make this year easier for me. I had "coffee breaks" at Eagles twice a day all summer and lots of "yummy" dinners throughout the year. I took a super travel agent's tour to Boston in early November, and will spend 3 days in January in Seattle with my favorite cousin and 91 year old Aunt. In March, my two sons, wives, and precious Michael Herman, 10 months old, will drive with me to Denver for the Gift Show. I'm hoping to teach them a little about buying for the store. I hope you've all been well and have a Happy New Year.

PAPPIN, Shirley: Dear Group. Just finished re-reading last year's letter including the reunion letter from the Andersons. What a gem. Question from someone reading over my shoulder--if there is no place for sex in a retirement home, why do people go there? Good point. No doubt this particular home would be different. Another good question addressed to the "smart successful children"--why are they still writing home for money? If anyone has the answer to this one, please inform the rest of us. I keep reminding mine that when I'm 90 I'm going to divide the year among them, so be prepared to surrender the sunniest bedroom and most comfortable rocker. Not to mention the keys to the car. Until then it's a matter of hanging on waiting for Washington powers to decide whether the housing industry will survive or go down the tube taking all of us with it. I noticed that Jeannie H. mentioned they had written their last tuition check. I think I have too. What an exhilarating feeling--if true. Son Tom and family abandoned Chicago in favor of Montana. Too bad they left before I could visit and impose on the Gates' and also Billie Brandon. I sat beside Billie at the MSU luncheon and wished there were time to get better acquainted. I treated myself to a trip to Waikiki last June and got to see the McColms enroute. Lovely weekend. Jeanne Waite: I tried again to find you while passing through Lewistown. Next time I'll call before leaving home. You're elusive. I laughed at Maizie's short trial as "housemother". Things are a little different since we all rose when Mrs. Stranahan entered the room, right?? I looked for familiar faces at the Bobcat-Grizzly game last fall but in that crowd they were hard to find. Saw the streaker without any difficulty, though. Wonder if the track coach signed him up. Lot of talent there. Too bad he wasn't on the team. The sad note for this year was losing Fred. He was a great guy. Our group seems to be dwindling. Let's have another get-together soon.

PURDY, Anna Lee and Bud: Dear Old Timers: How come Margaret Marie you can attend two 40 years in a row? You know you and Gary Cooper were classmates. Found a photo of Madison County old timers that had among the people HD or DH (Double Hernia) Rossiter's grandfather. Called him and sent copy of the picture so I get a free blood pressure check. Would love to have you all come to Pony this summer so please give a call when in Bozeman 685-3324. We really mean it. Still love the retirement life. Nothing much new or starting that hasn't been said before. Warmest to all of the Gang. (Ed. note: - Say, Ray Phillips, didn't you know that Margaret Marie (Peg) was known as the perennial sophomore? After going to school for five years and working on campus for eight years--they thought they'd never get rid of me!)

SHINN, Mil and Shirl: Just over a year ago, we cleared a lot, 50 miles north of Spokane (49° North Ski Area) and started building a log cabin. We are still at the inside work but plan to stay there and ski with our three and their families this Christmas. Cabin is only 22' x 28', but with loft and gambrel roof there's lots of upstairs room. I'll weep if we have to sell. The roof was a scary job for me. By the way the logs come from Thompson Falls Montana and are 2" hollow through the middle! We used the same for our Billings house years ago. Hope to hear that health and fun has touched your lives. My Shirl had a left-side stroke in October but is now back to normal and "fit". God has been good to us indeed. So, one and all, treasure each day and do keep in touch. Cheers!

TERRETT, June: In case any of you saw a notice in a Shrine bulletin saying memorials for June Terrett could be sent to such and such an address - it wasn't me. Happy to say I'm still going forked end down. It was, however, Pete's second wife (June II). He has since remarried and moved back to Yakima. Orton's death was a real shocker, wasn't it? We had been friends since we used to sit side by side on the piano bench at the Sigma Chi house and play duets and on through the years that I was the "Glendive branch" of his business selling Hammonds here in Glendive. I do hope we can keep that wonderful wife of his, Bev, as part of our newsletter gang. On to happier things - had a wonderful cruise to Alaska and back this last summer. Never had Alaska at the top of my list of places I wanted to see but thanks to the arm twisting of friends I went and absolutely loved it. It's so beautiful! Am still auditing at the bank and while I have worked through a computer in St. Paul for some time this is the first year our bank has had its very own. I am simply amazed at its capabilities. How all you brilliant engineers out there could come up with such a contraption is unbelievable. Am hustling to get all the loose ends tied up before leaving Jan. 9 on a 3 mo. trip which promises to be fascinating. More about that next year and may 1982 be very good to all of you.

THOMPSON, Abe & Wanna: Happy 1982 to all the "letter gang". We thought we'd better get back into the fold before we lost touch with all you dear friends. This year's Christmas Greetings offered wishes for good health-- which seems pertinent to a good life as age creeps upon all of us. Abe & I are indeed happy with our new environment. We both keep very busy--Abe with his work as Bus. Manager of the Wildwood Vineyards in Sonoma Valley. He works three or four days a week, golfs here in Oakmont. Frequently we travel to areas near us which are beautiful and exciting new adventures for us. Being a wife, mother, and grandmother occupies much of my time. In 1981 we have welcomed visits of friends from Montana & Idaho, have taken a trip to some parts of Montana, many jaunts into San Francisco to see Vivienne & George, and our daughter Susan and her family. Also made a trip to Seattle & Portland to see our daughter Sandra & her Alexis--3½ years old. We had lunch with Clyde & Shirley Rushing at that time. Dotty & Hague Callister have been here & we'll see them this Feb. in Palm Desert. I enjoyed a long visit with Luther & Bettie this past fall. We hope to see anybody who comes our way in 1982. The welcome mat is out. Cheers.

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: Hello again - in 1982. We're looking out of frosty windows onto a windy winter day - grateful for a warm house. Grateful for many things: family, friends and good health. Our lives go on much the same - enjoying watching our grandchildren grow older and wiser. From the top of the list, Ross Turner, the oldest, making all A's in his third year of college, to the youngest, Kelly Holtzapple, at age 1½, understanding and loving Christmas for her first time. The NADA Convention took us to Los

Angeles last February and gave us an opportunity to visit in San Diego and Riverside. We were stationed in Riverside at the beginning of WWII days. Valerie was born there. Memories came flooding back, needless to say. This summer we took three granddaughters to Williamsburg for several days. Each one a daughter of each of our daughters. They had a great time together. We have been doing these little trips with all of our grandkids as soon as they reach the age of 10 to 11. We had two weeks leisurely touring Canada (Ottawa and Montreal) and New England Statesthis fall. Our last three days were spent in New York, celebrating Chuck's birthday in Windows on the World Restaurant on top of the World Trade Center Building. It was an unusually clear night and beautiful. Of the shows we saw, we highly recommend Lena Horne. Automobile business isn't a happy picture now, but we remind ourselves that this is by no means the only "low" we've experienced and that it will recover. We aren't lacking ways to keep busy: both of us serving on church boards at the moment. I enjoy PEO, Chi O Alumnae, bridge and music groups. Chuck likes golfing as much for the walking as for the game. Our holidays were saddened somewhat when we lost our 16 year old poodle, Missy, two days before Christmas. A new bird feeder outside the kitchen window has provided us with something different and fun. Our new porch is great for relaxing. Stop by next summer and join us for a sip of cider. Lee won the mens' championship at our West Shore Country Club this summer which pleased him after trying for three years. Love to all of you.

VADHEIM, Midge: Dear Gang: Good news from my home this year--I gained a Son-in-Law. Shelley, our youngest, was married in June at Soldiers Chapel at Big Sky. A gorgeous setting and day, a beautiful bride, and a neat Son-in-Law; They live in Salem, Oregon where Shelley is a manager for Nordstrom clothing and Jerry Vallereux has a camera shop near the Nordstrom Mall. It is tough on my purse when I visit as Shelley is a good sales gal--too good!! We had just a family wedding but at that 29 present. How we all missed Al; he would have been so proud. Lew, our son, made state A. P. news. Naturally I gave him a bad time about advertising. He is being sent to Sweden in February as the cross country physician for the U. S. ski team. They will have a hard time trying to make a Swede out of a good Norwegian. Lew has spent much time with these dedicated athletes at training camps, such as at West Yellowstone, etc. on overtraining, nutrition, etc. and related medical findings. It is all very interesting and informative research. Jan, Husband and their little boy and girl live here so I am very lucky to have them so close by. Also Miles City is a short 5 hour drive to see Lew, Liane and their little girl and boy. Last Spring I took a trip to Mexico City and Guadalajara and a couple of jaunts to Salem, Oregon. These were the extent of my travels for 1981. My sincere appreciation to you, Bettie and Peg, for your continued efforts in keeping all of us in touch. Best wishes for 1982--may it be a special year for all of you.

WAITE, Jeanne: Hi to all of you - with best wishes to you each and everyone. Why do I start each New Year trying to meet the deadline date for the newsletter? My only salvation this year is January 10 is on Sunday and with our super mail service--I may make it Jan. 11!! And now for 1981 report. Resigned my job at the State Center for the Aged in February. A decision I made because I found myself thinking that the beds up there started looking good!! And I have not regretted it. Do some consulting work--only when I want to do it. I really find the life of retirement great--except when the pay check doesn't come in! Have had several trips to the West Coast which were fun. First was near to Portland to see friends who have a new summer home. That was only a

2 day visit. Left and ended up in Reno for 5 days. I don't gamble but enjoy watching--which really paid off. Was by a 21 table in Harrah's when a bride in wedding dress, veil and bouquet ran to the 21 table and when last I looked was still playing!! The rest of the year has been routine although there was a shock and sadness in my family. On Father's Day--June 21--my nephew stopped by his Dad's house to wish him a happy day and found his Dad dead on the kitchen floor--heart attack. Rough as my sister Peg died in Oct. '80 and now her husband J. B. Annin in June '81. Both kids Shauna and Kim are grown, through college and working, but I have assumed the auntie-mother roll. Future plans for '82 a spring trip to LaJolla, Calif. to see friends--and maybe east in the fall to visit my brother in New York. Was so shocked about Fred Orton. How wonderful the reunions have been--wish they could be more often when news like Fred occurs. Best to all for 1982.

WEBER, Jerry: Time again to say hello to good friends. I certainly can't report any startling news from this end for this year. All my plans were altered due to a 6 week sojourn in the hospital. I went in for traction thinking it would alleviate the pain in my right leg--only to end up having a laminotomy. Discovered I had a herniated disk in my back and beings as how I am impatient and intolerant of pain, I submitted to the knife. The doctors kept me in the hospital another month and I went back to work the end of June. Enough of my ailment and I am happy to report the progress has been excellent. I didn't venture very far from LA the rest of the year although the traveling bug has hit, and Vivian and I are planning to tour the Scandinavian countries next May. Wasn't able to make a trip to Headquarters in June. Wasn't too sorry to miss the school but disappointed not to return via Boston and say hello to the Clemows. Was so shocked and saddened to learn we lost Fred Orton this year. I've talked to Beverly--know what a jolt it was. Vivian and Jack spent Washington's birthday week-end with me and on Sunday we did try to make contact with Bettie & Luther. Didn't see them but had a good chat with Bettie on the telephone. On March 17 I spent a delightful evening with Georgia and Carl Pfeiffer. They both look wonderful and just the same as those few years ago when we were in school. I flew to Phoenix for Christmas to spend a week with my cousins. They winter down there with the rest of the Snow Birds. It was very pleasant and restful. I'm taking this week off to use up the rest of my annual leave and then on January 11 it is back to fighting crime and all the attendant problems. Always look forward to reading the newsletter and hope all of you had a good year. May 1982 be filled with health, joy and happiness.

WILSON, Maize: Dear Companions on the Journey of Life: The other day as I was contemplating what on earth I might have to relate for the annual newsletter, I was hard put to think of a thing. Still am! The only place I've been since Homecoming was a brief trip to Ashland last spring. The plays were so-so, but I thoroughly enjoyed dinner at the Jacksonville Hotel--lovely atmosphere and a delicious five-course meal like the "olden days". I guess the big news from this address was the fire in June. It was headed straight for the ranch and the children were ready to leave and go to Lake Curry below the house. Mercifully it was stopped at the road, but there was terrible loss for many. Terry had the best harvest to date from the older gamay vineyard and surprisingly from the two-summers-old zinfandel and sauvignon blanc. The sugar and acid content were in perfect balance in the sauvignon blanc--sold to Stag's Leap Wine Cellars. My social life is a flat calm but went to a lovely party at Mondavi in early December, when Robert Mondavi presented a check to the Symphony League for the orchestra for our part in working at the Jazz Festival. I dug out a jade-colored

dress I had made for a faculty Christmas dinner-dance back in the 50's and everyone thought it was new. Danced (for the first time since I've been in Napa) drank champagne and had a pleasant time at dinner. My "Hawaiian" son, Bill, and his two boys were with us at the ranch for Christmas--and of course, Mother. She will be 90 this month. She still lives in San Mateo. We've all had "whatever is going around" but managed to muddle through. Terry, Lyn, the children and Lyn's Mother are going around the world on the Queen Elizabeth II leaving Jan. 19. They will get off at Lahaina in March and go to their house at Hana for awhile before coming home. I still say this communique of mine hits a new low in B-O-R-I-N-G but will hope for something better in the year to come. Meantime a splendid 1982 to all of you and blessings on you.

WOLCOTT, Phyllis and Frank: I guess you know that I retired from the airport on the thirtieth of June and we moved into our town house at the Riverside Country Club. We had the Granthams as house guests last fall and expect to see them in Walnut Creek in February on our way to Hawaii. I'm still doing a little work for the airport acting as negotiator on purchase of development rights on the land off the ends of the runway.

YOVETICH, Nick: Sunday - minus 10⁰F (heat wave). It was sure good talking with you two. I was going to let laziness take over this year but even though I have no news, here goes. Each year finds me doing much the same. Play golf in Florida in winter, visit Montana in summer with work and play in between. Last year I attended a Butte Hi reunion--45th. It's hard to keep track - football MSC 40th in '77 or '78 was it? Then the 40th in '80. I try not to let it show but times change. At Butte Hi we registered and drank on Friday night, dinner and dance Saturday, picnic on Sunday. The band had trouble playing In The Mood, String of Pearls, and One O'Clock Jump but they tried. This winter is colder than a well digger's nose. So far 16 below with wind chill down to 50 to 60 below. Should retire and go to a southern place that's warm. However, since this winter is almost over, I hope, maybe I'll just work till next year. Now if anyone needs a consultant on tech. subjects or management I could be persuaded to leave Westinghouse. Will try for West Yellowstone this year but no promises no lies.

LATECOMERS

ANDERSON, Vesta and Eric: My present preoccupation with aging started about 6 months ago when I read these headlines in the paper--"Elderly couple killed in crash". The "elderly" couple was a man and his wife, each 56 years old. A moment earlier I felt in the prime of life and suddenly I had become "elderly". My mind flashed back to an earlier article I had read stressing the necessity of "being prepared ahead of time for the problems and issues related to aging". Was it already too late for us to develop the skills necessary to cope with the emotional costs of negative stereotypes, the physical deterioration, the social expectations, reduced standard of living and poor self-image? What about the sexual consequences? Would Eric be a "dirty old man" or a sexy senior citizen? Were we ready to defend the dignity of our own lives in spite of the ravish of time and the pitfalls ahead? And now as I recall activities of last year (81) I feel we have emerged from some of the crises very well. A pretty June wedding emptied our nest ----- our "baby" was gone and we were, again, a couple for the first time in 37 years. The time of the empty-nest is always seen as a crisis period. We should have "sunk into deep despair, turned to alcohol or set about frantically searching for new activities". When I told Eric that he said, "Hell, I've already been down that road, let's try something new". We are thoroughly enjoying our release from parental responsibilities. With 5 kids and their friends our house often was a disaster

area; now it remains relatively clean with much less effort. The stuff we used to shove under beds, when company was coming, is neatly arranged in the many drawers and closets that were vacated through the years. We eat if we want to, where we want to, what we want, and when we want to. We don't worry about who's not in yet at night. No more fights over who gets the good car, and not a soul has suggested that I should "hurry up". We lost a daughter but gained a T.V. room. There's time for contemplation and we're caught up on our reading. Fortunately, an empty nest can fill up fast. Family dinners are usually at our place. We extend the dining room table to accommodate the 15 or 16 people who come for such special occasions as birthdays, anniversaries, Christmas, New Years, Halloween, Valentines, Easter, both Veterans Days and Yom Kipper. The kids are already planning a party here in April to celebrate the founding of Violin Stringers Union #333, and will be back again in May to commemorate Hollyhock Awareness Day. It doesn't take much to invent a reason for a family get-together--and there's the full nest again! Eric and I were supposed to have stagnated by now but we just haven't found the time. His theories on a Low Xanthine Diet as a Deterrent to Viral Diseases has been in print a year and over 7,000 copies of that pamphlet have been distributed free upon request. Many exciting things have happened since then. Daughter #1, Mary Lynn, and I are writing a book detailing events of the year as a result of Eric's work. We have the first 2 chapters finished and ready for the publisher, now we can only hope the publisher is ready to accept it. One day last summer we got a long distance call from Pat Collins (PiPhi pledge, Sigma Chi sister--in school with some of us). She'd seen Eric's picture and a write-up of his work in the Weekly World News in Buffalo, New York. Watch for her book coming out soon, entitled Don't Cry, Honey. It tells the story of her recovery from several blood clots reaching her brain, a massive hemorrhage, as she was enjoying a drink with friends she'd just played golf with. She was declared dead on the operating table but was miraculously revived. After many, many weeks in a coma she woke up crying because she was restrained to her bed and she couldn't understand why. She looked up into the face of a nurses aid and heard her say "Don't cry honey". Pat is fine now and asked about many of you. Be aware of the discrimination you face as you grow older--the condescending manner reserved for the aged. There are ways to eliminate this degradation. For example, when I walk into a store in a pretty silk suit and high heels the clerks feverishly go out of their way to help the little old lady. But if I go in wearing my ski pants and boots I'm ignored like the other customers. I haven't been skiing for two weeks, but I've worn my ski outfit continuously. There are tricks to make life easier if failing memory and dimmed vision creep up on you. No problem--make 3 inch high fluorescent numbers to paste across the refrigerator door so you can dial the most important numbers; we've got the podiatrists and Senior Citizen Bus numbers on our door. If we forget our best friends number we dial Information. Then we concentrate really hard so we don't forget what it was we wanted to call about. We haven't faced up to all our problems yet, but you must remember we've only been elderly since reading that newspaper six months ago. Good luck.

BECK, Cora and Ward: Your phone call made us feel we were happy to be late, it was so "special" hearing your voices Peg and Bettie. Sad to hear Dora is not well. We await eagerly for the newsletter, so hope you'll still send it. We've had another happy year, the highlight of course was our Leslie's wedding on Valentine's Day in Saipan, beautiful Island and weather delightful in February. Ward Jr., Joan and my sister Jean went with us. We visited Hong Kong and Tokyo too. Leslie and Mike joined us for a week of their honeymoon in Singapore, what fun we had! This summer went to a Beck reunion in Dickinson,

North Dakota and a big Hemstad get together in Great Falls on our way home. We're leaving shortly for Palm Desert for a month or two. This summer my sisters and I are touring Norway. Next September Ward and I are going to a Penney Convention in Atlanta, Georgia and maybe on a Cruise. We do have a good time! Thanks again to you two for this letter, sorry we missed the big 1980 Reunion. Much love to all.

CLEMOW, Cherry and George: Well it took a collect call to shake me out of a snow drift and remind me that the time had passed for a free ride on the newsletter. Fortunately we have been granted a short reprieve. It was a pleasure, however, to have a chance to talk to both Peg and Bettie so our money was well spent. We were saddened to learn of Peg Clinton and Fred Orton's deaths - they shall be truly missed. In a way, Peg was a link to my past as my mother was born in St. Louis and is now buried there. When I was there for my fathers burial, I called on Peg - the only person I knew in St. Louis. Last summer we stayed close to home but now we are getting ready for a two week trip to Israel and Egypt the end of Feb.. We hope the political situation is reasonably quiet - we will go by bus across the Sinai Peninsula to Egypt then home via Rome. We expect to see a good bit of Israel but in Egypt will only do the area around Cairo which of course includes the Giza pyramids and the Sphinx. Decided we should do our tripping while we are able and not wait until retirement (no plans yet). We are both well and send our regards to all.

ROTH, Elota Beth (Beth): The only way I was ready for Christmas this year was because the shopping was finished - otherwise my required trip to Missoula, to stay with an elderly aunt for 10 days while she recuperated from a broken hip during mid December only interfered with baking (but Bart and Scott pitched in on making the popcorn balls, etc.) and my usual dinner parties I have at that time. Spring will do as well for that. My brother's apartment complex suffered an explosion from leaking gas, and blew the windows out of the other 52 apartments including his next door to the explosion, leaving him with poor equilibrium and requiring his using a walker - that over, he got shingles in an eye but that too is healing. November 6 added a severe playground accident to my Grandson Jason (8), which resulted in concussion, crushed bone above the wrist and 2 lateral hernias requiring surgery. Yesterday (1/18) he called to tell me "Gram, the doctor said I could run now, and I even got to ride my bike today." Just the ice and snow I travel on 34 miles each weekday to work leave me a basket case. I got through fine without an accident until someone hit me and wiped out my fender, tire, rim, etc. Today I have a K Car from the rental company - at my request - so I can find out the merits of front wheel drive. Thank goodness I used my tax refund and joined 2 friends in a tour of England, Ireland and Wales late May. We stayed in homes on the lodging vouchers issued. One man, Otto, with a heavy German accent advised he loved Colorado, and had become an American Citizen before marrying his English bride. It turned out he had been taken into the German Army out of Austria, was taken prisoner and ended up in a POW Camp in Greeley, Colorado - Small world! Hopefully I will make Florida this spring to make a decision as to whether I'll keep several lots purchased years ago and intended as our retirement home. I am not sure Florida is as desirable as it once was. Tune in next year and maybe I'll have a positive report. Right now I am involved in the slant board, my rebounder and the spa - viewing senility first hand in December has reminded me that I have become more than a bit lazy and along with toner mask Aloe Vera Gold puts out I might halt something. One of our employees just walked in and he complimented me on my blouse - asked if it was a present and when I said "No" he replied "Boy, Gal, you're holding" come to think of it - to Hell with the Toner Mask!" Good 1982 to all!

RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde: Thank you for your collect call. We just returned Wednesday P.M. (13th) and were afraid we'd missed out on the newsletter. We left Los Angeles on December 30th for a ten day Mexican cruise. It was fun but somewhat confining as we stayed on board all of the time. We visited five ports and had time to take a tour of each and shop. I think I'd rather fly to one luxury hotel and golf and explore from there. Last year we had the reunion. This year it was hospitals and problems. I had a kidney stone operation in April and Shirley had a couple of trips for minor surgery. Thank God for health insurance. My sister and I came to Bozeman to move my Mother to extended care at the Deaconess Hospital and found that Dora Roman was her neighbor--small world. Better get this off so we can meet the extended deadline.

STUCKY, Lorraine and Bill: I could have talked all evening. How nice to hear you. Twas worth being late. Well, we continue from year to year in about the same way - Bill a county supervisor and me still trying to help the Univ. youngsters. I love them and have many young friends. College age kids still act about the same way we did away back then, altho I swear that sometime they have more horse sense. We are building a life style for anticipated retirement some time - winter in San Francisco, spring in Iowa, hot July and August in Montana and a beautiful fall football season here. Now all we have to do is retire and do it. So I'm still working and Bill plans to run for re-election to the County Supervisors office. See what I mean about horse sense? Our paths lead to San Francisco whenever possible because all four children live in that area -- 3 in San Francisco and one in Mill Valley. Susan continues to teach for the S. F. Ballet and her husband has a custom built furniture factory. Roger is a lawyer there, Dave a photographer and Bryan a bartender at the Pacific Plaza Hotel. He's about to bolt and travel around the world. Bettie, you'll love this. Bryan took us on a tour of Golden Gate Park one day and took us to his favorite place there - the casting ponds and Fishing Club. While there we struck up a conversation with some fellows discussing best fishing places. Well, to make a long story short one of the places was Callatin River and up to West, etc. And one of the men was Ferd Claudio who knew Joe and Wally and you. It was a delightful afternoon. While in San Francisco we celebrated our 40th wedding anniversary. The kids had a surprise dinner at a neat restaurant for us. All of them say "No one stays married 40 years and we must be a queer couple". Could be! The weather is in our conversation much of the time. It has been awful. Record cold everywhere in Iowa and the Midwest. But we are quite safe. At least our house is still on its foundation. Our next fun event is the Nat'l. Wrestling meet here in Ames in March. Bill's sister Marj and her husband are coming to attend with us. Time flies and then to Montana and "The Cabin" in July and part of August. You are all invited to stop in, you know. So it goes! We are well and happy trying to deserve our place in the sun and contribute to the betterment of this battered old world.

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: 1981 spent February and March in Southern California. Each year we do many of things we've done before and then add a few. Endless possibilities of things to see and do. Hope to get up to the San Francisco area this year. This past year we have had a minister at West who has added a new dimension to our living. He was born and educated in Scotland, was a chaplain with the British Army during World War II, then with World Council of Churches, German desk after World War II. He became an American citizen and had some churches in the East (including Baltimore). He was a teacher of Philosophy at Toston U., Baltimore. He is retirement age but we hope he stays a long time. His wife is in charge of the new public library.

He has about 25 of us coming Tuesday nights to Philosophy Class. I haven't studied for so long, it is hard work. Luther joins me in sending best wishes to all of you.

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: This has been a year of ups and downs. We took Mother back to Bozeman on Easter week-end. Ginney Dokken was in town for her Mother's funeral so we got together for a short visit. When we returned to Bozeman for Mother's Day week-end Mother took ill and we had to hospitalize her. The Doctor then moved her to Extended Care as he said she couldn't live alone any longer, but needed the nursing care. We have kept her home for the time being as we need a place to stay for our frequent visits. Also, it's difficult to think of getting rid of a house you've had for over 50 years with all its memories! Mother is doing quite well at this time, but has terrible back pains at times when she can hardly move. Thank heavens that doesn't occur too often. Bill's Mother is still in nursing home here--was 92 in November. Our son and his wife arrived in June to help celebrate her folks' 25th wedding anniversary and Bill's retirement! It certainly added to the festivities of such special occasions to have them around! Bill is enjoying his retirement -- no pressures, go to bed when you want, get up when you want, read the morning paper until you're finished, help friends with little projects like painting, spend 5 hours with another retiree looking for a Christmas tree - in other words do things leisurely! Only one problem - I'm getting nothing done, but enjoying that, too! We had our usual trip to Priest Lake and our usual stop-over in Missoula with Jean MacDonald. She had prepared us a delicious lunch and gave us homemade jam to take to the Lake. A good visit and the added bonus of good food! We extended our time at the Lake to 10 days, but for once the weather didn't cooperate and we (girls) never did swim...too cold! Bill's sister Agnes and her husband came up from Los Angeles in October and spent a few days with us and then we all drove to Priest Lake for a few days with sister Janet and husband. Always had wanted to see that area in the Fall and it was beautiful--snow on the mountains and fall colors on the trees and bushes. Flew to Philadelphia the last of October to visit Rick and Lauri (he was transferred from Charleston, W. Va. in August.) They live in Royersford which is close to Valley Forge, beautiful rolling hills and foliage. Did lots of sightseeing in the Philadelphia area and also Washington, D.C. when Rick took some time off, but the best part was just being with the kids. And we're going to be grandparents in May! May 1982 be good to all of you!

We enjoyed all our collect calls but sorry we never got through to Rossitters or Stetzners. That would have made it 100% except for the deleted! We'll make it yet! Did finally locate Babe Strong. She has moved from Helena to Scottsdale. She had a mastectomy a year or so ago and then a case of shingles. We hope she is well recovered from all that. It was fun doing the letter in Bozeman. Had a good visit with Rose and got to meet the darling grandson. Had lunch with Flit and Midge and did we ever giggle and chatter! Also good evening with delicious dinner at Marje Paisley. We walked to the hospital at least once a day and visited with the two Doras (Roman and Rushing). Bless you all for keeping up the correspondence or there would be no letter. Shall we try for a reunion in '85? "A class reunion has been described as an event at which people get together to see who's falling apart!"

Love you all,

Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill

ROLL CALL 1982

Mr. & Mrs. Ed Allard, 3301 Piragua St., Carlsbad, California 92008
Mr. & Mrs. Eric Anderson, 1450 Cherry Drive, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Mr. & Mrs. Ward Beck, 885 West 37th Ave., Eugene, Oregon 97405
Mrs. M. G. Brandon, 1500 Wood Bridge Road, Apt. 3G, Joliet, Illinois 60436
Mr. & Mrs. Hague Callister, 32155 Boones Bend Rd., Wilsonville, Oregon 97070
Mr. & Mrs. George Clemow, 37 Highland Avenue, Lexington, Massachusetts 02173
Mr. & Mrs. Jack Coefield, 3350 S. W. Mitchell St., Portland, Oregon 97201
Mr. & Mrs. John Gates, 246 W. Laurel Avenue, Lake Forest, Illinois 60045
Mr. & Mrs. A. E. Grantham, 1425 Via Loma, Walnut Creek, California 94598
Mr. & Mrs. Walter J. Heinrich, 705 Mead Ave., Sheboygan, Wisconsin 53081
Mr. & Mrs. H. E. Jacobs, 528 Laguna Place, Seal Beach, California 90740
Mr. & Mrs. John K. Justice, 16447 Wimbleton Court, Victorville, California 92392
Mrs. James F. MacDonald, 620 S. 6th East, Missoula, Montana 59801
Mr. & Mrs. Robin MacNab, 821 West Mendenhall, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Mr. & Mrs. Ellis Marshall, 209 N. York Apt. 3C, RR3, Martinsville, Illinois 62442
Mr. & Mrs. Ford Martin, Box 476, Terry Montana 59349
Mr. & Mrs. Mark McCollm, 5720 - 60th Ave. N.E., Seattle, Washington 98105
Mrs. Herman Menzel, 1106 S. 3rd Ave., Bozeman, Montana 59715 (winter)
Mrs. Fred Orton, 2222 Fairview Place, Billings, Montana 59102
Mrs. Robert Pappin, 925 First Avenue North, #101, Great Falls, Montana 59401
Mr. & Mrs. Bud Purdy, 508 North 15th, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Mrs. Floyd Roth, 2550 S. Dawson Way, Aurora, Colorado 80014
Mr. & Mrs. Clyde Rushing, 14370 S.W. Uplands Drive, Lake Oswego, Oregon 97034
Mr. & Mrs. Shirl Shinn, N. 7625 Laurelhurst Drive, Spokane, Washington 99208
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Stucky, RR#5, 2500 Timberland Rd., Ames, Iowa 50010
Mrs. June D. Terrett, 320 West Relf St., Glendive, Montana 59330
Mr. & Mrs. C. N. Thompson, 6969 Oakmont Drive, Santa Rosa, California 95405
Mr. & Mrs. Charles Turner, 305 Fieldstone Road, Camp Hill, Pennsylvania 17011
Mrs. A. L. Vadheim, 8401 Goldenstein, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Miss Jeanne Waite, Box 682, Lewistown, Montana 59457
Miss Jerry Weber, 1377 S. Beverly Glen Blvd., #504, Los Angeles, California 90024
Mrs. John B. Wilson, 3485 Valle Verde Drive, Napa, California 94558
Mr. & Mrs. Frank Wolcott, 7A Gallatin Drive, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Mr. Nick Yovetich, 2101 N. Wheeling, Muncie, Indiana 47303

Mrs. Dora Roman, Deaconess Hospital, c/o Extended Care, 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:

Dr. & Mrs. H. D. Rossiter, Box 585, Sheridan Montana 59749
Mr. & Mrs. William Stetzner, Blacktail Canyon Rd., Butte, Montana 59701
Mrs. Geraldine Strong, 6700 East Thomas Rd., #77, Scottsdale, Arizona 85251

DROPPED:

Daniels, Meek (Dokken), Stephens, Williamson, Winchester

Address for Peg Clinton's son:

Larry D. "Corky" Clinton: Creative Concepts
2731 Autumn Run Court
Chesterfield, MO 63017

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January 1983

Dear Old Gang:

Here we are mid-January and doing that Newsletter thing.. Seems like 12 months roll around very fast. We are in Bozeman again at Dora's house where many of you have come through the years -- a nostalgic setting as we go to press once more. When we got to Bozeman, we were greeted by a welcome stack of letters, but we got "antsy" and made some collect phone calls to the missing reporters only to find they had already written! Sorry about that -- but we enjoyed talking with you.

BECK, Cora & Ward: This has been a busy, happy and sad year for us. Last winter enjoyed 6 weeks in Palm Desert. Late May we were in Bozeman at a Shrine Convention, saw many old friends and we'll always love Montana. Left there for Great Falls; Ward went on to North Dakota and I joined my two sisters and Brother Nels and flew to Norway for month of June. What a glorious month of sight-seeing and being entertained royally by many relatives. We spent month of September touring the South, started with a Retired Penney Convention in Atlanta, Georgia. Also had four fun fun days with friends in Disney World, just opened the billion dollar Epcot Center. It's a must for everyone to see! In November on my return from Yuma, Jerry Weber took all the Becks to Brunch at the Train Station and a tour of Universal Studios in Los Angeles. Jerry is the greatest and more beautiful and younger than ever. We did have a good time. Our year ended on a Happy Holiday note in California with Ward Jr., Joan and our granddaughters. They are all so "Special". Leslie and Mike are living in Trinidad, Colo. and couldn't be with us. The sadness was the loss of Ward's son Clay in July and my sister Gena in October, both with cancer. Love and Best Wishes and a Wonderful New Year to all.

BRANDON, Billie: The next best thing to talking about oneself is to write about oneself, excepting that, in this instance, I write only because of what I receive in return. I always eagerly anticipate your unique communiqué. In retrospect, I realize that 1982 was more varied than usual. Ear surgery in February that wasn't 100% successful; the most excruciatingly painful and lengthy intestinal seizure in April, which I know was brought about by my concern over my daughter-in-law's pregnancy. She was frequently hospitalized, and I was in sheer panic -- worst pregnancy I ever had! Ann Margaret was born May 20th and is absolutely gorgeous. (So who says I'm not a normal grandmother!) Her most endearing quality, however, is her sunny disposition; she is such a happy, good-natured baby. Just like her paternal grandmother, of course. (Note to Readers: If 10,000 well-chosen words on this subject do not follow, you'll know that the editors deleted.) A three-day trip to Toronto was fantastic -- tramped the golf course for five hours to ogle the pro-am (some of the "ams" had nothing to offer but the entry fee); saw "Julius Caesar" at the Shakespeare festival; and ate the most consistently wonderful food I've ever had in any city. A few days in Columbus, Indiana with Large Brandy's nephew (J. J. White) and family culminated in my decision never to ride in a car that far again -- 255 miles. A 15-day trip to Italy was the realization of a dream of many years. It was beautifully and unseasonably warm; Rome was awesome with its fabulous, countless treasures; Florence was lovely (isn't Michaelangelo's David a hunk!); Venice was a big sewer, compounded by a garbage strike and my attitude unromantic due to a full-blown cold. The people on the tour were great; one of the couples called a few weeks ago and invited me to their Long Island home this month, and I'm going to bend every effort to manage that. I've rented a condo in Sarasota from mid-Feb. to mid-March and Brandy and his women will spend the first 10 days with me. I impulsively selected new furniture for my living room in 2½ hours one day, and I am living in dread that I'm going to rope it off and be a testy

fanatic. Instead of the casual, indestructible items I had originally contemplated, I ordered everything white. Enjoy your home, Bill, in a relaxed comfortable atmosphere. 1983 is going to be my "social" year -- so do come visit me. (Keep your feet off the furniture.) That is, God willing -- I'm surprised every morning when I wake up. Again, my heartfelt thanks to you unsung heroes and heroines.

CALLISTER, Dottie and Hague: This has been a busy year; this retirement requires a lot of attention. The holidays were much fun; now we must be on to our January diets! Love to all for a happy 1983.

CLEMOW, Cherry and George: This has been a real exciting year for us starting with a super two weeks in Israel and Egypt in February. Then in April it was a trip south to visit some of Cherry's family in Alabama. While enroute we made a planned stop in Wilmington, North Carolina to look at a new recreational home development--Belvedere Plantation. We really liked what we saw and bought a lot where we hope to build a winter home in a few years. The pool, the club house and the 18 hole course are all up and running and already they are working on another 9 holes. The area is on the coast somewhat sheltered from the sea by a barrier island, Topsail Island. Right now we are looking at house plans. Wonder if Grantham is still an architect? We also enjoyed visiting the delightful cities, Charleston, SC and Savannah, GA. In October Frank and Phyllis Wolcott came to New England for a tour of the beautiful leaf colors and to see the sights of Lexington, Concord and Boston. It was great to see them and get caught up on all the news from Bozeman. Later we got word that Shirl and Millie Shinn were in Montreal but were sorry that we were out of town when they swung thru Boston. The year finished on a real strong note for on Dec. 30th I gave GENRAD Inc. my notice to retire on March 30th. Already we have sold our small cottage in New Hampshire and have bought a larger more comfortable, year-round house in Center Harbor, NH. It's currently leased so we won't move in until July. Will probably be there most of the time until the end of the year. Since we can't give you a new address or phone number yet, if anyone is heading this way you could reach us thru Allan in Belmont, MA 617-484-7620 or Sue Horace, Gilford, NH, 603-528-3006 We will have lots of time to play now.

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: It's that time again that you wonderful friends put together the eagerly awaited newsletter. 1982 was another wonderful year for us as have been all of the 41 that we have been married. January saw our daughter and husband return from 2 years in Korea--they are happy to be home in the good old U.S.A. and at present are living in Clarksville, Tenn. Jack and I spent the month of September there, going to the World's Fair, Memphis, Nashville, Opry Land and the Grand Ole Opry. Spent some time in New Orleans, too. From there went to Minnesota for a week. Jerry and I had a wonderful trip to Denmark, Norway, Sweden and Finland. She is a good travelling buddy and we always have a ball. Enjoyed a visit from Midge Vadheim--we will do it again when whe visits Shelley in Salem. Just now talked to Peg Corlett Woolston on the phone. She is visiting here in Portland and we are getting together tomorrow. Really looking forward to our meeting. Jack and I are leaving Friday for our 2 months trip to California. Looking forward to meeting Jerry in Santa Barbara. Hope all is well with all of you and may you have a happy, healthy New Year. We send love.

GATES, Chrissie and John: Each year another all-time world record for loyalty and devotion for Bettie and Peg. No records for the Gates, but not a bad year as many have had in this recession beset Midwest. There are some subtle changes however. I note that my innate dignity is finally being recognised. For example, many of my colleagues and the children's friends are starting to call me "mister". Chicago is part of the new sunbelt. No snow yet. 78 degrees on Christmas. One

year ago the coldest day ever -88° wind chill. We are being deprived of one of our winter sports--cross country skiing. The back of our property adjoins several miles of trails. When there is snow, our sunporch looks like a Swiss ski chalet and we serve fondue Saturday and Sunday afternoons. Come join us only a half hour from O'Hare. Chrissie is very active in her civic and museum activities, John is in International Real Estate with headquarters here, Sarah in Chemical bank in New York, and Suzie taking care of the California environment. I have to totter along at a pretty good pace just to hold my own with those characters. Got most of the family together last year in Hawaii which was great fun. Wish it wasn't so far, or that everyone wasn't so busy. We never seem to get away for very long especially with this kind of Stock Market. Only one Montanan stopped by last year -- Joe and Dag Clemow, George's brother. Wish more of you would. We also miss all of those hour long telephone calls from Rossiter. They seemed to end when rates went up. I think I'll have to call him this year as he is our most senior citizen and deserves special attention. Glad he won the Donkey King championship of Sheridan with his trusted Atari. Better mail this to try to beat the deadline. If I don't make, Dear Bettie and Peg, please send it back as a start for next year. Meanwhile our warmest and best to the "G O G" (Great Old Gang). Can't use Dear Ole Gang -- the initials wouldn't work out.

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: Another year--We are closer to retirement - but Al's company keeps "dangling carrots" and so he delays the final date. We don't yet know "when". Wilma wants to "retire" from her small, personal real estate management and is trying to convince Al to "take over!" We had a wonderful family gathering of both children and families in August in Walnut Creek, and again $\frac{1}{2}$ the family here for Christmas - Sue and John and two young 'uns came down from Oregon for 10 days. We came back from a vacation with Bruce and family in Kauai just one week before the hurricane - and it did do great damage to their particular area of Poipu Beach and to their 3 businesses of rentals, a furniture store, and a video store. All those residents of Kauai are getting used to an entirely new Poipu Beachfront and to picking up and starting over. Sometimes it seems the economy has been hard on our kids, then again we, and they, realize how fortunate they are to be still "hanging on" and have good health and happiness. We are excited to know we may see Wolcotts in Walnut Creek in early February on their way to Hawaii, and to see Shirley Pappin and daughter in February on their trip along the west coast. Please, more of you come and stop over with us! Our best to all for 1983.

HEINRICH, Jean and Walt: This year is almost over--difficult to believe. We're lucky to always be too busy! We spent the month of March in Florida--nice to escape some of the cold. In April #10 grandchild was born (#11 due next April--not the same family, thank goodness). In May Walt got very sick. Finally diagnosed as herpes zoster (shingles) in his head. Extremely painful; also affected inner ear, which has left him dizzy and imbalanced. We spent a week at Mayo Clinic this month. After complete tests of everything, they agreed with original diagnosis but said he may never recover his balance--just learn to live with it and keep active. Only good thing to come of it was he lost 19 lbs. First of August I sprained my ankle and fractured a bone in my foot--still hurts occasionally but surely next year I'll be "running around" again. Our troubles seem few compared to many other people. Our youngest child (the nurse) got married in June. Lives in Iowa, as does one of our boys. A daughter moved to Minneapolis (we were there for Thanksgiving). A daughter lives in Ohio--but 5 kids still in Wisconsin. Tell Dolores I didn't send Christmas cards this year but thoroughly enjoyed hers. She's a dear! Glad Mark retired and they can relax and have "unpressured" fun living as we have for 7 years. Surely hope there is all good news this year from the Newsletter gang. Happy healthy New Year to everyone!

JACOBS, Grace and Hugo: Our lives continued much the same as always until after our summer vacation when Hugo had a heart attack. We're thankful that we were home when it happened and not 10 miles out of Cooke City backpacking. Luckily, the snow was too deep to reach the lakes where he wanted to fish, so gave up and went to Glacier and Flathead Lake instead. Anyway, I've been more than busy holding down the office, keeping track of Hugo, etc. He's doing fine and is back at the office part-time now. We both walk 3 miles a day. He's hopeful that the Doctor will give him the go-ahead for high-altitude backpacking by summertime. Was a real treat to see Bettie and Luther in Long Beach last winter. Wish everyone a Happy, Healthful 1983.

JUSTICE, Edna and Jack: This year has gone by so fast that I haven't had time to do anything, so this letter will be short. On February 1st, Elaine & Jim presented us with a grandson, Donald James. Carie thinks her brother is great! We do, too. That makes 2 we can spoil. Bob and Suzanne moved to Merced. Bob is employed in the Merced Co. Clinic, and likes the work very much. In September Jack flew to Myrtle Beach, So. Carolina for a 100th Bomb Group reunion. Then he flew to Cincinnati, Ohio to the 8th Air Force reunion to meet with people who helped him evade capture in W.W.II. My health was such that I couldn't go with him, so I stayed with Elaine in Burbank. Throughout the year, I have been hospitalized 3 times. The last, in October, was for 2 weeks. They ran numerous tests, adjusted my medicine and put me on oxygen. I feel much better now. I have to hassle with the oxygen bit. When I put my nose piece in place and throw the portable tank over my shoulder, I look like someone from outer space. I'm waiting for some child to ask me if I'm E. T.'s grandmother! Many friends have visited us here on the desert--(desert ??- we had 2½ inches of snow on Dec. 8!), so drop by when out our way. Best wishes for a healthful, happy New Year and God bless you.

MacDONALD, Jean: I've got more paperwork than Reagan. Trying to get thru the pile and found your note re the Newsletter. There isn't much to tell. Rick has gone into the Job Corp at Darby - welding, and seems to like it and doing very well. He comes home on the weekends and had two weeks for the holidays. Andy is a sophomore and bored, but she's hanging in there. I have Navy friends here from San Diego and we do things together. Had one of the busiest holidays I've ever had. Then to top it off, spent over two hours in Emergency with Andy ~~Xmas~~ afternoon - flu. Then Wednesday I had to take Rick in - same thing. Now I've got it. I haven't been this ill since Andy was small. Jim's oldest, Jan and Gary have opened up another store out on the freeway out of Redding and are killing themselves getting it going. They do have their boys working stocking shelves which helps. Linda has a baby boy - thirteen years between him and her other son, Rick. Shelley has a baby girl about 10 weeks old to join her brother who is 19 months old. Both Linda and Shelley live in Birmingham, Alabama. Best wishes to those in your group that I know.

MacNAB, Mel and Robin: There was little to distinguish the year just passed for us. We are, of course, a year older to discover that some errogenous zones are not all that active as they once were. Mel discovered in September that she was a diabetic, but after having set an NCAA record with a 360 blood-sugar count she has now managed by diet alone to get down to a high normal 120. She also shed some 22 pounds of suet in the process so that it is easier for both of us to find things. My own health was pretty good and I spent much of the summer logging for firewood, and have the chain saw scars to prove it. Working with J. W. 'Junior' Tschache we managed to cut some 90 to 100 cords of wood which, of course, was an affront to the Montana Power Company. This was my revenge for declaring and denying liability for some television damage as a result of a Canyon

power surge as an act of God. Despite the fact that I made out all subsequent checks to them showing as payee the Montana Power Company and/or God with Right of Survivorship, they were cashing them! The summer's fishing left me just 248 trout short of my lifetime goal of 10,000, but I hope to achieve that goal in 1983. We also installed an outdoor hot tub at Good Medicine, so drop by and have your picture took.

MARSHALL, Joye and Ellis: We have nothing very exciting to report. It has been a very uneventful year! We are back in Montana to live and very happy to be here. We have decided there is no place like it. We have an apartment close to the Elks Club so all we have to do is walk across the street and we're there. As you probably know, Bev Orton moved to Rapid City, South Dakota and we miss her a lot. It seems our old and dear friends are getting fewer and fewer! I guess that all goes with getting older. We are both O. K. and able to do and go as we please and we are very thankful. A Happy New Year to all of yo u and may God bless.

MARTIN, Mickey and Ford: Another busy year. The only ones we have seen of the old gang all year was Peg and Bill out shopping at LaBelles in Billings. And we were all in such a hurry that we didn't even go out together for a "beer". Had lunch with "Pop" Johnson "40" in Seattle last February. I sent him a copy of the Newsletter and he was delighted to hear where and how everyone was doing. Incidentally Pop and I started together in Grade 1 - thru High School and MSU and some Army together. (Getting old and starting to remininisce.) Didn't get out of the NW states last year, but are heading south and west next week. Have a beautiful new granddaughter (6 weeks old) in Seattle that we haven't seen. We spent part of last winter remodeling some more bedrooms (6 now) so any of you that come down I-94 can stop and we'll always have room. We also have two trailer hook ups complete - one mile (10 minutes) North off the interstate on the banks of the Yellowstone. Come see us! Needless to say with extra rooms we had company all summer, kids, grandkids, relatives and friends (friends and relatives not necessarily synonymous). Mickey had her old Supper Club here from Deer Lodge for 4 days--10 couples--(5 went to Motels - thank the Lord). They had fun and were kept busy with fishing, boating, swimming (we have a small Hallmark heated pool with attached spa) and visiting--mostly the latter. Hope this newsletter brings no news of casualties so we'll all make it to the 1985 reunion.

MCCORM, Dolores and Mark: Happy New Year one and all. Could it actually be 43 years since we "graced" the Montana State campus? Last year was eventful for us because after 48 years with Balfour, Mark retired July 1st. I'm still involved in some liason and paper work, but hope to have that complete in a couple of months. We had a week in the Boston area for a Company "farewell" in August and we thoroughly enjoyed being tourists and seeing so much of the history background of our country. Have no special plans at the moment and will probably continue in the same location, doing many of the things we've always done. Health and God permitting --- we'll get away for more short and some longer jaunts. We did see Midge for a short visit when she was in the Seattle area last summer, but didn't have enough time to really catch up. She's promised a return trip with more time. Our daughter and family were here for a week at Christmas. It was an exciting time with a 3 and 5 year old --- but we also found our energy levels are not compatible with theirs. Thanks Bettie and Peg for your many, many years of effort and dedication.

MENZEL, Rose: Happy New year, Newsletter Gang: 1982 has been highlighted with visits from Maizie Wilson and the Stuckys, attending basketball games with the Bodleys and Dick Kerrs, and seeing many other friends as the Wolcotts, Garys, & Simkins. I've started playing bridge again & Flit, Midge,

Glen Brennaman have been some of the substitutes. We had another busy summer and I'm so grateful for sons Kurt & Craig who do so much to keep things running smoothly. In early November, I flew South for 8 days. I attended the Gatlinburg Gift Show, & , of course, visited the Pi Phi Settlement School & Arrowcraft Shop. I went thru Smoky Mt. Nat'l Park to Cherokee, N.C. & took a Gray Line tour in Atlanta. It was a "fun" break after the season. My second grandson arrived Oct. 17th & he's a cutie. I hope all is well with all of you, & do have a wonderful New Year.

PAPPIN, Shirley: I'm having a little trouble concentrating with Tampa Bay beating (at the moment) Dallas. Unreal. There's only a minute left. I'm going to have to watch this one. Later: Well, that didn't last long, but it was fun for awhile. '82 was a year of unforeseen events--some that really rocked us. We paid more in interest than we used to live on. And business dropped like a rock. Zero building. (Last month we finally sold a lot & last week another. Maybe the worst is over.) Last spring the daughter of close friends was killed in a shooting incident, so I spent May in Phoenix with them. Our oldest daughter went back to school to work on her Master's and prepared to take on the responsibility of three children. Grandmother looked in her crystal ball & made plans to move to Hawaii. Youngest daughter moved to Vancouver, WA & joined the unemployed. At the last critical moment she convinced the manager of a fabric store to hire her & she is doing great. The whole family rejoiced. The "baby" was going to make it. Oldest son has re-launched himself in the construction business in Great Falls at the worst possible time. To paraphrase "New York" if you can make it now you can make it anytime. If he's still here in 1991, that will mark 100 unbroken years of Pappins in the construction business here. Middle daughter - the one we always thought was a natural mother & homemaker - is a single minded career girl on her way to Los Angeles. So much for parents & their astute analysis. This parent has done a little "going out" this year & I must say "dating" in one's sixties is a little unsettling. Next chapter next year. Good health & the best of everything to you all.

PURDY, Anna Lee and Bud: If you are doing the Newsletter in Bozeman, how come a collect call from Billings? Sooooo when you arrive on the scene in our fair but snowy city, please give a jingle (not reach out and touch) and perhaps we could be touched for a wee gulp (bring Dora). Not much news except Anna Lee's father passed away after a long illness. Putting a pace maker in a 90 year old is like a 400 HP engine in a Model T. We are both as well as can be expected and are anxiously awaiting for the High School picnic. Much love to all.

ROSSITER, Bertha and Dave: If I had Betty & Peg's tenacity I'd still be practicing medicine--albeit quite blind. You sure do hang in there trying to keep us old timers in a loosely knit unit. I know of no other similar group--haven't even heard of such. Even families seldom show such chauvinism. A personal report on my status is about as interesting as a pan of skimmed milk. Cataract surgery has not been kind & my dentures don't like me either. Result: "What the hell is the matter with you, Dave--been sick?" That's how scrawny I am. But feel good & am in fair shape otherwise, but can't lick either son,--matter of fact, probably can't lick my daughter who is 1 inch taller than Betty. Haven't even had the heart to try it. Otherwise we're very fortunate when you take into account our poor old economy & the plight of so many innocents. My solution: shut down Congress until things get better--lots better. Those of you who think Reagan should be more flexible for a period, please hold up your right hand. Peg, you count. Hope '83 is good to our country & this poor old world & even to poor Gates & Yovo. (Editor's note: December Saturday Evening Post had following letter from H. D. Rossiter, M.D., "We've apparently run out

of short story and serial writers. The occasional ones you come up with are not that bad, but couldn't you go back like Ann Landers and rerun some of your golden oldies--such classics as Tugboat Annie, Colin Glencannon, Hornblower and those Earthworm dandies, to name just a very few?? Say, one an issue? Those old gems are the ones that set the POST apart from COLLIER'S, LIBERTY and the other competitors for our nickel (did I say nickel?? Yes, I did). Hopefully we will be visiting soon with Glencannon and Tugboat Annie).

ROTH, Elota Beth (Beth): 1982 was pretty much the same old thing except for two weeks in Florida with former military friends. However after Christmas Week-end I think I should go back for a more in-depth look!! I guess I can consider myself one of the survivors of the Great Colorado Blizzard of 1982! Even the Newsletter alert note, mailed Dec. 27, did not reach me until Jan. 7. Our mailman could not navigate our streets but as of the 7th a road grader and snow plow were trying to pile up the ice and make two lanes for traffic. I came home on the 23rd and decided to postpone last minute food items for the morning of the 24th. A mistake - I wakened to blowing (50 mile an hour winds) drifting and falling snow. Bart, Teri, Scott and I were planning a cozy Christmas Eve with Tim, Shirley, two grandsons and Jeff and Diane joining us for Christmas Day dinner. Jeff picked up Bart and Scott about 7:00 AM to help him fulfill some snow removal contracts (he landscapes in summer and removes snow in winter). They were to return later after picking up Teri in Denver - 13 miles west. I next heard from Scott at 2:00 PM when they called to say they were at Jeff's (10 miles east) drying their clothes in dryer and warning me not to leave the house because the storm was worsening. About 5:00 pm a call from Scott saying "we can't get out of here at all - Jeff was helping pull a neighbor out of the ditch, and his ½ ton truck and snowplow ended up in the ditch." In fact, I could not get out of any entrance in my house - snow was packed around the house like an igloo and I next saw part of my family on Monday the 27th when I heard voices, and Jeff, Bart and Scott arrived to dig out the driveway - they made a single path up my wide cement steps because the drifts were nearly 6 ft. The next day Jeff drove Diane and the Tim Roths over, and went on to get Teri who could not even find her car under the snow. We finally had Christmas Dinner together on the 28th and our tree after. Aurora had an emergency travel law in effect from the eve. of the 23rd - only police, tow or ambulance vehicles on the streets - by Mon. 27th they allowed cars with chains. Denver, Military Installations, and Aurora asked all non-essential workers not to leave their homes, Mon. and Tues. The grandsons were a bit woebegone on Christmas Day when all the packages had only new clothes - toys had been farmed out to the other grandparents (who were turned back by police 8 miles from Tim's on Xmas Day), and a bike for Matt and pingpong table for Jason at Jeff's. So Tim had saddled two horses for Shirley and himself, put a boy on back of each and rode the mile down to Jeff's. To top it off the Farmer's Almanac that predicted this storm down to the last flake, warns of another this month and one in late Feb. Am I past the remembering stage? I can't recall Montana offering this type of storm???? Happy 1983 to all.

RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde (Snooky-ooky): It doesn't seem possible that Newsletter time has rolled around again. 1982 was a quiet year for us. I guess we were just marking time until 1983 when we'll retire and do all of the exciting things us retirees do. At 65 there aren't as many options as there used to be. We'd like to see the U.S.A. this fall so will look the new directory over carefully to see where everyone is located. We'll probably get to Bozeman to see my Mother. Peg, if we don't see you and Bill there, we'll stop in Billings.

SHINN, Mil and Shirl: News is always welcome--even good or bad. I'd written a short card to Peg, Bill c/o Billings as a Christmas note--anyway since then several things have happened. First of all, guess this is late,

and am sorry about that. Reason was we (Millie and I) were in Belgrade for Christmas with Christine and family and I wound up in the Bozeman Hospital with a heart attack, so consequently spent Christmas and New Years there in hospital and returned to Spokane via NW Airlines Jan. 5. Been home since on diet and rest program. Finally got my thinking cap on and remembered "Ole Gang" Newsletter and now find am late, but a note anyway. Millie spent part of year building cabin @ 49 degrees N Ski area and working for living rest of time. On Oct. 1 left Vancouver, B.C. via rail to Montreal, Que. Our Susan there and back in school at McGill U. working on Master's in Biochemistry. Visited there plus trip to Niagara Falls, and Ind. to visit Mil's brother. Incidentally, talked to John Gates from Rochester, N.Y. at Joe Clemow's house. Also talked to Nick Yovetich while in Muncie and to George Clemow. Back to Montreal and with Susan a trip to West Point, and a football game with Boston College. Then 3 of us toured New England & ate all the lobsters in country. Had a wonderful trip--Quebec City, Montreal (Old Town), etc. Finally home via rail Nov. 4 to Vancouver and picked up by son Larry & to his home in Sedro Wolley. Home a few days & then off to Belgrade & Bozeman Hospital (Frank Wolcott visited me there). Hope '83 is good to all you "Dear Ole Gang". Love to you all.

STEPHENS, Jim: I would have to say one of the highlights of the year was my visit to Bozeman to attend Homecoming - 1942 class reunion--and the Sigma Chi 50th anniversary. What a super week-end with almost too many events taking place. P. S. I thought streaking went out of style in the early '70's. (Editor's note: During homecoming football game a streaker ran the length of the field--quite an Adonis! They had a full length picture of him in the Exponent we understand, and we think he was arrested and fined. Caused a little stir among the spectators!)

STUCKY, Lorraine and Bill: When we arrived home from S.F. we found the notice of the deadline and all but panicked. But when I called Billings--after trying to get someone in Bozeman--I did talk with Peggy and can get a letter there in time. Very important to us! Our lives remain relatively sane and sensible with a flurry here and there. In April Bill filed as candidate for Co. Supervisor of Story Co. for the second term as did the other incumbent. Not too earthshaking to most, but being as any incumbent has not been re-elected here since 1969, it became exciting. The campaign was fun altho exhausting and rewarding. Both incumbents were re-elected and have been sworn in for another four year term. Susan came home for the 4th of July for a real Iowa small town parade, potluck picnic and the works--the first summer visit in 10 years. We really enjoyed having her. She's a good campaigner, too. I talk a lot of retiring from Iowa State Student Health Center, but back off when I think of not working with the students--wonderful, intelligent, interesting people. I often meet some one in far away places--the Dallas airport, Jackson Lodge, and other places. Very rewarding. While we were in San Francisco for two weeks, the family and other friends gathered at Susan and John's house (our daughter & son-in-law) for Christmas Day. Susan continues to teach at the San Francisco Ballet School. She is listed on the faculty roster as Susan Parry. Her husband is designing & building furniture in his own shop--furniture we would like to have but can't afford. Roger is an attorney with his office in the Jack Tar Office Bldg. Bryan tends bar at the Pacific Plaza Hotel at Post and Mason. David and his wife are living in Santa Barbara while David is attending Brooks Photography School there. We were with them for 3 days. We enjoyed taking them to dinner at The Harbor--a restaurant where Bill and I had dinner 37 years ago while on R & R after he came home from Europe in 1945. Of course there were a lot of stories and memories and feeling of deep gratitude to be able to be there. A highlight each summer is our trip and month's stay at "The Cabin" near Bozeman. We go there to restore our energies. My participation in Am. College Health Assoc. keeps me aware of what is happening in Student Health Centers throughout

the country. An all college committee for Human Relations is interesting. Bill serves on several community committees. Both of us believe strongly in a Nuclear Freeze and pray for our country's wisdom to also support it. So goes our busy lives. We have health and are happy. Our children are our friends and most of all we still have each other. So I will say at this point--Love ya! If anyone visits our cabin this is the message on the sign at the end of our lane. You will see it as you leave because we want you to take a feeling of love away with you. What better way to promote peace.

TERRETT, June: My self esteem is suffering so much that there is going to be a drastic change around here. No more broken promises to myself - like "THIS year I'm going to get my newsletter bit written EARLY". From here on in I'm resigned to the fact that at the last minute I'll be frantically typing away. At least I'll be rid of the annual guilt trip. 1982 was a great year. It started out with a 3 month trip with two old and dear friends in their motor home. I met them in Phoenix and we drove over to Yuma and then all the way down the Baja to the tip, back to La Paz and ferried across the Gulf of Calif. to Mazatlan. Then south to Puerto Vallarta and into the interior of Mexico through Guadalajara and headed northeast toward Saltillo and out the northeast corner of Mexico. We were in a caravan with our own guide, mechanic, and interpreter and stopped in about 27 places, some overnight and some for 2 or 3 days but we always had a good motor home court reserved for us. My friends' daughter had been an exchange student in Saltillo so it was especially interesting while we were there to meet her best friend and her host family and be with them in their homes. We moseyed on home, stopping in San Angelo, Texas where I spent the first 5 yrs. of my married life and hadn't been back since (still have good old friends there) Roswell, Phoenix, Vegas, Reno, etc. If you ever make such a trip, consult your doctor first. I did and was one of the very few out of 93 in our group that old Montezuma didn't bother. Last summer all my kids, sons-in-laws and grandkids and I spent 2 weeks in cabins on a little lake on the edge of Glacier Park. We had a ball. This old fool drove go-carts, went white water rafting twice (fulfilling a lifelong ambition) and swam and swam. A wonder I didn't break my neck but loved every minute of it. Then later on the two girls and I went up to Banff for a bankers meeting. My first time up there and wished we had planned on more time. It is magnificent! Had expected to stay put this winter and catch up on my messy recipe files and picture albums, etc. until this A.M. when someone called about a tantalizing cruise. Hmm! My youngest started working at our bank this year as marketing rep. making the 3rd generation of our family involved there. Her sister swears she will one day be the first woman Pres. of the Glendive First National and she does have the potential. Hope 83 brings you all more good things than you could wish for!

THOMPSON, Wanna and Abe: Happy New Year to all. The past year has been uneventful for the Thompsons. We continue to thoroughly enjoy our location in California, the close proximity to part of our family and frequent visits of friends from Montana and Idaho. We enjoyed Christmas with all of our girls this year. Sandra and Alexis were down from Seattle and Susan and girls from San Francisco. Vivienne and George Cookson spent the holidays in Trinidad and Barbados. We visited Montana in June--seeing people we missed the year before. We simply can't cover all bases in the limited time we have since Abe is still very involved with Wildwood Vineyards in Sonoma Valley. We remain in good health, which seems very important these days. We hope to see some of you this coming year - either here or in Montana. We wish you all a healthy, prosperous '83 and look forward to reading the newsletter.

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: Do you ever wish Christmas could come in July? No--

we wouldn't get it all done then, either! Our trip to Colorado on the first of December delayed everything from then on. But it was worth it. Dick & Becky's daughter, Stephanie, played Annie in "Annie, Get your Gun", her high school play. She was terrific & we wouldn't have missed it. Her other grandparents came from Idaho for the performance so family was well represented. We attended Chuck's 50th high school reunion in Manhattan last June. It was hard to believe that out of 27 surviving class members, 23 were present. After a week visiting in Bozeman, we spent the "4th" in Montrose with Dick's family & on to Arizona for 10 days with my mother and sisters. We don't recommend going there in July. In spite of conditions, our business has held its own remarkably well. We have dealer friends who have been forced to close. It's bad for everyone when that happens. All is going quite well with our family. We try to see them as often as possible. The children aren't little tads any more, with the exception of Ann's little 2 year old Kelly. Like all of yours, I suppose they were consumed with computer games this Christmas. We feel completely out of it, for sure; acting more like grandparents every day. Chuck has golfed a lot, up until a week or so ago. Our weather has been fantastic for Pennsylvania this time of year. I play bridge more than I like to admit. We're both quite involved in our church which is a great place. Doing my duty as deacon, Christmas Eve I was honored to seat Gov. Thornburgh and family. We're across the street from the Capitol & they attend occasionally. A new year means a new beginning. We hope it's the beginning of many blessings for all of you in 1983.

VADHEIM, Midge: I'm looking forward to Bettie's and Peg's annual endeavor as they are editing the newsletter in Bozeman. That calls for a gab fest. (Editors' Note: We had ~~two~~ good visits with Midge & Flit--once over breakfast and once at lunch. Really a treat to get together.) For me 1982 was a definite improvement over the last half of 1980 and 1981. I am so grateful for my three children and their spouses, my four grands, my Sisters and friends who have all been such wonderful support. To get on with 1982 happenings, some pleasant trips came along for me. In March, I spent a long week-end at Sun Valley. Skiing was excellent and it still remains one of my favorite ski areas. I arrived home in time to join a group of Bozemanites for a two week tour to Greece: five days classical land tour, including Ephesus, Turkey--the highlight; and five days cruising the Greek Islands; the last two days in Copenhagen. In June I drove out to Salem, Oregon to visit Shelley and her husband. Shelley is still personal manager for Nordstrom Clothing in downtown Salem so if you happen into that lovely store, ask for Shelley Vallereux. September I joined Dr. Lew and family of Miles City for a week to Disney World. What a glorious time beholding the wonders with grandchildren ages 9 and 5. We didn't miss a ride or any attractions of this Florida area. The month of October I still had the wander lust, so I flew out to Salem. Vivian Coefield and I had breakfast in Portland. We did more chatting than eating. From there I flew to Seattle to take in the North West Antique Doll Collectors Convention. I met Dolores and Mark McCole for lunch and we had a great time reminiscing. A trip to Miles City ended my 1982 travels. Many thanks Bettie and Peg for your continued efforts in keeping us abreast of the happenings of the members of the great classes of 1940 and 1941 from MSU. May 1983 bring happiness and good health to all of you.

WAITE, Jeanne: Whatever happened to 1982!! I can hardly believe the New Year is here--and the final day to be in touch with all of you is here--. As I review '82 I find the most outstanding things good health and happiness. My life as a retired person is still super even though I find myself busier than when I was working. I still do some work for the various Doctors and some clubs. My travels seem to be California and west coast directions. The high point was in September when my brother called from New York asking if it would be possible to meet him in San Francisco for a holiday. All I asked was what date and what hour!

We had a ball for a week in S. F. then on to L.A. He left and I went on to Laguna and LaJolla. Suggested that he get another idea soon and I will be delighted to meet him--like Hawaii? By the way Granthams--are you sure you live in Walnut Creek? I keep trying and so far no one answers? So ends my report--boring and dull but love to hear each year about each and everyone of you--thanks to the efforts of two super couples--the Taylors and Luther and Bettie. Wishes to all for 1983--only good things.

WEBER, Jerry: Time again to reflect back on 1982 to try and remember a few high points of the year. As I start to write a few lines for the newsletter I always wonder what has happened to our group and pray that everyone has been well and enjoying the good life. Vivian and I met in Copenhagen in late May for a delightful 3 week tour of Denmark, Norway, Sweden and Finland. Beautiful country, good food, and so relaxing. I actually came home rested for a change. Shortly after my return my good friends, Judge and Mrs. Irving Kaufman, arrived for their vacation in California. Their stay took up a good part of the summer and before I knew it, fall was approaching. Spent Thanksgiving and 5 days over Christmas in Mesa, Arizona, with my cousins, and back to LA for the New Year's. Spent a wonderful Sunday with Cora Beck, Ward, Jr. and his family in late fall. Met for brunch and toured Universal Studios. It had been 10 years since we had been together so the two little girls from Dutton had a lot of catching up to do. That's about it from this end. With the exception of a few kinks in the back I am doing very well. Keep thinking I should be quitting work one of these days, but that is far as it goes. Already we are gearing up for the 1984 Olympics, so I'll see what happens. Would love to hear from anyone passing through this area. I'm listed in the West LA telephone directory and you know where to reach me during the day. Bettie and Luther, give me a call so we can set up a luncheon date. Good health, happiness and joy to all in the New Year.

WOLCOTT, Phyllis and Frank: Retirement hasn't treated Phyllis and me too badly. I am still involved with the airport in some land acquisition negotiations as a negotiator. In addition to that we have a couple hundred acres we farm which takes a little time in the summer. We are still living on the Riverside Golf course in a town house we purchased in 1980. Old gang stop and see us, especially if you play golf. If any of the old gang is in Honolulu during February give us a call at the Imperial at 205 Lewers Street 923-1827. We will be there after the 12th. Had a call last night (Dec. 30) from Millie Shinn. She said Shirl had a heart attack here in Bozeman the day before Christmas and is in the Bozeman Hospital. They were here spending the holidays with their daughter Christine. We traveled to New England this fall in October. The highlight of our trip was two days we spent with George and Cherry Clemow seeing Boston and vicinity. Best wishes to all for the New Year. P.S. Visited Shirl in the hospital on Dec. 31st and he seemed to be in good shape. Was sitting up and feeling good.

YOVETICH, Nick: Just a couple of lines since each year it's harder to write. Had a good year in Muncie. Played golf on Dec. 4. Could have on the 5th too, but was driving to Pennsylvania on business. Today it's sunny but a little cool even for me. Last summer I missed Montana. Seemed hard with it being such a large state but I did. This summer I hope will be different so I can spend some vacation in the Big Sky Country. If I don't stop putting on weight I'll block it out.

LATECOMERS

ALLARD, Marion and Ed: (Editors' note: It wasn't that the Allards were all that late--they just start the letter off. Vesta Anderson wanted to change her

name to Vanderson this year, but we forgot to put her after Vadheim so she'll follow Allard.) Nice to think of the Nelsons and the Taylors "rendezvousing" in Bozeman to do the newsletter 1983, the scene where it all began so long ago. Bozeman brings back so many memories for all of us. We hope 1982 was a good year for all. Like most, tho, our year had some sad as well as joyous news. Many of you may know that our oldest niece (Cass Allard and Cale Crowley's daughter) died in February. This was indeed a shock to both family and friends. Today would have been Cake Allard's Birthday. We are happy to report there is a new little Clayton Allard Schminke on the scene. He was born Oct. 29, 1982. During the year had the opportunity to see some "old" friends. Especially enjoyed a visit from Vivienne and George Cookson last February. Vivienne has been traveling ever since it sounds like. Had hoped Wanna and Abe would come, too-- think we may have a promise for 1983, tho. Had a wonderful 10 days in Billings in July--the busiest yet as Karlen and her 2 year old Kiera came with us. Kiera was quite taken with her various cousins--young and old. Not certain where the time goes or what we accomplish - but time seems to rush by. Seems living close to your children and grandchildren is fun and time consuming. Marc is six now and of course thinks he is some big boy! We send our love and wish everyone a Special New Year!

ANDERSON, Vesta and Eric: Another holiday season has come and gone. Once again we were delighted when four generations, spanning 88 years, joined us---my Mother, Eric's Mother, our children and their spouses and their children. It was a season for reflection and Thanksgiving. These feelings intensified a few days ago when we stacked the boxes of Christmas tree ornaments and decorations away on a shelf in the storeroom and discovered a dusty carton simply labeled Memories. We were curious; what momentos of the past had we chosen to preserve? The generations came alive again as yellowed newspaper clippings chronicled events of years gone by. A lock of hair tied in a tiny pink ribbon reminded us of the joy of our first-born. And those photographs!! "Who are these people?" we asked each other as we pondered the snapshot of one couple. Written on the reverse side of the snapshot were their words "to our dearest friends, December 1943"---we have never heard from those dear friends since. I was completely caught up in the reverie of long ago when I ran across a program for Mary Rose, billed as a drama in three acts, produced by the Associated Students of Montana State College, April 29 - 30, 1940" The cast included Eric Anderson, Jean Duncan, Judy Willson and Luther Terrett. June Drowley was in charge of make-up and Frank Wolcott was one of the business staff responsible for Advertising and Programs. As I returned the box of treasures to the shelf, I mused the memorabilia of the future. What change in lifestyle would we find in the age of computers, in an era when mysteries of space and sea were being probed, and in an area when bio-engineers were replacing failing body parts with mechanical ones? I suspect our young loved ones growing up and maturing in this era will continue to cherish yellowed clippings, old photographs and locks of hair as their elders.

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: Guess the big event of 1982 was Bettie's birthday when the candles added up to 65! Followed by the hassle of going to the Social Security office only to find out we should have started two months earlier. So let me warn you younger ones, start early and dig out your birth certificate and payroll profile. And I hope you get a kindly man who doesn't make you feel like you are stealing something. Luther had all kinds of surprises for me on my birthday with champagne and lunch out with seven family and friends. A birthday cake in the afternoon with about 20 friends. And a nice framed black and white drawing of our Bozeman house (drawn by Rose's son, Craig). Luther and I were in Minnesota with his family for two weeks this past Christmas. He had fun before we left for Minnesota Dec. 21--the girl who is Postmaster

asked if he would answer the letters that came to Santa Claus and he got about a dozen. He wrote letters to all of them and got some gifts for a few who probably wouldn't be getting much. I plan to continue to work in the store at "West" as long as I can but will cut down some on the number of hours.

NELSON, Luther: Close Encounters of a Female Kind ---- Bettie and I were enroute home from Minnesota where we had spent the holidays. We flew to and from Minneapolis from Bozeman. We elected to travel to and from the Bozeman airport via the Yellowstone Park bus. Enroute home to West, the bus stopped at Big Sky. I asked the driver how long we were going to be there. He said, "15 minutes". So, I headed for the restroom. I had just gotten comfortably seated when, to my consternation, three ladies welked into the restroom, gaily chattering. Number One Lady immediately claimed the "booth" next to me. She had just gotten seated when Number Two and Number Three Ladies, having apparently spied the urinals, exited with unintelligible exclamations of panic and with the speed ladies usually reserve for an encounter with a mouse! My "neighbor" murmured a moan of despair to her departing companions, but to no avail. She then whispered in desperation to me, "Please don't leave until I've gotten out of here." I obliged. As she exited through the outer door, I heard her say to her friends, "Thank goodness the man in there was a gentlemen who permitted me to leave first". As I returned to the bus, I came face to face with the gals involved and we convulsed with laughter. Only then did I admit to the terror that I had felt "back there" when their arrival had me convinced that I was in the wrong restroom and would likely have a problem getting out if the female patrons continued to come and go!

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: A fantastic year for the Taylors,
Sorry, Rossiter, You've got to hear,
A granddaughter came on June 2nd,
Which gave us a reason to cheer!
The parents, son Rick and wife Lauri
Agreed to both Grandmothers coming,
So we packed and took off on the 10th
And, needless to say, we were running.
We oohed and we aahed and we cuddled
That adorable baby so sweet,
And we stayed to help Rick celebrate
His first Father's Day--wasn't that neat?
July saw us heading for Priest Lake,
Our relaxing vacation--and fun!
Back to Bozeman to visit Peg's Mom,
And let Bill fish and get some more sun.
October was a fantastic month--
The fifty year reunion of Sigs,
Homecoming, football game and streaker
Without a sign of a leaf of fig!
So Grandpa could meet baby Lisa
To Pennsylvania we did fly,
Did lots of sightseeing and also,
Saw Lisa christened--which was a high!
To top off the year of eighty-two,
Our kids came to spend their vacation,
What fun in both Billings, and Bozeman
When we joined with Lauri's relations!

A week after birth to see Lisa,
To witness the christening in the Fall,
And then see her on her first Christmas,
Twas more joy than we ever recall!

So with eighty-three now beginning
We send you our love and best wishes,
Hope eighty-five brings a reunion
If you don't think that's too ambitious!

WILSON, Maize: I'm late, I'm late, I'm late! Even the dreaded Collect Call has failed to get me on course. Ever since our return (Mother and I--sh'll be ninety-one in a couple of weeks) from a wonderful three weeks over the Holidays in the Sandwich Islands (Maui to be exact) my internal clock has been out of synch. So I'll make it brief. '82, all told, wasn't all that bad. I had a disappointing trip with three other retired teachers to Guaymas Mexico, a part of Mexico I hadn't visited before and don't plan to again--that was in February. Did enjoy Tucson and San Diego. Then I started work as a receptionist at the Magnolia Hotel, an overrated Bed and Breakfast in Yountville. Fun at first--then tedious when one considers laundering towels and napkins and other attendant chores. Quit the end of July. Mother and I drove to Montana in August--Bettie and Luther their usual helpful selves and nice to see Rose. On to Helena, Whitefish, Swan Lake (Judy and Danny's amazing second home) to the Oregon coast and home. Saw Fallon in Glacier Park, Montana--looked marvelous! Still may build at Whitefish. New granddaughter December 30, for Terry and Lyn--total three girls, one boy. We went to Maui with Bill--and he is still there as he does have property there. Lyn and Terry and troupe to depart soon for their house at Hana. Terry's 1981 grapes are in the just released Stag's Leap Wine Cellars Sauvignon Blanc. That's about it. Have a good year everyone.

Your response was tremendous!! We can't thank you enough. A dropped member was reinstated (thanks, Stephens, for writing--it wasn't all that hard, was it?). Great to see you, Jim, at Sig reunion and homecoming festivities. Keep in touch! A deleted member was put back on the list--bless you, Dave Rossiter, for the letter and with no prompting. We understand that Babe Strong is living with her Mother in Arizona and still having health problems. And as for Floss Stetzner--Bubblehead just doesn't write, but she and husband Bill did turn up for our '80 reunion which was great. Sorry we didn't hear from Bev Orton, but maybe by next year she'll decide she'd still like to hear about the old gang. She sold the music business and after selling her house rented a condominium until she decided whether she'd like to stay in Billings or move to Rapid City. She has a sister there and I think a nephew. Sorry we missed seeing her before she moved. Haven't had a glimpse of the Marshalls since their return--what a big city we are! We might as well have one more reunion before the college honors everyone for their 50th. So how about 1985? In conjunction with Homecoming or another week-end with a football game? This time we'll try and all stay together after the dinner so we really get a good visit with everyone.

Love ya,

Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill

ROLL CALL 1983

Mr. & Mrs. Ed Allard, 3301 Piragua Street, Carlsbad, California 92008
Mr. & Mrs. Eric Anderson, 1450 Cherry Drive, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Mr. & Mrs. Ward Beck, 885 37th Ave. W., Eugene, Oregon 97405
Mrs. M. G. Brandon, 1500 Woodbridge Road, Apt. 3G, Joliet, Illinois 60436
Mr. & Mrs. Hague Callister, 32155 Boones Bend Rd., Wilsonville, Oregon 97070
Mr. & Mrs. George Clemow, 37 Highland Avenue, Lexington, Massachusetts 02173
Mr. & Mrs. Jack Coefield, 3350 S. W. Mitchell St., Portland, Oregon 97201
Mr. & Mrs. John Gates, 246 W. Laurel Avenue, Lake Forest, Illinois 60045
Mr. & Mrs. A. E. Grantham, 1425 Via Loma, Walnut Creek, California 94598
Mr. & Mrs. Walter J. Heinrich, 705 Mead Ave., Sheboygan, Wisconsin 53081
Mr. & Mrs. H. E. Jacobs, 528 Laguna Place, Seal Beach, California 90740
Mr. & Mrs. John K. Justice, 16447 Wimbleton Court, Victorville, California 92392
Mrs. James F. MacDonald, 620 S. 6th East, Missoula, Montana 59801
Mr. & Mrs. Robin MacNab, 821 W. Mendenhall, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Mr. & Mrs. J. E. Marshall, Stoneridge III, 910 10th W. Apt. 236, Billings, Mt., 59102
Mr. & Mrs. Ford Martin, Box 173, Terry, Montana 59349
Mr. & Mrs. Mark McCollm, 5720 - 60th Ave. N.E., Seattle, Washington 98105
Mrs. H. W. Menzel, 1106 S. 3rd Ave., Bozeman, Montana 59715 (winter)
Mrs. Robert Pappin, 925 1st Ave. N., Great Falls, Montana 59401
Mr. & Mrs. Bud Purdy, 508 North 15th, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Dr. & Mrs. H. D. Rossiter, Sheridan, Montana 59749
Mrs. Floyd E. Roth, 2550 S. Dawson Way, Aurora, Colorado 80014
Mr. & Mrs. Clyde M. Rushing, 14370 S. W. Uplands Drive, Lake Oswego, Oregon 97034
Mr. & Mrs. Shirl Shinn, N. 7625 Laurelhurst Drive, Spokane, Washington 99208
Mr. James D. Stephens, P. O. Box 25324, Salt Lake City, Utah 84125
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Stucky, R.R.#5, 2500 Timberland Rd., Ames, Iowa 50010
Mrs. June D. Terrett, 320 W. Relf St., Glendive, Montana 59330
Mr. & Mrs. C. N. Thompson, 6969 Oakmont Drive, Santa Rosa, California 95405
Mr. & Mrs. C. W. Turner, 305 Fieldstone Rd., Camp Hill, Pennsylvania 17011
Mrs. A. L. Vadheim, 8401 Goldenstein, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Miss Jeanne Waite, Box 682, Lewistown, Montana 59457
Miss Jerry Weber, 1377 So. Beverly Glen Blvd., #504, Los Angeles, California 90024
Mrs. John B. Wilson, 3485 Valle Verde Drive, Napa, California 94558
Mr. & Mrs. Frank S. Wolcott, 7 A Gallatin Drive, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Mr. Nick Yovetich, 2101 N. Wheeling, Muncie, Indiana 47303

Mrs. Dora Roman, Deaconess Hospital, c/o Extended Care, 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 MEMBER:

Mrs. Fred Orton, 3638 Fifth, Apt. 220 Country Bluff, Rapid City, South Dakota 57701

DROPPED:

Daniels, Meek (Dokken), Stetzner, Strong, Williamson, Winchester

January 1984

Dear Old Gang:

We just had a long breakfast with Vesta & Midge, so we are in the mood to go to press for 1984---here we go!

ALLARD, Marian & Eddie: The newsletter deadline seems to either come quicker or I'm slower each passing year. So enjoyed talking to the "editors" last year, wouldn't mind a repeat at all. 1983 was a busy and full year for us. We are still most fortunate to have Kristin, Karlen and their families close by. Kristen's Marc is $7\frac{1}{2}$ & the Big Boy these days. Karlen is more than busy with $3\frac{1}{2}$ year old Kiera and Clayton 14 months. Naturally, we think they are the most "perfect" grandchildren in the world. They are certainly most interesting, each in their own way. 1983 was a special year, in that we saw quite a few people we've been fond of over the years but seldom see. The highlight was a trip to the East Coast--first since we left Rhode Island in 1959. Eddie's god-daughter graduated from West Point & was married the same day. Due to some unfavorable health factors for her Dad, Eddie gave the bride away.. The whole West Point experience was something we won't forget. The end of May was a beautiful time--and for a Californian, everything was unbelievably green. The dogwood, rhodedendrons, etc. making it absolutely beautiful!!! After West Point we visited four families in Mass., Rhode Island and New Jersey. Some we hadn't seen since 1959. In August we went to the Bay Area on business--hadn't been there in 18 months--the longest we'd been away since my Dad died. We usually come home with everyone mad at us for not seeing them--but this time really got together with various cousins, friends and our priest nephew we never can seem to get together with. The most amazing get together was running into George Cookson & his daughter at the Asian Art Museum in S.F. Had tried to call them so our timing was perfect. Went home with them, so also saw Vivienne. In Sept. we met Eddie's sister, brother and spouses in Spokane. They had rented a van in Billings. Went down below Eureka, Ca. and back up the Oregon Coast. Loved walking on the beach in Bandon. Luckily we had good weather. Had dinner and spent one night with Gretchen Thaler and Louie Edwards. They seem busy and happy. In October, attended my 1st convention -- Aviation Association in San Diego. Was certainly "hug and kiss" time--along with "do you remember?" Later that month, Eddie's World War II squadron had a reunion in Bueno Park. More "hug and kiss" time, for sure. That brings up the question of a reunion in 1985--let's do it! Trust 1983 has been a good one for all, and our best wishes for a healthy and happy New Year for all.

ANDERSON, Vesta and Eric: This year I turned to the Hallmark editions to find words and thoughts to express our gratitude for the special kind of friendship we all share because of two very special people. It is a "unique kind of friendship that does not happen often or easily"-- a friendship dependent on the labors, patience and love of Bettie and Peg. Through their efforts we have shared over 40 years of joy and sorrow. We have seen love bloom and marriages fail. We have shared the triumphs and tribulations of parenthood. We have seen our sons go to war as their fathers before them. We have tended the weak and grieved the loss of loved ones. Over the years we learned much about each other. "Although we were not in the same place we were together in many ways. This friendship has given us many happy memories to celebrate and many good times to look forward to." "Some people make the world brighter just by being in it." I know we speak for all of you when we say--"Bettie and Peg, you are two of those people."

CALLISTER, Dottie and Hague: 1984 finally rolled around and the big Eye is on us. I am sure our file would be dull reading--we've never sold info. to the enemy (?) or sunk a ship. Our only progress has been with whiter hair and a scale that registers higher each year! We just put our son on the plane to Toyko where he and his wife live. We shall see them in Sept. if the gov't. allows us a passport. That shall be exciting for us. I play bridge and golf and help at church. Hague is on every civic committee they can get him on, and active in finances at church. It sounds dull but it isn't. It is good for the head to be involved with active people. Our oldest daughter and her family are moving to Seattle this year so we shall have to go up there to squeeze our two grandchildren now and then. Our youngest daughter and husband are still here so that leaves us one family here. We wish all a great 1984--be careful with your computers, the gov't. may break your code. Our latch string is always out--if in Portland come see us.

CLEMOW, Cherry and George: We retired in March and moved up to New Hampshire to our new home. It's a small contemporary house on a lake with beaver ponds, marshes, birds, beavers, and other animals etc. Our daughter has a summer place on the same lake and the rest of the year is only 10 miles away so a big plus. We have sold our Lexington house but still go down occasionally to see our friends there. Will head south early in Jan. to survey the opportunities for a "winter residence".

COFFIELD, Vivian and Jack: Another one has come and gone and all too quickly. We have had a very happy healthy year. Spent 2 months in "rainy" California but did manage to golf between storms. Don't plan to go South this year because I have a full time job as president of Oregon Women Golf Association. It is quite an honor as well as lots of work. Spent a grand week in the Wallawas with our grandchildren and then 10 great days in Minnesota with our daughter and husband. Please do have a reunion in 1985.. If I can help--let me know.. Had lunch with Midge a couple of times this year. Good to get together. We wish you all a great 1984 and look forward to our getting together in 1985. Give my love to Dora!

GATES, Chrissie and John: Here it is Saturday afternoon and time for priorities and deadlines. The greatest of these is, of course, our old gang. I have just returned to the office after our annual Chicago Club Luncheon. It is the only free one of the year. Sort of like when Rossiter and Yovetich took us all to lunch--I mean that only one when they picked up the TAB--you must remember that unique occasion! --Inspite of our age. We sang the college song of each member. I was the only one standing when the orchestra played for old MSC. Nostalgia reigned once again. Some of the songs were a bit bawdy, I think we sang some too. I attach excerpts from "Aunt Clara" written in our times by a local lawyer---You may wish to quote a few lines to recall our College Education..

We never mention Aunt Clara
Her picture is turned to the wall

"Though she lives on the French Riviera
Mother says that she's dead to us all.

They told her she'd toil by night and by day,
She'd have to scrub floors for her bread,
But inside of a week she discovered a way
To earn her board lying in bed.

They told her that no man would make her his bride.
They prophesied children of shame,

Yet she married four Counts and a Baron beside
And she hasn't a child to her name.

My dear Mother's life has been pious and meek,
She drives in a second hand Ford,
Aunt Clara received for her birthday last week
A Rolls Royce, a Stutz and a Cord.
My Mother does all of the house work alone
She washes and scrubs for her board.
I've reached the conclusion that virtue's its own
And also its ONLY reward.

We never mention Aunt Clara,
But I think when I grow up tall,
I'll go to the French Riviera
And let Mother turn me to the wall.

In the cold world outside, we are withstanding the turbulence; Johnny is in Chile, Sarah in N.Y. and Susie in San Francisco. None are sending Dad anything but love, even though they're all working, but that's enough. We send our love to the two greatest I've ever met--Peg and Bettie. Carry on in this exciting world.

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: With the arrival of your notice of newsletter deadline, we have been doing a little reminiscing as we sit in our rocking chairs. The highlights of a good life together: College; Marriage; the War Years (and the beginning of these great newsletters among dear college friends); a baby boy, a baby girl (and now grandchildren to spoil); lived in Bozeman (briefly), Great Falls (briefly), Portland, Oregon 24 years, and Walnut Creek, Ca. 12 years;---And the REALLY BIG NEWS in our lives--Al retired August 1983. We love it! Al hasn't missed, for one minute, going to San Francisco to be a part of that great financial center, although he thoroughly enjoyed it all the years he was a part of it. All our family, from Oregon and Kauai, joined us for the retirement dinner and parties. Since then, we have traveled the Western States, Vancouver, B.C, Kauai for Thanksgiving with Bruce and family, and Oregon City for Christmas with Susan and family (their 3rd son born in October). Now we sit back and wait for the charges we put on plastic to start coming, and to find out how far the Soc. Sec. will stretch--not far! We have enjoyed visits with the Wolcotts, Callisters and Shirley Pappin. Be forewarned each one of you--we may travel in your direction in 1984. The winter weather everywhere has re-enforced our decision to continue our residence right here in sunny California, at least for now. We do have "some" rain, almost never snow, and mostly warm weather and sunshine--that's our "cup of tea!" We have much to be thankful for, which includes this newsletter that has kept us all in touch through the years, and a special thanks to the "Original Cabbage Patch Dolls!" Yes, Dollies, we do want a re-union in 1985. Our love and best wishes to all of you for a Healthy and Happy 1984.

HEINRICH, Jean and Walt: Another year, another letter---GREAT ! Probably each of the Newsletter gang worries whether you dear people will or won't be editing---so your reminder note was most welcome! Our years continue to be good---a month's stay in Sarasota (to escape the cold), visit to Columbus, Ohio, summer get-together here with all 11 grandchildren (snapshot enclosed). (Ed. Note: Wish you could all share in the photo of 2 good looking grandparents and 11 adorable grandchildren. Thanks, Jeanie, for sharing.) Also oldest son got remarried in March, grandson born in April, another grandchild expected next April, 40 people here for surprise 70th birth-

day party for Walt, only five of us here for Christmas eve (smallest group since the "olden days"), record-breaking cold here in December (as almost everyone had) but not unusual amount of snow. Basically, everything during the year was normal and pleasant. We're blessed. Hope there's all good news from everyone else--and that '84 brings good health and much happiness to each of our dear Newsletter gang!

JACOBS, Grace and Hugo: Has been a year of ups and downs for us. We closed the office and retired last May. It takes a long time to close down a business. Still have a little unfinished business to complete. In June Hugo took a Treadmill test which indicated further tests were necessary. So, he had an angiogram followed by an angioplasty. We're thankful it was successful. Did manage two trips to Canada last year--one to Vancouver Island. Also, took a short trip to Oregon. Work is progressing on rebuilding the Seal Beach pier which was almost demolished by last years storms. If the rest of the winter stays as mild as the first part foot traffic could resume by Spring. We do enjoy walking on the beach tho. We seem to be busier than ever--often wonder how we ever had time to go to the office. Wish everyone a very happy 1984.

JUSTICE, Edna and Jack: It seems to me that one whole year has not had the time to go by--the sentence sounds funny, but it's true. Since we have done nothing to make the year a "biggie" it should have dragged on - and on - and on - but I'll swear I just put the Xmas things away last week! I haven't felt like coping with the hassle of preparing for excursions--be they large or small. I am on almost constant oxygen and stay pretty close to the home tank. I am able to get around at my own place dragging my tube all over the house. Then I have an 8 hour stroller tank to take when I have to leave the house. Not the way I dreamed of spending my September years, but I'm grateful for what I have. Our children and their families are happy and doing fine. Another great grandchild joined the family in November--that makes 3 great grandchildren--2 boys and a girl. We are very happy here on the desert. We love our home and Jack works very hard maintaining the lawn and garden. We have 15 fruit trees and they produce great fruit and make delicious cherry pies. Well, that's it! The letter is so blah! - maybe you had better edit it out of the news letter. Hope all is fine and that next year brings lots of goodies.

MACNAB, Mel and Robin: Let's see--Mel is one year older than when the last letter appeared; and I'm two years older. This seeming disparity has been caused by the fact that I spent much of the summer in the logging business above Big Sky. At 155 pounds I logged with Junior Tschache at 230, and that is what aged me the extra year. I had entertained hopes during the 1983 trout season to close off my lifetime goal of catching 10,000 trout on a rod that my father built for me out of split bamboo when I was 13--and innocent. I didn't make it, but I have only to outwit 71 more of the species in 1984 and I will have done so. The West Gallatin rainbow are getting smarter. Last year we ripped out the 'O'-Guage model railroad we had previously built at Good Medicine up the Canyon and converted to a much smaller HO guage. Mel has joined in this construction of the Gallatin Canyon and Western Railroad and we are receiving some outside professional help so that we are now operative over 1500 feet of track. We have managed to double head a train of 71 cars and haul it over a 2% grade; and it takes a train traveling at 50 scale miles an hour a full 10 minutes and 15 seconds just to complete a loop on the main line alone. Mel is specializing in structures, and she has detailed many to a very fine and exacting point. Considering our respective ages

(totaling 130) we had a pretty good health year. For the most Mel has had her diabetic condition under good control without either insulin or Biz. Affection alone seems to do it. I have suffered nothing beyond aching muscles from logging beyond my ability. Our families through the four grandchildren are doing well. Daughter Gayle has moved to Kent, Washington since her husband re-affiliated with Boeing Aireospace - - and on that account demands that all mail be addressed to her as the Duchess of Kent. I am still playing some bridge - - and rather well - and Mel, the most intelligent and capable partner I have ever had has started to return to the game after an 18-year layoff. It's been a real shame that such a talent has been moribund and out of competition for so long. Incidentally, a special prize to the Newsletter subscriber who comes up with the proper bid on the most absorbing bidding problem I faced all year.

You are equally vulnerablr with the opposition at match points and you hold:

Spade	985
Heart	A4
Diamond	J9843
Club	986

The bidding to this point has been:

<u>Your Partner</u>	<u>Opponent</u>	<u>You</u>	<u>Opponent</u>
1 Spade	Double	2 Spade	Pass
3 Spade	Double !	Pass	Pass
4 Club*	Pass	????	

- (A) What action do you take?
- (B) Why?
- (C) I will double the prize to anyone that can come remotely close to describing partner's hand.

We will abide by the decisions of ~~the~~ others on the reunion.

MARTIN, Mickey and Ford: We "chickened out" last fall and came south to sunny Oceanside, California. We picked a good winter to "escape". There are six couples of us here now from M.S.U. so we have quite the bull sessions. Hsve to come back to Montana to supervise calving by March 1. Brrrr! Do we want a reunion in 1985? Sure do--if we're still around. You folks did a bang up job of organizing the last one in 1940. Let us know how we can help out this time.

MCCOLM, Dolores and Mark: Surprise! My reply will be early for a change. We hope to leave this cold and freezing rain, about January 10th, and spend a few weeks in the Hawaiian sun. How great you are, Bettie and Peg, to keep us all in touch. It is truly a labor of love and the McColms greatly appreciate your efforts. I know it means extra work for you Bozemanites to have a reunion in 1985, but it would be wonderful if it could be accomplished while we still have the strength to make it, and before the ranks thin. We would certainly plan to be on hand if arrangements could be made. The past year was a time for learning about more relaxed living. It's nice not to have those work-related deadlines to meet and to waste a morning with an extra cup of coffee and the morning paper. We still stay busy, but the pace is slower. In 1983 our daughter ended her 15 year marriage and we learned something about the stress and pain for the parents and grandparents in such a situation. Linda now is teaching full time in

Spokane Community College and trying to keep up with the schedules of her two little gals 4 and 6. Our weatherman reported a week ago that it was 65 degrees below at West Yellowstone. Could that possibly be true? We hope that 1984 will be a healthy, happy year for everyone.

MENZEL, Rose: I hope you've all had a healthful, happy 1983. I continue to keep busy, and am so grateful for my business, family, and friends. While I'm at West, I have coffee with Eagles twice a day, and often other friends join us. Thanksgiving Eve, Peg and Bill Taylor joined me in surprising Bettie and Luther on Bettie's birthday. We had a fun time and good visit around my kitchen table. Thanksgiving Day fifteen Eagles and relatives joined me for "turkey day" and to celebrate by brother Harold's 40th Wedding Anniversary. Three weeks ago, I flew to Phoenix to visit Don and Peg Bodley who have bought a unit at Leisure World in Mesa. My sons and families will be with me for Christmas. Have a wonderful 1984. Happiness always.

PAPPIN, Shirley: The reminder this year reminded me of myself when I used to have to deal with recalcitrant children. "Do it now." Hope this is "now" enough. Well, this has been a good year, a bad year, a traveling year, a wonder-what-will-happen-next year. Good because we were busy, bad because we didn't make any money. A builder can never believe next year won't be better so another project is already on the drawing board. The traveling was the most fun. Started out at Flathead Lake, old familiar territory, then the Stetzners at Butte, Taylors in Billings, Spelmans in Red Lodge. Red Lodge was just right so rented a house and stayed for a month. After exhausting most prospects in Montana I took off for Seattle. The McColms must have had a premonition. They weren't home so it was a bed and breakfast on Galer Street. A really neat place but not as neat as Dolores and Mark's. Summertime and a speedy trip through Yellowstone and Grand Teton. Yellowstone, that most beautiful place of your youth, was looking a little worn and ravelled but still a treat to be there. Fall was spent in that harrowing ordeal known as "moving"--please note change of address--and then away to Los Angeles and Santa Barbara. Beach time. I loved it. All the offspring are well, busy and scattered. The last one graduated from college last spring so a new phase of life is at hand. I think I can stand it. To each one of you in 1984 one of Bob's favorite toasts, "Health and wealth and time in which to spend it." And let's get together again soon.

PURDY, Anna Lee and Bud: S--T the Weather! If our livers and kidneys don't fail, why not a reunion in 85, why wait till 90? Not much new except the roads are too icy to go any where without two tons of sand or ashes. Our very warmest regards to each and everyone of the chain gang.

ROSSITER, Bertha and Dave: Notice: I beat the deadline--am probably one of a kind. Y'all, I give credit to the Editors for tenacity, perseverance and extreme optimism. I suggest we form a Tontine and all chip in 10 bucks. The last leaf on the tree collects--but that should have been done 25 years ago. And I know who that last leaf will be with maybe \$100+ in the pot. You're right! John Gates. For that kind of money he'd fight off cancer and Alzheimer's for whatever time was necessary. "My year" has been drab. One more lens implant from which eye I see 20/30--other eye 20/100 and the latter is my fishing eye. Bypasses OK so far. Going to Billings Jan. 19 for corpal tunnel surgery--and let's see, what else? Oh you surely get the idea. Bertha and I had fine evening with Betty and Luther this summer. We introduced the rainy season. Speaking of tonlines--yes, I guess we

might as well shoot for another reunion in '85. What the hell. The last one was so much fun. Purdy will be M. C. Happy George Orwell to you all.

ROTH, Elota Beth (Beth): Jan. 10th! Say it isn' so...I'll be late. As of June 30, I submitted my resignation to the new Mayor Pena in Denver (who is shorter than I,) but he asked all Exec. Secys to remain for awhile. I stayed through July and then because of commitments took Aug. without pay. Had to travel to Missoula, and pack up my aunt's belongings since she is now in a nursing home. Scott helped me and we were able to go through Billings and join the Ken Roths, sons and wives in a mini-reunion for a BBQ and spent the night. 5 days later, exhausted we returned home. I vowed to start thinning things out here so my own brood won't have to struggle through it. The following weekend I had been asked by friends to join them in their condo in Vail for the Colo. Convention Bureau Annual affair. 10 days later one of the friends and myself joined others on a Ports of Call tour (private travel club) for Luxembourg, Paris by motor coach for 3 days and 2 nites (had an overwhelming tour to Versailles), next day on to Brussels, Belgium for lunch then Mastericht, Netherlands a small charming city on which we could find no historical booklet and they are still unearthing Roman Baths! Following day we went to Amsterdam and boarded our KOLN line River Boat for our 5 day cruise of the Rhine, dropping anchor at Cologne, Dusseldorf, Heidelberg, and then return to Luxembourg (a fairy tale country.) As we left the next morning we stopped at the American Military Cemetery with rows of white marble crosses and Patton's grave -- a very emotional experience. We were gone 12 days total, and it could not have been more complete. In contrast daughter Teri left on June 26 to visit friends in Tahiti, (backpacking of course). Was to go to New Zealand but called just before my departure and said she was going to follow the coastline north and down the western side with Australian friends and end up in Wetherbee, Victoria the home base of one of the friend's parents for XMAS. She left yesterday for New Zealand for 1½ weeks and then state side. Instead of returning on Sept. 4, she will be home Feb. 6. She had finished her Master's in Counseling and Rehab in May and decided she owed herself a vacation - she's the type that travels now and pays later!!! I stuck September out at the office and finally gave notice I wished to retire Oct. 1, and I am glad I did. At least I did not have to struggle through the 22" of snow provided us on Thanksgiving -- a mound is still in our streets. I loved it because little Napoleon Pena had all kinds of solutions to better the old Mayor's efforts for '82 blizzard, and he fell on his face. Tim let his wife handle their real estate business and volunteered to enclose my patio and make a sun room - he did a creditable job (sans blue prints) and then put in a 6' x 3½' SPA TUB!! So all -- Come on my house the Welcome Mat IS OUT. Yes to 1985 reunion. Have a good '84.

RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde: It doesn't seem like another year has rolled around. This has been the big year--retired on June 30th to a life of leisure. After getting things in order we took a tour cross Canada, down the east coast to Virginia and home via Dallas--5 weeks by bus, train and plane. Some one came with the flu and after a week it was pretty well spread through the group. Except for the bug it was an enjoyable trip. Last week we were experiencing winter and were isolated at home by the ice, and Shirley and I spent Christmas alone with a 21# turkey and all the trimmings. This week it has warmed and we are having new record highs. We hope to leave for a couple of months in Arizona and California resting and golfing in the sun.. We hope the New Years brings you lots of health and prosperity. We enjoyed seeing Midge Vadheim when she visited in Salem--hope we see her more often.

TERRETT, June: Don't these years roll around frightenly fast? Each year when I look back at all the things I was going to accomplish and how few of them actually got done, I resolve anew to cut down on the goofing off and get with it and then it's the same old story again next time. 83 was a pretty uneventful year newswise. Took my two girls and one of their husbands with me to the Montana Bankers meeting in Sun Valley. On our way we had a chance to stop in West Yellowstone and have a chat with Bettie and Luther. Spent some time at my favorite little lake up by Glacier with my Helena kids where we did a lot of swimming and some more white-water rafting. The weather was anything but uneventful here during the year. We had a blistering summer and a frigid last two weeks in Dec. One morning my thermometer said 45 below, but I guess that is not news to anybody. Am still auditing at the bank but with our in-house computer that has become a breeze especially compared to years ago when we did it all manually. All in all I keep busy, contented and happy with the auditing, bank board, Mental Health Advisory Board, Community Concert work, Church work, Dawson Community College Foundation, a bridge club, a weekly get-together over coffee with friends, and my children's and grandchildren's activities. I am all for a reunion in 85; it's later than we think and we should get together. Love and happiness to you all.

THOMPSON, Wanna and Abe: Once more you blessed people are making a valiant effort to hold the "Letter Gang" together! Each year we look forward to news of all of you. We would have lost track long ago without the letter. As for the Thompsons past year we can report no illnesses, many joyous hours spent with family and friends, a deep satisfaction with our life in Northern California. We had Sandra's 5 year old, Alexis, with us last winter for several months while Sandra finished her broker's courses and exams. Sandra is now with Foster and Marshall, Shearson, Am. Express Inc. As for a reunion in '85---we think that would be a very special date. It would be our 1st and a joy to see everyone. We wish all of you a healthy, prosperous New Year.

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: Lost track of time during and since the holidays--we're late--we'll be brief. We're grateful for the good year of 1983. Fortunate to enjoy good health--business has improved tremendously. Several short trips. Missed most of NADA Convention last February in Las Vegas--big storm delayed flights out of Baltimore and we, along with 1000 other people, spent the night in the Airport. Finally got out and spent some time in Arizona. Beautiful week in Vancouver last July, courtesy of Buick, was the year's highlight. A visit by my mother and sister from Arizona in August pleased all the family. A time spent at Bethany Beach, a night at the Met (La Boheme) in N. Y. City and a trip to Indiana to drive a deluxe van home after a promotion weekend. We see our kids and grandkids frequently. Ross, who will soon graduate from U. of Western Colorado, is the oldest. Stephanie is a freshman at Cottey College in Missouri. The only little one anymore is Kelly Holtzapple, age 3. We're both active on church boards, play bridge and find many ways to enjoy life. We wish you all the best gifts of all: Peace, Joy and Love!

VADHEIM, Midge: The cabbage patch dolls tell me it is time to write a little news. I'm still hanging in even after the 10 days of artic blast that hit Montana at Christmas time. My friends are getting older but I'm certain I haven't changed. However I do have people asking "Do you still down-hill ski?" Where did '83 go? I am very thankful for the good past year. My goof of the year was I missed out on the original cabbage patch dolls! I manage to keep very busy. My latest endeavor is a member of the Salvation Army Board. My travels included a couple of weeks on Padre Island (off coast from

Corpus Christie, Texas); trips to Miles City, Mont. to visit Son, Lew, and his family; the annual trip to Buffalo Bill Museum and art gallery in Cody, Wyo.; also several times to see Daughter, Shelley, and her husband in Salem, Oregon. I was delighted to see Vivian Coefield, Shirley and Clyde Rushing. They were gracious enough to drive to Salem. In October an art gallery in Helena presented watercolors by Peg Gordon Letz, MSU class '38. Peg and her husband are still residing in Lancaster, Pa. I had a great week-end in Helena visiting Peg. She had some lovely paintings and is still a very talented person. Best wishes to all for good health and happiness in '84. Hope to see all of you in '85. My thanks again to Bettie and Peg for a job well-done!

WEBER, Jerry: I know some of us in the past have written our items for the newsletter under a hair dryer, in front of the television, etc., but I bet I'm the first to pen a few lines at an altitude of 37,000 feet. I'm on a UAL flight to Washington, D.C. on the occasion of my 40th anniversary with the FBI. Very, very few employees ever reach this milestone so I've been called back for a meeting with the Director to receive the watch, plaque and hear the speech praising my dedication and service to our country for 40 years. Sounds pretty good and I decided to take advantage of it. Yes, I definitely would like a reunion in 1985 and October sounds like a good time. We must not wait too long and besides it will be rather difficult to waltz around at a reunion in our wheelchairs. Also, I'm anxious for Vesta's report on our welfare and activities at the retirement home. Or was it a rest home? I've had a busy but good year except it went much too fast. My big trip was to Ireland, Rome in late July. Our good friend and my traveling buddy from Portland wasn't available due to her involvement in all the golf activities up there so I went with friends from LA (a group of Notre Dame alumni). We had a terrific time. Another fun day was attending the Army-Navy game at the Rose Bowl in Pasadena. It was so refreshing to see all those darling Midshipmen and Cadets parading around. Enjoyed so much our lunch and good visit, Bettie and Luther. Please let me know when you are available this year so we can have a repeat. I'm always anxious to read the newsletter and thanks again to you wonderful 4 people for making it possible. May 1984 bring good health, happiness, prosperity and peace to all.

WOLCOTT, Phyllis and Frank: Happy Holidays to you folks. We took a trip in October to Houston to attend the 8th Air Force Reunion (old WWII outfit) then visited New Orleans, Florida and on the way home spent a day with John and Chrissie Gates. John still has all his hair and hardly grey.. I should be completely retired before long except for our farming operation which only takes some time in the spring, summer and fall. We are still in our Town House on the golf course at Bozeman. Plan on spending a couple of months in Honolulu this winter if I can get my mother settled. We can play golf three or four times a week there which makes it rather pleasant. Another reunion sounds good. May be our last chance. Best to you all.

YOVETICH, Nick: Muncie is still the same old base. Retired from Westinghouse last April. Did some visiting in Phoenix, Seattle and Minneapolis in addition to 3 weeks in Montana. Flew Western from Indy to Missoula. Saved enough to buy a gallon of Jack Daniels. Was in Butte only 3--4 days. It is sort of depressing since mines, gambling and Venus Alley are all shut down. Hope to go south or south west for some winter vacation but to date have no firm plan. I'm getting like Scallop O'Hara in GWTW. I'll think of that tomorrow.

Ed. note: Whoops, sorry we misplaced Bev.

ORTON, Bev: I'm living in an apartment house which is located across from the area where a condominium complex is to be built--starting date April 1. It's supposed to take about 15 to 18 months to complete. My sister has spoken for a unit in it and I have a deposit down on another unit. I keep busy doing some church things - Circle, United Presbyterian Women, Meals on Wheels etc. Also, have been playing lots of bridge since I moved here. I have just finished a semester of school at Spearfish -- took business related subjects and piano keyboard. It was rough, but I enjoyed it!

LATECOMERS

BECK, Cora and Ward: Here we are down to deadline date! Did enjoy your phone call Peg, great to hear your voice--that was "Special". Greetings to all the "Newsletter Gang" and we are very much in favor of a "Reunion in 1985". The Becks are all very well and will be leaving for Palm Desert in February, be at the Sandroc Condo's again. Come see us if you are in that area. Ward Jr. and family were home for Christmas and what fun our little girls had in the snow, our first white Christmas in Eugene, and they are from Orange County in California. It was fun! The Happiest New Year to all!!

BRANDON, Billie: So all right already. I never did determine whether the deadline is for posting or receiving. Besides, I plead insanity, and after you have sloshed through the Trials and Tribulations of Billie, Girl Whiner, you'll know my claim is justified. '83 began decently enough with a so-so month in Florida and a weekend in Long Island with a couple I met on my previous November tour of Italy. After that, forget it. A throat infection in May delayed planned surgery until June 1, at which time I had another endarterectomy - on the same side as previously! - developed a hematoma which extended my hospitalization from 5 - 6 days to 17 days. It also served to extend recovery time from what is usually 2 - 3 months to 6 - 9 months. One of the side effects was damaged vocal chords. I could talk not at all for a few weeks - my friends were ecstatic - and later very weakly for a period of only a few minutes before I'd fade away entirely. I am now almost up to my normal fortissimo, but with an unattractive cackling laugh. So what's to laugh about! During the hot, humid summer, I lolled about smiling vacantly, read trashy books and rode around the golf course watching others play. Vicarious golfing pleasure is impossible, but I smiled and made nice while inwardly seething. All this social, insincere cheerfulness is so trying. In September, I cautiously ventured out to play, worked up to 18 holes and broke 100 on my 4th outing. Subsequently, I was a sought-after partner; after all, those dimes are vital. A planned Alpine tour in September with my Long Island friends had to be cancelled, and I was filled with self-pity, of course. Christmas Eve, at -25°, on the way home from an elegant Open House, with my friend Helen driving, the car hit the only icy patch in Will County, executed a U-turn, and skidded into the railing of the bridge we were trying to cross. Another U-turn and skid, and we hit the railing on the opposite side. Both times on my side of the car. I did the only thing a nice decent little ole' gray-haired lady would do when I saw that first railing coming toward me; I closed my eyes. The car was totalled and so was Christmas. I spent the day at home with an ice bag for company. I felt as if I were growing another head. I now have head and neck pains that are somewhat more than annoying. There were many

humorous aspects to this which I shall relate to you in person sometime. So you now see that my insanity plea is a valid one. And goodbye '83 - you were a real dog, a turkey, a bumner, a downer. '84 has to be better. I'm planning 3 weeks in Florida, a few weeks in New Mexico with friends, a weekend in Canada with cousins. And, if the Clemows aren't careful, I'm liable to shlepp to New Hampshire and fall in on them. As for the suggestion of a reunion, absolutely. The sooner the better. And, if anyone is around Sarasota from March 11 to April 1, call me at 813-349-1798 (Siesta Key) and we can get together and exchange lies. In the meantime, salud, pesetas, y amor - and my deepest appreciation to all you wonderful people for being wonderful people.

CLEMOW, Cherry and George: P.O. Box 766, Center Harbor, N.H. 03226 Phone: 603-253-4095. This has been a real BIG year for us. In March I retired after 28 years with GenRad and we moved to Center Harbor, New Hampshire. Our new home is on a lake with mountains all around and we truly love it. A big plus is that our daughter Sue and her husband are nearby. Although we are now 2 hours away from Lexington we have maintained regular contact with my weekly doubles tennis and dinner after tennis with the wives. Sold our house in Lexington and put much of the furniture in storage until we decide what we will eventually do in the winter?--North Carolina, Georgia and Florida are still in the running. At this moment we are in Wilmington, N.C. on the start of a 6 week jaunt through the South. (Even hope to get to New Orleans where we honeymooned 42 years ago.) Cast our vote for a 1985 Reunion. (Ed. note: We used what was on a Christmas card in case we didn't hear further, but the Clemows came through!)

SHINN, Mil and Shirl: Whoops - almost forgot to get this in the mail - SOOO - Happy New Year to one and all. Really a good feeling to know that news of all the old friends will be forthcoming. Repeating news for some and not for others. Our 1983 did not start out very good as Shirl suffered a heart attack as a Christmas present and at the time was in Belgrade so spent couple weeks in Bozeman Hospital. Home and recuperating here--such as lot of walking, watching salt intake and working at slower pace. So at present everything seems to be working and can go skiing, backpacking etc. Our son Larry and family in Juneau, Alaska so we managed a trip there this Fall taking advantage of all the Senior Citizen discounts available. In meantime keep busy building cabin, cutting wood for stoves and other odd jobs. Hello to everyone and a good year.

STUCKY, Lorraine (Frankie) and Bill: It seems this annual letter has become semi annual. At least the time seems to go that fast. And instead of having less to do as we grow older there are more things to do. Hope it keeps us young. The past year has been about the same. Bill finished his first year of his second term as supervisor of Story Co. This "half-time job" gets more and more full time every day. This year as chr. he will be even busier--must have 30 hr. days now. I continue to work at the Student Health Service at ISU and find it quite fun to have a "grandmother" image to the students. It is lots more fun than being a parent image. The young people are a wonderful group and I certainly keep up with the younger attitudes and changes. Bill is finally recovering from having reached what he calls his "cataclysmic" birthday. Having to sign up for Medicare and Social Security was shocking. I'll probably feel the same way this year. We spent 5 weeks in Montana at the "cabin" last summer. Our oldest son came from S.F. and was with us for a week. Had planned to go to Mont. for Thanksgiving but the weather closed us "in" Ames and we stayed home. But come Christmas time

we went back to our city of S. F. -- always exciting but doubly so because three of our kids live there. David and his wife live in Santa Barbara and they came too. As I've stated before, it is always an absolute mad house and I come home and call them to chat. Our youngest son Bryan announced his engagement to a lovely girl from London. If all goes well will fly off to London for the wedding. I am quite excited. Thank heaven Bill stays calm. We feel sad for Roger because his law office is (was?) in the Jack Tarr Hotel Office Annex in S. F. and was smoke damaged when the fire occurred there. Another problem is a struggle to get established. A reunion in 1985? Sounds like real fun. Maybe we'll get there this time. Will try to keep the old bod's in shape and mobile and make reservations--at least taking the 1st step towards getting there. The phone call is always delightful, Peg, and hope we will get together one summer. The cabin has a wonderful cook in residence awhile each summer and the hospitality is great. In fact, the door is always open for all friends (even some foes at time). Happy New Year to all.

WAITE, Jeanne: As '83 started toward the end, I had moments when I thought about what I had to relate. But the holidays came and went and there was no notice arrived from our editors and I worried about what might have happened to them--The answer came on the morning of Jan. 14 when the phone rang and the collect call from you know who - I knew all was OK and I was so relieved I would have accepted charges from anywhere!!! So here goes--it has been a busy and confusing year. All went well for the first few months and in May I took off on my annual trip to the west coast. Spent 2 delightful weeks with friends. Came home to find the mothers of several friends were in the hospital -- one 85 with a detached retina and one 94 who was terminal. Spent most of the summer spending hours with them each day in the hospital. I was delighted to be with them if it helped. Aug. arrived and I took off for 2 super weeks in Las Vegas visiting my niece and her husband who live there and did something I have always wanted to do. Since I am not a gambler--I have always wanted to see how the other people lived. They took me to wonderful spots in the mountains, deserts etc. Only bad bit was I was there when the floods hit and what an experience. We waded from a Mall entrance about $\frac{1}{2}$ a block to the car and the water was above our knees. The casinos and the strip was really hit and even after the water was sucked out the stench was far from tolerable. A call from Calif. friends in Sept. saying they were going to Cody and could I meet them. I was mentally packed and on my way for 5 fun days. To end the year--Al and Gert (Oquist) Gates have a married son in Pleasanton, Calif. who wanted the Gates family and myself to come down there for Christmas. It was the first time I had ever been out of Montana for the holidays but the 5 of us flew down for a week that was super. Missed the -47° weather here which added to our pleasure. Quite a dissertation!! Sorry--sort of but had such a good '83, I had to share it--- Hope all of you are great and my wishes to all of you for all good things in '84. Oh yes---I am all for a reunion in '85.

WILSON, Maize: It's that time again! I hope the past year was good to all of you. I'm late. (What else is new?) For days I have tried to work up some enthusiasm for re-capping any noteworthy events of the past year, but how can you do anything but hibernate when the Napa weather varies from cold wet fog to cold wet rain? Cheers! Today is sunny. Last April a friend and I drove to Taos, New Mexico, to attend an Elderhostel at Las Palomas de Taos. This is the twenty-two room adobe house built by Mabel Dodge Luhan. I enjoyed being in the clear, dry air at that altitude and even the snow. We met some interesting people. From our experience, I would certainly recommend attending Elderhostel. In early summer, my condo went into escrow and

then after four months the deal fell through. It was all very disappointing as well as embarrassing as I had said my "goodbyes" and even had a farewell luncheon with presents. Now it looks as if I may actually escape as my lodging is once again in escrow--with indications that I will be out in the cold around mid Feb. I expect to go to Whitefish and make plans for building a little house on some lots I have there. I have been as busy as usual with Symphony League, Needlecraft Guild, Pi Phi Alums and Navy League. We had a nice Christmas at the ranch--Terry's harvest the best so far. I spent a few days on the Oregon Coast with my old friends who live there and they visited me in June. I also had an overnight trip with other friends to Ft. Bragg and Mendocino. All in all, a pretty good year. Thanks again to our resolute editors. Simply unbelievable! A splendid 1984 to everyone.

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: The months go by and before we know it, Christmas comes, then New Years, and then newsletter time again! The editors don't see each other very often, but we know once a year we'll catch up on news of each other and all of you. We really have fun doing the letter. Our year has gone along pretty much in its usual fashion except for death's in Luther's family which saddened us--his sister, an uncle, an aunt--all within a short time. He was in Minnesota for awhile when his sister died. We had the best summer ever at Eagles Store--kept us all hopping and I love it. I find that my memory is not so hot which is very annoying, but not fatal, I guess. Stop by to see us. If I don't remember who you are, please be kind. Are all of you MSU alums giving to the Alumni Fund? They do a good job. Rose had a dinner party since we came to Bozeman and we were pleased to visit with the Wolcotts among others. Luther joins me in sending greetings to all.

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: An eventful year for the Taylors. Spent Easter and Halloween in Royersford, Pa. with Rick, Lauri and Lisa--such fun to be with a granddaughter and her folks! Last week-end in Oct. drove to Chappaqua, N.Y. (colors still beautiful) where we met Bill's sister Agnes and her husband from L.A. who were visiting their daughter and family. Had an early Thanksgiving and great get together! In Sept. there was a Dedication Ceremony when the Extension Building at MSU was named TAYLOR HALL in honor of Bill's Dad--a memorable occasion. Bill's Mother passed away in Oct. at age 93. It was a release for her and a blessing but we miss her--she was quite a lady. Peg's Mother still in Extended Care at hospital in Bozeman doing fairly well. Many trips over snow-packed, icy roads have us looking forward to SPRING. Our best to all.

It was another great year of responses--thanks to all of you! Good thing we made some collect calls or we'd have never known Jeanne Waite didn't get a notice. Deleted this year: Jean MacDonald (still in Missoula--Taylor's always have a good visit on their way to Priest Lake), Joye and Ellis Marshall (moved from their apartment to a duplex and enjoying being close to their son and family), and Jim Stephens (have heard nothing). The majority seem in favor of a re-union and we discussed possibilities with Flit and Midge at breakfast (the restaurant thought we'd never leave!). We'll try for a week-end of a football game-not Homecoming-in 1985, so be thinking about it. Details will come later and we're looking forward to it!

You're a great bunch and we love ya.

Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill

ROLL CALL 1984

Mr. & Mrs. Ed Allard, 3301 Piragua Street, Carlsbad, California 92008
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, 1500 Woodbridge Road, Apt. 3G, Joliet, Illinois 60436
Mr. & Mrs. Hague Callister, 32155 Boones Bend Rd., Wilsonville, Oregon 97070
Mr. & Mrs. George Clemow, P.O. Box 766, Center Harbor, New Hampshire, 03226
Mr. & Mrs. Jack Coefield, 3350 S. W. Mitchell St., Portland, Oregon, 97201
Mr. & Mrs. John Gates, 246 W. Laurel Avenue, Lake Forest, Illinois 60045
Mr. & Mrs. A. E. Grantham, 1425 Via Loma, Walnut Creek, California 94598
Mr. & Mrs. Walter J. Heinrich, 705 Mead Ave., Sheboygan, Wisconsin 53081
Mr. & Mrs. H. E. Jacobs, 528 Laguna Place, Seal Beach, California 90740
Mr. & Mrs. John K. Justice, 16447 Wimbleton Court, Victorville, California 92392
Mr. & Mrs. Robin MacNab, 821 W. Mendenhall, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Mr. & Mrs. Ford Martin, Box 476, Terry, Montana 59349
Mr. & Mrs. Mark McCollm, 5720 - 60th Ave. N.E., Seattle, Washington 98105
Mrs. H. W. Menzel, 1106 S. 3rd Ave., Bozeman, Montana 59715 (winter)
Mrs. Fred Orton, 3638 5th, #220, Rapid City, South Dakota 57701
Mrs. Robert Pappin, 306 Heather Lane, Great Falls, Montana 59405
Mr. & Mrs. Bud Purdy, 508 North 15th, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Dr. & Mrs. H. D. Rossiter, Sheridan, Montana 59749
Mrs. Floyd E. Roth, 2550 S. Dawson Way, Aurora, Colorado 80014
Mr. & Mrs. Clyde M. Rushing, P. O. Box 595, Lake Oswego, Oregon 97034
Mr. & Mrs. Shirl Shinn, N. 7625 Laurelhurst Drive, Spokane, Washington 99208
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Stucky, 2500 Timberland Rd., Ames, Iowa 50010
Mrs. June D. Terrett, 320 W. Relf St., Glendive, Montana 59330
Mr. & Mrs. C. N. Thompson, 6969 Oakmont Drive, Santa Rosa, California 95405
Mr. & Mrs. C. W. Turner, 305 Fieldstone Rd., Camp Hill, Pennsylvania 17011
Mrs. A. L. Vadheim, 8401 Goldenstein, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Miss Jeanne Waite, Box 682, Lewistown, Montana 59457
Miss Jerry Weber, 1377 So. Beverly Glen Blvd., #504, Los Angeles, Calif. 90024
Mrs. John B. Wilson, 3485 Valle Verde Drive, Napa, California 94558
Mr. & Mrs. Frank S. Wolcott, 7 A Gallatin Drive, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Mr. Nick Yovetich, 2101 N. Wheeling, Muncie, Indiana 47303

Mrs. Dora Roman, Deaconess Hospital, ECF #162, 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 MEMBER:

Mrs. James F. MacDonald, 620 S. 6th East, Missoula, Montana 59801
Mr. & Mrs. J. E. Marshall, 2225 Alderson, Billings, Montana 59102
Mr. James D. Stephens, P. O. Box 25324, Salt Lake City, Utah 84125

DROPPED:

Daniels, Meek (Dokken), Stetzner, Strong, Williamson, Winchester

January 1985

Dear Old Gang:

We have set up new headquarters for the 1985 newsletter--Rosie Menzels. The treatment here is excellent--delicious food, laundry facilities, "pu pu" time (booze and snacks) for relaxation, good beds, etc. We may have to make reservations here for 1986! We are sorry to report the death of another member of the newsletter "gang". Edna Graff Justice died Feb. 22nd in California and we all extend our deepest sympathy to Jack and family. We have a breakfast and gab session planned with Flit (Anderson) and Midget (Vadheim) later in the week and are looking forward to that. But for now, here goes the news for 1984!

ALLARD, Marian and Eddie: Happy New Year, Newsletter Gangers. We hope 1984 has been a good year for everyone. Glad to report we had a busy, happy and healthy year. Guess we mostly enjoyed our daughters and their families. Grandchildren ages $8\frac{1}{2}$, $4\frac{1}{2}$, and 2--all ages seem to have their fascinations. Kiera and Clayton are going to have a new sister sometime within the next month. A visit in September from Eddie's sister & brother and their spouses was the highlight of the year. One of our nephews flew in, too--so combined with our nine we were quite a group. Hectic, but much fun--all too short. We drove up the Coast with them and had a couple of days in Carmel--always one of my most favorite spots. We were in Berkeley a couple of times--another of my favorite places. We finally sold my parents' home there, with a great deal of reluctance. Berkeley is not the city to have rental property--thanks to a very strict rent control law. We are most interested to hear if there will be a 45th reunion. We finally got our passports this past year, but so far the only trip planned for 1985 is one to Billings in July for Eddie's 50th High School reunion. We are hoping to see Wanda and Abe Thompson and George and Vivienne Cookson this spring coming or going from Palm Desert. Gretchen Thaler Edwards and Louie may be in our area the middle of the month for a meeting--so hope to see them, too! Our love and best wishes to everyone for a very special 1985.

ANDERSON, Vesta and Eric: Each year as I ponder the past to chronicle experiences that might be of interest to you I, inevitably, find myself in a stage of introspection as I contemplate memories and emotions that emerge. There was great joy as we welcomed two more precious grandchildren. There was grief as we bid farewell to their beloved greatgrandmother. There was the contentment we felt whenever our families came to share happy times with us. There was excitement, as we prepared to join 36th Division comrades, in Italy for "Reunion '84". How proud we were to be Americans and share in the commemorative ceremonies and Celebrations planned for us. Town squares were packed to welcome us. Italian officials delivered official speeches and military drill teams paraded whenever we were scheduled to stop. Groups of small children waved American flags. A most welcome sight were the units of the U.S. Navy and Marine bands who came to join us on several occasions. We were guests of the city of Anzio and no one had to be reminded how much nicer it was to have entered the city by bus than on a landing craft as they had done so many years ago. At the beautiful American cemeteries, even the rowdiest and noisiest revelers of the previous evening would stand in hushed silence the next morning as they heard Taps, and viewed wreaths being placed on graves of soldiers not as fortunate. (We saw a plaque bearing the name of Lambert Hruska, whom many of you may remember as he was at M.S.U. when most of us were.) Eric and I ate lunch with a former General of the Panzer Division and his wife. I could not believe my eyes and ears as the two discussed peace and the need for friendship and stronger ties between our countries. Mutual respect for each others' courage had all but erased the hatred that most surely would have existed years ago. Reunion '84 was special. Forty years ago two young captains were ordered to take their company and launch an attack on the mountain ahead. They secured their position,

the mission was successful - but they lost all of their men. The two, sole survivors of this action, have celebrated the anniversary of their survival by telephoning each other every year since. Eric and his friend in New York were the two who survived. Once again they had walked the hills of Italy together. P.S. Eric has not joined me in the retirement bit. He says all he sees in the supermarket are old men following their wives around with a grocery cart. He told me I could push my "own damn cart". He has a jaundiced view of aging. After observing our "Young at Heart" aerobics class for senior citizens (Midge Vadheim is also a member of this elite group) he said the popping of our bones reminded him of Orville Reddenbachers test lab, and that a surgeon could make a fortune fitting our joints with Zerk fittings. He seems to think that's funny - I think I'll hide his Dentu-Creme!

BECK, Cora and Ward: Newsletter time is here again! Have you had a good year in '84? We surely hope so, and that everyone is well and happy. Outside of my Ward not feeling too well the last year and my breaking my arm and wrist playing tennis last May and in a cast 4 months, everything else went well with us. We are proud Grand parents again, Leslie and Mike had a baby boy May 31st, Kaleb Beck Kircher, our first Grandson. They live in Trinidad, Colorado. We were all together at a Hemstead family Reunion at the 7 Up Ranch in Lincoln, Montana in July. Had a wonderful time, weather perfect, and we all still love Montana. We also spent Christmas together at Ward Jr's in Tustin, Ca. While there my Ward went to U.C.L.A. Medical Clinic, still waiting for all the test reports. Had a delightful lunch and visit with my dear friend Jerry Weber while there. We'll be leaving late February for Palm Desert for our annual vacation--get out of the Oregon rains. We look forward so much each year to hearing from all of you, and finding out what interesting things you are doing. We are planning on being at the Montana State Newsletter Reunion in October. We hope Christmas found you surrounded by family and friends and send our best wishes for a New Year filled with Joy and Happiness! ♡

BRANDON, Billie: Once again I celebrate my birthday by writing to the finest people in the whole world. (Do you dare doubt that I have met all the people in the world!) 1984 seems to have struggled along without me; I think I was in a time warp. Consequently, I've nothing to say. However, that never stopped me before. Of the 22 books I read in December, I enthusiastically endorse Lee Iacocca's autobiography. Do read it. There. That discharges my obligation to those of you who have been anxiously awaiting my recommendation. For John Gates: Maj. Gen. (ret.) Wm. Durrenberger and Polly stopped here last month and I took them on a fast tour of Bill's old haunts and to lunch. Never saw a handsomer couple. Bill asked that I give John his regards. Regards, John. I could dash off a few thousand well-chosen words of cute sayings, but why should I give Dave Rossiter the thrill of a lifetime! 1985 will bring the birth of my 2nd grandchild - any day now - and I am relieved that Annie will not be an only child. This will give her and ? the opportunity to experience a lifetime of sibling rivalry. Watching son Brandy trying to stretch each day beyond 24 hours will be interesting. I hope to leave for Florida on February 24th for 19 days, at which time I am looking forward eagerly to seeing the Clemows. As soon as I am sure of my plans, I'll write them my address and phone number - I'll be staying 102 paces from where I was last year. How's that for precision? The result of years of marriage to an engineer. (my paces, of course.) Thanks again to all of you, and most especially to the Nelsons and Taylors, for having provided me with almost a lifetime of a great association; I treasure you all. And, as we Hispanics say - salud, pesetas, y amor.

CLEMON, Cherry and George: Our first full year of retirement has gone well except that Cherry's gall bladder started acting up in September requiring an operation and recovery was slow. We cancelled a trip to Guadalajara, Mexico planned as a reunion of a small group of ex-Army friends. That can come later. At the moment we are enjoying the beautiful and sometimes warm weather in Sarasota, Florida where we will be for 8 weeks. In March and April it's on to Destin, Florida (on the panhandle coast). We're trying to get the feel of wintering in Florida before we make a longer time commitment. We know that Billie usually spends some time right here on Siesta Key but got no word of her schedule this Christmas. (Billie - we are at 1001 Beach Road - 404 W until Feb. 23rd). On the 23rd we are taking our first cruise from Tampa to Yucatan, Mexico and a couple of island stops inbetween. Looking forward to seeing the Inca pyramids at Chichen Itza. As for the rest of the year we have gotten well established in our little country church in Moultonboro, N.H. where Cherry particularly has been quite busy. George is volunteering one day a week at the nearby hospital working in the Biomedical Engineering Group which uses a little of his technical and mechanical skills. It turns out to be very interesting as well as productive. Our daughter Susan is the Director of Food Service at this hospital so George also enjoys the opportunity to have lunch with her. This summer Susan joined the rest of the majority of those who are divorced--after 9 years. We have been getting advanced notices of a 50th Reunion at Billings High School some time in 1986 but no dates or plans yet. Hope to see you all one of these days.

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: Sorry I'm a little late but we are now down in Avila Beach, California and the time just slipped away. We will be enjoying a couple of months here in sunny California playing golf and just relaxing. I had a very exciting year as President of the Oregon Women Golf Association. It was a 2 year job which kept me very busy but one that I thoroughly enjoyed. It meant scheduling, meeting and keeping tabs on over 450 members and I feel we had a super year. Didn't do any travelling since my trips were limited to places in Oregon for golf. Our family are all well and healthy. Our daughter Leslie and her husband are adopting a Korean baby. It is a boy who will arrive in the USA sometime in February. That means a trip for us to Minnesota when we leave Calif. We send love and good wishes to all and lets have another reunion.

GATES, Chrissie and John: Hail to the winners of the "Nobel Prize for Love and Loyalty" for the 44th straight year. Even the Chicago Cubs and Bears can't boast of a record like that one. The announcement here stated that the prize was shared by four people--Doctors Peg and Betty LLD (Doctor of Love and Literacy) and to Luther and Bill for giving up their lovely wives during the middle of January each year. Guess the best news in our family is that Chrissie stayed on another year in spite of my growing cantankerosity (mispelling by Rossiter). This ailment is particularly debilitating when the world doesn't do what I want it to do. However, the world seems to have started shaping up so guess I'd better too. Seriously, but only for a second, it does seem that our world wide experiments with Socialism have flopped just before we went over the cliff. All of the industrialized countries, including ours, seem to be trending back toward the basics that made this country so great. 1985 should be a vintage year and our children should have a chance for a good life. My crew found worldliness stems not from travel or my background in cosmopolitan Billings but from a hectic business experience in 1984. We sold our firm to a major nationalized French bank. In less than a year they messed it up to the point that they panicked--and sold off the pieces--in my case to Drexel Burnham Lambert which I like very much. So you see I had to think more widely which was difficult. Fortunately, it didn't matter economically for our children have paid our bills for years! Speaking of those semi-grownup brats, they seem to be doing O.K. al-

though their logistics are bad. The scattered ones came home and were all together for a wonderful Christmas. Sarah works in "Fun City" for the Chemical Bank, Susie in Californias Valhalla managing projects in wetlands control and John has created a company here in Chicago assembling commercial real estate for some English investors. Chrissie, as always, does everything for us and for more organizations than I can count. She keeps me running even though I have little hope of catching her. Probably the most important part of my education at MSC was to recognize a good woman when I got old enuf to do something about it. Before I wander into endless, lovely nostalgia, I'll close with thanks again to you all and the hope of getting together soon.

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: 1984 has confirmed, for us, the existence of a wonderfully unexpected stage of life between manhood (womanhood) and old age which is available after retirement. The important elements of JOY, CHALLENGE and SATISFACTION we found in the other stages through which we have lived are also present in this stage. JOY is the pleasure of procrastination and the good feeling that comes with the knowledge the thing does not have to be done-or finished today. The CHALLENGE is the impossible task of organizing too many accomplishments into too little time. SATISFACTION comes with the sweet after-taste of past accomplishment, the feeling that today's "goofing off" is a justified reward of past effort and that we can--and might--make an important contribution tomorrow--if we want to. Soo - our children have become our friends - rather than our responsibility and the increased enjoyment of family is happily insulated with appropriate distance. We are discovering new places, meeting new people, doing new things, re-visiting old friends and loving each other more all the time! A wonderful visit with former Army friends at a 32nd Infantry reunion in Carmel (by the sea) was a highlite we enjoyed so much we stayed three days after the farewell brunch. We are even experimenting with travel--without leaving home--in a Motorhome, and expect to see you all, in the fall, in Bozeman. Happy New Year to everybody.

HEINRICH, Jean and Walt: The hustle and merriment of the holidays is over and now many of us look forward to the "maybe" early end of winter and to signs of spring! (Is that wishing our lives away?--Hope not). But for this note, however, we look back for a moment to 1984. We hope it was for everyone - like some wine - a very good year! Basically, only good things happened for us this year--our usual pleasant stay in Sarasota to escape the cold, several trips to Ohio and Minneapolis to visit children, the addition of two new grandchildren (have 13 now), and the marriage of a son. Our time is our own, we can come and go as we please, and with continued good health and energy we keep constantly busy. This is truly "frosting" on the cake of life. Who could ask for more? We're fortunate! We hope 1985 will be just as pleasant for us and all of YOU--the dear Newsletter gang! .

JACOBS, Grace and Hugo: It's that time again--just can't believe how fast every year seems to go by. Our year started on a sad note with the death of Hugo's Mother from Alzheimer's disease. It's devastating to see someone as sharp as she was go downhill to such a low point. It has been a struggle for everyone involved for a number of years. Hugo has become quite a steelhead fishing buff--so we've been heading for northern California, southern Oregon and British Columbia when the runs are on and the weather is favorable. Would like to live closer to the good fishing, but we'd find it hard to move too far away from our children and grandchildren. We're planning a trip to Alaska next summer. Wish everyone the very best for 1985.

JUSTICE, Jack: (The following is a letter from Jack sent to Nelsons and Taylors in April). This is a letter I wish I did not have to write. We lost Edna the 22nd of Feb.--she just couldn't breathe, altho on oxygen she was not exhaling. She passed away in George AFB Hospital and had wonderful care. I had taken her to the Hospital around noon and she walked in on her own, but later that nite she slipped away. She is buried in Riverside National Cemetery. I do want to thank you two for being her friend for so many years. She always talked of you and the rest of the "Gang" and looked forward to your yearly newsletter. The last few years she was not able to have much input but she tried very hard so that she would not be dropped from the list. (Ed. note: Jack called about a month ago to give us the latest news because he said Parkinson's Disease affects his writing. A young Englishman contacted Jack about 5 years ago and was interested in writing a book about World War II. Edna corresponded with him and did research and her picture is in the book. Jack went to Europe this past summer to visit old friends from the WWII underground and visited the author of the book "Munster Then and Now". He said Edna never got to see the book but did review the manuscript.

MACDONALD, Jean; This has been a year to end all years. I finally made a decision to sell my house, which I did in August, to the University. Went pretty fast, but I sure had to wait for my money. I decided with taxes going up, the City about to buy the Water System, and the noise of the street that I was going to cut. My decision was to buy a trailer in the only decent court in town. I know I'm going to like it out here--quieter and a little farther from town, but that's ok. There is much to do, and being an impatient person, it's hard on me, but I'll get it done eventually. As Jim used to say in the Air Force, "hurry up and wait". That's what I'm doing. I'm down to one hundred pounds. Don't go to Nutri-System - just move!

MACNAB, Mel and Robin: That time again? You've got to be kidding. This year was much the same as the recent ones except that it seemed to pass faster. Still, we found things to do. Some goals were achieved; others were not. We managed to catch our 10,000th trout on a split bamboo rod that my father built for me when I was 13 (I was to discover girls a year later). I didn't work on the book at all except for a little research. A tedious occupation as one who has done it fully well knows. Much time was spent in the mountains surrounding Big Sky chain-sawing wood for exercise with Junior Tschache - something I've learned to love to do once the flagging muscles got attuned to it. Since we were constantly in the backwoods many people asked us if we weren't concerned about running into Dan and Don Nichols; and the answer was that we were not. More to the point we feared running into extreme environmentalists like Joan Montagne. We have a crew working on the Gallatin Canyon and Western railroad at our Good Medicine hideaway, but as the scale model railroad takes shape I'm afraid that retreat won't be just that any more. Meanwhile Mel has been writing up my WWII Memoirs, explaining just how it happened that I preserved the coast of New Jersey (without any good reason) from attack by German aircraft carriers. The major conclusion she reached in this writeup was that I was not born, but simply beached. However, everything seems to have been on an even keel for the year - disorganized. How about those BOBCATS!

MARTIN, Mickey and Ford: Where did last year go? It seems we get busier each year and get less done. Didn't cross the trail of many of the "Old Gang" even at Home Coming. (Oh those Cats). Traveled a little -- to my sister in Yuma and to Mickey's daughter in Tennessee and of course, last winter and again this winter, here in California at Carlsbad by the Sea. (Beats that Montana winter). Our cattle business is going the way of the dinosaurs but we can't complain as we are healthy and frisky. Hope all the gang is the same.

MCCOLM, Dolores and Mark: With your record for faithfulness, I'm sure that you will be doing a newsletter come 1985, that I'm sending this to you early. Don't quite trust the mail service to forward your usual reminder in time. We leave December 13th for Hawaii, and if everything holds together at home, hope to stay for a couple of months. Our daughter and family will join us for two weeks over Christmas. We're looking forward to Santa-time and beach-time with our two grand-daughters. 1984 has passed so quickly, not sure where it has gone. We're both well and busy and learning to lead a more relaxed life, with both of us retired. Hope that plans for a reunion in 1985 are progressing. Let me know if there is anything I could do to help. It would be great to see everyone. Happy Holidays to both of you and your families. Hope you'll be with Rick and that grandchild, Peg. A wonderful and blessed 1985 to everyone on the newsletter list.

MENZEL, Rose: Greetings to all the Newsletter Gang. I really "hit the jackpot" on having old friends drop in. Among them were the Stuckys, Bodleys, Mary Baxter, Rossiters, Peg & Bill Taylor, Clyde Rushing, Eleanor & Harold Halcrow, Mary Margaret & Al Ralston. I hadn't seen Eleavor or Mary Margaret for years--and both are "cute as a button". In March, we were saddened to have Dick Kerr die of cancer. I'm looking forward to several trips after the holidays. I hope to get to Seattle, Portland, The Denver Gift Show, New York, and Athens, Greece before returning to West. I'll meet a niece & family in Athens, and we'll rent-a-car and see the country. They have been there twice before so should be good guides. My family are fine, and they & my beloved Eagle family help so much to "fill by void".

PAPPIN, Shirley: Do you realize you've been doing this and we've been contributing for 43 years??!! When you sent that map of the world showing where everyone was stationed in 1943, little did we realize we'd still be reporting in 1985. But how nice it is to keep in touch with old friends. One of my most pleasant weekends was spent visiting the Rossiters last August. I highly recommend it. If you're looking for a beautiful room, excellent cuisine, stimulating company and beautiful Montana scenery you can't go wrong. Hi, Dave and Bertha. I took a really wild plunge in June and went to China and Tibet for a month. The trip was billed as an excursion for "hardy" travelers and they weren't kidding. The 20th century and Tibet have yet to meet. Nevertheless I'm glad I went and I'm glad I lived through it. I'll never take American plumbers for granted again. Seeing a full moon rise behind the Himalayans was some compensation. And the sweet welcoming smiles that greet you all over the Orient. In September son Michael captured a job in San Francisco. San Francisco! There was no way I could allow a vehicle to leave here for there without me in it. He gave in gracefully--a Visa card helped--and the two of us had a great time. A visit with the Granthams was a highlight. All this time I'm running around pretending everything is fine in spite of the interest rates soaring upward again. Is it possible to soar downward?? Anyway, reality struck and now it looks like I'm going to have to stay home and pay the piper, whoever he is. We have three loans without approved buyers for townhouses. A nagging concern. The sons and daughters are all fine. I'm glad now that I didn't put them all in foster homes when they were 1, 2, 3 and 4 and again when they were 14, 15, 16 and 17. If the beleaguered parent can hang in, there are finally rewards. This Christmas as I surveyed the gathering I was grateful for each one. They turned out to be reasonably smart, attractive, hardworking and good company. Who could ask for more? Now you have to watch out for those conferences where one of them asks "what shall we do about Mother?" Always something. Oldest daughter is living in Billings where she's working on her Masters and working as a rep for Harcourt Brace Jovanavich. One of these days your phone will ring for lunch, Peg. OK? Hope you're still planning a reunion in 1985. Best wishes, good health and happy days to each and every.

PURDY, Anna Lee and Bud: Talked to Midge V. the other nite and we agreed we all should have the forty fifth. Maybe Sonny Holland would do the paper work if we furnished the proper poop. If some of the misers wouldn't mind kicking in a little more we could charter a bus to either the Land of Magic, (Logan, Mt.), the St. Bernard (Bridger Bowl), or Cross Cut Ranch (Bridger Canyon). All three serve the hard stuff and excellent food. Not much different from last year. We both still live in the same house, but have to share Pony with an untrapped bear. Our best to all of you.

ROSSITER, Bertha and Dave: How can you all hang in there as has been your wont? Most qualifiers on your list are infirm physically or already have some degree of Alzheimer's. Have I already said the above in some form before? See what I mean? Nonetheless, you get what you pay for so here's my brief distillation of "my year". Most readers of your almanac are much too young to remember Eleanor Roosevelt's "My Day" but I mention it only to say she had more in her day than I have in my Year. But back to the point--oh yes, there had to be a point and it's now coming back, namely, -- we saw Betty and Luther and had a great dinner in West and, I recall, did some visiting. Luther copped out by claiming he had to make a meeting. But the Sheridan folk sure did enjoy it. That plus a nice visit with Rose, between customers. Like all Eagles she doesn't change with time and that's totally unfair. Next came Nat Yovetich leading her poor brother who couldn't do it on his own from the car. They stayed long enough to have Nick and me pose for a picture and then we helped him back to the car. Nat was taking him on a nice long drive in the country. She's a very devoted sister. Would enclose the picture but it would be cruel (to Nick of course). Good to visit with them. Still next was a pleasurable encounter with Shirley Pappin who spent two days which we used prowling the hills and listening to Shirley's account of her then-recent trip to Tibet and Mongolia. That was a travelogue that topped anything in my experience. If she weren't in good shape going in I'm not at all sure she'd have come out. If you ever get a chance make her give you the entire layout. It was fascinating listening, told in her quiet, unassuming manner. About the time of Shirley's peregrinations, Bertha, Janie and I took 3 weeks in the Auld Sod. Loved the countryside and particularly the people who are so friendly and courteous. Have since told my Irish friends that I believe they exported all their rejects to America. If I could stay glued together I'd love to go again. Incidentally, Ireland is green! Still think Taylors and Nelsons should start a Tontine even tho late in the game. Last one afloat gets controlling interest in Eagles Store. And a Jolly New Year. (Editors' note: Tourmaster John Fisher reports that Bertha & Dave were on MSU Cruise before Christmas that went through Panama Canal & ended up in San Francisco. They must have been stowaways since Dave didn't report on this adventure.)

ROTH, Elota Beth: Excuse my informal stationery but with retirement I lost my Super typewriter and my hand writing gets worse--especially my right hand with arthritis, and a finger that jerks with age. Ugh! 1984 ended much better than the year began--Tim (37) was stacking 80 lb. bales of hay in the stalls when he developed chest pains - and called Shirley to get him to the hospital - that was April 10 - they could not stabilize his blood pressure. The team in Intensive Care never left him except when nurses changed shifts. Wed. at midnite the call came for Shirley to return with me and bring the family priest. His warning on the 10th saved his life because he was where he should have been when he suffered his massive heart attack - 3 times his heart stopped and electric shock brought him back. He had 2 weeks of hospitalization and the insertion of the little balloon in the artery - Shirley went back to work and Tim became housekeeper, cook, and shopper - he still finds the bargains and lets me know. I

spent April & May at the Army Hospital visiting my 2 friends I traveled to Europe with (in '81) - one I also went to Hawaii with just after our last MSU reunion - and both nearly died. 1985 has to be better and I do hope there will be a reunion. We'll have to have it since you have to give a verbal account of that fabulous trip to the Olympic games. I was out in San Diego for the Reunion of the remaining members (and wives) of Floyd's last Command position during the war. About 50 were there - and it's like another "MSU" family. My Best to All.

RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde: It doesn't seem possible that a year has passed - time moves swiftly when you are having fun or growing old. Last year we went to Dallas for our son Rick's wedding - had a fine time and acquired a lovely daughter-in-law. Rick finishes college next summer - it seems such a long time since he graduated from high school. Retirement seems to suit us better when the weather is nice and there's so much more to do. We are going to Pala Mesa, California for February & March for a little R & R - or more R & R in a warmer climate. We bought a smaller house with a better view and sold our home on the golf course to a young banker - Perfect timing. In the interim of sale & occupancy he received an offer in Tucson he couldn't turn down, so we have his earnest money & two homes. When we get this resolved we will feel lots better. Hope that you are all well and prosperous - Look forward to hearing about everyone.

SHINN, Mil and Shirl: All around here stays about the same including my tardiness in writing. Guess most of you know by now that I'm about thru taking trips to Montana as the last two years have been disastrous as far as trips to Montana. Heart attacks both times. The latest in May while visiting my brother Don in Billings. Unfortunately he died while I was in hospital across the floor from him. Anyway journeyed home & had heart bypass surgery. After some recovery time both Millie and I went Para Sailing at a local lake. The high lite of the fall was our trip to visit our son Larry and family who are living in Juneau, Alaska. Home to the rush of Thanksgiving and Christmas. Best part was here to enjoy it to the fullest. Spend the winter time working and skiing both Cross Country and Downhill when \$ available. May the best of everything find you all in '85.

STUCKY, Lorraine (Frankie) and Bill: Here I sit on a DC10 (American Airlines) in Dallas, Texas of all places (There is a Dallas Iowa, too, but there never had been a DC10 there, so I gotta be in Texas). There is a baby about 18 months old climbing the seats and me and his mother on one side and Bill on the other and its hot in here. Bill just gave me a comp. ticket for the movie or a drink and at this point the drink is winning. We don't have this many people in most of the towns in Iowa. If you wonder why we flew from Des Moines to Dallas to San Francisco it's a long story. With the anticipation of dinner with all our kids this evening--it's worth it! We did stay in Ames this Christmas--the 1st time in 5 years and it was fun. But Sue and John just bought their 1st house and we're off to see it--with orders to bring our old clothes. Could it be theres a window to wash, a hedge to be trimmed or some such fun chore? I'll bet! 1984 was good to us. I marked my 20th anniversary at the SHC and now have plans for retirement sometime this year altho there may be some part time work. I almost hope so because I will really miss all my college friends. The number of requests for my volunteer services make up a full schedule if I say yes to even a part of them. Bill is more and more involved. Trying to keep the programs in continuance is a real challenge these days. There is less and less money for more and more needs. He likes the challenge, it seems, and the people like him so ---. Our family is well--all four kids on the west coast. Sue and John, Roger, Bryan are in S. F. and Dave and Connie in S. Barbara. So

we do go to S. F. as often as possible. In fact, we have been there at Xmas so often that I missed my favorite shopping places there. Other than S.F. we don't travel to any exotic places. We do go to Montana each summer for a wonderful month in the mountains. "The Cabin" is our refuge where we recharge our energies for the rest of a busy year. There are many dear "old" friends and family (which is really getting older). It is always very special to see Rose in W.Y. (I'll write to you later, Rose). Such great people to keep this letter going. Even tho I never see any of the contributors I enjoy hearing of them. This plane is doing something like shaking - the reason for the poor penmanship.. I get so tired of holding it up when we fly. I hate being on time! Now I won't be talking with you.

TERRETT, June: I stuck pretty close to home during '84 so there's not much to report. Jill's eldest was married last summer which seemed to take up the greatest part of the summer for her mother and me. Glad I don't feel as old as that makes me sound. We sold the bank during '84 to a holding company that owns banks in Miles City and Sidney, but I kept enough stock to stay on the board to see the transition through for a year or two. With the way banking industry is going these days I'm happy to have the money instead of the stock. The new owners bring in professional auditors so I'm relieved of that responsibility after nearly 25 years of it. Now I'm getting ready for what promises to be a great trip. We leave the end of this month to fly to Florida and then get on a ship for 18 days, stopping at a few Caribbean Islands and two places in Brazil before reaching Rio De Janeiro in time for their carnival (or Mardi Gras). We stay on the ship there but are taken to the parades, samba contests, etc. and then fly home. Should be one great big ball! Merry 1985 everyone.

THOMPSON, Wanna and Abe: Happy New Year to all the Letter Gang: I am quoting from Herb Caen's Column in S. F. paper of this morning (Jan. 1) "FWOOSH, there goes another one. They don't make years the way they used to. When you're a kid, you get the full 12 months and they pass with agonizing slowness, especially just before summer vacation and the Christmas holidays. The older you get, the faster they go. I can remember Christmas last year as though it were only yesterday which I think it was. Here today and gone today!" I think we will all agree that the years are going far too rapidly. Our past year was full and busy. Our daughter, Susan, was married in August. She and her husband are now living in Malibu so we do not see them as often as before. However, her girls are not too far away at school in Monterey and Santa Barbara. We spent 10 days with all of them before Xmas. Sandra, our younger daughter, is a broker, as is Susan, and she lives in the Seattle area. Her little six year old, Alexis, is with us now for a ten day visit. Cooksons are in Arizona but we still see them frequently when they are home in San Francisco. Our hasty visit to Montana last Fall didn't leave much time for visits with friends. We did see Mel MacNab but seem never to catch up with Robin. We will hope to see Eddie and Marion Allard in March. If there is to be a summer reunion, what dates have you considered? Among others, Al Grantham and I have our 50 year High School reunion sometime next summer. No date has been set for that one either. I am sitting here looking at the golfers on the course. It has finally turned nice after days of fog and cold. Abe gets out on the course as often as he can but this is the time of the year that requires much of his time at the office. Our year's travel has consisted of short trips, a visit in Seattle, seeing friends in Montana and in March we plan to go to the Desert and NewMexico. Abe and I wish you all a good year and a healthy one! Our latch is out if ever you venture into the wine country. See you next summer.

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: It has been a good year - we hope the same is true for all newsletter friends. We wish everyone joy and peace in the new year ahead.

We're very fortunate to be able to see our children and grandchildren quite often. Some of us are always together for special occasions such as birthdays and holidays. We took three: Stevie Junker, David Holtzapple and Angie Benedict to Williamsburg in June. This was our fourth such trip over the years. Williamsburg is one of our favorite places to take the kids, when they get to be nine or ten. At the same time we visit Washington, giving enough time to the Air and Space Building at Smithsonian. Then a day at Busch Gardens with lots of swimming in between. Fun times to remember. N.A.D.A. and P.A.A. Conventions gave us travel opportunities to Dallas and Bermuda. If they take us west, we extend the trips to include Colorado and Arizona, of course. We attended the marriage of our grandson Ross and his Mary in Greeley on September 1st. (Ross is learning the automobile business with his dad). The bride and groom are a neat couple and it was a happy time. We bought a place in the same Park as Mayme (Mrs. Chaffin) -- the Oasis on E. Thomas in Scottsdale. We finally got to England, actually all the British Isles; exhausting trip but wonderful. More time in London next time. Great people on the Shrine sponsored trip. Our warm weather this fall and winter? has been unreal but so convenient for Christmas rushing and shopping. Lee, who has just equipped himself with complete ski outfit, and many other skiers are just waiting! We had a lovely shopping day before Christmas with our youngest granddaughter, Kelly. Santa held her, called her "Sugar" and let her stroke his beard. Santa never got such a staring - a precious moment to remember. Love and our wish for many precious moments for all of you in this coming year. Special love to you both, Bettie and Peg, for all you do for us.

VADHEIM, Midge: The deadline has arrived so to keep in the fold best I get with it. Aside from receiving the newsletter I'm looking forward to lunch or breakfast or perhaps both with the editors of the '85 journal and Flit and Rose. To date no new grands, still 4 in number, same son, two daughters and their spouses which are all a blessing for me. I had planned to attend Ronnie's inauguration but our plans were changed. Enroute we were to visit Jane and Chuck Turner. Sorry for the cancellation, Turners, as know we would have had a wonderful time. Unfortunately Ronnie and Nancy won't miss me. What can I say except I'm left holding a beautiful invitation. This March I'm looking forward to a trip to the Holy Land and Egypt. Last spring '84 I spent 3 weeks in Portugal, Spain and Morocco. For those who have not traveled, Portugal - the price is right and the countryside & Lisbon are lovely. Spain is reasonable compared to the other European countries. I'm assuming the reunion has a green light. Do I hear any volunteers to organize this great event? Best Wishes for good health and happiness. I'll see you all in the Fall of '85. Thanks again Bettie & Peg for all your continuous efforts to keep the old gang intact.

WAITE, Jeanne: It is that time again when our dear friends get our news letter off. How lucky can we be? I can hardly believe that 1984 is a thing of the past. Hope you all had a happy holiday and wish each and every one of you only good things for 1985. 1984 was a pleasant year for me--not filled with exciting things but was fun. Did make my annual trip to San Francisco in May. Lost my luggage for 5 days. When I finally got it, the gal said to me "oh--the stickers say Hawaii. How was it?" My comment--"Ask the luggage, I wasn't there". Lewistown had their 100th anniversary on July 4th and it was very good. I had a surprise call on July 3 from the Frank Wolcotts saying they were at the hotel and could I join them. We had a great visit and went out for dinner. That was a disaster as I ended up in the emergency room at the hospital with a piece of steak lodged in my throat. Didn't take too long to remove it and fortunately I could breathe. Told the Wolcotts I was so pleased to see them but didn't mean to choke up over it!!! Aside from that I spent a pleasant summer doing some

remodelling, gardening and jaunts around the state. My best to all of you and special thanks to you two nice couples who see that we all get together each year.

WEBER, Jerry: Deadline approaching and now it's time to inventory the events of the past year. 1984 was a busy and happy time for me. When I wrote last I was en route to Washington, D.C. It turned out to be a delightful week. The Director was most gracious on the occasion of my anniversary, but the highlight of the trip was having lunch at the White House. The President's chief speech writer, whom I had met a couple of years ago, extended the invitation. I was so in awe of all the staff bustling around I can't remember a thing I ate. In late May and June I spent 3 weeks in Switzerland, Austria, and Germany. We had a marvelous tour for 2 weeks, which included the Passion Play in Oberammergau, and ended with 3 nights in Vienna. From there my friend and I went on our own to Munich, Rothenberg, and West Berlin. Berlin is a beautiful city and even East Berlin was not as dismal as I had anticipated. However, the tour takes you through only the best part of the city. Climbing up the platform to view the Brandenburg Gate from the West gives you an eerie feeling to see how confined the other side is. Came back just in time to gear up for the Olympics. Everything went so smoothly for everyone. Was expecting to hear from you, Peg and Bill. Did you make it to LA? I spent the first week of October in San Diego attending a seminar and on the 24th of that month went to New Orleans for the Ex-Agents of the FBI convention. Spent 4 days in Arizona over Christmas and now I am glad to stay put. Have an invitation to go to the Inauguration on the 21st, but it is difficult for me to get away now so I am afraid I am going to have to miss it. You will have to tell me all about it, Midge. I hope a reunion of our group will be on the agenda this year. I would love a get-together and have already put it on the calendar for October. It will be great to see one another after 5 years and to receive Vesta's report on all the inmates in the retirement home. I hope not too many of us have had to move on to a closed facility!! Will await the word and in the meantime I hope 1985 will be a harvest of happiness for everyone.

WILSON, Maize: Rose talked with Maize and gleaned the following information. She sold her condo in California in February, and is now living in Whitefish. She spent the summer up on Big Mountain at Ptarmigan Village and had a great time. Maize joined Danny (Kermit) and Judy Daniels at Swan Lake for Thanksgiving and Christmas. She is in the process of having her home built, and is keeping busy with substitute teaching. So far, she's been teaching English. Maize went to her 50th High School Reunion in Helena. It went on for 3 days and she had loads of fun and never laughed so much.

WOLCOTT, Phyllis and Frank: Nice to hear from you again. Please note that I took pen in hand the same day we received your card. We've decided to leave these parts about January 4th and go to the San Francisco area where we hope to see the Granthams and get Visa's for Australia, after which we hope to get to the down under via space available on Military Transports. We plan to be back in Honolulu by 9th of February to settle into our time share condominium for a couple of weeks, and if we find a condo to stay in after that we will probably stay around until the middle of April. Didn't get very far from home this summer because in my retirement I'm still farming a couple hundred acres. We don't live on the farm, so I commute about ten miles. We did go to Palm Springs, Ca. in October to attend a reunion of my WWII Bomber Division. 'Twas a nice trip. Played a little golf on the trip home. Any of you golfer's come through here in the summer and want to play stop and see us. We live on the Riverside Country Club Golf course. Any non golfers stop too. Best to all the gang.

YOVETICH, Nick: So far retirement is pretty darn good. Haven't had much time to go anywhere or do anything. Did spend $1\frac{1}{2}$ months in Florida around Fort Meyers. I enjoyed it enough to go back for 3 months starting at Christmas. Other highlights, if I can presume to call them highlights, are (a) On way to Montana called "Skigee" Roth but got her daughter Terri instead. Nice phone call.. (b) Saw Rossiter in Sheridan, was headed for West so I missed Shirley Pappin. A Montana storm came up so my Sis and I turned around. Cold feet - no West visit. (c) Was depressed with business in Butte, mines etc., but you had to fight to get into Lydia's and another joint. (d) Had my first hole in one on a 179 yard hole at our Delaware C. C. People ridiculed me cause I uased a 3 wood. Hell, if the ball goes in I'd use a driver, hammer, foot mashie or any other legal club. (e) Still feel I'm running short of time to do something.

LATECOMER

CALLISTER, Dottie and Hague: Thank you for the reprieve. Hague owes you one Peg! (Ed. note: Hague refused the collect call, but we called anyway.) 1985 started out on the run. Hagues good shoulder gave up and is in constant pain. He is not driving so I am the only driver, keeps us both busy with our various activities. 1984 was good to us. We had a wonderful trip to Japan in May and saw the country from son Duncan and Sheila's house and car. We also went to that big shopping bazaar Hong Kong. The Shangrila Hotel we'd recommend to any and all. Beautiful views of the Harbor. We came home and were asked to house-sit for friends in Menlo Park. This is a nice way to go--anyone want to trade houses in Oregon? We can offer a Townhouse on a Golf Course, tennis and swimming available in season. If Hagues shoulder gets better we may go back to Japan in April; if not, we'll follow the snow bunnies, like Clyde and Shirley, visit Al and Wilma and be warm for a time. We wish you all a happy, healthy, busy New Year. And, oh yes, if you haven't seen "The Cotton Club" be sure to take it in, it's our kind of movie.

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: We are having the usual fun getting the newsletter on its way. And this year Rose and Luther are on deck for food service, counsel, chauffeuring, etc. December 26 I had surgery for bunions (what an ugly word) on both feet, so if any of you come to call I can tell you all about "my operation". I still have a long pin in each big toe (until January 23). My foot gear is something to behold, but on the 23rd I will graduate to something like oversize tennis shoes until regular shoes feel comfortable. At "West" we were pleased to see Snooks and one daughter, Wanna and Abe Thompson, Rossiters, and Peg and Bill. Luther is fine. February and March we will be back in Santa Monica with our fairy godmother--we may see some of you there. Our best to all of you and we hope to see you this fall.

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: A year of ups and downs for the Taylors. Son, Rick and family, Lauri and Lisa, flew out from Pennsylvania in March for a good visit. They got some skiing in and we got to babysit! Met up with Snooks Rushing and his darling daughter on Mother's Day week-end in Bozeman. His Mother and my Mother are roommates in Extended Care at hospital and both named Dora. The Rushings and Taylors took an early morning ride up to Big Sky and looked around and had breakfast at Bucks T 4, and back to Bozeman by 10:00 AM to visit the Mothers. Our week's visit to Priest Lake was earlier in July--weather was OK and a fun, relaxing time but NO HUCKLEBERRIES! Then the last of July -- off to L.A. and the Olympics! We stayed with Bill's sister Agnes and husband, Bob. Our kids flew in from Pa. and we had a glorious time together. There was fun at the beach, a great day at Disneyland, and babysitting while Rick and Lauri took in their events (exhibition baseball game, finals in men's individual gymnastics, semi-finals in men's platform diving, and final soccer game). We had a full day of Track & Field

at the Coliseum and it was fantastic--all the color and pageantry and thousands and thousands of people--all unbelievable! We were there the day the two runners, Mary Decker and Zola Budd, collided! Los Angeles did themselves proud--everything ran so smoothly and everyone was so helpful. Had to sell my Mother's house in order to finance her care, so we spent weeks going through 53 years of accumulation and memories. It was completed towards the end of October and then we spent Thanksgiving with our kids in Royersford, Pa. They have since moved to Wilmington, Delaware as Rick was transferred, so we'll have a new area to visit. Bill's sister, Helen, died in Trenton, Missouri the last of November. She'd had cancer for a year and a half and did well at first with treatments, and then downhill the last two months. We will miss her. Then my Mother passed away January 28. We were called back up to Bozeman after being home just two days from working on the newsletter. That's why the letter is delayed as I'm just getting back to it. How strange it will seem not to make trips to Bozeman every other week--it's been such a part of our lives. We wish you all the very best in 1985 and hope the re-union will be a huge success!

Thanks for all your great letters. No word from Joye and Ellis Marshall, but when I called Ellis said to tell everyone "hi". Joye was working at Merle Norman Cosmetics at the Mall. Did not hear from Bev Orton but understand she has moved to a new condominium complex. Nothing from Jim Stephens. When I was doing my duties as Pink Lady at Deaconess Hospital the other morning (Feb. 4) I discovered June Terrett. She had had a hysterectomy and 3 days later had to go back for further surgery when the sutures didn't hold and everything was coming out! Great to see you, June, but sorry it was circumstances like that, especially when you were supposed to be on a cruise! Have a speedy recovery but take care!

The reunion is set for October 4th and 5th--Homecoming week-end! Midge has temporarily reserved 25 rooms with 2 queen beds for those 2 nights @ \$30 per night (single \$26) at the Topper Motel, 1235 North 7th, Bozeman, Mt. 59715. Reservations should be made directly to the Topper and mention Midge Vadheim so the management knows. This should be done by the 1st of September. There will be a dinner at the Topper on Friday night. Saturday will be Homecoming Parade, luncheon at the Student Union, and then football game (1st Big Sky Conference game of the season for our CHAMPION BOBCATS)! Saturday night we go by bus to the St. Bernard (Bridger Mountain skii area) for dinner. Further information for luncheon and football tickets will be coming from the Alum office. If you are planning on coming it would be nice to have an estimate of numbers. Midge, Vesta and Bud are the Bozeman committee so just drop a card c/o Midge Vadheim, 8401 Goldenstein, Bozeman, Montana, 59715. Looking forward to a great reunion of our "old gang"!

Much love to our super group,

Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill

ROLL CALL 1985

Mr. & Mrs. E. W. Allard, 3301 Piragua Street, Carlsbad, California 92008
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, 1500 Woodbridge Road, Apt. 3G, Joliet, Illinois 60436
Mr. & Mrs. Hague Callister, 32155 Boones Bend Rd., Wilsonville, Oregon 97070
Mr. & Mrs. George Clemow, P.O. Box 766, Center Harbor, New Hampshire, 03226
Mr. & Mrs. Jack Coefield, 3350 S. W. Mitchell St., Portland, Oregon 97201
Mr. & Mrs. John Gates, 246 W. Laurel Avenue, Lake Forest, Illinois 60045
Mr. & Mrs. A. E. Grantham, 1425 Via Loma, Walnut Creek, California 94598
Mr. & Mrs. Walter J. Heinrich, 705 Mead Ave., Sheboygan, Wisconsin 53081
Mr. & Mrs. H. E. Jacobs, 528 Laguna Place, Seal Beach, California 90740
Mr. John K. Justice, 16447 Wimbleton Court, Victorville, California 92392
Mrs. James F. MacDonald, 327 So. Surrey, Travois Village, Missoula, Montana 59802
Mr. & Mrs. Robin MacNab, 821 W. Mendenhall, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Mr. & Mrs. Ford Martin, Box 476, Terry, Montana 59349
Mr. & Mrs. Mark McCollm, 5720 - 60th Ave. N.E., Seattle, Washington 98105
Mrs. H. W. Menzel, 1106 S. 3rd Ave., Bozeman, Montana 59715 (winter)
Mrs. Robert Pappin, 306 Heather Lane, Great Falls, Montana 59405
Mr. & Mrs. Bud Purdy, 508 North 15th, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Dr. & Mrs. H. D. Rossiter, Sheridan, Montana 59749
Mrs. Floyd E. Roth, 2550 S. Dawson Way, Aurora, Colorado 80014
Mr. & Mrs. Clyde M. Rushing, P. O. Box 02156, Portland, Oregon 97202
Mr. & Mrs. Shirl Shinn, N. 7625 Laurelhurst Drive, Spokane, Washington 99208
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Stucky, 2500 Timberland Rd., Ames, Iowa 50010
Mrs. June D. Terrett, 320 W. Relf St., Glendive, Montana 59330
Mr. & Mrs. C. N. Thompson, 6969 Oakmont Drive, Santa Rosa, California 95405
Mr. & Mrs. C. W. Turner, 305 Fieldstone Rd., Camp Hill, Pennsylvania 17011
Mrs. A. L. Vadheim, 8401 Goldenstein, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Miss Jeanne Waite, Box 682, Lewistown, Montana 59457
Miss Jerry Weber, 1377 So. Beverly Glen Blvd., #504, Los Angeles, California 90024
Mrs. John B. Wilson, 1267 Birch Hill Drive, Whitefish, Montana 59937
Mr. & Mrs. Frank S. Wolcott, 7 A Gallatin Drive, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Mr. Nick Yovetich, 2101 N. Wheeling, Muncie, Indiana 47303

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. J. E. Marshall, 2225 Alderson, Billings, Montana 59102
Mrs. Fred Orton, 255 Texas Street, Apt. #350, Rapid City, South Dakota 57701
Mr. James D. Stephens, P. O. Box 25324, Salt Lake City, Utah 84125

DROPPED:

Daniels, Dokken, Stetzner, Strong, Williamson, Winchester

January 1986

Dear Old Gang:

The 1986 edition of the newsletter is about to go to press. We are doing it at Rose's again with all the fringe benefits. Usually our first response to the newsletter has been from Robin MacNab. As you heard from Midge, Vesta and Bud, Robin passed away in March from a heart attack. We will miss him and we send our deepest sympathy to Mel and family. Good to hear from all who wrote and here we go again!

ALLARD, Marian and Eddie: Even tho we are still trying to figure out where 1985 has gone, guess it's time to focus on 1986. The nicest thing that happened to us last year was the arrival of a new granddaughter. Amara Kristen was born almost on our Kristens Valentine birthday. We do enjoy being near Kristen and Karlen and their families. Marc is now 9½, Kiera 5½, Clayton 3 and Amara almost 1--so pick the age you like best. They are all individual and interesting, to say the very least. Visits from several friends and relatives during the year were fun for us. We still made at least one or more trips to the Berkeley area. This year mainly to say "goodbye" to my parents' home. We sold it to a builder, who remodeled it and then resold it. Kept hoping I'd hate what they did and that they would be unable to sell it. Loved most of the changes and they had 3 firm offers the 1st day of an Open House. Guess I didn't win that one. Things started going down hill in May, healthwise, tho both of us thought we were fine. I flunked my treadmill, which led to an angiogram. Fortunately, my problem could be solved with one pill a day. Early in September, Eddie had a fast trip to the Emergency room for a kidney stone, they assume. He did give up smoking, so guess even dark clouds do have a silver lining. At the end of the month, he flunked his treadmill, which led to an angiogram which led to emergency coronary artery surgery at Scripps in LaJolla. Happy to report his recovery has been good. We did get to Billings for Eddie's 50th High School reunion in July. Even I had a really good time--especially enjoyed seeing Eulaine Minshall, Ann Gerharz, the Wolcotts and several others from MSC days. Fun, too, being with all Eddie's family. Will close, wishing everyone a good year ahead--especially a healthy one. It's always nice to think of you gathered in Bozeman, down the street from my Grandmother's house. So many nice memories!

ANDERSON, Vesta and Eric: For the Andersons, 1985 is best described as a year of reunions - one cancelled, three achieved, and a fourth one projected. The response to our newsletter gangs' reunion didn't warrant further action - sorry about that, but Bud, Midge and I did share some laughs as we met to plan it. If you're really interested in a future one let us know - is there a better place? A better time? A novel idea? There was the "Jones Family" reunion when relatives from my mothers side of the family congregated to learn more about our ancestors, from cousins who had recently visited in Wales. It was interesting to observe genetic patterns that had emerged in the clan. Angular features, snappy brown eyes, dimples and a wry sense of humor were commonalities obvious among the grandparents, parents, uncles and aunts and cousins, and I inherited the large nose! Then there were the army reunions - In July former 10th Mountain Division Ski Troopers met at the beautiful Big Mountain ski area near Whitefish to extol their feats of courage during W.W. II. Then we went to Houston over Labor Day to reminisce with members of the 36th Division. Army reunions are great. Eric gets to tell his war stories. I've heard these stories so often that I'm convinced that had it not been for him the Germans would have won the war. Committees have been working on plans to honor graduates of the Class of 1936, Gallatin County High School. Stellar members of that class whose names appear on this newsletter roster include: Vesta & Eric Anderson, Jane Chaffin Turner, Bettie Eagle Nelson, Peg Roman Taylor, Grace Williams Jacobs, Clyde Rushing, Bud Purdy and Midge Spain Vadheim. So much for reunions. Newsletter time is always a time for reflection, and while the spring parties we attended in 1985 are a far cry from those at

Karsts in our college days, we still manage to enjoy ourselves. We feel fortunate to have each other and feel humbled at the courage of our newsletter friends who have lost loved ones. We are proud of our family - our 5 children, and our 6 "beautiful, smart, well behaved, etc. etc. etc." grandchildren. We even love our in-laws - what more could we ask for? Good luck for 1986!! P. S. We try to keep active. I am the most outstanding member in our aerobics class - when the exercises get too vigorous I am out standing by the fountain. I also have the sweatiest leotards, the reddest face, and huff and puff louder than anyone else in the class. They cheer when I make it to the locker room under my own power. Although Eric has sold manufacturing and distribution rights on his patents (to Con-Agra), he continues to stay involved in animal nutrition and enjoys raising cattle, so after these many years one might say that he is still peddling the bull.

BECK, Cora and Ward: Greetings: We wend our love and best wishes to all and best wishes to all and a big thank-you to Peg and Bettie! My Ward is still fighting poor health but we were able to make a Beck family reunion in Dickinson, North Dakota in July. We are leaving for Palm Desert about February 14th for 6 weeks in sunny California--our children will also visit us there. Ward Jr., Joan and girls were home for Christmas, so made a great holiday for us. Hope to see many of you in 1986.

BRANDON, Billie: If I thought '83 and '84 were forget-it time, I hadn't reckoned with '85! I am self-appointed President of the Poor Me Society and my phone is listed under "Dial a Disease". I am devastated that I exhausted all the whining and moaning and organ recitals; I should have saved them for a time when they were needed - NOW. Instead of throwing a dramatic fit all over the paper, I'll have to confine my health bulletin to bare facts. Hospitalization during most of January; therapy until the middle of May; 8 days at Mayo's during August; root canal in September - the latter not bad, incidentally. Or was it not bad just relatively speaking?? No travel. No golf. Emphysema. Good-bye New Mexico and Florida. Now, if any of you wishes to have me join him/her at an altitude lower than 5,000 feet just set the date and I'll be there. Annie, now 3½, was joined by a little bachelor last January. He is a happy little Buddha. What restraint I am exercising in not relating the cutesies, but I am bucking for the Rossiter Woman of the Year Award. My trashy novels, which went in one eye and out the other, are being replaced gradually by some better literature, and I am spending hours cooking my black little heart out. After all, how much shopping can one do! Son Brandy may be taking a business trip to Thailand soon and I am really excited for him. I am also interested in hearing all about you interesting people and your goings-on. Love yall.

CALLISTER, Dottie and Hague: Now that we have learned to write 1986 instead of 1985 there is only the feeling that how could that be? Where have the busy years gone beside into the limbo? Our 1985 was sort of an uneventful flight of time but we did manage three sorties by auto into California and Arizona, touching base with Al and Willy Grantham at Walnut Creek and Menlo Park where we occasionally housesit for vacationing friends. Also at Oceanside in March we got briefly acquainted with Mary & Bud Worthington. So we do sort of run into the MSU group from time to time. We plan a few weeks in Palm Desert in March where we always see a nice little bunch from Helena where we were fortunate to live for a short time in the Forties. Dottie rushed off to a bridge club with instructions that I edit this edition, so that is why the quality of it may be suspect. She did want to pass on her laughing reaction to the current "lip-syncking" as the new thing this year--it was her impression that Peg & Betty had invented it along with SpikeJones! Won't get into details on our three offspring except to say that Barbara, born in Helena in 1947, lives in Medina, Washington with husband Tod Hamachek and our only two grandchildren. Tod is CEO of Penwest, Ltd., a concern manufacturing malt for the brewers and starches

for the paper industry. Our son Duncan, born in Bozeman in 1948 lives in Nara, Japan with his wife Sheila. They were here for several days over the holidays and just flew back via Korean Air Lines--we were relieved to get a phone call saying they and cat got safely home! Yes, CAT. Scotta, our youngest born in Portland in 1952 is assistant City Editor for the Oregonian newspaper and just completed a 13 month stint on a special investigative team covering our famous visitor from India, the late departed back to India guru, BHAGWAN SHREE RAJNEESH. Now she is back to more mundane subjects but said it was a good experience. I am sort of retired from most all money making ventures, unfortunately, but am still carrying on as treasurer of our rapidly growing church--for time spent it is almost a full time thing, but fun. Weather report as of 8 January - wet but mild, after a really cold and dry December. The sun in the desert always has a pull about now. We hope you all have a super 1986.

CLEMON, Cherry and George: 1985 has really had its ups and downs for us. We enjoyed the months of January and February in Sarasota, Florida then on to Destin (Florida Panhandle) for March and April. September 14th Susan was remarried to Glenn Richardson who also works at the Lakes Region General Hospital in Laconia, NH. It was small but very beautiful affair, a total of 19, with the reception catered at our home. We are so happy for them. Then Cherry entered Mass. General Hospital in Boston on September 30th for elective extensive intestinal surgery. Recovery was going slowly as the whole digestive system had to get restarted. Then October 21st late at night while under sedation, she fell and fractured her hip. Another operation to pin the break and two more weeks in the hospital before heading back to New Hampshire. During this time George stayed nearby with Allan in Belmont. Upon returning to Center Harbor George became Cook, Housekeeper, Day & Night Nurse as the patient slowly recovered. Now Cherry is using a cane and working hard to rehabilitate the leg, to gain back 15 pounds and to regain her go-power. We returned to Florida December 22nd and are hoping that the warm climate will be a real plus for the 3R's Recovery, Rest, and Relaxation. To Billie Brandon: Are you coming to Sarasota this winter? Sorry for the delay in our greetings but now our very best wishes for a Happy New Year. I may get to Montana in 1986 for Billings High School 50th Reunion. (Addresses for those visiting Florida: Jan. 4 to Feb. 28, 1986 Our House at the Beach W404, 1001 Beach Road, Siesta Key, Sarasota, FL 34242--Ph. 813-349-7090: March 1 to April 30, 1986 Fairway Cottage #199, Sandestin Beach Resort, Destin, FL 32541--Ph. 904-267-7199).

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: Your mailbag will be filled with reunion cancellation "regrets", and you will never know how many would have come? As you know, we accepted and really have "regrets" that all your pre-planning didn't get enough responses. The big change in our lives is that our daughter Susan, son-in-law John and three unbelievably bright and handsome grandsons Tyler (7 yrs.), Travis (5 yrs.) and Matthew (2 yrs.) moved right here to Walnut Creek, and for the first time in seven years, we didn't have to go to Oregon for Christmas. This move has made quite a change in our activities - and privacy! - But we love it! For Christmas this year, our son Bruce and daughter-in-law Nancy from Kauai, Hawaii, really surprised us with an appearance at our front door....A real family affair. We have some tentative plans to visit around via motorhome this year and may be able to visit some of you without imposing much inconvenience - but don't hold your breath. Our year was made more pleasant by brief visits from, and with, good friends including Shirley Pappin, Midge Vadheim, Dave and Bertha Rossiter, Wanna and Abe Thompson, Hague and Dottie Callister, Frank and Phyllis Wolcott (hope we didn't omit someone), and phone conversations with John and Chrissie Gates when they were in the Bay Area. May you all continue to rally around the "old gang" and enjoy a pleasant and profitable New Year. Love to all.

HEINRICH, Jean and Walt: Thanks for the "reminder"--also, Peg, for your nice personal note---truly appreciated! Another good year for us--How lucky can we be? Still in good health and free to travel! Had the usual six weeks to Sarasota (with stops in Columbus, Ohio and Memphis--to visit children); an Amtrak trip to Seattle (had a short, pleasant chat with Dolores--no time for "get-together"); a visit to Minneapolis (to visit children), and small trips here and there. All 9 children were home in May (most unusual with that many)! Had three new grandchildren this year. Now have 16!! Of course I don't always remember all names and birthdates--but I can get away with it cuz my hair is grey! Visited Kadunk in Albuquerque end of November. She's not doing so well--is on oxygen 24 hrs. a day and so little joy in her life. Had long letter from Marian and Eddie Allard. They're dears--still seem the same after 40 years. Also nice card from Dolores--They were going to Hawaii--no "white Christmas". Plenty of white and cold in Wisconsin, so we say "soon it's Florida here we come"! Special love to the News-letter Gang! Have yourselves a happy, healthy 1986!

JACOBS, Grace and Hugo: Seems like a lot has happened this year. First our daughter Joanne was divorced--that complicated our lives. Then a few months later her oldest daughter Cheri got married. She's only 19.. They seem to be very happy. Both work and they have a darling apartment in South Laguna, with a view of the ocean from every room--even the bathroom! Our other granddaughter Sheila who is 15 remains at home with Joanne. Joanne has a good job and will remain in the family home at least until Sheila is thru High School. Sheila is very active--on the go every minute--has numerous medals for cross-country. Had a trip to Mexico with friends, is in Florida now visiting and is slated for a cross-country event next Fall in Hawaii. As for us, we try to be the stabilizers and keep the home fires burning. Did have a few steel-head fishing trips up north. Last time saw thousands of white snow geese on the fields. Was so clear seemed like we could see snow-covered Mt. Shasta from 100 miles down the road. If things work out, hope to see some of you at our High School Class Reunion next summer.

MARTIN, Mickey and Ford: I am almost afraid to start a letter to you. Last year the evening I finished our epistle to you (Jan. 13) I had a severe heart attack and was lucky to survive. Come spring and I was flown home to good old Montana. A month later I was in trouble again--so off to Billings for a 4 bypass operation and to discover our pink lady was our good friend Peg. What a wondrous sight. Doing great now--back on a saddle horse, playing golf, back to normal. Eastern Montana is a disaster this year as you probably all know with drouth, grasshoppers, cattle prices and April in general. We sold down on cattle and placed balance on shares in South Dakota. We then rented out our range land and rented out the home ranch, except buildings and a narrow strip of river front about 1½ miles long (our private game reserve). We then headed south for our beach front apartment in Carlsbad, Cal. By the sound of the Montana weather, this is a good winter to be south. Missed Homecoming this year and sorry the reunion didn't materialize. Quite a few Bobcats in this area to visit. We will have to work hard on another reunion before we all get so decrepit we can't make it.

MCCOLM, Dolores and Mark: Can you believe? You're going to get to save that stamp to send us the reminder about the news letter. (Ed. note: Dolores sent her letter with her Christmas card.) We're going to be Christmas drop-outs again and head for Maui on December 17th. If everything holds together in Seattle, hope to stay until the middle of February. Will have our mail forwarded, but it is slow and we might miss your deadline for the newsletter, if we don't send a message with our holiday greetings. We had an early Christmas with Linda and our granddaughters in Spokane, at Thanksgiving time. We managed our stay between cases of chicken pox

for the two little girls and are trusting that we're both immune. The cancellation of the reunion was a real disappointment. Had made all the necessary reservations, immediately, and we were really looking forward to seeing everyone. Trust we'll all be well enough to make a 50th. This past year has been a busy one, even a bit hectic at times, but we feel very fortunate to be well and have time to enjoy our family and good friends. Hope that 1985 has treated everyone kindly. Our very best to you and all the newsletter gang. Also a special thanks for your wonderful efforts in keeping us all in touch.

MENZEL, Rose: Greetings to the newsletter Gang. I feel so privileged to have Peg and Bettie make my home the location to put out the newsletter. We had such fun last January, and my rooms are already reserved for the Taylors and Nelsons to map out the 1986 newsletter. I did much travelling in 1985 and visited Seattle, Denver, New York, Philadelphia, Greece, Champaign, Illinois and Milwaukee. This winter I am becoming re-acquainted with 8 old school chums. Will see some of them in Mesa next month (Jan.). Have a wonderful Happy, Healthy 1986.

PAPPIN, Shirley: This year has consisted mostly of a crash course in economics a.k.a. "when will the politicians realize that we belt-tightening citizens cannot exist on a diet of fresh air and wilderness?" Course No. 2--"Business in Montana seen as an opportunity instead of a dirty word." A theory generated by optimists who seem to be dwindling in number. I have to admit I still belong to this beleaguered group. This year I belonged to a partnership that built a residential condo and all except four units are sold or occupied. The next project is an office condo and the vocal opinion is "It'll never work." We'll see. Better to be shot down trying than to be run over sitting by the side of the road doing nothing. (Old Indian proverb.) No big excursions this year. Short trip to Washington D.C. where a friend called and said she had rented a house in the suburbs and why didn't I come for a visit. I was on the next plane. Flight grounded in Fargo because of a blizzard so we were 28 hours late arriving in D. C. I hadn't been there since 1952 so there were quite a few notable changes. Most exciting--the Kennedy Center where you can hear a different concert almost every night not to mention Broadway musicals. I tried to make them all. One can't escape the impression that most of the people there involved in government see themselves as manipulators in the power center of the world and the rest of the country is "somewhere west of the Potomac"---deserving of a condescending word now and then. We had a real wedding in September. Youngest daughter Barbara got married on the shores of Holland Lake in Western Montana. It was a miracle of planning, transportation and logistics and to this day I don't know how we did it. All the food, flowers, decorations, silver, clothes, musicians, guests and wedding party had to be transported 165 miles one way. And then back. Two days before the event the minister called from Big Fork and said "Do you realize it's rained every day over here for six weeks?" "Do you have an alternate plan?" I suggested prayer. It seemed appropriate. He said, "Oh." But that's the way it worked out. The sun came out at 12:30/ The wedding was at 2:00. It shone until 4:00 when the clouds moved in and at 4:30 it poured. By then I didn't care. It had been beautiful and it was over. In December Laurie (oldest daughter) and I piled the car with everything the bride and groom forgot, departed for Vancouver and then down the coast to San Francisco. I don't care what they say about that city. It's beautiful and I love it. Sorry we missed seeing the Branthams. Next time I promise. January--Mazatlan. This is a wild extravagance -- but we only pass this way once, right? My prayer for all of you is health and joy and to be with those you love. Gratitude to Peg and Bettie--one more time.

PURDY, Anna Lee and Bud: Dear Fellow Inmates: So far it has been a super fun aub-zero winter filling the humidifier and blowing snow off the driveway. Bud had

a stroke in July but left no crippling effects. The best thing about it is all of the wonderful friends who visited, called, and sent cards, among who were the editors of this newsletter, Flit and Midge. Anne Lee is a wonder. I wonder what her Mother and I would do without her. We cancelled a trip to the Rose Bowl because of no flying, but hope to go South for a month or so this spring. We, too, are sorry the reunion had to be scuttled but we had fun trying to do it. Much love to each and everyone of you.

SHINN, Mil and Shirl: Hope you all have had a joyous and prosperous year and that 86 goes it one better. We have had a year of travel and work. Started in March when Millie and I spent 3 weeks in North Carolina and Florida--2 weeks of this on a Church related Work Relief Project of rebuilding homes devastated by a Typhoon in 84. Then a week visiting friends in Fort Meyers. We next visited our son Larry and Family in Juneau, Alaska. On to Montana (Grass Range) in July for Millie's High School Reunion--one-room on up to the modern one and then Billings and home. Trip to Vancouver, B.C. and one to Boise, Idaho for a sectional meeting with International 99's flying women. We went on another church volunteer work program--this one 3 weeks to Halagen, Texas to build a church. Took a drive over to Mexico and spent time at the Confederate Air Force Museum. Also have had a few trips to Selah, Washington to see our Christine and Family. Son Larry and wife gave us airline tickets to be with their family over Christmas and daughter Susan went, too. So we have been blessed this past year. The best to all of you this coming year.

STEPHENS, James: (Editors' note: WELCOME BACK, JIM and thanks for writing). Sorry for not sending a note the past couple of years. However, now that I've sold my business and retired there is no good excuse. Retired June 1985 and have been traveling most of the time since. Did attend the Bobcat-Grizzly Game in Bozeman this fall and that was a first for me--the Bobcats won!! From Bozeman I went to Palm Springs until Christmas and tomorrow I'm headed back--can't stand the Salt Lake winters. Happy New Year!

STUCKY, Lorraine (Frankie) and Bill: I'm sitting here with stacks of mail, bills, etc. etc. around me--trying to get some correspondence done. Bill just brought in more mail with your card in it so I said "What the hell! I'll do the fun one first and let the rest sit awhile longer--especially the bills". Each New Year's Day comes sooner than the last--1985 seemed short. I ended a twenty year position with Iowa State University by retiring in May. It has been quite a change and I really haven't liked it so much. I miss working with the wonderful young people--taking care of them--sharing their problems and happinesses. They gave me no opportunity to think or act old. I am adjusting, however, and learning to say "no" to a multitude of volunteer activities. We spent our usual month of August and part of September in Montana where we visited with family and friends. We went to San Francisco for a week when our oldest son was married there Sept. 1.. Our second son is now a graduate of Brooks Institute in Santa Barbara. Now he and his wife are about to move to New York City where they intend to start a shop and present some of their ideas to the business world. In two weeks we will be in San Francisco for the wedding of our youngest son. He is marrying a neat girl from London and will be going there to see her parents immediately after the wedding. So Bill and I are going to London for their reception in late January. After the winter we have had so far I'd like it better if the reception were to be held in the Bahamas or some such warm place. This is the year that Bill must make the decision about running for public office again. Being a very good public servant, he is getting real pressure to run again. And he likes it. But the idea of being able to take to the open road whenever he feels like it is certainly attractive. I agree with whatever he decides and will be with him whatever. I'm wondering now what our newspapers will write about--since Iowa lost in the Rose Bowl game. We

have certainly had enough to read about it. Even though we are state rivals I would have been glad to have the Hawks win. I bet on the '49ers too, so I didn't do too well. It was a good year--the normal amount of minor illnesses--certainly our share of good things--some problems to be worked out, but we are grateful for the ability to work them out. We had neat visits with Sue and John and all the kids. They're fun! We continue to ponder over the problems of hunger and war in our world and try to help alleviate them however we can, beginning with constant prayers for Peace. A reunion will be fun if it does come about. Maybe we'll get to one sometime.

TERRETT, June: June called on the deadline to say she just couldn't get a note off. She sounded like she should have been in the hospital as she had such a bad cold and cough. It was practically pneumonia, but she said she was doctoring for it. Her son, Jack, was to have surgery in Billings on January 14--a spinal fusion--and without the surgery he could be confined to a wheel chair within a few months. There has been much commuting and consultation with Doctors before this final decision. Everybody was home for Christmas--12 people in the house through the holidays. And while June had all the company she had to ready her house for a home tour. June arranged a big sleigh ride - bells and everything - for the whole family which was a new experience for most, and all in all it was a great Christmas!

THOMPSON, Wanna and Abe: Who would ever have thought we would still be writing letters to the "Gang" for this length of time? Isn't it remarkable? I think so. Our year has passed with the usual ups and downs. Abe is facing eye surgery, George Cookson has had serious surgery and as I write this note is again in the hospital undergoing more arterial surgery. Vivienne reports that all is going well. They are to leave for Ecuador in mid-January where George will act as consultant to an Eng. project there. We are praying he will be able to leave on time. Our younger daughter, Sandra, and her seven year old daughter, Alexis, moved from Seattle to Santa Rosa last February. We are so happy to have them closer--it helps all of us. Sandra is a broker for Dean Witter in Santa Rosa. We visited Susan, our older daughter, in Malibu in early December. Her girls spent Christmas in Aspen but we will see them early Spring. Dana attends school in Santa Barbara and Cristin is a Freshman at U of San Diego. I initiated a small reunion of some of the Bozeman High School grads who did not make it to the class reunion in Bozeman in August. For the 1st time in many years, Don Howard and his wife, Janet, and Harold Ginn and his wife Jean joined Abe and myself, Al and Wilma Grantham, Vivienne and George, Eva Lee Heidel and her husband and Kenny Raily and Francis. We met in Sausalito for Brunch and had such a wonderful visit. I was looking forward to the same kind of reunion with all of you in October and we were very disappointed that that gathering had to be canceled. Maybe another time.. Abe continues to work as Business Manager of the Wildwood Vineyards in Sonoma Valley. I am serving my second year as President of the Pi Phi Alum Club in this county.. That keeps me very busy because we meet every month. Members come from all over the U.S. and we are a great variety of ages. I have found it a very rewarding effort. Abe and I wish you all a healthy, interesting New Year and we again invite any of you who come our way to give us a call. Bettie and I had our usual Lunch together in West in August and that is always a treat for me because I then get caught up on the rest of you. Of course Luther joined us and since I introduced those two I have a special interest there. Also Marian and Eddie celebrate their introduction which I was responsible for in Bozeman 50 years ago. We are going to get together for that occasion. Thank you--Peg and Bill and Bettie and Luther--for keeping us all together all these years.

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: January 10th came up just too fast for us. If we're too late, please forgive. If not, we greet everyone with good wishes for the coming year. While we have been blessed in many ways, this past year held sadness for all

of our family with the loss of my mother in April. After our Feb. NADA convention in San Francisco, we went to Arizona. Maymie was hospitalized at that time but had to be placed in a Nursing Home. Long before her illness, we had planned for our children and spouses to visit us while we were in Scottsdale. It was meant to be, an opportunity for them all to see my mother while she could still appreciate their visit. We had a lovely week in Paris later in the spring and enjoyed seeing all the places we've heard about all our lives. Truly a luxury trip, thanks to Buick. Also had several days at beautiful Greenbrier in West Virginia in June. Some travel plans this fall were cancelled because of Chuck's mild heart attack. He's doing fine; in a monitored exercise program at the hospital, three times a week. We're looking forward to our several weeks in Arizona soon. They're renovating our cabana, as well as enlarging the kitchen. It is in the Oasis on East Thomas Rd. - same Park as my mother's house. My sister, Beth, may move into Maymie's home. We look forward to attending my 50th High School reunion in Bozeman next August. Several of you should be there. Our appreciation to Peg and Bettie again and again. Joy and peace to all in 1986.

VADHEIM, Midge: What happened to 85? My accomplishments seem to be limited. Could I be spinning my wheels? However, it was a good year for me and my families for which I'm very grateful. Altho there was no reunion for our gang a few Montana natives were in Bozeman. I enjoyed visits with Wilma and Al Grantham, Clyde Rushing, Peg Gordon Letz and her husband, Jerry. The latter live in Lancaster, Pa. The highlight of the year was a trip to Greece, Isfael, and Egypt. Touring Jerusalem, in fact all of Israel, is a very deep religious experience. I'm thankful for the opportunity and the perfect timing. I'm not so anxious to land in Athens again as the 3rd time might not be the charm. Khadafy will keep me this side of the Atlantic for awhile. I also enjoyed two trips to Salem, Oregon to visit Shelley and her husband. One time with Daughter, Jan and two children via San Francisco and the other via Seattle (Northwest goofed). I had time for a phone call with Dolores McCole. Vivian Coefield is so great to drive from Portland to Salem so we can have a long visit during lunch. Lew and family come to Bozeman quite often as Lew goes on to West Yellowstone as a volunteer physician for U. S. Cross Country and biathlon teams. My travels will take me in February to Tahiti for a cruise in the South Pacific. I plan to see Jerry Weber in L. A. before departing U.S.A. I see Vesta Anderson often at what I call - "gyration class"! So far we've managed to survive! The Rockettes have nothing on us! Bettie and Peg I truly miss our get togethers since your trips are less frequent to Bozeman. Many thanks for your continued efforts for keeping us all in touch! Best wishes to you all for 86!

WEBER, Jerry: I was disappointed the reunion didn't take place, but with the weather conditions that weekend I don't see how it would have materialized. I went ahead with my plans to go home and flew first to Grand Forks, N.D., to visit some Weber cousins. Left here on the 5th of October and on the 7th continued on to Great Falls. Couldn't believe my relatives were unable to meet me at the airport due to the blizzard and icy roads so I spent the first night at the Sheraton. Once I was situated in Choteau I did enjoy the snow and cold weather. Nothing very startling to report from this area. I didn't spend as much time in the airports this year as in 1984, but did visit Italy for two weeks in June, traveling by train from Venice, to Florence, and ending in Rome. I just love Rome--feel right at home--but the terrorism is frightening. A day after we left on Alitalia Airlines there was a problem at the TWA counter and the attack at the sidewalk cafe was Doney's where we had eaten a couple of times. I am planning to go to Paris in May and hopefully we can still go through with it. Spent Christmas in Mesa, Arizona and finished my annual leave over New Year's. Today everyone is back at

the grind. I've said it before and people are not taking me seriously, but I know the time is right for me to finish my career with the Bureau. Will probably leave in March or April. Will be 42 years and that is long enough. I'd love to see any of you who will be in this area this year. Vivian and Jack will be down, and Georgia and Carl Pfeiffer are making their way to Palm Desert via the Panama Canal. A very Happy and Healthy New Year to all and let's hang in there for our big reunion in 1990.

WOLCOTT, Phyllis and Frank: We are about to leave for another stint in Hawaii. We leave the second of January and plan on returning in April. We will be in Kaneohe, about 12 miles out of Honolulu, this year. We had two of my kids and two of Phyllis' kids with families here for Christmas this year. Ten guests for four days. Hope to see Al and Wilma Grantham on our way to Hawaii. We took a trip with another couple to New Zealand last winter and thoroughly enjoyed it. Spent about three weeks there. Between Phyllis and me we have 14 grandchildren now spread out from Nebraska to Seattle. Keeps us hopping to see them once a year and get birthday presents to them on time. Thanks for keeping things going and Happy New Year to you all.

YOVETICH, Nick: I find that each year I repeat the previous with minor changes. Spent the winter in Florida and plan to return before Xmas. On way to Montana visited a couple of hours with Bessie Roth. Better than previous year when I missed seeing SkiGee. On way to West I was lucky--saw Bertha but missed Doc Dave. He was out drowning worms trying to outsmart a fish. No luck--you have to be smarter than fish to catch one. At West saw Bettie but Luther was in Bozeman. It rained while I was at Old Faithful--rained the last 2 yrs. Next year let me know and I'll hire out as Rainmaker. I visited Seattle in Sept. Everything was great but I must have left my mark cause they have a little snow now. I'm playing a lot of golf but can't improve. I almost had a hole in one; I missed it by only 3 shots.

ROSSITER, Bertha and Dave: (Ed. note: Collect call to Sheridan was accepted by a son who informed us folks were in Arizona and gave us phone number. Calls to that number were not answered--wouldn't you have been surprised to get a collect call in Arizona? A post card was received before we closed up shop in Bozeman.) Too much confusion to get note off to the happy throng so this is one-on-one to say if we don't bump into you sometime in '86 we'll be very disgusted and disappointed. West is going to look great after 4 - 5 months of desert and old duffers (that does not include us--any of us). Might see Granthams if they'll do all the driving to get here. If any of you get this way--stop in--please. We're lonesome. Address: 10620 Northern Ave., Apt. #14, Glendale, Arizona 85309.

LATECOMERS

ROTH, Elota Beth: Again your burden of love begins! I shared Dolores' disappointment when the 1985 reunion was canceled. We all are getting to the point where we are grateful for each day of good health. In the Spring I plan to fly to Butte, and Florence and I will drive to Great Falls, Bozeman and Helena, also Billings. I had a great trip to China in mid summer--if I do it again (not likely) I would go in the fall. We were gone 3 weeks. A friend from Washington D.C. days lived in Peking as a child when her Marine Father was based there. She is a retired Major in the Air Force. So she loaned me the money - interest free (she says the Gov't. gets it all anyway). She had joined the US-China Peoples Friendship Assoc. We worked thru the Assoc. for all of our bookings including meals, hotels, mainland travel, etc. It was a fantastic booking, from our San Francisco departure to Tokyo--then on to China: a group of 11 people plus a Chinese guide. My family is suddenly dispersing--Tim and family to Dallas--his company bought their home and will build them another in Dallas, and also are moving 8 thorobred horses for

them as well. Scott came home from Ogden, Utah just before I left for China. Julie and Scott had married during Spring break, and she came with him and got an excellent job for the summer. They planned a party for all their friends here to celebrate their marriage, and did a beautiful job. Before I knew it Xmas was on the way, and Bart had blocked off Dec. 13 and then presented me with a ticket to Ogden so I could see my first and only Granddaughter!--7lbs-6 oz. with reddish fuzz on her little head. Scott's first baby. He is called Mr. Mom now. Teri resigned her position with Social Services in Glenwood Springs, Colo., and her knight in shining armor arrived and packed her up and they moved to Jacksonville, Fla. They plan to marry in late spring. Mark Briley is Teri's Godmother's son. Both Teri (who is 2 yrs. younger) and Mark were born while the parents were living in Turkey. I am debating about selling my home--much too big for me now. Above me there is a lovely development and most of the people have sold family homes and moved there. And Tim offered to add a small apt. on his new house in Dallas--so as he says, "You can commute, Mom". We'll see. My best wishes to all for a Prosperous and Healthy New Year.

RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde: As agreed I am writing but as usual have little news to report. For Oregon we had a cold winter with over 6 weeks of freezing weather from mid November through Christmas. Now we are back to our normal winter rains. Since we are unemployed I wonder why we don't get out of here to the sunshine for 4 - 5 months instead of two. We are leaving for San Diego on February 22nd and will be at Pala Mesa through April. If anyone is in this area during that time our phone number is 619-728-4893. In the line of excitement but not fun I had bi-pass surgery on July 6th. Everything went fine and I feel fine. Went to Bozeman in September and got to go to an organization meeting for G.C.H.S. first reunion of the class of 1936 in August of this year. Saw Midge and Vesta and am looking forward to seeing everyone after 50 years. It doesn't seem like it was that long ago. It was good to talk with you Peg--look forward to the letter.

WILSON, Maize: Ha! The deadline came and went and I thought I had escaped the dreaded "collect call". Wrong! Instead of giving up on me, as well they should, there was Peg, urging me on. 1985 was certainly not my favorite year, what with the difficulties with my builder, so I was not sorry to see it go. As I told Peg, I have very little news that is even slightly worth relating. #1 Son, Bill, came with his two boys to ski during spring vacation. Mother, who will soon be 94, moved from San Mateo to a new retirement apartment residence in Napa so I have made two trips to Napa which was certainly not my favorite place, even when I lived there. I did call Wilma when I was there last summer, so we met for lunch, which was pleasant. I substituted quite a bit last year and go about twice a week now. That has been a blessing. I really like living in Whitefish and anyone coming this way, do come visit. My best to everyone for a Happy 1986!

GATES, Chrissie and John: Your letter arrived just before we were leaving on a little vacation so we may not make it this year. Even so it is a pleasure to write to two of the great ones--on this planet at least. We had such cold weather in Chicago that we had planned to come to Montana on our holiday to get warm. The bargain fares didn't apply so we were forced to this island (Jamaica). Temperature 88 degrees, clear, and a nice breeze wafting its way thru the orchids hanging from the trees. Our lifestyle doesn't seem to change much--the workaday world, watching the children become adults, but squeezing some good fun here and there. The trouble with this children growing-up business is that they start to beat us in most every sport we ever taught them. So we have to change sports frequently. Chrissie is very busy with her civic affairs, charities, museums etc. I plug away at the office and really enjoy putting my experience to work. The trouble here is

the experience doesn't work by itself. I have to work, too. On a very good basis Sarah has decided to leave her job at the Chemical Bank in N.Y. and has taken a better one with Goldman Banks in Chicago. Of course, we thought she would move right in her old room at home - at least for starts. Not at all - she hasn't even arrived in Chicago but has taken an apartment in town - c'est la Vie! John is also in Chicago moving his real estate company so she will see a lot of him. Susie is loyal to the West Coast where she went to college. But we'll try to entice her to the garden? spot of America. She is the pollution expert for Pacific Gas & Electric. Cannot close without suggesting that you all cheer for the Chicago Bears. Yes, they finally do have another great team, but they need your help. If they don't get to the Super Bowl, it will be the greatest catastrophe since the great fire. Hope Rossiter is all right. He never seems to answer my collect phone calls. Fight on all class of 1940, especially the two classiest of the class - B. & P.

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: (Ed. Note: This letter should have followed Rossiter's as it arrived just before we left Bozeman, so was not a latecomer.) How wonderful you are to keep us together with the terrific newsletter. Jack and I are leaving tomorrow (Jan. 5) for our winter vacation in California. We will return to Portland by the end of March. Have had an extremely exciting year. We were in California two months last winter. Had a good visit with Jerry. After our return home we took an 18 day trip to Chin, visiting 5 cities in China and then Hong Kong. It was extremely interesting and I am ready to go back. Our daughter, Leslie, and husband, Keith, adopted a little Korean baby boy. He was 5 months old when they got him last March. We spent three weeks with them in their home in Minnesota in May getting acquainted with our new grandson, Colin. To their great surprise Leslie got pregnant the same time they got Colin and a beautiful baby boy arrived December 13. Again I spent three weeks with them getting acquainted with our new grandson, Brian. The rest of our family are well and happy. We see our other 3 grandchildren often since they live close to us. Surely hope we can have a reunion soon. Our last one was such fun. Had a good visit with Midge Vadheim in October when she came to Salem. Thank you again for your great letter. I send love and best wishes for 1986. (Current address c/o Surfside Motel, P.O. Box 57, Avila Beach, Calif. 93424)

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: 1985 rolled along much the same as usual for the Nelsons. The first part of the year Bettie was "pussy footing" around in strange looking foot gear after a bunionectomy the day after Christmas 1984. That healed nicely and I'm so glad I had it done. This past November Bettie had a hysterectomy and is just about back to normal. We hope we don't make this type of thing a yearly event. Our time in Santa Monica (February and March) was very enjoyable as always. Summer in "West" was busy and brought friends and relatives from near and far. Luther's folks came from Minnesota for five weeks. His Dad is 94! The two of us flew to Minnesota for ten days at Christmas with his family. We continue to enjoy the wonders of Yellowstone, the Tetons, the beauty of Gallatin Canyon, etc. We love to drive to Old Faithful Inn or Lake Hotel for lunch or dinner. (Nick, when you come next time call us ahead of time and we will go to one of these spots). We are both still much involved at Eagles' Store from April through November. Do stop by.

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: This has been a busy year for the Taylors - traveling and entertaining relatives at home. Our kids came from Delaware in March and we had a great time celebrating Easter and an early birthday for Rick with Lauri's family in Bozeman. We spent a week in April in L.A. with Bill's sister Agnes and husband, Bob. Enjoy that relaxing, patio style of living! Managed to get to the Eagle family gathering on June 29, and it was good to see most of Peg's "second family". Peg's Uncle Archie Roman from Kailua spent a week with us over the fourth of July. Last time he was with us it was Fall and he about froze--this time it was over 100 degrees!

Had our usual good week in July at Priest Lake with Bill's sister Jan and hubby Dave and the huckleberries were plentiful! Our nephew Doug (Helen's son) and his wife visited us in September and we took them through Yellowstone via Cooke City highway. Spent one night at Thumb and another at West. We hadn't been in the Park for years and thoroughly enjoyed it--hope the kids did, too. We have a grandson, born August 2, 9lbs. 10 oz. (half grown when he arrived!), named Kevin Andrew. We went back to Delaware in October to meet him, play with him, see him christened and spoil him. What Fun! Also had a great time with his big sister, Lisa! We met Ag and Bob in Mt. Kisco, N.Y. (they were visiting a daughter and family) and we had a tour of Caramoor, the estate of Walter Tower Rosen (a New York lawyer and investment banker) that has entire rooms from European palaces and villas to show off the collection of European and Chinese works of art. There are beautiful grounds and gardens that were off limits to us because they were filming an episode for a soap opera--"The Guiding Light". Ag and Bob took the train to N.Y.C. with us and the 4 of us took the boat trip around Manhattan Island before we left for Wilmington. We always have some fun times with Loret and Don Jorgenson. We were included in two surprise birthday parties - one for their son, Jim and one for their son-in-law, Kenny Spain - 40 year birthdays! Of course, they consider that over the hill! Their friends went all out with silly gifts--even a hula dancer that was really good. Those "over the hill" kids are fun to be around and we had lots of laughs. Hope 1986 is a dandy year for all!

Thanks for all your letters. Some of you even wrote at Christmas before the notices as you would be vacationing in January. Thanks for your faith in us! Some wrote while on vacation and it took a long time in coming--Coefield's letter took 11 days from Kingman, Arizona. Gates' letter from Jamaica took over two weeks. We called John at his 800 number and found out he had written so we have been waiting for his words of wisdom to be added to ours! (Thus the delay). No word from: Jack Justice--understand he is still in Victorville; Jean MacDonald--she wasn't home when we went through Missoula on way to Priest Lake so missed our visit with her; Mel MacNab--called Mel to see how she was doing and she could hardly talk. She had had two throat surgeries (for a benign growth in her throat) and may have to have another. In her first surgery her voice came back in 2 days, but the last surgery was Jan. 3 and she still was having difficulty on the 17th. We certainly hope her health improves and that she has no more problems; Jeanne Waite--called Jeanne collect and had a nice visit and she was going to write and we never got a letter. She said she'd been having trouble with her eyes and we certainly hope everything is OK. It was a wonderful surprise to hear from Jim Stephens and great to have him back on the active list. Thought we were going to have another nice surprise, as when Elota Beth Roth called (before we called her collect) she had just talked to Floss Stetzner and Floss was going to write also. She must have changed her mind. Had a nice visit with Joye Marshall about a week ago (she works part time at Merle Norman Cosmetics at the Rimrock Mall). We are sorry to report that Ellis has been in the Veteran's Hospital at Miles City for the last five months; Bev Orton--Bev is still in Rapid City and had surgery on some fingers. Peg and Bettie had a delicious breakfast and good gabfest with Midge and Flit before leaving Bozeman. Peg was sick when she got home and missed her Pink Lady day at the hospital. She called Jack Terrett to see how he was and if his Mom was around. By the time she was able to get to the hospital Jack had been dismissed. Sorry to miss you June--would love to have had a visit. Hope all went well with Jack's surgery.

Now, about a reunion--when the class of 1940 has their 50th reunion at the college it is in conjunction with commencement in June. They would be involved with class doings. We think there should be a newsletter reunion separate from the class reunion in 1990. We need some input! Let's have one more newsletter reunion! How about 1987? Do you want to have it at Homecoming? football week end other than Homecoming? Have it no matter how many can come? This might mean no planned activity via bus out of town. Could you and would you come in the Fall of 1987? Let us hear your ideas and thoughts in the next couple of months--even a post card will do. Send it to Nelson and Taylor, 909 Avenue E, Billings, Montana, 59102. The Nelsons will be back at West in April and the Taylors are going to join them for the opening of the suitcase!!! All the mementos of Bettie and Peg's trip to New York City in 1948 are in that suitcase and we're goin to find out where we were and what we did! We'll get together with the Bozeman group and pool all the thoughts and come up with something and let you know. Please help us! Thanks for all your love, thoughts and kind words--you really do boost our ego!

Much love to our super gang,

Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill

ROLL CALL 1986

Mr. & Mrs. E. W. Allard, 3301 Piragua Street, Carlsbad, California 92008
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, 1500 Woodbridge Road, Apt. 3G, Joliet, Illinois 60436
Mr. & Mrs. Hague Callister, 32155 Boones Bend Rd., Wilsonville, Oregon 97070
Mr. & Mrs. George Clemow, P.O. Box 766, Center Harbor, New Hampshire 03226
Mr. & Mrs. Jack Coefield, 3350 S. W. Mitchell St., Portland, Oregon 97201
Mr. & Mrs. John Gates, 246 W. Laurel Avenue, Lake Forest, Illinois 60045
Mr. & Mrs. A. E. Grantham, 1425 Via Loma, Walnut Creek, California 94598
Mr. & Mrs. Walter J. Heinrich, 705 Mead Ave., Sheboygan, Wisconsin 53081
Mr. & Mrs. H. E. Jacobs, 528 Laguna Place, Seal Beach, California 90740
Mr. & Mrs. Ford Martin, Box 476 Terry, Montana 59349
Mr. & Mrs. Mark McCollm, 5720 - 60th Ave. N.E., Seattle, Washington 98105
Mrs. H. W. Menzel, 1106 S. 3rd Ave., Bozeman, Montana 59715 (winter)
Mrs. Robert Pappin, 329 Heather Lane, Great Falls, Montana 59405
Mr. & Mrs. Bud Purdy, 508 North 15th, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Dr. & Mrs. H. D. Rossiter, Sheridan, Montana 59749
Mrs. Floyd E. Roth, 2550 S. Dawson Way, Aurora, Colorado 80014
Mr. & Mrs. Clyde M. Rushing, 14370 S.W. Uplands Dr., Lake Oswego, Oregon 97034
Mr. & Mrs. Shirl Shinn, N. 7625 Laurelhurst Drive, Spokane, Washington 99208
Mr. James Stephens P. O. Box 25324, Salt Lake City, Utah 84125
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Stucky, 2500 Timberland Rd., Ames, Iowa 50010
Mrs. June D. Terrett, 320 W. Relf St., Glendive, Montana 59330
Mr. & Mrs. C. N. Thompson, 6969 Oakmont Drive, Santa Rosa, California 95405
Mr. & Mrs. C. W. Turner, 305 Fieldstone Rd., Camp Hill, Pennsylvania 17011
Mrs. A. L. Vadheim, 8401 Goldenstein Rd., Bozeman, Montana 59715
Miss Jeanne Waite, Box 682, Lewistown, Montana 59457
Miss Jerry Weber, 1377 So. Beverly Glen Blvd., #504, Los Angeles, California 90024
Mrs. John B. Wilson, 1267 Birch Hill Drive, Whitefish, Montana 59937
Mr. & Mrs. Frank S. Wolcott, 7 A Gallatin Drive, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Mr. Nick Yovetich, 2101 N. Wheeling, Muncie, Indiana 47303

Mr. & Mrs. Luther Nelson, Box 295, West Yellowstone, Montana 59758
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. B. Taylor, 909 Avenue E, Billings, Montana 59102

DELETED MEMBERS:

Mr. John K. Justice, 16447 Wimbleton Court, Victorville, California 92392
Mrs. James F. MacDonald, 327 So. Surrey, Travois Village, Missoula, Montana 59802
Mrs. Robin MacNab, 1012 S. Tracy, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Mr. & Mrs. J. E. Marshall, 2225 Alderson, Billings, Montana 59102
Mrs. Fred Orton, 255 Texas Street, Apt. #350, Rapid City, South Dakota 57701

DROPPED:

Daniels, Dokken, Stetzner, Strong, Williamson, Winchester

January 1987

Dear Old Gang:

In the beginning

And here we are beginning another chapter of ye ole newsletter, so let there be light!

ALLARD, Marian and Eddie: Happy New Year, Newsletter Gang! We hope everyone had as special a holiday season as we did. With grandchildren aged 10, 6, 4 and almost 2 -- it was fun, exciting and hectic. Except for enjoying our friends, our gals and their families, 1986 was a most uneventful year. After Eddie's by-pass in 1985, uneventful may not be that bad! Eddie had a lens implant in October and will probably have cataract surgery on his other eye in the near future. We didn't get too far from home this past year - a few days in Palm Desert and to the Bay Area on business. We still hope to use our passports we got in 1984. We did have a very special visit in early September. Wanna Finley Thompson had lunch with us - about 50 years exactly from the time she introduced Eddie and I in front of the movies in Bozeman. Fun, but far too short a visit. We do so enjoy the newsletter. Our thanks again and again to Peg and Bettie. Maybe we should enter this loving feat in the Guinness Book of World Records??? We do wish everyone a healthy and happy 1987. Love to all -- would like to be a little mouse at your house, Peg. Know you and Bettie are having fun--as well as working diligently.

ANDERSON, Vesta and Eric: Dear Friends: This is the second time this year I've had to look back and recall events from the past. In August the high school class of 1936 held its 50th reunion (also its first in those 50 years)! Several of the newsletter bunch attended--Eric and I, Jane and Chuck, Anna Lee and Bud, Shirley and Clyde, Midge, Bettie and Luther and Peg and Bill. Anyway we had to submit autobiographies of those years for the class history and I had no problem with that--but tonight I sit here agonizing over what I might tell you all about this one most recent year. In May we moved back to the ranch where I grew up, land that has been in the family since homesteading days. We're working harder than we should be at this stage in life, just trying to get the buildings restored. Anyway if you're ever in the area stop by and we'll put you to work. In my childhood the ranch was in the "country"--now it's just 3.3 miles from the Holiday Inn so you'll have no trouble finding us. The summer was one family reunion after another. My sister, Mary, was here from Louisiana. Our oldest daughter and husband and two children came home after being in Italy for the school year where he supervised programs for gifted children on an American base at Livorno. They had to leave again in August. On the 4th of July 17 of us--my sister, Eric's Mother, 5 kids, 4 in-laws and 6 children were together primed to have a memorable 4th. It was memorable! The rains came, cancelling the \$30,000 fireworks extravaganza in Bozeman that was to be the big event of the summer. The 17 of us sat around in the dark because the electricity also went off throughout the county. We shivered together, ate cold food, and tripped over bedrolls in the dark. Fortunately we were able to get together for more pleasurable occasions throughout the summer. Finally, Eric and I joined friends for the reunion of the 10th Mountain Division in Seattle. Among other events, we toured Fort Lewis and drove past the site of Madigan General where Eric was hospitalized after the war. We're looking forward to a reunion of this newsletter group -- soon, I hope, as we can't last forever! Until then, I'm reminded of a poem that appeared in our 50th reunion history--it seems appropriate for this group, too.

"There's a special kind of friendship that passing time endures
Like the warm and golden friendship we've been sharing through the years."

BRANDON, Billie: As in the past forty-plus years, greetings again. I have kept my enforced low profile - no golf, no travel, and am giving some thought to pursuing an interesting and exciting hobby. Sky diving. Spent a weekend in Des Moines this fall with the Durrenbergers - the retired maj. gen'l and his wife. In spite of all the laughs that the mention of Des Moines elicits, I was very much impressed with the city and what it had to offer. The fact that my hosts were superb didn't hurt. Christmas Eve and Christmas day were spent with son Brandy, et al, and my many wonderful friends have kept my busy thru the year with luncheons, a few dinners, a couple of cocktail parties, etc.. I had been thinking of Cherry Clemow during the year and hoping that she had a good recovery. Tried to call them in November, but no answer. Since they will be in Florida for quite some time this year, I am assuming that all is well. Happiness to all of you. I'm looking forward, as always, to your unique communications.

CALLISTER, Dottie and Hague: Dear old gals and their patient husbands: 1987 -- where are all those years? We used them to store memories and we could fill a lot of books. Son Duncan and wife Sheila are visiting from Nara, Japan where they live. This makes for family gatherings--we can look annually to a visit from them at holiday time. Daughter Barbara and husband Tod (Hamachek) are going to ski in Switzerland in February! Ted is president of Penwest, Ltd., based in Bellevue, Washington, where they live. It is a real growth company. Scotta, our journalist daughter, lives nearby. We hope to have her with us for awhile in March at Palm Desert--where so many Montanans like to winter. Hague is Treasurer of our church and as the numbers expand so does the job. It is a nice way to keep busy when retired altho the pay is not too good--but the work is rewarding. Can't say much for Dottie--a little bridge and lovely friends to keep me busy. We missed seeing Al and Willie this past November in Menlo Park when we were house sitting--'cause they don't have an answering machine and don't answer their phone! We do see and talk to Shirley and Clyde--always fun. And we did have a good time when Midge was here this past summer. She looked radiant but it was not explained until we found that she remarried and had the best of two worlds--California sun in winter and Montana in the summer. I also met her daughter Shelley--I can understand her pride! We had a lovely time with Abe and Wanna when they came to see us in Menlo--wonderful "kids". From what I see we can all compete with those Golden Girls-- it must have been the MSC climate. Come to Oregon and see us--thanks again for all your love and care.

CLEWOW, Cherry and George: 1986 saw the gradual recovery by Cherry after her major surgery in Oct. 1985. We found an excellent doctor in Florida whose TLC really got her headed back into active life. We were in Sarasota for 3 months & 1 month on the Florida panhandle before heading back to New Hampshire. In October we decided it was time to buy a winter home on the West Coast of Florida--real estate has been flat for about 3 years there and rents rising while interest rates are dropping. So, we now have a house in a condominium setting in Sarasota. We leave for the warm weather January 9th. Plans are to stay there about 5 months. (New England has great Falls but lousy Springs). Note to the Editors: Maybe there is interest in listing two addresses for all the Snowbirds on your Roll Call. My big activity this summer was to fly to Billings for my 50th Reunion at BHS. It was good fun to see so many that I hadn't seen since I moved away in 1941. Cherry didn't feel up to the travel so our bachelor son, Allan, made the trip with me. He was last there in 1955 so I had a good time showing him the sights. In Billings we had a great visit with Peg and Bill. Then toured Custer Battlefield, Indian Caves, Rims before heading west for a quick dash thru Red Lodge, Cooke City, Yellowstone and into West Yellowstone. Saw Rose that evening and Bettie and Luther the next morning for a short visit in "The Store". Made a coffee stop in Sheridan at Rossiters--my first visit to a Country Doctor and he refused to treat me! I was very interested to hear that he is writing

his story primarily for his family but he might be willing to let a couple of copies loose to be circulated among our gang. We drove on to Wisdom and Jackson to visit my cousins ranches, then to Butte, Helena (Charlie Russell Artwork) and Bozeman. Made a couple of phone calls but no one at home. Gave Allan a tour of the campus including stops at the Museum, Admissions Office and Alumni Office. I now have the dubious title of Chairman of the MSU Alumni of New Hampshire. Our Christmas was saddened by the death from cancer of Dagmar Clemow, my brother Joe's wife, in Rochester, NY. Thanks again, Peg, Bill, Bettie and Luther for all your labors.

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: You wonderful people are at it again! Another year has passed and as they go by each one seems to be shorter. However, 1986 found us happy, healthy and busy. We spent part of January visiting relatives in Lake Havasu City and Yuma. Then it was on to our little spot in Avila Beach until the middle of March. In April our daughter and 2 small boys came for her usual three-weeks vacation and it turned into a permanent move to Portland from Minnesota. Her husband, Keith, came in June and both immediately found jobs, bought a house and hope to live in our fair city forever. We now have all our kids in Portland and I'm like an old mother hen. Our summer was spent watching our grandson, Jesse, 13, play baseball and granddaughter, 8, play softball. Salina is also a ballet dancer and had a part in the Ballet Oregon production, "Clock, Donkey, and Christmas. I had a grand trip to Russia for 17 days. We landed in Helsinki and from there bussed to Leningrad and all the places between there and Moscow. Took several short trips in this vicinity. We found people friendly and felt very welcome wherever we went. Moscow is one of the most beautiful cities I have seen with all its churches filled with gold decor, its parks, fountains, statues, memorials etc. Had a great visit with Midge in August and am happy to hear of her marriage. We are on our way to Avila Beach January 1. We will be home sometime in March. Thank you dear friends for doing this letter again. Our love and best wishes to everyone for a happy and healthy 1987.

GATES; Chrissie and John: Why can't the world slow down to my pace? Everything goes faster except me. The newsletter gang travels all over the globe as do their children and grandchildren. We just slave away running hard enough to keep up - but just barely - and we only hope for grandchildren. Prospects are better now because John got married in July to a nice girl from Grosse Pointe, Michigan. We see them often as they live in Chicago where he has a commercial real estate business with some English partners. Another pleasant surprise was the sudden appearance of our youngest, Sarah, to live and work in Chicago. She had been with Chemical Bank in Fun City four years ever since graduating from Duke. We are grateful to whatever brought her here--probably to be near old Mom and Dad, but possibly Goldman Sacks offering her a lot better job had something to do with it. She travels the adjoining states and stops in for a game of Paddle Tennis from time to time. Susie is loyal to her beloved California. Lives in Berkeley and works as Environmental Coordinator for Pacific G & E in San Francisco. This has something to do with pollution. Since there is no pollution in Montana or Illinois. She has to stay in California where there is plenty. Chrissie just rushes along with all of her activities. A few years ago I became old enough for golf. I finally convinced her to play too by offering a few strokes. A bad mistake--now she beats me without any. An example of the female chauvinism that is rapidly breaking down our finest traditions. Actually my year has been active too. I started a new partnership within Drexel and have been busy organizing it and getting it off the ground. One of the chief reasons for starting the business was to provide Rossiter with a toll free telephone no. for medical and spelling advice. It is 1-800-621-2179 Ext. 3150. Soon none of us will be able to write legibly so the newsletter will have to be composed by telephone, computer and word processor. Since my hand is getting a little shaky I'd better close.

Every nice combination of words in the English language has been used to praise the unbelievable loyalty of Bettie and Peg. Since they are all understatements, I'll just say thanks for the 45th time. P.S. Please correct spelling and don't tell D. R.

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: Life is said to be in three stages: First is Youth - then maturity - then, "You're sure looking good!" We get a lot of that last remark - sort of makes one stop and think.... We have entered the position of retirees - not even consultation work now. R.V.ing for 5 weeks in our Minnie Winnie motorhome proved we really like each other; as well as love each other. We have travelled the Pacific Coast, both and south; in February we were in Palm Desert and then Arizona, where we met the Rossiters and had some good times together, and talked with/Chuck Turner by phone (everyone else in that family was out shopping); and then Expo '86 in September (we loved it!), followed by Lake Louise, Banff, Glacier, Montana, (Flathead Lake, Wilma's home territory), Washington, Oregon and home. We were in Kauai (minus motorhome!) for Thanksgiving with Bruce and family, and home for Christmas in Walnut Creek with Susan and family. We plan to motorhome to Southern California and Arizona again in Feb.-March. No address as yet, but if any of you Snowbirds know where you will be if in those areas, please let us know - maybe our paths will cross. Enjoyed seeing Shirley Pappin in San Francisco in December, Wolcotts in January and March; also the Callisters and the Thompsons. Hope others of you will look us up when you visit "everyone's favorite city!" Our address is attached and our phone is 415-939-7843. Love to all.

HEINRICH, Jean and Walt: I'm beginning to sound like a broken record when I say again - "We've had a good year!" - but, believe me, we appreciate it! Started out with our regular trek to Sarasota via Columbus, Ohio and Memphis. Haven't decided whether we'll go again this year or not. Other things in '86 included marriage of our #5 child -- 35 yr. old son -- first marriage! Now everyone belongs to someone -- that's good! The month of September we went on a tour to Australia, New Zealand and Fiji. Was fantastic! Celebrated our 45th anniversary at Ayers Rock, Australia! We (and our children) are well and happy. #17 grandchild is due in February. So life goes on! Special love to you and all the newsletter gang, with all good wishes for a happy, healthy '87 to everyone!!

JACOBS, Grace and Hugo: Can't believe it's 1987 already--how the time flies. As those of you who attended the GCHS reunion know I was a no-show, but we had a conflict with cruise dates and the cruise won out. It was to Alaska and we had a delightful time. Especially interesting to us when we woke up one morning and saw on the ship TV in our room that we were approaching Bella Bella which is just a short distance from the Lodge Hugo likes to stay at for steelhead fishing. We got out on deck in record time--didn't know we would be in the small passageways that far in from the ocean. The Nieuw Amsterdam is such a big ship we thought we'd have to stay out a ways. Had a fun reunion with two cousins--one I hadn't seen for 16 years, the other for 30 years. It was at the Seattle airport between planes - to top it off I went in one door of a rest room and out another on a different corridor. Had everyone running around trying to find me. Had the usual steelhead runs to British Columbia and Oregon-- just plain trout fishing seems a little tame to Hugo now. Our family is all fine. Hope you all are, too. Wishing everyone a very healthy and peaceful '87.

LAMBERT, Midge and Julian: (Editor's note: Congratulations to you both and welcome to the newsletter gang, Julian. You selected a gem from our collection of jewels, and we all send you our very best wishes!) October 27 I began a new chapter in my life as Julian Lambert and I were married in a quiet ceremony with a family gathering at my home. We had known each other for years and since he, too, was

now alone, we decided marriage was a great idea. Julian is a retired past Vice President of Chicago based Commerce Clearing House. We will be living 6 months in his home at 5 Rue Valboune, Newport Beach, CA. 92660 and summers in Bozeman. If any of you rain or snow birds or travellers are in our area be sure and give us a call. Last Spring I enjoyed a cruise with my sister, Kate and brother-in-law Bud Williamson to Tahiti and neighboring islands. I also travelled to Portland several times to visit my daughter, Shelley and her husband. While there Shirley and Clyde, Dottie and Hague and I spent a wonderful afternoon together; also a great visit with Vivian. Julian and I just returned from Bozeman as we flew home for 3 weeks to spend Christmas with my family: i.e. Daughter, Jan and husband and 2 grandchildren. Lew and family came from Miles City for New Years. It was a wonderful holiday. Even the weather cooperated -- no sub zero. I only managed to ski once - just not enough hours in the day. God willing we will all be at the big June celebration in 1990! Wishing you all the best for '87. Thanks again Bettie and Peg for all!

MACDONALD, Jean: This has not been my year. First I slipped on a piece of lettuce in the grocery store and broke two bones in my foot. Then I fell in the house striking my left side, breaking three ribs. Was in the hospital for ten days, and came home like a wet noodle. Couldn't do much and couldn't find anyone to come in and run my errands, but a friend of mine volunteered. Don't know what I would have done without her. I've made good progress, and it doesn't hurt to drive the car now. Andy has her own apartment and a fairly good job. Got a raise and is covered with insurance, medical, dental, etc. I was glad for that. Rick is living with friends, so I am alone in this big place. It's too much house for me, but this is no time to try to sell it, and there are so many on the market, it would be tough. I have a nice location - overlook a park, so there will never be a trailer in front of me. We have bus service which many courts don't have. Our military group is going again and I partake if I feel like it. That's plenty of social for me. I love to cook and entertain but haven't done much. That will have to come later.

MARTIN, Mickey and Ford: Not much excitement at our house during the past year - Nov. thru March in Carlsbad and April thru Oct. in good old Montana. (I'd rather be born an orphan in Montana than twins in California.) It is nice though for these old bones to be in the warm climate each winter. The agriculture situation is disastrous in the whole U.S. but I believe it is worse in eastern Montana. By spring it is estimated 1/3 of all farms and ranches will have been foreclosed. I am fortunate to have retired from being a loan officer before this situation occurred. I wouldn't have had the heart to foreclose anyone and would therefore have been fired! You probably know of the infighting going on at MSC (MSU). Some of my friends who are ex-profs indicate a whole new emphasis is now sought by out of State staff toward a high-tech institution and away from Agriculture and undergraduate work. Also, there is a hell of a financial problem. We have decided to see the U.S. again--this time more intimately. We have purchased a new Motorhome and a small car to pull behind. Decided that if we were ever going to do this then we hadn't better wait much longer. Eyesight, hearing, reflexes etc. aren't getting any better! Have over 10,000 miles logged since spring. Plan to leave here in April and make a loop via Arizona, Texas, Tennessee, Iowa, Minnesota and home to Montana visiting friends and relatives enroute. Every time we come thru Billings we think we are in a hurry or would stop and trim Bill in a game of golf. Not really -- Mick and I are (and always will be) dubbers. It is excellent fun and exercise. I stopped in the Miles City V. A. Hospital a couple times last summer and had a good visit with Ellis (Jim) Marshall. We planned on going to the ranch and a boat ride up the Yellowstone -- but it will have to wait until

next year now. I am sure Ellis would appreciate a letter or card from any of the olde gang. Mick and I and the kids and 15 grandchildren are doing well and in good health. Mick insists I stop now as when I get started on the myriad of accomplishments of our grandchildren two things happen...1st I never quit and 2nd people get bored! Once again--thanks for the wonderful job you and Bettie (and spouses) do on this Xmas letter. God Bless you.

MCCOLM, Dolores and Mark: Happy Holidays -- one and all. With a few busy weeks ahead, before we depart for Hawaii on December 12th, it appears that any communication in our Christmas cards will have to be this type of note. Don't really know how we found time to work a regular schedule a few years ago. We're so busy doing nothing -- or our own thing -- now, we could use a few extra days each month. We're both well, with only the usual "creaks" and "twinges" that go with our advanced age. We play a little golf, when the weather permits, and both of our handicaps continue to go up. We're truly grateful for good health and our life together. We returned home in late February, after a couple of months in Maui's sunshine, enjoying the relaxed living.. Spent most of April with a University of Washington tour group getting a quick look at parts of Korea, Singapore, Bangkok, Hong Kong and Japan. Made us realize that the U.S. is certainly the "new kid on the block". Saw a little of southeast Alaska in June. It's a beautiful, rugged area and we enjoyed the glaciers, icebergs and wildlife. Mark had several Canadian fishing trips during the summer -- some productive and some non-productive. It's apparent that bringing home fish is not the main focus of such trips. Our Spokane family (daughter Linda, her husband Bert, and our two granddaughters -- ages 7 and 9) will join us in Hawaii for a few weeks over Christmas. They're one of the delights of our lives and we're looking forward to this fun time together. Hope that 1986 has been a good year for each of you and that 1987 will bring good luck, good health and joy to all.

MENZEL, Rose: 1986 was a busy year for me. I started out with a trip to the Phoenix area to visit the Don Bodleys, Corinne Harrington, and Carolyn Law. I had a hectic summer with lousy clerks, so decided to "lift my spirits" by having my oldest son Kurt accompany me on a trip to Gatlinburg, TN, Savannah, GA and Charleston, SC. There seems to be more going on than usual in Bozeman. I saw many of my and your friends at a brunch recently. Our 1937 High School 50th Reunion Committee Meeting is this Friday. I'm hoping I'll be able to attend the reunion. Bettie & Peg had such a good time last summer. The Bobcats are doing pretty well in basketball this season. I've had reserved seats for 35 years & hardly ever miss a game. I hope you'll all have a happy healthy 1987.

PAPPIN, Shirley: I see you getting together preparing to perform this annual rite of enduring friendship and the years tend to dissolve which is a good thing because there are too many of them to count. Who wants to count years anyway? Speaking of years a lot of us thought nothing could be worse than 1985. That was before 1986. So there's a lot riding on 1987. Like survival. If the farmers and ranchers can make it, certainly the rest of us can squeak by. Maybe the Legislature will have a surge of courage and do something about Montana's tax situation. In spite of everything optimism is hard to quell so we're meeting the builders and bankers and working to put something together for summer. Believe it or not, the builders are more skittish than the bankers and that's something different. 1986 was the year oldest son packed his tools and his family and moved everything to Iowa. Iowa?? Yes, Iowa. It seems he has friends there and they like it. Two daughters are getting married for the second time; one in L.A. and one in Billings. The nice thing about the second wedding is they do it all themselves and the parent just goes and enjoys himself. Or herself. It's great. The worse the economy, the more one needs the distractions of a few trips, carefully planned, that is. So the Pappin clan gathered at Flathead Lake last summer and didn't really mind that it was

the coldest July in memory. Then the matriarch went off by herself to join a group that was riding horses to the Continental Divide. And back. It was the "back" part that was a bit of a challenge. Riding switchbacks down a mountain for three hours was something I wish you all could share. By Thanksgiving I was almost recovered so I spent that week in San Francisco and got to have lunch with Al and Wilma. That was fun. I was thinking about joining a group that was going to Nepal this winter but I couldn't come up with a rational explanation for the loan officer at the bank. Maybe next year. Have you noticed we've been around long enough to have our old songs and our old fashions come back in vogue? Life really is a circle. Love and admiration to each and every one. We deserve it.

PURDY, Anna Lee and Bud: Dear Luther and Bill: Have you heard what the Mexican named his twin sons? Jose and Hose B. Only three plus years until the fiftieth. Maybe this group should solicit funds for an elevator into the grandstand. There are wheel chair ramps but from then on it's a bitch! What's new for this outfit? We are patiently waiting for our (we hope) first grandson any day. He had better like horses to go with his first pair of spurs. Parents are Daryl and Rich Wallace. Summer of '86 was a 50th hi-school feunion. Among the newsletter gang were, Peg, Betty, Midge, Jane, Snooks, Flit, plus all the other Keystone Kops. Anna Lee's Mom continues to be able to partially take care of herself and will hit 89 next week. We were able to spend sometime in Pony last summer and were wondering if the NLG would like a reunion there on June 31st, 1987. Just let us wonder. Our kids gave us a VCR for Christmas and after reading all instructions several times, I can now set the clock. We are eagerly looking forward to the Lone Ranger, Dragnet, etc. Looking forward to your letter.

ROSSITER, Bertha and Dave: Dear old Gang---Better that should read "Dear Old Timers" as that is what we are certainly becoming with me being "Emeritus". Have seen only one of the old timers in past year, that being Al Grantham. He & Wilma met us for a couple of days in & around Sun City & it was great--all but the golf on my part. Hope to repeat this year somewhere down where it's warm. Correction: George Clemow came by with his son & we had good visit. He's worse than Gates, what with their face lists & dye jobs. Disgusting, Yovetich also said he was in Butte but so pressed for time he couldn't get around much. Note: A small group of old M.S.C'ers went through Muncie recently & were going to look him up but time just ran out on us. We barely had time to stop & lay a wreath on Jack Daniel's grave, nearby. Those who want update on Children & grandchildren can get my address from "Gang Letter". Keep the faith. (Peg, my typing is even worse than this. One old fraternity bro. from U. O M. said he finally was able to decipher my writing by standing on his head & holding script up to mirror.)

RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde: My how the time rolls by. 1986 was a very good year and we hope 1987 will be a banner year for all of you. One of the highlights of the year was our 50th GCHS high school Reunion. It was a fun weekend and so enjoyable to see so many friends--some of whom I hadn't seen since high school. I wouldn't have missed it for the world. We are enjoying a real mild winter and the golf season is still in full swing and that's a break for us retirees. We are hoping to spend a couple of months in Tucson--had planned a tour (golf) to Australia and New Zealand but it was cancelled. My mother is still at the Deaconess Extended Care at age 97. We get there a couple of times a year. Met Midge's new husband on my last trip. Envy them living on a plush country club in Southern California. Best wishes to all of you.

TERRETT, June: Granted, the world's scientists and other brilliant people should have conquered the common cold by now BUT what I want to know is who is doing anything about slowing down time - it seems to me that needs a great deal of attention. The last two years have not started out too well. I started 85 in the hospital in Billings (as Peg related in the last newsletter--thanks much,

Peg) instead of on a long cruise to Rio. Jan. of 86 found me in the same place although this time beside the bed of son Jack who had a pretty scary spinal fusion. It was successful in that it stopped the deterioration although it didn't improve the condition. Then to top off the year, on New Year's Eve day I fell and thank heaven just sprained my wrist. Darned thing still hurts, though. Think I may have mentioned how old I felt when no. 1 grand-daughter started college. WELL, when she made me a GREAT-grandmother I rushed right out and bought a new rocking chair, shawl and cane. I am going to use them as soon as I get time. My youngest, Jane, and her husband left very economically depressed Glendive and bought Knox Flower Shop in Helena last summer. Since Jack and Jill already live there and there is nobody near and dear left in Glendive I decided to move too. Better I do it now than later when I would probably have to go straight to the nursing home without passing GO or collecting \$400. It will hurt to close the door on the old home for the last time but I'm not thinking about that now. Instead I've been looking for my dream house here in Helena since June and haven't really found it -- problem being room for a grand piano and quite large organ which I can't bear to part with and enjoy enormously. So, now I am looking at lots and building plans and feel like the proverbial kid in the candy store. It's exciting and to add to that Knox Flowers have 5 greenhouses and I can mess around in them as much as I like (and I like a lot). Jane also keeps me supplied with gorgeous flowers. Right now I have an arrangement of 4 orchids - absolutely fabulous! One more happy note - A fellow I grew up with in Glendive and now is a mostly-retired attorney in Helena and his wife like to spend a lot of the winter in California and asked if I would be interested in house-sitting. I was delighted and am now comfortably settled in a lovely home while I pursue my dream house. My address remains the same and my mail is forwarded, but Box 4696, Helena, 59604 will get here quicker. (Jane's Box). Dearest love and all best wishes for a great 1987 to you all.

THOMPSON, Wanna and Abe: These years had better stop "rolling around" so rapidly. I become less organized each year--thank you for reminding us to send our contribution to your wonderful effort to keep us informed about old and dear friends. We have recently seen Callisters, Don Howard and his wife, Janet, Harold 'Pee Wee' Ginn and Jean, Eva Lee (Heidel) and Irv Cotanch, Al and Wilma Grantham. What fun we had recalling old times in Bozeman. We have spent time in the Desert with our daughter, Susan and her family. Each time we visit there, we see more Montana friends. George and Vivienne Cookson returned to Bozeman in June to celebrate George's 50th reunion at M.S.C. They returned to California with word from many friends. They had a marvelous time. I do hope the letter "gang" will get together soon. I had a good visit with Ed and Marion Allard at their beautiful home in LaCosta. Marion had had a telephone visit with Mary Dell. I tried to call her when I was in that area but never found her home. Abe is on the "wait" list for a cornea transplant so we'll stick close to home until that is behind us. We hope he gets the call soon. We wish all of you the best of New Years. P.S. Congratulations, Midge.

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: Since we've been part of your wonderful newsletter gang for all of these years, we can't lose out now; so out comes the typewriter. Somehow our news always seems repetitious. As with most of you, our past year has included some traveling. Five weeks in Arizona last winter, time in Montana last August for my 50th High School Reunion, later in August to Montrose, Colorado for granddaughter Stephanie's wedding and to New England during my sister's visit here in October. We've also enjoyed trips to New York for opera at the Met, due to efforts of a man in our church, who not only arranges the trips but offers interesting briefings previous to each performance. We bought a villa in Sea Pines of Hilton Head Island. It's been fun getting it furnished and ready for use. It's a place for our kids and the grandchildren to vacation and only half a day's drive

from Disney World. On Dec. 4th, daughter Carolyn and family had a fire in their house. They feel so fortunate to have escaped unhurt that they refuse to dwell on inconvenience or destruction. Except for basement which burned, the damage is smoke and water. They had just finished re-decorating all three children's rooms. After being with us for two weeks, they went to a motel in York with a special unit furnished with refrigerator and microwave. Maybe they'll be back in their house in another month. Sad--but they're doing fine. Chuck continues to work when he's around. I continue to do my thing at church, PEO, bridge groups, etc. We're all quite well and see our families often. At our age, how could we ask for more? We wish everyone a prosperous and happy New Year; more importantly we wish you all good health, peace and love.

WEBER, Jerry: I finally had my credentials mounted on a plaque and retired March 3rd of last year. Was reluctant and worried I might be making a mistake, but now I wonder how I ever had time to work. The office gave me a terrific send-off with a party at the Stadium Club at Dodger Ball Park with Norm Crosby roasting me. I'm still in very close touch with many of my co-workers so that has helped and I don't feel as though I have cut the cord completely. Am still not involved in volunteer work as I had originally planned because I have been too busy with bridge, meetings, luncheons, dinners and the usual. I hate to get too committed. If someone says let's go--I have bag and will travel. My trip to Paris in the spring didn't materialize and then was cancelled in September due to the terrorism. It just seemed no overseas jaunt was in the picture so I went to Boston on August 29th for the Ex-FBI Agents convention. My first trip and just loved the city. I stayed over an extra five days to sight see and thought of you, Cherry and George Clemow. How could you ever leave such a delightful area? Then in October I flew to Atlanta to visit friends. Was equally impressed with Georgia, especially Marietta, a suburb where they live. Left here December 22nd to spend a week over Christmas with my relatives in Choteau, Montana. My first trip back for the holidays since I moved to California. My folks were always in L.A. in the winter. I enjoyed the weather even if we didn't have snow. I didn't get to see as many of you in 1986 as I would have liked. Did join Midge for dinner one night on her way to Tahiti. Was thrilled to get the good news of her recent marriage and am looking forward to a luncheon upon her return to Newport Beach. Hopefully, I'll be with the Coefields and the Becks in February or March. Will be anxious to read the newsletter and hear of the happenings of our good group. Let's hope 1987 will be a year of good health, happiness, and many blessings.

WOLCOTT, Phyllis and Frank: We've only seen a few of this old gang since last year at this time. Hope to see Al and Wilma Grantham next month on our way to Hawaii. We plan to do some visiting in Southern California and Arizona on our return to the mainland in April. We got in on a Senior Pass that Northwest Airlines had this fall and have taken two of the four trips we paid for (\$56.00 one way to anywhere in Continental U.S. they fly; however, we had to buy 8 trips apiece.) We've flown to Seattle to take an Alaskan Cruise in August. We also attended Expo '86 in Vancouver. In October we flew to Miami and attended an 8th Air Force Reunion at Hollywood, Florida. Spent a day at Epcot before coming home. We had a good harvest on the farm but the crop isn't worth much on the market. Haven't played golf since the 19th of October in Florida. Best wishes to you all for the New Year.

YOVETICH, Nick: Getting ready to leave for Lehigh Acres, Florida for four months. With all the golf I play here in Muncie and in Florida my game should be real sharp. If razor blades were as sharp as my game I couldn't scrape the fuzz off a one year old baby's butt. Don't shock the letter gang. I don't think they are mature enough for such language. Spent ^{most} of my Montana stay in Missoula. My six nieces and nephews, sister, sister-in-law and brother all had a reunion. This

Was almost as big as the 3 days "50th" Butte Hi reunion in Butte. Over 200 showed up out of a class of 425. I was ready to return to Muncie for a rest. Funny how most of the people aged and got bald and fat. All except me.

BECK, Cora and Ward: Warm thoughts and happy wishes are a special part of Christmas. We think of dear friends near and far and hope you experienced this joyful celebration with your loved ones like we have. We are looking forward to the Newsletter and learning what 1986 has been in your lives. We just returned from spending holidays with Ward Jr. and family in Tustin, California. My Ward had eye surgery last September and again the middle of December, they are trying to save his eyesight in the right eye. So far not as successful as we'd hoped and maybe more surgery late February. From there we go to Palm Desert for the month of March--we enjoy the Desert. Our oldest granddaughter Jennifer was a Princess in the Rose Festival so had a wonderful time at the Parade--so proud of her. Last May brought us another grandson, Christopher Beck Kircher, so we have 2 grandsons and 4 granddaughters. They are all "Special". Ward Jr. and I flew from Los Angeles to Great Falls, Montana for my brother Nels Hemstad and his wife Irene's 50th wedding anniversary over week-end of January 2, 3 and 4. It was a great celebration and much fun! Had a nice visit with Jerry Weber by phone just before our return to Oregon. She promised to come visit us at the Desert. We count our blessings and look forward to your letter Peg and Bettie. Hope the Christmas Bells rang loud and clear for all of you and may 1987 be filled with joy. We send our love.

STUCKY, Lorraine (Frankie) and Bill: Happy New Year Everyone! As usual I'm late with this, although Peg assured me that there will be no real "putting together" until the middle of the week or later. I think I wait each year so I have an excuse to call to talk with Peg or Bettie. That's always enjoyable. Bill has retired -- again. He just finished 8 years as Story Co. Supervisor and is putting together his future schedule and plans for retirement. At this point "retirement" looks pretty busy--several committees and plans that he has had for a long time. We are finally starting a semi-major remodeling project which is going to take a lot of time. We had sad happenings and glad happenings in 1986. My only sister died of cancer and, of course, we miss her very much and feel sad that she isn't here any more. We are so glad that finally we are to become grandparents. That news in Oct. was very welcome. It became even more so as time went on and we learned that "the baby" would be two babies and now we know they are girls. We think this is very exciting. One of my friends told me that I had overprayed for grandchildren. Our youngest son was married last January to a neat girl from London. We attended the wedding in San Francisco and then went to London to meet her family and attend a reception for them there. FUN! We flew to S. F. in April to surprise our daughter on her 40th birthday. It was a real surprise to her and all of us had a wonderful time. Her two brothers and their wives helped make it a special time. One son and his wife moved to N.Y.C. in April. They seem to love the city and were delightful host and hostess when we visited them at Thanksgiving. I surprised even me when I climbed to the Crown of the Statue of Liberty. The climb was worth the view, for sure. When summer comes our thoughts turn to Montana and "the Cabin"--still a place to recharge for the coming year. We love to visit Rose Menzel, Bettie, et al while there. In Oct. we had coffee with Bettie and Luther, Rose and Joe Eagle's daughter away out in the countryside at a night club. Let's do it again, guys. So it goes. Nothing terribly exciting (didn't win a million dollar lottery or anything like that) but not a dull life either. At this point we are well and basically happy. We have great concerns over the National debt, defense budget, Iranian-hostage situation and hope that many of you do, too. Thanks Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill for the letter. We appreciate it.

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: Well here we are doing the Newsletter in Billings again. It has been quite a few years since we have done it here. Our summer at West Yellowstone at Eagles was busy, but didn't break any records. There are lots of new shops in town (two small malls) so we have some competition. The Bozeman paper says we are going to have a multi-million dollar development on Hebgen Lake financed by Japan (2,000 acres & no one knows where). Sounds kind of strange. We continue to enjoy moving to our chalet for summer. Luther has signed up for his Social Security and he is planning to work shorter hours. I plan to work about the same (perhaps an hour less a day). I love to be at the store but have to admit I do tire sooner than I used to. Two big happenings this past year: 1. When Peg & Bill came to West for a few days last spring & we opened "The Suitcase" that held the memorabilia of Peg's & my memorable trip in 1947. We really had some laughs & tears. 2. When our High School Class had its 50 year Reunion in Bozeman. The committee had done a great job; there was a good turnout; and it was fun. Taylors & we stayed in Rose's house. End of January we will be heading for Santa Monica again. (Today is January 18 and Luther & I will head back to "West" today. As always it is a fun time when we do the letter, read all of your letters & remember good times past. We hope to see many of you in the New Year.)

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: A fun and busy year for us! We flew to L. A. in April and spent a week with Bill's sister, Ag and husband, Bob. Last day we were there we took a picnic lunch up to Malibu--was a perfect day, blue sky, sunshine and a great outing. After we got back from L.A. we drove to West to have the opening of the suitcase. Bettie had her diary so we were reviewing our trip step by step. Didn't get all the way through the diary so another trip is planned for this April! Had a good two weeks in Delaware over Mother's Day. Took in a DuPont picnic and a fantastic Delaware flower and crafts show. Had fun with the grandkids and their folks. Bill's sister Jan and husband Dave arrived for a few days in June and we had a lovely week in July with them at Priest Lake--(no huckleberries)! While grocery shopping in Spokane we ran into Mil and Shirl Shinn. I don't know who was most surprised! We blocked the aisles for a fast gab-fest--they both looked great. Big High School 50th year reunion in Bozeman the first of August. What a great time that was visiting with dear friends. Rode in the "sweet Pea" parade in a school bus and Vesta and Eric kept us in stitches with all their witty comments. Just wish we had had a recording--that would boost your morale on any bad day! Back to Wilmington for pumpkin carving in October. When your kids live that far away from home they are going to get two visits a year whether they like it or not! On Dec. 22 they all arrived for the holidays. We drove to Bozeman the 23rd (had to rent a car as our car only seats 5) and we all piled in on Lauri's folks plus her grandparents, two brothers and a sister. What a wonderful Christmas for all! Grandkids were surrounded by doting relatives and we loved being included in a large family gathering. We came home in the rental car after a week, and Rick and Lauri and kids stayed on for another week--did some skiing and had a day and night at Fairmont Hot Springs soaking in the hot pools and relaxing. They came back here for part of a week before they headed home. Two days after they left we had the pleasure of the Nelsons arriving for the newsletter fun--so enjoyed having them here! Sorry to miss the visits with the Bozeman gang. So we are already into 1987 and we wish you all a happy and healthy year!

Thanks for all your responses! Had phone calls from Becks and Stuckys thinking they were too late, but we said no--just write. Made completed calls to Maize and Elota Beth and no answer calls to Shinns and Jeanne Waite. No word from Jack Justice, but we understand he has been doing some traveling--Holland, England and Canada--seeing friends of years ago. No word from Mel MacNab but Bettie and Luther had a good visit with her on Labor Day week-end at Buck's T-4 up the Canyon. She was doing quite well but still having some throat problems. No word from Shinns so maybe

they were visiting family over the holidays. Nothing from or about Jim Stephens! Nothing from or about Jeanne Waite! Visited with Joye Marshall out at Merle Normans at the Mall. Ellis is still at the Veteran's Hospital in Miles City and about the same. So nice of you, Ford, to visit him and think you are right--that Ellis would appreciate hearing from the old gang. (Mail has to be addressed to Jim Marshall, c/o Nursing Care Unit, Veteran's Hospital, Miles City, Mt. 59301). Bev Orton is still in Rapid City -- was in town and she and Joye had a good visit. Had good conversations with Maize and Elota Beth and they both promised to write--but no letters from them yet!

WILSON, Maize: Happy 1987 Everyone! For no discernible reason and despite evidence to the contrary emanating from our Nation's Capital, I somehow feel that this year might prove to be a little better. Poor Peg has been on the phone with me twice. I was in California for three weeks over the Holidays and when I returned, I started substituting again, plus this and that so the time went by. The difficulties with my builder continue so I have been carrying on a correspondence with Consumer Affairs about the furnace. It was a long summer. Punkin (cat) was hit by a car in June and required extensive orthopedic surgery and care. (I've spent more on medical bills for her than I have for myself in years). About the time she was pretty well recovered, my faithful BMW developed internal ailments, so trying to get adequate and knowledgeable repairs done on it took up the rest of the summer. I did have two ladies from Napa as visitors in July. Then at the end of September Mary E. Redpath Callan who grew up across the street from me in Helena and her friend, Betty Jo Therise Watkins, from Great Falls both came from Calif. and spent some time here before joining their Kappa sisters for Homecoming in Missoula. Lyn, Terry and the youngest grandchild drove up from Napa over Halloween. They are currently in their house at Hana, so I may go out next month. Maybe Florida and points East in April. You can see that the year has been one mad round of pleasure. I went to Swan Lake, Polson, Many Glacier and Seeley Lake. It is snowing today which is good news for the Big Mountain. We have had more skiable snow this year than last, but not really enough. While I was in California I thought that perhaps I should move back to be closer to my family, but when I got off the plane here at midnight and took a whiff of this good air--and there weren't hordes of people and 40,000 cars whizzing by, I decided Montana is hard to beat! Hope Everyone is well and able to sit up and take nourishment! Mother will be 95 next week. Come see me!

Well, a reunion didn't work out in 1985 because the response was poor. In last year's letter we asked for input and received letters from Allards, Coefields, McColms, Roth and Thompsons. Guess we should have followed up with more inquiries but think because of the Gallatin County High School 50 year reunion that involved quite a few newsletter people we didn't get together to plan anything for 1987. Reached Flit and it was decided that it was too late to set up a reunion for this year. So, here Goes!! Our motto--Set a date for eighty-eight! There will be a newsletter reunion in the fall of 1988. Bozeman people and Nelsons and Taylors will get together during this summer to make some sort of arrangements. If anyone has any ideas please let us know! The 50 year gathering for the class of 1940 will be in June of 1990 and does not include all the newsletter gang. So, this will be the last gathering of the newsletter gang. Let's make it a biggie! Dates and information will be forthcoming in next year's letter. This should give everyone time to think about it and save the date. As soon as we can settle on a date you will be informed! Do you prefer August, September, October??? We thank you for all your letters and kind words. By the time we finish typing the letter you have us floating on air because of all the nice things you say. Maybe it's our ego that keeps us publishing! Remember--SET A DATE FOR EIGHTY-EIGHT! Have a super year!

Much love,

Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill

ROLL CALL 1987

Mr. & Mrs. E. W. Allard, 3301 Pirigua St., Carlsbad, California 92009
Mr. & Mrs. Eric Anderson, 3610 Baxter East, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Mr. & Mrs. Ward Beck, 885 W. 37th Ave., Eugene, Oregon 97405
Mrs. M. G. Brandon, 1500 Woodbridge Road, Apt. 3G, Joliet, Illinois 60436
Mr. & Mrs. Hague Callister, 32155 Boones Bend Rd., Wilsonville, Oregon 97070
Mr. & Mrs. George Clemow, P.O. Box 766, Center Harbor, New Hampshire 03226
1336 Stafford Lane, Sarasota, Florida 33582
Mr. & Mrs. Jack Coefield, 3350 S. W. Mitchell St., Portland, Oregon 97201
Mr. & Mrs. John Gates, 246 W. Laurel Avenue, Lake Forest, Illinois 60045
Mr. & Mrs. A. E. Grantham, 1425 Via Loma, Walnut Creek, California 94598
Mr. & Mrs. W. J. Heinrich, 705 Mead Ave., Sheboygan, Wisconsin 53081
Mr. & Mrs. H. E. Jacobs, 528 Laguna Place, Seal Beach, California 90740
Mr. & Mrs. Julian Lambert, 8401 Goldenstein Rd., Bozeman, Montana 59715
5 Rue Valbounne, Newport Beach, California 92660
Mrs. Jean MacDonald, 327 So. Surrey, Travois Village, Missoula, Montana 59802
Mr. & Mrs. Ford Martin, Box 476, Terry, Montana 59349
Apt. C The Mooring, 2895 Ocean, Carlsbad, California 92008
Mr. & Mrs. Mark McCollm, 5720 - 60th Ave. N. E., Seattle, Washington 98105
Mrs. H. W. Menzel, 1106 S. 3rd Avenue, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Box 27, West Yellowstone, Montana 59758
Mrs. Robert Pappin, 329 Heather Lane, Great Falls, Montana 59405
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DROPPED:

Daniels, Dokken, Stetzner, Strong, Williamson, Winchester

(Editors' Notice: Anyone can be reinstated by writing a letter for the letter.)

January 1988

Dear Old Gang:

We are in Bozeman at Rose's ready to start on the 1988 letter..

We regret that there is sad news to report--in that we lost two more members of our group during the past year.. Bud Purdy died at home of a heart attack in July and Ellis Marshall in October at the Veterans Hospital in Miles City where he had resided for almost 3 years. We extend to their families our deepest sympathy and we share their loss.

ALLARD, Marian and Eddie: We hope everyone had as happy a holiday as we did. With four grandchildren living in the area, aged $2\frac{1}{2}$ - $10\frac{1}{2}$ - it was busy & hectic. September 30, 1988 has been noted on our calendar as a Red Letter date. As the saying goes, "If the good Lord is willing"--we will be there. Eddie had his second lens implant last February and pneumonia in May. Otherwise, we have been well. We managed to get a little farther from home in 1987 than the year earlier. The highlight was returning to Hawaii. We last lived there in 1955, so there were many changes. We enjoyed showing Eddie's brother and wife some of our favorite haunts on Oahu and Kauai. After they left we had fun exploring Maui for the 1st time. In spite of much more commercialism than when we lived there, there are still many beautiful spots to enjoy. Eddie's World War II squadron had a reunion in Las Vegas. Needless to say there were lots of "tall stories" as well as visiting and eating. In October, we checked in to see all the Allards in Billings. With many nieces and nephews and their families there---family seems to be our main focus when there. We were sorry to miss you, Peg! Got a really good letter from Jean Duncan Heinrich this holiday season---that really was a TREAT!!! I always like thinking of you on South 3rd - close to where I lived with my grandmother, aunts and uncles when I attended M.S.C. Such nice memories! Thank you again and again, Peg and Betty!!! Hope to see everyone in September.

ANDERSON, Vesta and Eric: Why is it that the older we get, the faster time flies and the slower we move? We haven't had time to retire yet so while you snowbirds are relaxing in the sun we will be shivering and shovelling in Montana. We've had a good year. This summer four generations (ages three to ninety-three) of our family were together again--all of our children and all of their children, uncles, aunts, in-laws, out-laws, and a great-grandmother. We agree with Erma Bombeck who writes that when the kids come home, tranquility gives way to chaos. Ordinarily, Eric and I don't mind the VCR, the radio, or the TV sets---but all of them on at the same time!!! ~~twenty-four~~ twenty-four hours a day!!! set at the highest volume!!! and not a soul within earshot!!! It's the time when the butcher acts as if we were bosom friends while I order forty-five chicken breasts and thirty pounds of spare-ribs. It's commendable when adolescents try to act like adults, but what do you do when the adults act like adolescents again? To hear our children reminisce about their childhoods, one would think we had made a concerted effort to shatter their egos as they grew up, that child abuse was the order of the day, that they had subsisted solely on left-over peas and creamed salmon... and their success was not because, but in spite of us. All these snide remarks were forgiven the day I walked into the kitchen and found the girls huddled around my recipe file copying their favorite recipes. Then the pall descended. It was lonely,

too quiet, no one was frantically searching around for a missing shoe, and I hadn't turned my ankle on a marble since they left. Another memorable experience occurred when we joined members of the Legion of Valor at their national convention in September. Since membership is restricted to holders of the Congressional Medal of Honor, the Distinguished Service Cross, or the Navy Cross, and since so many of those medals were awarded posthumously, we felt humbled and blessed to share our ties with these survivors. One of the joys (?) of living in Bozeman is the opportunity to serve on the Newsletter Reunion committees. Several weeks ago Andersons, Taylors, Nelsons, and Anna Lee met to set the date and Eric and I volunteered (??) to make some preliminary arrangements before this newsletter goes out. The first evening will be registration--we've ordered fluorescent nametags so motel staff members can help you back to your room should they find you wandering in the hallway looking for your bathroom door. We'll have the "Adjustment Hour" as usual, but will allow more time--for adjusting hearing aids, finding eyeglasses, and tightening the straps of Depends before dinner!! After consulting with the chef, we've selected two entrees for your dining pleasure--Prime Rib or Pabulum Royale. In anticipation of the reunion, Eric went to the plastic surgeon to get a face-lift, but the doctor told him that he didn't have any heavy-duty equipment and that he might as well go home and try spray starch and a warm iron! Now he's so discouraged that, like George Burns, he feels life is too risky to even buy green bananas. Seriously, I can't help but tell you how much we will miss Bud Purdy as we proceed with our plans. He has been an integral member of the last two reunion committees and he worked so hard to facilitate our projects. He was also a life-long friend. Keep in touch--all suggestions will be welcome.

BECK, Gora and Ward: Greetings once again from the Becks in Eugene! We've had lots of company this year--Ward's family plus my family. Lucky us having several sisters and brothers. Our daughter Leslie and family were here in May and again in September, our 2 grandsons, Chris 1 and Kaleb 3, really enjoy our Oregon Coast. Our Granddaughter, "The Princess" in the Rose Bowl Parade last year and her boyfriend spent Thanksgiving holidays here, she's a freshman in college this year. Ward Jr's family spent their Christmas vacation with us so it's been a fun year. We did have to cancel our Desert vacation last February and March as my Ward was ill. He's doing very well now so plan on leaving for Palm Desert February 15 to April 1. Enjoy it there with our many Eugene friends. I'm playing lots of golf, tennis, and also go skiing at Bachelor every Wednesday on the "Hookey Bus".. Hope the New Year will bring good health and much happiness to everyone. We're looking forward to the "Big Reunion Bash" this fall. A big "Thank you" to the Taylors and Nelsons for keeping us all in touch these many years!

BRANDON, Billie: Billie phoned on the 9th of January to talk to the editors, but they hadn't convened as yet, so, Rose had the pleasure of talking with her. Billie didn't feel like writing due to her emphysema problems combined with a bad cold. She and Rosie had a good chat and Billie wanted to be sure she wasn't dropped from the list. She also wanted to send her greetings to all the Newsletter Gang! Bless you, Billie, for calling and we're sorry to miss talking to you. You take care!

CALLISTER, Dottie and Hague: The Callisters received a collect call from the editors and a good conversation ensued. All of their kids were there for the holidays: son and wife from Japan, daughter and husband from Seattle, and the youngest daughter and new husband who bought a weekly paper and live close by. Hague took an accounting course thinking he might do some tax work, but

thought it was boring--but is now very knowledgeable to do their own income tax! Hague is still keeping books for their church. Dottie thought the deadline was past and she wouldn't have time to write, but next year, Dottie get your pen and paper out! Loved the telephone visit, though!

CLEMON, George and Cherry: We now appear to have settled into a pattern of 6 months in Florida and 6 in New Hampshire. We first moved into our new (empty) Florida home last January with a few pieces of furniture from the North. Then spent the rest of Jan. and much of Feb. shopping, shopping and shopping for the rest of the things needed to make the house comfortable. Had a few fix-up projects but everything was in great shape when we left for New Hampshire in May. There is a lot to do in the Sarasota area and we have many snowbird friends from New Hampshire nearby so we keep very busy. I play doubles tennis three mornings a week which is great fun. Summer in NH was great, beautiful weather this year for swimming, boating, tennis, etc. I still work one day a week at the Laconia Hospital. We headed south Nov. 3 going via Montgomery, AL for a visit with good friends. Did get to see Florida State beat Auburn along with 70,000 other football fans. Allan came down for 5 days at Christmas and Sue and her husband are coming down early in March to enjoy the warm weather. We keep hoping we will see or hear from some of the other Florida Travellers: Nick, Jean and Billie, or any others who might travel this way. Thanks again Peg, Bettie, Bill, Luther and Rose.

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: The best news I've had is that a "get together" is planned for the fall. I will be there and if I can be of help, let me know. We are now in Avela Beach for our winter vacation, looking forward to lots of sunshine and golf. Our past year was one of both sadness and joy. Last March I lost my Mother who had lived 93 fruitful years. At the present my sister is seriously ill and we are praying for her recovery. I spent two weeks in New York with her and her family last April. It was an exciting time. The rest of our family is in good health and busy. Our grandson, Jesse, 14, was on a Babe Ruth team who won a district champion. We all went to Ontario, Oregon for the state tournament. They won 1 game and lost two so they were out. However, it was a great experience. This same grandson entered High School this year and our granddaughter, Tracee, 17, graduated from High School. We took Jesse and sister Salena, 9, on an exciting raft trip down the Snake River. What a great experience. From there we went to Great Falls and Harlowton to visit relatives, then to Cody, Wyoming to visit the Buffalo Bill Museum and to Yellowstone where we spent some time at Old Faithful Inn. Sorry we missed you, Bettie, when we were in West, but it was good to talk to you. While in California last winter we visited Jerry Weber. It was great fun. Went to see Midge Lambert but she wasn't home. However, I did talk to Midge in October. Had a great trip to Yugoslavia this past September. It is a beautiful country and pleasant to visit. We wish you all a happy and healthy 1988 and our gratitude to Peg and Bettie for this newsletter. Thank you so much.

GATES, Chrissie and John: One of the nice things about the newsletter gang is that there are at least you two saints who are sure to go to heaven. As I contemplate life, some of us may have trouble getting in, so it's important to have a couple of strong representatives. Maybe you'll send us down a newsletter once in a while. The letter will have to be etched on stone for I understand it's hot down there. On this piece of earth, we still wend our way through the workaday world finding it interesting and even exciting at times. We intersperse our local activities with a little trip now and then. Sometimes we get caught as we goof off. We were in Vancouver departing for Alaska when

the market crashed--sending us home instead. On another occasion there was also bittersweet. We decided to take the whole family to a health spa where we indulged in an orgy of family tournaments. Our brats had the temerity to defeat their parents in tennis for the first time and also in swimming and backgammon, leaving only golf and bridge for us. Worse, they showed considerable glee in their achievements. Not even a little of the sympathetic understanding that loving children are supposed to have. Al and Wilma Grantham have been most helpful in giving Chrissie and me some ideas about getting a house for daughter Susie in the Oakland area. Just when I thought how mellow and nice they have gotten over the years, they sent a card devoted mainly to the unseemly massacre of the Chicago Bears by the San Francisco 49'ers. I plan to make a special trip to see them and point out how a team, twice beaten by the Bears, later demolished the 49'ers. We'll look forward to seeing all of the gang at the "not the last" reunion on September 30. Hope everyone has a good year and a rousing salute to the two Newsletter Saints.

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: Dec. 29, 1987 We woke up in a panic--hadn't heard from Peg and Bettie with a deadline!--- Is this the end of something beautiful? Jan. 3, 1988 Relax!--Card from Peg and Bettie--But, our first disappointment for 1988 - we can't be in Bozeman that weekend!!! A WW II Army Re-Union in San Francisco conflicts with the "newsletter happening" and Al is Chairman and CEO. Even more disappointing, you make the point this is to be the LAST "Re-Union Bash"! And we have never missed one yet. So--we are already making plans to tour the country and visit each of you. You can avoid our visit only by visiting us before we get to your house! -- or -- by changing the date of your Re-Union. Al has learned to enjoy the absence of clients' demands; the technique of marketing and the freedom from meetings. (Actually, this means we threw away the alarm clock.) Wilma is gradually becoming accustomed to more and more husband, less time for herself, less money and fewer "perks" and is more involved with sororities and "girl" things. We expect to spend some time in Arizona this winter and very much regret the Rossiters will not be there this winter. This year we got to Tenn., Fla., No. Carolina and Kauai, Hawaii and have a lot more to visit. Our best wishes to all of you for a healthy, Happy 1988 (and just between us,--but don't tell our chairpersons, we hope, for some other reason the date of this Re-Union may have to be changed). It has been our great pleasure to share memories with other Gallatin High School class mates on several occasions, including Don Howard, Harold (pee wee) Ginn, Kenny Railey, Eva Lee Heidel Coranch, Wanna Finley Thompson, Vivian Finley Cookson, Lyle Black and their delightful spouses. There is a Montana presence here in the Bay Area in addition to Joe of the 49ers. So keep cheering for all of us! Cheers from the Granthams' of Walnut Creek.

JACOBS, Grace and Hugo: Seems like just a few months ago I was writing to meet the 1987 newsletter deadline. How time flies! We seem to be busy all the time--never get to the point of nothing to do. I hate to say it, but the older we get the faster the years go by. Our year was fairly uneventful. Had the usual trips to British Columbia and Northern California. No big trips tho. The stock market kept Hugo entertained and a little closer to his desk than usual. Joanne and Sheila had a wonderful trip to Mexico. Had such a good time they are planning a repeat trip soon. Sheils is engaged to a nice young man a few years older. He's well established in business. Just hope they wait to marry til Sheila gets her college education. She's a senior in High School now. Our other granddaughter works for the IRS. Have marked the reunion dates down and as this is the last one will certainly be there. A special thanks to you newsletter editors--unbelievable that you have kept this up so long. We're thankful that we remain in good health and wish each of you a Happy, Healthy '88.

LAMBERT, Midge and Julian: The Fall 88 Reunion sounds great, Flit is already accusing me of running out and not here to help with the planning. I can't deny that, as we fly back to Newport Beach, Ca. the 9th of January. Sorry gals! I'll volunteer my poor help this summer. Our Christmas was delayed here in Bozeman until Dec. 30th but what a glorious occasion with all three of my children, their spouses and 4 grandchildren here. This hasn't happened at holiday time since 1975. A family is forever but difficult at holiday time to all be together. We had a white cover and weather not too cold. Palm trees and Santa Claus do not go hand in hand, so our return to Bozeman was very special for an old Montanan. I appreciate Julian putting up with the temperature. He's been a Californian too long! Spring of 87 we returned to Bozeman via Portland and also in the Fall back to Newport driving along the beautiful Columbia River and south along the West Coast. Each time it gave us a short stay with my Shelley and her husband, a visit with the Rushings, and I hope next time with the Callisters. During the month of August we took a trip to Chicago for a wedding of Julian's grand nephew. My everyone looked young! 1987 has been a good year for us and we hope 88 will be the same for all. We hope to see you all Fall of 88! My thanks Bettie and Peg for keeping us all in touch.

MACDONALD, Jean: My family (sister, Ann and daughter) ~~are~~ not coming from Shelby this year because of their asthma. They are both having a terrible time. Even tho I've got a new motor in the car and can go anywhere, I don't feel like taking a chance on the weather. My brother's oldest boy met a girl from Hungary when he was teaching skiing in Switzerland and they were married in Belgium. His folks went over for the event. My nephew is with the telephone company and they are living in Denver. Think I'll go down next ~~Xmas~~. There's a grandnephew down there and another on the way, and I haven't seen any of them. I am planning a trip to Billings this summer. Will stay a couple of days and see some of my friends. Still no winter. Sure has made it nice for me, but it's dry.

MARTIN, Mickey and Ford: Sounds great! More fun! (Excuse the beer commercial take-off) for a reunion bash, just in time for us to stop off on our way south next fall. We agree with Gates - life is moving too fast - stop the world and let us off. This has been the shortest year yet. Didn't get half the things done we had planned. Did get a long Motorhome trip on our way back to Montana last spring via Arizona, New Mexico, Texas, Mississippi, Louisiana, Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, Iowa, (luncheon and a wonderful visit with Bill and Lorraine Stucky) in Illinois (John, I didn't have a bit of luck contacting you with that phony toll free number you listed in last year's Xmas letter), Minnesota, Canada, North Dakota and back to good old Montana in the spring. Visited old war buddies, Fraternity brothers, MSU Alums and relatives. Missed very few days without a visit--real fun. On our way to CA last fall we had pretty good luck finding old acquaintances in WA and Ore. Five high school classmates and, of course, my son in Seattle. Lucked out in finding a cousin I hadn't seen since 1927 (Boy are we growing ancient). Missed Vivian in Portland, but we did get to have a nice visit with her by phone. Missed the Granthams, they were on another Motorhome trip (how lucky can they get). Summer on the ranch is great! Right on the banks of the beautiful Yellowstone river--good boating and water skiing, but fishing, yes and no. With no official duties I spend my time being gardener and pool boy. Did build a nice driving range (200 yards--the first 100 for me and the next 100 for guests) and a small putting green. We are 35 miles

from our Country Club so this gives us a chance for some extra practice. The only way that I will ever beat my buddies is if they all join the "wheel chair brigade" ~~before~~ I do. All the Taylors, Nelsons and assistants should be written up in the Guinness Book of Records for the record number of years they have held this Newsletter Gang together. Congrats and Happy New Year.

MCCOLM, Dolores and Mark: Am not sure exactly what happened to 1987, but here it is December and we leave in 10 days to head for the Hawaiian sun again. Except for a couple of trips to Spokane to see daughter, Linda, and family, we've stayed close to home since last spring. Had the driest summer and fall in history this year, but the rains have finally arrived and it appears that our water shortage is about to be corrected. We're both well and busy, for which we're grateful. Have enough energy to enjoy being grandparents, but glad to give them back to their Mother, after trying to keep up with them for a week. Linda had a nice honor this fall when she was selected the Washington State College Professor of the Year. We went to Spokane for the award presentation - - and needless to say, were very proud of her. Our best to everyone, with hopes for a Happy Holiday and many good things in 1988. Wonder what kind of input you received and what you have decided about a reunion in 1988. It would be wonderful if we could have one more gathering and everyone could come. You both deserve "angel" awards for your dedication over all these years. There is no way we would all have kept in touch without you. (Editors note: the following is from a postcard from Honolulu). Your message received today. Hope this reaches you while you're still doing your "labor of love". You certainly deserve halos in heaven for your years of dedication. "God willing" we'll plan to be on hand for the reunion. Could I help with anything from Seattle? We're enjoying the sun and surf.

MENZEL, Rose: I am so thrilled the newsletter will be printed at my home. That always means several days of fun and laughter with the Taylors and Nelsons. I had lots of fun and laughter when I attended my 50th High School Reunion. Ninety-seven of us gathered in Bozeman for 3 days, and we had a "ball". Last March, Lois Herrett and I flew to Puerto Vallarta and had such a good time.. We are "thinking" Hawaii this coming March. In November, I flew to Iowa for a visit with Bill & Lorraine Stucky. More fun!! I hope you have all had a good year. We'll miss Bud and Ellis.

PAPPIN, Shirley: Great to hear from you. I was in Billings when Laurie's baby boy arrived, but I never got my head out of the washing machine. Next time. Have you seen that book "Montana Weather"? Good article about West in the thirties. You'd enjoy it. Haven't seen the Spelmans for months. I'm mostly staying home and working. I think I can see the end of this ordeal. One more year -----.

ROSSITER, Bertha and Dave: Didn't make it south this year and just as well as Bertha got Ca of the breast and lost it and breast about a year ago now. Now has questionable lesion in chest and hopes to go to Missoula for more study soon. Other than that, Mrs. Lincoln--am reminded of kids car going past with bumper sticker proclaiming "Life is a bitch". Agreed. Had good visit with Nick and Nat Yovetich this summer and Nat insisted on taking a tintype of Nick and me and that so called friend (Nick) sent me a copy. Nick looked "healthy" as Peg and Bettie used to call their fat peers, but I looked like I was upright just to avoid "interment" costs. Unless that camera is kidding, don't count

on old Dave joining up at any reunion unless it's that big roundup--you know the real big one, up in the sky or wherever.. Assuming that the "light was poor" or that Nat is a lousy photographer, I'd like to make the last reunion. What the hell, I may be the only one that makes it. I'm the proud author of a stimulating, interesting, gripping and informative book called, "Pick & Shovel Doctor" and believe it or not it has received some flattering comments. Not for sale so there's no hype involved. They're dished out to relatives and friends who ask for copies. Am now down to 5-6 left. It really is not too bad considering the subject matter. Incidentally, does anyone know what ever happened to John Gates? We hear from Chrissie, so she's extant. (look it up).

RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde: I am looking out the window at the freezing rain, which has us confined to the house, and trying to think of something interesting to write about. We spent a couple of months in Tucson and Green Valley, Arizona. The drive back through Phoenix, Los Angeles and up I-5 convinced us that further trips to the south would be by air and "Rent-A-Car". I had my leg operated on in April and lost the whole golf season. I am looking forward to next year when I hope to get back in shape. My Mother is still in the rest home in Bozeman. She was 98 years old in October. We went to Bozeman in September and on to Banff, Jasper Park and Lake Louise. We saw Midge and Julian Lambert and Horace and Billie Morgan and a few others. Nothing like the prior year at the high school reunion. A reunion in 1988 sounds interesting. Look forward to the News Letter. We sure appreciate your efforts. Best wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year to everyone.

SHINN, Mil and Shirl: Somewhat a tired and dull year for us in Spokane. No big adventures this spring or summer, fall etc. We visited our daughter, Susan, Xmas 86 and part of Jan. 87. Flew to Montreal where she lives then motored to New York, and Washington D. C. Did most of required spots of visitation plus couple of Army Posts. Millie busy around Spokane and Shirl working at Hayden Lake, Idaho. Interesting time building docks and boat slips -- at least cool when falling into the water! A trip to Twin Falls, Idaho the last of July --an Uncle's death--leaving Shirl the patriarch of his family (some responsibility eh?). Short trip to Chrystal Springs near Fontaine, Montana--a nice place. Wondered about going to Montana as the last two times wound up in the Hospital with Heart Attacks. Winding up the rest of the year with a few week-ends in the Mountains and a few fishing trips and visit from George Clemow's brother Joe, an old friend from Billings, Montana. Then to finish the year had the whole family here in Spokane for Christmas plus Millie's sister Marge from Great Falls- made it an even dozen, so it was a busy house for the Holidays. Best of everything to you all and may be seeing you come September 30.

STEPHENS, Jim: Well I had the good fortune to visit Montana on two occasions this year, once in August, once in September. In August went to Butte for a fifty year highschool reunion--quite an affair. Highlight of affair was chartering a bus one evening to tour the city and visiting all the bars we used to support. Our driver had so much fun he didn't want to take us home--and he got no argument from the Riders. From there on to Bozeman for golf with Simkins, Wolcott, Wallis, Martin, Dogterum. From there up to Big Sky - more golf - same group. Stayed with Wallis at his new home at Big Sky - great hosts. Missed Bettie on my way home at West Yellowstone. In late September returned to do some fishing at the Flat Rock Club for three days. While there visited West Yellowstone to visit Bettie again. This time I did make contact. After a mild scolding for not writing she brought me up to date on the scoop of Montana.

Plan to return to Palm Springs the 1st week of January and stay until May.
Happy New Year.

STETZNER, Floss and Bill: All 17 of our gang were home for skiing at Big Sky. Each one of our three have three. We are skiing, golfing, swimming and traveling. That about sums up the Stetzners.

STRONG, Babe: Hi Gang! It's been so long, I don't know whether to start at the beginning or the end - anyway, just a note to say I am still alive and kicking although not as high as I once could. I've been living in Scottsdale, Arizona since 1980 when I came down here to have cancer surgery and then contracted a severe case of shingles as well. I stayed here with my mother following my retirement from Montana State government where I was the Administrator of the Department of Institutions Reimbursement Division. To retire seemed the only thing to do after winning my precedent setting suit against the State for violating my constitutional rights which really amounted to Governor Thomas Judge trying to steal from my Division and intending to nail me to the wall for the crime. Anyway, that's all behind, Thank God, and now I'm trying to get back into the golf game and a few interests that I've wanted to pursue for a long time. In the meantime, Beth and I took care of our mother for some time before she died in April of 1985. Barney Ryan died just two weeks before she did so it was a hectic time for a while. Since then I have been the executive representative of her estate which turns out to be more work and red tape than most of us imagine. Beth moved into my mothers home so she and I get together quite a bit. Also - Shirley, my daughter, lives in Tempe which is just down the road a piece. We get together for holidays and fairly often inbetween but she's a very busy gal in her job as Manager of Human Resources of the Components and Technology and Manufacturing Group of the Intel Corporations. She flies around the world wherever there's an Intel plant. I've offered to be her valet or maid or whatever but so far no offers. Shirley has two boys, Troy who went to the University of Arizona last year but plans on enrolling in the University of Wyoming next year (he's an outdoor lover) and Chad who is a Junior in High School and wants to play football for the Arizona State University team, and the way he's growing, he might make it. Blair is now in Spokane, Washington, having accepted a job as an associate of the Paine, Hamblen, Coffin, and Brooke law firm. He comes down for holidays and the last couple of years I have joined him in trips to the fair at Vancouver and to Banff and Lake Louise. He's not married so I keep introducing him to nice girls but so far no luck. Ha. I keep looking for the kind that has a widowed father who's rich, fun and plays golf but haven't found any. This time I hope I'm in shape to make the Reunion of 88. I hope I'm not too delinquent to be included. Bless you all and see you at the Reunion -- God Willin --

STUCKY, Lorraine and Bill: We just arrived home from San Francisco and here I am writing to you. Hopefully, I won't have to call this year. Of course the most important reason for going to S.F. this Christmas was a three month old grandson that we enjoy so much. Being the one and only at our age makes him very special. He's a healthy, happy child and a lot of fun. We did have fun with our kids too but they really aren't as cute as Spencer. 1987 was a year with happiness and sadness as most years are--if one is alive. I believe the happiness outweighs the sadness. Our great project of the year (and this year and hopefully not next year) was remodeling our house. Along with traveling here and there the year passed quickly. We thoroughly enjoyed our 50th high school reunion in Bozeman. Generally everyone looked well but we all lied a little when saying, "you really haven't changed

a bit". The picture didn't quite make that statement true. The month in San Francisco was enjoyable while waiting for the baby to come and taking care of Jill and Spencer for 2 weeks. Then off to home for awhile. A real highlight of the year was a visit from Rose Menzel--the first ever while we have lived here. We talked non-stop for four days. Bill and I insist that she repeat it. Breakfast once a year in West Yellowstone simply does not give us enough "talk time". We continue to enjoy football, basketball and wrestling, go to some of the away activities. The '49ers have become our team because of the San Francisco connection. Bill and I are healthy and happy and feel most fortunate to have such good lives. For this we are grateful. Good friends are so dear. Our children are well and relatively happy. What more do we need? We are already planning our summer trek to the Cabin. Maybe we can work it out to be there for the reunion.

TERRETT, June: Since it's true that time flies faster as you get older and also when you are having a good time, I must have aged considerably and had a blast this last year because 87 came and went faster than I could keep track of, and Christmas is sort of a blur that I'm not sure really happened. All of this due to building my Shangri La up on the side of Helena, overlooking the city and valley. It is surrounded by tall pines, in fact my new address will be 2008 Lodgepole but don't start using that until I give the signal. Little did I know when I first waltzed into a contractor's office earlier in the year with a little floor plan sketched out on a small piece of paper, how many zillions of decisions were ahead of me! But it has been fun with a few frantic moments thrown in. Hope to be living there early in Feb., the good Lord willing and the crick don't rise too high for me to get to Glendive and get the old homestead cleaned out, furniture moved, and it put on the market. Although I do miss my many good, long-time friends in Glendive, it has been wonderful being here in Helena with all my children. (Isn't there a soap opera by that name? Do you hear violins?) The young-uns are doing good at KNOX FLOWERS (in case you may need their services). The rest of the family too. Jack still in a group home and working in a sheltered workshop but spending week-ends with the family. We were told that he would never live beyond 16 but he is 42 now and doing great. Becki, the adopted Downs granddaughter whom we never thought would make it through her fifth year, what with her heart problems, etc. is now 12 and in Jr. High Special Ed. thanks to massive doses of TLC. So, plus the continued and precious friendship of you all and the love and devotion of Peg and Bettie and their families there is much for which to be thankful.

THOMPSON, Wanna and Abe: Once again we send our hello to all of you. This past year, for the Thompsons, has had its ups and downs--as we know many experience. On the bright side--Abe's work continues to keep him busy and interested. We have had friends stop by for visits, which we always enjoy, and we've had short trips to the Desert, Santa Barbara, and Missoula, Montana to attend Abe's 50th class reunion. We wish you all a Happy 1988--a healthy one, too! Peg, Betty, Luther and Bill--I hope you fully realize how much we appreciate your effort to keep us informed of one another. Thank you.

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: We've heard the Harrisburg Choral Society's annual Christmas concert and our church choir's program of music - both excellent; that is the beginning of Christmas for us. Our neighborhood is beautiful - people really go all out in their decorating. We've made our

yearly trek to York to get the tree; they drill a hole in the trunk of the tree to fit our particular kind of stand. Shopping is done - the weather has cooperated perfectly. Now the cards. This special time to greet friends is important to us and we look forward to hearing from all of you. It's been a year of travel for us. Last February and March in Scottsdale after NADA Convention in Las Vegas. We've made several short trips to Hilton Head Island. We're happy to say furnishings and details have shaped up nicely there since the break-in last spring. We were guests of Dick and Becky at their "20 group" meeting in Samoset, Maine in August. We had a few days in Bermuda and then off to Australia in early November. What a lovely place--the people are wonderful. And what a long plane ride - 20 hrs. total with brief stops in L. A. and Honolulu. We hope to go to China-Japan next spring - our 50th anniversary present to ourselves. Then we should stay home for awhile. My sister, Beth, from Arizona and my Aunt Helen from Bozeman both paid us a summer visit. We had fun showing them some of our favorite places. Of 11 grandchildren, two are married, two in college and five who are not yet driving. We have swimmers, ball players, piano players, bikers, one trumpet player, one dancer, a singer, one into soccer and a golfer. We had the whole family except Ross and Stephanie and their spouses here one weekend; had a group picture taken - you've never seen such a crowd. And to think it all started with us. We sincerely wish you all a beautiful Christmas and a peaceful New Year.

WEBER, Jerry: Greetings and Happy New Year! I returned from Phoenix last Tuesday evening and was delighted to hear from you and learn the reunion is on the calendar for 1988. God willing--I'll be there. I am scheduled to attend the Ex-Agents convention in Nashville Oct. 26-30th. I should be able to recuperate from ours to attend that. (It takes longer these days). 1987 was a good year and I am still enjoying my retirement. My only dislike is that time seems to pass much more quickly and we are aging, or should I say maturing. The Coefields visited in February. Good week-end but were disappointed to miss the Lamberts when we were in Newport Beach. In late August and early September a friend and I spent 19 days in France. Started at the Riviera, toured through Bordeaux, Tours, Mt. St. Michael, Omaha Beach, Deauville and ended with 7 days in Paris. We were so taken with the American War Cemetery in Normandy. It is a moving experience to visit it as well as the British War Museum. Paris was crowded, expensive, rainy, but still exhilarating. My biggest surprise was the friendliness of the French people we encountered. Margaret has friends living there and they were most helpful, but the highlight was our invitation to join the Ambassador and Mrs. Rogers for cocktails at their official residence on our last night. It was an unexpected pleasure. We just thought we would have a tour of the Embassy. It's nice to have friends in the White House. They told us of their life there--sounds glamorous, but it is also a demanding, exhausting and expensive tour of duty. The residence is beautiful. Other than that I keep busy with charities, luncheons and a lot of bridge. Hope all is well with each of you and that the New Year will bring peace, prosperity and good health to all. See you in September.

WOLCOTT, Phyllis and Frank: You know I never have been able to put anything very witty in this letter. Black Monday must of hit Gates pretty hard this year. We got a little post card with a 17 cent stamp on it for Christmas from him and Chrissie. Well he'll come back. We've installed a new Murphy bed in our den that sleeps pretty comfortably, so if you're out this way stop in. (It's queen size). Up to the day before Christmas we didn't know

whether we were going to get out of the cold this winter or not, but we got word that the condominium we've been dealing for to rent will be available on the 1st of February, so it looks like we will be going back to Oahu. I haven't played golf since the 17th of October because on that date I broke my leg. Of course the weather hasn't really been golfing weather since about the end of November. We were going to the 70th anniversary of Beta Rho chapter of Sigma Chi, a dinner being held at the Student Union. I got out of the car in the parking lot behind the Union and blacked out. When I collapsed I broke the fibula, which is the small bone of the leg. The Doctor said there was no relation between what happened to me and a heart attack. He said I just wasn't getting enough blood to the brain at that instant. I've gotten involved with a computer. As a matter of fact I have one in my office which we added on to the house this fall; between the farm and the computer I manage to keep as busy as I want to. Phyllis and I stayed in Bozeman this holiday season and our kids all stayed home too except my son Keith and Phyllis's daughter Susie who came over here with their two daughters Christmas day afternoon. Hope to see Al and Willie in January on our way to Hawaii. Best wishes to all for the New Year.

YOVETICH, Nick: Leaving for Florida in a day or so to further frustrate myself on the golf course. I expect to go to a topless beach and go topless again if the wind chill factor is around 85° or so. Missed the 50 year reunion of Bobcat football team but I was in Montana for a short time. Saw Rossiter who is showing his age by talking more than he ever did before--if that is possible. He did say one nice thing and I quote --"Good bye, see you next year, try to get to West". I hope to do just that next year but I guess we all promise that. Had some offers to play pro football during the strike. I said OK if I could punt, play offensive full back and line backer on defense. Quit the team when they only wanted to pay one salary for 3 positions. Note this card is doing triple duty: Taylor's, Nelson's and newsletter note. Have to economize. Now I never drink Jack Daniels during the week unless I am alone or with someone.

BRANDON, Billie: Dear Youse: As the result of suffering an anxiety attack over the possibility of being deleted from the mailing list, I called Rose Menzel to plead my case (insanity, of course), only to learn that Jan. 10 was not the deadline for receipt but rather for sending. 'Twas a fortunate mistake, however, as I enjoyed a nice little chat with Rose. Isn't it great to write for publication without fear of a rejection slip? (To the Editors: Please don't get any ideas. As I recall, I was the one who suggested the deletion clause.) I've been living in the fast lane, of course - surgery in January, two fun-filled trips to Mayo's in September, and one season following another all year long. It's really too wild. I haven't been doing or saying anything cute lately (about 50 years or so), and I know I'll be forgiven even by Dave R. if I substitute my granddaughter just this once. 5½ year old Annie has obviously inherited my thespian talents. She was Mary in the Nativity scene at church. Mary, aka Annie, dropped the infant Jesus on his head. The priest, although scheduled for no part whatsoever in this tableau, stepped forth and intoned solemnly "fortunately, this is a very sturdy infant." With the evangelists having all the religious programs cornered, one wonders if we Catholics are bucking for a TV comedy hour. Laughter being good for the soul, why not? Today's paper carried an ad for a baby sale, so I must hasten. It might be kind of kinky to have a baby hanging around here. A boy, I think, about 6 months old. Have a good one!

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: Our 1987 was off to a good start last January when we went to Billings to the Taylors to do the newsletter. Feb. and March we spent in Santa Monica & environs as we have the past 20 years. Then back to Montana & West Yellowstone to start getting ready for another busy summer at the store. (This summer we celebrate 80 years in business at Eagle Corner). Peg & Bill came to West in April for another visit where we went through more of the memorabilia from "that" trip Peg & I took in 1947. Then the Taylors came back in June for the Eagle Family Reunion & the 50th wedding anniversary dinner for brother Ed and wife Marje. We had a very good season at the store. It was nice to see Jim Stephens & have a visit. When you come to West again you will find we are in the process of getting new streets--a long overdue improvement being financed with a city sales tax. Luther and I went to Minnesota to spend the holidays with his family & had a nice time. Around Feb. 1 we will be heading out on our winter adventure. Our good Santa Monica friends have moved to Boulder City, Nevada so this will be a very different winter for us. We will be with them in Nevada for awhile and then will play it by ear. We love the ocean so I'm sure we will be in Santa Monica some & then we may explore some new places. Last winter we went to Catalina Island with some of our family and we did enjoy that.

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: A year of travel for the Taylors, some happiness, some sorrow. In March Janet's (Bill's sister) husband died of a massive heart attack. We spent a week with her and 3 days after we returned from Spokane we went to Wilmington, Delaware to spend a couple of weeks with our kids and help Rick celebrate his 30th birthday. Ten days after returning home we drove to West for a great visit with the Nelsons. One day packed a picnic lunch and drove to Old Faithful seeing lots of buffalo with their babies. Had our lunch while waiting for O.F. to spout. Three days after returning home we flew to California to visit Bill's sister, Agnes and husband, Bob in Carpinteria. We did sightseeing around Santa Barbara, drove to Santa Cruz for a day and night to visit our niece and family, drove to Encino where Rick and family were vacationing. Lauri's (Rick's wife) brother was being married and our granddaughter, Lisa, was a flower girl. All of Lauri's family was there for the wedding so we had a regular family re-union! Lisa had to walk down the aisle by herself as the ring bearer refused to go--and after his grandmother had spent \$50 to rent his tux! Rick, Lauri, Lisa and Kevin drove up to Carpinteria for a day to visit all of us--spent most of the day at the beach and did the little ones love that! In June off to West for the gathering of the Eagle Clan and all of them present. They are Peg's second family so it was a great treat to see all of them. In July we drove to Spokane to pick up Jan and spend our usual week at Priest Lake. It wasn't the same without Dave, but Jan had said she wanted to go and we'd been doing it for almost 27 years. The weather has been better in past years, a little too cool for swimming, but there was a spectacular storm one day that caused everyone to chase down the rubber boats, floats, towels, etc. There were some huckleberries, so had our usual sauce on hot cakes! In September we returned to Carpinteria and Jan joined us also. We and Ag and Bob drove to Palo Alto for Ag and Bob's youngest daughter's wedding at the Stanford Chapel. All of their kids were there and we flew Rick and Lauri in for the week-end so they could see all the relatives and take in the festivities. We were all at the same Hotel and did we have a marvelous time!!! Drove back to Carpinteria for a couple days of relaxing and remembering all the fun and then home. Two days after Jan got home she had a stroke. She spent a week in the hospital and then several weeks in a rehab unit in another hospital. She is now home and improving all the time, but has had

some problem with double vision. We were back in Wilmington for pumpkin carving time--Rick going to school 4 nights a week, Lauri working 3 nights a week--so we had fun with the grandkids! Such a busy household it wears you out just watching them come and go. A busy year for us, but do it while you can, we say --- otherwise we get up in the morning with nothing to do - and by the end of the day we are only half done! Happy 1988 to all!

For the first time ever no word from Jeanie Duncan Heinrich. Since Marian Allard had mentioned receiving a letter Peg called Marianto make sure all was OK. Jeannie had written they were doing fine. With the size family they have, she says, there are always changes--the oldest child was divorced, then the youngest, and no. 18 grandchild had arrived. Walt was doing lots of golfing and Jean was doing volunteer work at a nursing home, and busy with AAUW, etc. Peg talked with Mel MacNab and she had spent a month with her daughter and family in Seattle over the holidays. Had another check-up while there on her throat and it showed everything was clear. Duncan is still in business in Bozeman and she enjoys having one of her kids close by. Peg and Joye Marshall had a good visit over lunch one day. Joye has quit her job with Merle Norman and has also moved from her duplex to an apartment. She's on the 3rd floor and has a beautiful view of the Beartooth Mountains. Ellis was at the Veteran's Hospital for almost 3 years and not all that well for the last 13. Joye said she never heard him say an unkind word about anyone ever! His favorite song was sung at the services - "The Sweetheart of Sigma Chi". Anna Lee Purdy wanted to share the following letter from the MSU Foundation: "During Bud's life he participated in all sorts of activities along with his career as a businessman, legislator and long-time manager of the MSU Field-house. Bud managed to be involved in community activities throughout his life and certainly held a very dear spot in his heart for rodeo. He put a great deal of effort over the years in support of this program and through his efforts was largely responsible for bringing the CNFR (Collegiate National Finals of Rodeo) to MSU." Anne Lee is all involved with lawyers and fighting the Fish and Wild Life over water rights at her place in Pony. Elota Beth Roth has trouble writing so Peg called and caught up on news of her. E. B. went to Tennessee for a reunion of the group that Floyd last commanded, and then last summer to two highschool reunions. During the earthquakes in Helena E. B.'s Mothersent her to Anaconda for a year of highschool instead of going in the box cars they were using in Helena. So, E. B. stayed with Floss and Bill Stetzner and took in the Anaconda reunion and then to Helena for that reunion where she stayed with Floyd's younger brother (Gerald "Dutch") and his wife. She learned her brother, Elroy, was very ill in Chicago before Christmas and she, Tim and Jeff went back to see him. A neighbor had called to say he was in the hospital. He was planning on going into a nursing facility someplace but died on January 9th. She and Bart have visited Scott, Julie and little granddaughter in Ogden a couple of times. At Christmas she rented a condo at Breckenridge for those of the family that could come. Lots of snow so the skiing was good and they had a tree and Bart went out and bought Christmas stockings to hang up and little surprises to go in them. She wanted to know if it was all right if she brought one of her boys with her to the newsletter reunion and we said fine! Had not heard from Jeanne Waite for a few years so called her nephew (Peg and J.B. Annin's son) to find out some information. We regret to say that Jeanne had surgery for a brain tumor about 2½ to 3 years ago. She had a catscan and they got all the tumor. She was fine for a year and then had problem walking. She checked on it and was having some loss of motor functions. She is now in the Convalescent Center of the Fergus County Hospital. Jack, her brother from New York, visits her as does her nephew, Kim. Kim feels now she may not know him--she is not completely coherent..

No word from Maize Wilson and she didn't answer the phone for the collect call! That's probably why she left town! Let us hear from you sometime! No word from Jack Justice or Bev Orton. But thanks to Jim Stephens, Floss and Bill Stetzner, and Babe Strong for writing and WELCOME BACK!!

The editors minus Bill but plus Anna Lee and Rose gathered at Vesta and Eric Andersons for a delicious dinner, an evening of remembering and much laughter! Reunion Time: Tentatively, there will be a dinner on September 30 at The Grantree (formerly Ramada), no frills, no fuss - a get-together for visiting and reminiscence. On Saturday everyone will be on their own until dinner. There is a football game, and anyone interested could have lunch at the Student Union and walk over to the Stadium. If we know ahead of time how many we could get a block of tickets. On Saturday night we will go by bus to the Gallatin Gateway Inn, which has been refurbished, for dinner. Midge Vadheim Lambert will be in charge of arrangements for that. Sunday morning there will be a breakfast at The Grantree and that will conclude the reunion. Sometime in the near future you will receive a listing of Motels so you can make your own reservations. We will have to have a count for meals, but that will come at a later date. We hope this meets with everybody's approval. We feel just getting together to visit is the main object. We are so pleased with so many indicating their interest--just so sorry that the Granthams had a conflict! That happened to the Taylors at Homecoming--the Sigma Chi's were celebrating a 75th year gathering with dinner on Friday night, and there was also a reunion of the group that were in MSU, in R. O.T. C. and then sent to OCS at Ft. Benning because of the war. Upon graduation they were sent to all corners of the earth. Some did come back and finish college, but at different times. A commitment was made to that reunion and the Sigma Chi festivities were missed. Thanks for offers to help and if anyone has any input, please let us know. Thanks for all the letters and we'll hope to see as many as possible the week-end of September 30, October 1 and 2.

Love ya!

Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill

ROLL CALL 1988

Mr. & Mrs. E. W. Allard, 3301 Pirigua St., Carlsbad, California 92009
Mr. & Mrs. Eric Anderson, 3610 Baxter East, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Mr. & Mrs. Ward Beck, 885 W. 37th Ave., Eugene, Oregon 97405
Mrs. M. G. Brandon, 1500 Woodbridge Road, Apt. 3G, Joliet, Illinois 60436
Mr. & Mrs. Hague Callister, 32155 Boones Bend Rd., Wilsonville, Oregon 97070
Mr. & Mrs. George Clemow, P.O. Box 766, Center Harbor, New Hampshire 03226
1336 Stafford Lane, Sarasota, Florida 34232
Mr. & Mrs. Jack Coefield, 3350 S. W. Mitchell St., Portland, Oregon 97201
Mr. & Mrs. John Gates, 246 W. Laurel Avenue, Lake Forest, Illinois 60045
Mr. & Mrs. A. E. Grantham, 1425 Via Loma, Walnut Creek, California 94598
Mr. & Mrs. W. J. Heinrich, 705 Mead Ave., Sheboygan, Wisconsin 53081
Mr. & Mrs. H. E. Jacobs, 528 Laguna Place, Seal Beach, California 90740
Mr. & Mrs. Julian Lambert, 8401 Goldenstein Rd., Bozeman, Montana 59715
5 Rue Valboure, Newport Beach, California 92660
Mrs. Jean MacDonald, 327 So. Surrey, Travois Village, Missoula, Montana 59802
Mr. & Mrs. Ford Martin, Box 476, Terry, Montana 59349
The Mooring, Apt. B, 2895 Ocean St., Carlsbad, CA. 92008
Mr. & Mrs. Mark McCollm, 5720 - 60th Ave. N.E., Seattle, Washington 98105
Mrs. H. W. Menzel, 1106 S. 3rd Avenue, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Box 27, West Yellowstone 59758
Mrs. Robert Pappin, 329 Heather Lane, Great Falls, Montana 59405
Mrs. Bud Purdy, 508 North 15th, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Dr. & Mrs. H. D. Rossiter, Box 585, Sheridan, Montana 59749
Mrs. Floyd D. Roth, 2550 S. Dawson Way, Aurora, Colorado 80014
Mr. & Mrs. Clyde M. Rushing, 14370 S. W. Uplands Dr., Lake Oswego, Oregon 97034
Mr. & Mrs. Shirl Shinn, N.7625 Laurelhurst Drive, Spokane, Washington 99208
Mr. James Stephens, P. O. Box 25324, Salt Lake City, Utah 84125
Mr. & Mrs. William F. Stetzner, Blacktail Canyon Rd., Butte, Montana 59701
Mrs. Gerry C. Strong, 7944 E. Vista Drive, Scottsdale, Arizona 85253
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Stucky, 2500 Timberland Rd., Ames, Iowa 50010
Mrs. June D. Terrett, P. O. Box 4696, Helena, Montana 59604
Mr. & Mrs. C. N. Thompson, 6969 Oakmont Drive, Santa Rosa, California 95409
Mr. & Mrs. C. W. Turner, 305 Fieldstone Rd., Camp Hill, Pennsylvania 17011
Miss Jerry Weber, 1377 So. Beverly Glen Blvd., #504, Los Angeles, California 90024
Mr. & Mrs. Frank S. Wolcott, 7 A Gallatin Drive, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Mr. Nick Yovetich, 2101 N. Wheeling, Muncie, Indiana 47303

Mr. & Mrs. Luther Nelson, Box 295, West Yellowstone, Montana 59758
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. B. Taylor, 909 Avenue E, Billings, Montana 59102

DELETED MEMBERS

Mrs. J. E. Marshall, 769 Fallow Lane #332, Billings, Montana 59102
Miss Jeanne Waite, c/o Convalescent Center, Fergus Co. Hospital, Lewistown, Mt. 59457
Mrs. John B. Wilson, 1267 Birch Hill Drive, Whitefish, Montana 59937

DROPPED MEMBERS

Daniels, Justice, MacNab, Meeks (Dokken), Orton, Williamson, Winchester

(Editors' Notice: Anyone can be reinstated by writing a letter for the letter.)

Alumni Association

Montana State University

Bozeman, Montana 59717

June 16, 1988

TO: Members of the Newsletter Gang

FR: Reunion Committee

Headquarters: Grantree Inn, 1325 N. 7th Ave., Bozeman, MT 59715
406/587-5261 or 1-800-624-5866

Room Reservations: You are responsible for making your own reservations. Special rates at the Grantree are \$37.00 per room (1-4 people). Poolside rooms are available for an additional \$6.00 if requested. You must identify yourselves as being with the Newsletter Gang in order to get this special rate. The Holiday Inn and Days Inn Motel are within easy walking distance of the Grantree and their rates are relatively comparable.

SCHEDULED ACTIVITIES

Friday, September 30, 1988

3-6 p.m. Registration at the Grantree. Welcome dinner - Atrium.

5:30 p.m. Cocktails followed by dinner at 7:00 p.m.

Saturday, October 1, 1988

Morning free, afternoon too, if you are not a golfer or do not care to go to the game.

1:00 p.m. Football - Bobcats vs. Idaho State. We have reserved a block of tickets for those of you who would like to go. Parents of the players will be special guests at that game.

5:30 p.m. Chartered bus leaves from Grantree to take us to the beautiful Gallatin Gateway Inn, which has recently been refurbished. We'll be in a private dining room and there will be an open bar, followed by a specially selected 4-course dinner. Midge is making all the arrangements with the staff out there. Should be a pleasant and nostalgic evening.

6:00 p.m. Cocktails, followed by dinner

Sunday, October 2, 1988

9-11:30 a.m. - Farewell brunch at the Grantree

Golf - Friday afternoon or Saturday morning. State your preference as you register and Bill Taylor or Frank Wolcott will try to arrange tee times.

We hope these plans sound good to you. Further suggestions are welcomed. Drop us a note if you want a volunteer your talents in any manner - registration, entertainment, master of ceremonies, remarks, etc. We want everyone to feel relaxed so we've allowed for time on your own as well as with the gang.

We have gone this far...the rest is up to you! Please fill out and return the questionnaire by September 1st. It is necessary that we furnish accurate head counts for meals, bus tickets, football tickets and preferred tee times. Be seeing you!

January 1989

Dear, Dear Old Gang:

The warm feeling from the Reunion is still with us and we are eager to be in touch with all of you again. Your great gifts to us at the Reunion have inspired the four of us to adventure in Hawaii this winter, so Feb. or Mar. will find us in hula land! Thanks again!

Once again we have to report the loss of a newsletter member. Wanna Thompson died of cancer in August and we extend our deepest sympathy to Abe and family. Wanna kept track of so many old friends and organized get-togethers in the Bay area of dear friends of high school days. We share the loss with her family.

ALLARD, Marian and Eddie: Happy New Year, Newsletter Gang. Reporting any Allard activities would certainly be anti-climactic in comparison to the pleasure of the Bozeman reunion. While still "basking in the glow" of that, can sum it up by saying we are thankful to report that all our gang here seems to be healthy, happy and busy. What more can anyone ask? Our thanks again and again to Peg and Betty (and their spouses, too) for accomplishing this loving feat for all of us. My special thanks, too, to Jean Duncan for sharing her newsletter with us for so many years and suggesting eventually that we be included. Enjoyed a great surprise during the holidays--a phone call from Jean. Again all kinds of thank yous to all the Bozeman gang who contributed their time and effort in making all the arrangements for the reunion. Personally loved returning to Gallatin Gateway Inn, which brought back lots of memories. May we wish everyone a healthy New Year, especially--and also a Happy One, too.

BRANDON, Billie: Billie phoned on January 8 to tell us she wanted to remain on the list but just didn't have the energy to write. Wish we had had a recorder as Billie has such a special way of expressing herself that she adds humor even through adversity. (The newsletter gang can attest to this as Billie's letter was read at the dinner telling of her experience with a tornado on May 8th.) She is finally back in her place after being a bag lady for several months. All the decisions and having furniture replaced or refinished, and having to check on her place 2 and 3 times a day to see that things were going right (they forgot outlets on some walls) made her Dr. tell her to quit running before she collapsed! She still doesn't have bedspreads, lamp shades, etc. but the insurance company finally settled after all the hassle one has to go through. Billie said she had never before been afraid of storms but has developed a phobia now. It was Billie's birthday on the day she called and we all say "Happy Birthday" belatedly and we hope 1989 is a great year with just good things for you! Take care, and stay well so we can look forward to your scintillating letters!

CALLISTER, Dottie and Hague: We regret missing the reunion but it was too soon after our summer Montana trip. The holidays have come and gone, the whole group were here, son Duncan, Sheila and almost two baby; Barb, husband and two kids, one is 15 (are we getting old?); Scotta, Les and two boys. We aren't a big family but busy. Hague continues to be treasurer of our church and reads copy for Scotta's two weeklies, the Keiser Times and the So. Salem Times. We learned a new punctuation mark this year and it's legal ? ? (question mark with exclamation mark through it). So new I am not sure of it yet. Looks like the Taylors have joined the new wave and have a computer. We may have to join you just to keep up with the world and our grandkids. It is fun to see Midge

and always to see Clyde and Shirley, and we get a bridge game in now and then with the latter two. In March we did manage a couple of weeks in Arizona and Southern California. Tried Sun City West on one of those weekly deals but found that we really prefer the Palm Desert area, what with all or many of our old Helena residents friends locating there in the winter time. It's always great to see them. Summers are great in Western Oregon, and we hope to see some of you if you get this way. Give us a call at 503-694-5531. Love to all.

CLEMON, Cherry and George: We are anxious to hear all the comments about the Fall Reunion which we didn't attend. We are still planning to get back in 1990 for my 50th Class Reunion and hope to see some of you then. We did get a report of the 1938 Class from my cousin's wife, Mary Wiggenhorn Macdonald so know there is still a lot going on in spite of the state budget cuts. I did get a plea from a volunteer Debate Coach looking for money to get a team going without State Support. I hope she had Gate's address too. Our activity this year consisted of spending six months in Florida and six in New Hampshire entertaining friends in both places. Bill Fanon, Billings and Palo Alto came to Florida, Dale and Joan Galles of Billings came to New Hampshire and others. My brother Joe of Rochester, N. Y. remarried this summer and seems very happy after a lonely two years. I sure hope the Bobcats can beat the Grizzlies this winter so I can get some money back from Joe. We hope you all have a wonderful year.

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: There are no words to describe the "Reunion". It was one of the greatest times of our lives to see so many old friends. Jack loved it, too, and wonders when we will have another. This was the high point of our year, but there was also a low point. I lost my sister, Katie, in July. I spent two weeks at her home in New York before she passed away so that is some consolation. Before the reunion we spent a month visiting friends and relatives in Montana and Wisconsin. Following that time I was on the jury for two weeks and then spent an exciting week shopping and sight-seeing in Hong Kong. We are now in Avila Beach and will be here until the middle of March. Happy New Year to everyone and again--"Many thanks to all who made our reunion so great".

HEINRICH, Jean and Walt: Dear EVERYONE - (in case the Newsletter will still be in print!). Altho' we didn't get to the '88 reunion, we were truly lucky----Marion and Eddie Allard reported everything to us---even sent snapshots--fantastic! They're especially thoughtful people--and I appreciate! The Reunion sounded like fun! Our year was good. We're still active, healthy and busy. Walt just celebrated 75 yr.---but I swear he looks younger each year (compared to me!) We had a long trip last Jan.-Feb., driving to Albuquerque, Scottsdale, Padre Island and Memphis--seeing friends and relatives. Only short trips after that. Weather has been great in Wisconsin, so why travel?! None of our out-of-state children will be here for Christmas but we'll have about 26 here for Christmas Day---still a crowd! Only "new" event in family will be #19 grandchild due in March. Life surely goes on! Hope you folks and everyone else will have an exceptionally happy 1989!!

JACOBS, Grace and Hugo: Our family is really scattered now. Joanne is in Virginia, John in No. California, granddaughter Cheri in Mission Viejo and our youngest granddaughter Sheila in San Clemente. Sheila received a severe whiplash when her car was hit from behind while she was stopped at a stop sign. Has had problems for the past six months. May face surgery as Therapy, etc. hasn't helped. In spite of all this, she insisted on having 17 of us for

Christmas. Has a darling apartment overlooking the ocean. She did a bang-up job--didn't think she'd be able to fit 17 people in but she was well organized and everything went off like clockwork. Thanks for all the letters and phone calls re the reunion. What with a sprained hand and a broken tooth it's good it didn't work out for me. Know you had a super time. My thoughts were with all of you anyway. Our fishing trips were curtailed somewhat cuz of the fires and hot weather. Hugo had one to Northern British Columbia and then we had one each to the Smith river on the northern California border and one to the Umpque in Oregon. That was it. Wishing each of you the best of health and much happiness in '89.

MARSHALL, Joye: Just a short note to tell you I've decided to go back to Illinois to live with my 89 year old sister. I'm the only one she has! I'll be going around Feb. 1st. I still miss Ellis so much but life goes on! Have a good New Year.

MARTIN, Mickey and Ford: Ye Olde Newsletter Gang! Great--another Newsletter--was afraid we had overworked you all and you would retire on us. Congrats to all you people who made arrangements for the fall get-to-gether in Bozeman! I can't describe the feeling and good after taste from seeing all of you - (and hugging the girls). A few of you I haven't seen since 1940. Those of you who were unable to attend missed a get together of a lifetime. I think I have mentioned this before--but I have been making copies of the newsletter and sending them on to some M.S.C-ers of our era--they really appreciate them. I have been having my usual luck. Fell down on the cart path a couple weeks ago (gotta cut down on the sauce)! Broke my right collar bone which curtails my activities some (6 weeks no golf). Ever try making love with a broken collar bone and your right arm in a sling? We are once again spending the winter in Carlsbad, California and hope more of you will be stopping for a beer! Thanks again for everything.

MCCOLM, Dolores and Mark: Your reminder was forwarded from Seattle and I hope this reaches you in time. You are truly wonderful to do the letter again. One of the real highlights of 1988 had to be the reunion in late September. The committee did a super job and Gallatin Gateway was the perfect spot for the final dinner party. I'm flooded with nostalgic feelings every time I think about all the good friends we had an opportunity to see and visit with. In the time available, we did a lot of "catching up". Our thanks to everyone who had a part in all the arrangements - - - and, of course, without Peg and Bettie it would never have occurred. 1988 was also a year of change. We bought a condo in September and our house sold ten days after we left for Maui. Moving day is March 2nd (two days after we return to Seattle). After 31 years in the same house, I'm sure there are some adjustments ahead. But we're in the same general area and we're looking forward to less exterior maintenance and less yard work. It will be easier to lock the door and leave on a trip. One nice surprise in December was a call from Jean Duncan Heinrich. She missed the reunion and we talked so long, we probably ruined her long distance Budget for the next six months. I always remember, with envy, Jean's great ability to perform on the stage when we were at MSC. Also, she had (and still does have) such a nice sense of humor. Much progress has been made since I had rotator cuff surgery on my right shoulder in November. Am still taking physical therapy twice a week, but I am writing again and Mark is grateful that I'm finally able to make the bed and load and unload the dishwasher. Our Spokane family (daughter Linda her husband Bert and grand-daughters, ages 9 and 11) joined us here in Hawaii for two weeks over Christmas and we had a great relaxed time in the sun and a

real visit. Our very best wishes for a peaceful, healthy, prosperous, happy 1989 for everyone!

MENZEL, Rose: Your Christmas card is the last one for me to write. I've kept pushing it aside, as I've tried to figure out what words I could use to convey how much it meant to have 36 of the newsletter gang together for the reunion. I've decided there are no such words so here I am to say, it was wonderful, it was great, it was super! To become reacquainted with John and Chrissie, Nick, Dolores, Ford, Shinns, Elota Beth, June, Jerry, Vivian, Babe, Allards, Shirley, plus the native Montanans I see frequently, was truly a memorable nostalgic occasion. I feel so blessed to see the Stuckeys each summer. This reunion was a wonderful "break" after our hectic summer with its forest fires, street and sidewalk construction. In early November I decided to use my 3 Delta Senior Citizen coupons and flew to Boston, New York and Phoenix. I spent 10 wonderful days visiting family and the Bodleys. Now I'm back in Bozeman seeing lots of my Eagle Family, enjoying my bridge foursome, church activities, basketball games, etc. I'll be going to the Los Angeles and Denver Gift Shows in early 1989. Happy Holidays and a wonderful New Year.

PURDY, Anna Lee: Thank you both so very much for the great reunion. It was such fun, and it was great being a part of the get together. I believe everyone looked just wonderful after 50 years!--and it was the high of 1988! Thought I might tell all you nice people that I have a beautiful 18 room summer home for sale at Pony, Montana, fully furnished and ready to move into. Maybe you might know of someone interested in 1880 vintage--also an original Russell Pen and Ink. Give me a call. Love you all.

ROSSITER, Bertha and Dave: Those two gals, and guys threw a good one, didn't they? We knew they would, and could, and did. Now, no doubt, they're planning the 75th. Had an idea: instead of every 5 - 10 yr. reunion wouldn't it be better to have them 2 - 3 times/yr.? That way it wouldn't be any more work for most of us and we'd all know each other right off. Food for thought. John Gates called collect for a free copy of my best-seller, but I had to sic him on to Bettie who may have gotten some of it read by this time. Hope you charged him the full \$19.95 Bettie. Also a note from Yovetich that was almost gentlemanly. Read it several times to make sure. Heard, too, from Granthams who regretted missing our most recent (not last?) hurrah but had a good go of their own in San Francisco. If this doesn't make today's mail it will be delinquent and subject to penalty, so to post, to post. Thanks again for the dandy affair all you responsible people. No wonder you're getting good at it after practicing for 40 - 50 yrs. And how. Cheers.

RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde: Another year has passed and it's time to get the news out. We were sorry to have missed the reunion. Midge stopped on her way to California and told us about the fine time you had. 1988 seemed to be a year of travel in the U.S.A. for us. Mother died in June and we had to be in Bozeman. We sure appreciated the support of our friends--it really helped. Shirley's aunt's husband died so we spent a week in Palmyra, Missouri visiting her. We hope to go to Bozeman in June and see Yellowstone after the great fire. We'd like to visit with Luther and Bettie, Peg and Bill in Billings, then on to Missouri and Dallas where our son Rick lives. With this and a possible trip to Alaska in July we'll probably sit tight in Oregon this winter, so if any of you are heading south through our area please give us a call. Best wishes for a healthy and prosperous New Year.

SHINN, Mil and Shirl: Hey!! Hello to all for '89. And Millie & I hope it will be a good year for all of you. Guess you all know that the biggest thing to have happened to us in '88 was the Great Reunion in Bozeman. T'was one of the most memory filled days. So great to see so many not having seen in 48 years, and others we have seen a few times in between. We seemed to have done a little traveling this last fall. After Bozeman we went to southern California--San Diego & San Clemente (wedding of Millie's nephew). Left on Tuesday, wedding Saturday. Then to Flagstaff, Ariz. Checked in Sunday night for a week of Elderhostel School, N.A.S.U. Studied Early American Indians & People & Geology of the Grand Canyon. Visited Zion, Bryce and Grand Canyon. So much for October. Millie's brother Burt (retired Naval Pilot living in Honolulu) is recovering from cancer of stomach operation, so mid-November we took off for Hawaii for a visit. Burt is adjusting---food hard to take---no stomach---throat direct to small intestine---(Interesting, eh Dr. Dave?) Home and off to coast for Christmas & son Larry's & family. They live north of Everett, Washington. Daughter Christine & family also there so another reunion. Anyway a good year has passed so we look forward to what ever is ahead and hope all that is good comes to each of you. Like your call to action. Millie wants everyone to know what a pleasure for her to meet so many having only heard me talking about.

STEPHENS, Jim: Sorry to miss the reunion. Remembering one years ago, it's just as well. However I'm just a little better. Spending Christmas in SLC with my kids. Return to warm country January 6. Biggest Christmas present I've ever had---my son has a baby girl---1st. I will see Bettie in the Fall. You guys are great.

STRONG, Babe: Hope this finds you enjoying your retirement from the Newsletter job. We're all going to miss it. Even though there were times when I was delinquent it meant a lot just to know it existed. It's been a great inspiration to so many. The reunion was so much fun and nostalgic. I'll never forget it. I went to Spokane and visited Blair and then had a nice trip home from Bozeman. I'm busy with all the Christmas preparations and trying to keep my golf game up to par! Blair is coming down for the holidays and it will be nice to spend them altogether with Shirley and her kids, too. (Ed. note: We're still at it--hope it's a pleasant surprise, Babe).

TERRETT, June: The 1988 reunion will always be one of my most treasured memories. It was a warm, relaxed, nostalgic time and it was wonderful to be together after so many years of keeping in touch via the famous newsletter. Many, many thanks to the committee for all the time and work expended to make it such a success. The middle of Last Feb. the 3 children, assorted grandchildren, and one great took off for Glendive to empty out and close up the old homestead. The working children only had a limited amount of time so within a week we sorted, donated, garage-saled and dumped 3 floors of JUNK. It was physically exhausting but good to have it done. Think it was harder emotionally on the girls than on me though I can't deny a few qualms. The roots grow deep under a house you have lived in for 65 years. However home is where the family is and that's why I couldn't be happier than I have been here. Two weeks after leaving here to prepare for the move I was back and getting settled in. I am constantly amazed by the beauty around me, not only the valley and city of Helena that I overlook, but right now the snow on the pines makes me want to get out the old oils and canvas and start in just like I promised Shirley Pappin I was going to do several years ago. I traded my Buick for a Jeep which rans up and down the mountain and through the snow like it wasn't there. I thought

all Jeeps were like those in MASH but this one is as fancy as the Buick. It's white with wood trim and as no. 1 granddaughter said probably the only Jeep in the U.S. with pink stripes! I have a resident chipmunk whom I call Theodore.. He kicked a family of chick-a-dees out of a bird house I had put up and moved in. Alvin and Simon were around last summer but must be hibernating now. Jack is with me every week-end. He has his own room, of course, and a big work bench in the garage which is his pride and joy. All the neighbors are much younger than I am and so nice to me. They are close enough to get to if I need them but all our houses are tucked in the trees so we certainly can't see in each others windows. The road is private so we all chip in to have it graded, plowed and sanded and the man even does our driveways. My next goal is to live long enough to really enjoy all the blessings I have. May 1989 be super for each and every one of you!

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: We felt bad to miss the Reunion. We've heard it was highly successful. We look forward to this wonderful time of year and hearing again from family and friends. It's been a memorable year; we've spent a lot of time celebrating our 50th annimiversary. After our usual time in Scottsdale, we gave ourselves a trip to China and Japan. It was truly the most fascinating thing we've ever done. We went by cruise ship and recommend it as a great way to go. Yes, we climbed a small part of the Great Wall, toured the Forbidden City and saw most of the things tourists are supposed to see. A few days spent at Greenbrier in West Virginia and Williamsburg, Virginia in September were special because they are favorite places of ours. On October 9th, our five children had a beautiful party for us at the lovely Hershey Hotel. It happened to be Chuck's birthday so there was much to celebrate. Only grandson, Ross, was unable to be with us - Because - he and Mary gave us our first great grandchild on September 6th! Luckily we had a convention to attend in Desert Springs, Ca. in October so we made arrangements to drive to Montrose, Colorado to see darling Emily. I (Jane) wasn't minding being a great grandmother at all until someone reminded me that I was the mother of a grandfather. May you have a happy and prosperous New Year.

WEBER, Jerry: January 2, 1989. Just got home after watching the Rose Parade and three football games on TV. I'm tired and "bowled" out and probably won't make much sense, but here goes. First of all, the reunion was terrific.. Thanks again to all you good people who put it together. There was no way it could have been improved upon except perhaps if all our newsletter gang had been in attendance. Came home from Montana, repacked and left for Nashville to attend the Ex-FBI Agents Convention. It was great too, but with 1700 plus in attendance you barely had time to exchange greetings before moving on. At least at bars we had time to visit which was delightful. I love the city, Opryland Hotel and Park, etc. From there we drove through Kentucky to Dayton, Ohio, where I visited a friend for a couple of days. It is just wonderful for me to see parts of our beautiful USA for the first time. Had a fun fall with football and the election. (We wild Notre Dame fans are still on a high with the No. 1 rating). I was at the Republican Party's celebration at the Century Plaza Hotel on election night. Such bedlam and over 75% of those jammed in the ballroom were real young or in their twenties & thirties. Peg & Bettie, thank you again for all your efforts and to all of you a Happy New Year filled with love, peace & good health. God bless.

WILSON, Maize: Dear Newsletter People. Happy New Year---I, for one, was not sad to see 1988 go. As I didn't send in any news last year--I'll put the two years together--'87 was great! I was scarcely home at all. Went to

California several times and in Feb. went to Lyn and Terry's house at Hana. A hard life! Have breakfast, go to the Hamoa Beach Club, come home, have dinner, go to bed. Lily graduated from 8th grade at Crystal Springs School in June and there was a great family gathering, winding up at the Pub in Woodside, where I hadn't been since we used to live there. (in Woodside, that is.) Then I departed for China and Tibet with a small group (14 of us) from Boston U. We were there three weeks and as the fellow who led the group had been to China five times before, we really had a wonderful itinerary. My friend from Virginia took six hours of videos of the whole trip, and as he made me a copy, I am enjoying the trip all over again. Mother came for a visit in July '87, but as the place she was living in Napa gave her her walking papers while she was here, she eventually went to the Masonic Home in Helena, where she died on Sat. July 16, this year, almost to the hour that John died twenty-two years ago. He was 48. She was 96. It is hard to get used to her being gone. Last year at this time, Punkin and I drove to Calif. and stayed at the house in Silverado for two months while Lyn and Terry and the three youngest children were in Hana. As Lily was a freshman in high school, the school wouldn't let her be gone that long so she had to return to Napa after Christmas vacation. When they returned to the ranch, I had a chance to go down to visit Bill on the Monterey Coast. This year his son, Damon, is a freshman at UC Santa Cruz. He graduated from Seabury Hall on Maui where Bill actually has his home base. I continue to substitute at Whitefish High, which I enjoy. Had a treat last summer when Jerry Simkins and Tess Whitehead were in town. They came out and had a drink and then we went for dinner. Also saw Jerry when I went to Bozeman with a contingent from Helena for a Pi Phi luncheon in June. She hasn't changed a bit. I love living in Whitefish. We're really having winter this year. It has hardly stopped snowing since Christmas. I turned down an invitation to do a repeat at Silverado. See Judy and Danny fairly often. Hope all is well with all of you. P.S. I forgot to mention our China group had a reunion in Stowe, Vermont, (five of the people were from Stowe) at the same time time as the newsletter Gangs, so had to miss that. I stayed on for two weeks and my friend Sally and I went to Boston to the Symphony, up the Maine Coast and back to Stowe. A wonderful time. I hadn't been to New England since I got my Wave Commission at Smith--and had never been to Vermont, New Hampshire and Maine. I'll have to get a report on the reunion I missed.

WINCHESTER, Carolyn: Thank you. Thank you all for a wonderful reunion with very special people!! How generous of all of you to include me. I've been tripping a lot since I saw you--Houston, Colorado Springs, and now to Maui with little sister, Greta. We'll use Hank's home and just play. If someone says, Go! I just do it! My bag has always been packed and if I had the nerve, I'd be on a trip every month. We all miss our darling Burl each day, but he always sanctioned and lived "happy days". We can't go back (even though I find myself reflecting on the past with rainbow colors. We did have a good time, didn't we? I remember we had one pair of shoes for everything and if we wanted them to look different, we dyed them! I think of you all fondly and hope to see you again Somewhere.

WOLCOTT, Phyllis and Frank: We certainly enjoyed seeing all the good people of our clan last October. After our Sunday Brunch that Sunday Phyllis and I took a ride up to Old Faithful to see the results of the fires. I took copious pictures to save for posterity and then when I opened the camera found that the film had not caught on the little cogs that move it forward. So I didn't get any pictures. The scene from about three miles out of West Yellowstone into Old Faithful was pretty grim. Oh there were some green spots that the fire had

not touched but there was a lot of burned area. I expect that next year this will all be green except for the old black snags of trees that will be protruding. We left here on the 30th of November and flew to Colorado Springs to visit my youngest daughter, Barb, for a couple of days. Then to Albuquerque to visit Phyllis' oldest daughter, Sheila, who teaches school at an Indian Mission at Thoreau, N. M. After spending several days with her we flew to Scottsdale to visit Betty's mother Cordia Lyons for three days. This spring we purchased a condominium in Aiea, Hawaii, which is on the island of Oahu. We are located about two miles north of Pearl Harbor and plan to be there during the months of February and March. Our phone number is supposed to be in the phone book so if you are in the area give us a call. We rent it out the other ten months of the year. We hope to see Al and Wilma and my oldest daughter, Stephanie, in Walnut Creek, California. We drive to California and fly to Hawaii--that way we can visit on the way. The BOBCATS are looking pretty good. We watched them beat Cal-Davis last night. They played Creighton to a tie and then got beaten in overtime. That was in Omaha. I can't think of any earth shattering things that have happened since you were here so guess I should shut this down. Best to you all for the New Year.

YOVELICH, Nick: After the good reunion I wasn't sure if the Newsletter would continue. If it does the following comments apply. If you decide enough is enough destroy comments. Everyone heard all the high lights of my colorful career at the reunion. Since then I had another. A dear friend lent me her copy of Dr. H. D. "Hardrock" Rossiter's book "Pick and Shovel Doctor". It was great. She said you could just hear Dave as you read. How true. But then I remembered that you always heard Dave if you were within 50 miles. It is still great, rates with other great works like "The Egg and I", "The Flintstones meet Maw and Paw Kettle in Las Vegas" and many other unforgettable novels. I'm glad and happy I read it before the movie version comes out. All else is an anti climax but I am forcing myself to go to Florida for the winter.

events

ANDERSON, Vesta and Eric: Three special^A - and all in the final 3 months of 1988 - kept the Andersons from withering on the vine. #1 - THE REUNION - we had a great time. We missed those of you who couldn't come but for ones who were here, camaraderie seemed to be the hallmark of the gathering. We found time to visit with each other. Since Dolores and Vivian have always been special, we were delighted to spend time chatting with Mark and Jack - and now they are special to us also. Millie and Shirl are a great team - we certainly enjoyed visiting with them. In fact, I think all of us discovered what a neat bunch of friends we've made through the years. The outpouring of gratitude to the Nelsons & Taylors was obvious and sincere. #2 - Our Mission to Russia with 27 other Montanans, all interested in some phase of agriculture. It was a revealing, exciting, perplexing, rigorous trip. At a most challenging point in the history of the Soviet Union, with Gorbachev and the Perestroika movements being hailed as such a vital force. I hope it works, what the masses have now is really grim! Can't believe what a lack of incentive can do to an area that covers 1/6 of the world's land surface. We flew to Moscow first and from there on down into the Ukraine, stopping at various points as we traveled - by air, bus and a 26 hour train ride to get there. We were fortunate to spend some time on the collective farms. From the Ukraine back up to Leningrad. We're still trying to sort out our feelings - hopefully there's a better life ahead for the people. #3 - We became the grandparents of a beautiful granddaughter, born December 22. What a wonderful way to end 1988 and start 1989. Best wishes to everyone.

BECK, Cora and Ward: This year has not been the best for the Becks. My Ward still having health problems and I had back surgery in August--finally feeling almost like my happy, healthy Cora again! We are hoping to spend the last two weeks of February and all of March in Palm Desert, California. Enjoyed a short visit with Vivian Coefield when she was in Eugene for a golf tournament. Really enjoyed the visit Vivian, come again soon. Sorry to have missed the big Reunion! We wish everyone good health, joy and peace in the New Year. Thanks again Bettie and Peg for all your efforts to keep the old gang intact.

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: We know '88 was not a great year for every one, but for Geo. Bush and the Granthams' it was a good year. The BIG disappointment was our inability to attend the Newsletter Reunion. Comments received from Wolcotts, Rossiters, Shirley Pappin, as well as from Peg and Bettie, all confirm we missed a great Party! We started '88 off by Motorhome exploring, and enjoying, parts of Arizona. Based near Phoenix, we visited the Red Rock Canyon area near Sedona and finally got to visit the awe-inspiring Grand Canyon. From a base near Tuscon, we just had to see Tombstone (the town too tough to die). Our Delta Airline "Senior" tickets encouraged us to join with the Wolcotts, rent a car, and tour New England - a great opportunity to enjoy good company and visit places we had only heard of. We tried, unsuccessfully, to find the Clemows - maybe next time! After ten days back in Walnut Creek, British Air took us off to "Merry Old" England for a re-visit of London and two weeks by rented car visiting places we had previously missed, like castles, palaces, churches and museums. In August, we re-visited Western Montana, Washington and the Oregon Coast, again by Motorhome, including a week on Flathead Lake participating in Wilma's Class Reunion. On the way home we enjoyed a great visit with Dottie & Hague Callister and the Rushings, in Portland. During these activities, we prepared ourselves to host the fourth bi-annual reunion of WWII Officers of the 7th Divisions' Fighting 32nd Infantry, in San Francisco, on the same weekend as the Bozeman reunion. Since the 32nd Reunion had been scheduled two years in advance, we faced an impossible situation. We sincerely hope '88 was not the last Newsletter reunion. As WWII survivors, are we willing to give up those opportunities to get together and keep the spirit alive? We hope not! And we hereby volunteer to serve on the next reunion committee. With that as a parting shot, we wish all of you a Happy and Healthy New Year! P.S. We also visited Wanda Thompson a couple of times after she became ill. We joined Don and Janet Howard on the last visit, just a few weeks before her death. We all miss her!

PAPPIN, Shirley: It seems strange to be sitting in the Northern Hotel writing to you in Billings instead of having coffee at 909 Av. E. The reunion was the highlight of the year. How great it was to discover we're all just as sharp and goodlooking as we always were. Truly a remarkable group. Since Oct. I've covered a few more miles. Speaking of miles--Jerry Weber and I got so caught up in conversation that we missed the turn to Helena and drove all the way to Butte before we realized it. Discovered it was a better road anyway. My trip to Seattle in one day with three small grandchildren wasn't as bad as anticipated. Of course, we stopped every hour--for grandmother. In December I got a reward-- a trip to San Francisco to hear Pavarotti sing - La Boheme. Luciano left 2 weeks early and headed for his native Italy but not to worry--the replacement was even better. However, the opera association was guilty of gross deception since they knew Pavarotti's stay was limited but continued to sell tickets on his name. If we did that in Montana we'd be sued and tattooed. (I know I left out a word). Anyway--last summer in an unusual mellow mood I agreed

to act as chairman of the state convention for the Montana Building Industry Association in February. I can only say that I must have been out of my mind. It's an incredibly demanding job. Some young thing should be doing this and I should be lying on the beach in Maui--like Dolores. Had a terrific visit with Wilma and Al. I told them I would recommend their accommodations to everyone, so feel free to call them. I shared Dave's book with Nick who is one of the few people I know who actually returned a borrowed book. Of course, he knew I would have followed him to Florida if he hadn't. (Nick, did you make it out of Toledo?) We're trying to persuade Dave to polish his book (Pick and Shovel Doctor) so it can assume its rightful place on the Montana shelf in bookstores. David, have you been lying around watching TV instead of working?? Get busy! (Editors' note: We agree with Shirley). Note to Babe Strong--Great election. Do you feel better about Montana politics? Thanks again for a fantastic October party. I only wish we could have our Mont. Building Industry Assoc. convention banquet at Gallatin Gateway Inn with Midge as Chairman. Let's embrace Elota Beth with our most supporting and loving thoughts. Have a joyful 1989.

THOMPSON, Abe: We're sorry we missed the Letter last year. Wanna wasn't feeling so good. In January she underwent a strenuous operation to remove cancer from her lower region; and that did give her a few more months of reasonably comfortable living. She died Aug. 5. Our Susan and Sandra and grandchildren have kept me occupied variously. I'm still working as business manager of a large-family, large-acreage vineyard nearby in Sonoma county and am thankful for the diversion after retiring once ten years ago. Now I can retire again soon, probably. GREETINGS AND BEST WISHES TO ALL. P. S. Yes, we're the Dear Old Gang.

GATES, Chrissie and John: Some Bash! That one last fall in Bozeman--and for such a good cause--Bettie and Peg--The Newsletter Queens. We loved being there to see and chat with the old gang. Most surprising was the discovery that Rossiter had written a book. It must have been quite unusual because it seems to have disappeared into collector's hands. He's come a long way when you think that Blondy Brandon had to teach him spelling so he could transfer into Montana State from Missoula. For Christmas we received a nice little grandson born on Dec. 21 and then on December 25, Sarah announced her engagement. Pretty exciting so we celebrated appropriately since both were our first ones. Next week we strain ourselves to a safari in Kenya. Thought we'd better do it before either "they" animals or "we" animals become extinct. Also the world seems to be moving faster and we slower so it probably won't get any easier. Had a Christmas Note in which the nice writer said he had trouble recognizing others at the Fall meeting. I think that can be corrected by having them more often--certainly on our 50th. Meanwhile Bless those two snappy ladies who inspire all of us. None of us will ever fail to recognize them--no matter what.

LAMBERT, Midge and Julian: Each year New Years and the newsletter deadline arrive earlier. Our Christmas wasn't until Dec. 30th as 2 of my 3 families arrived here in Newport Beach, Ca. Dec. 28th and 29th. What a blessing those few extra days were for me. We had a wonderful week together. We saw all, I'm sure, of our Orange County--including Disneyland and Knott's Berry as well as Sea World in that time. Yes, we were "pooped" but we had great fun. Family togetherness made our holiday. 1988 was a good year for us. Last March we had a delightful trip to Fiji, Australia, New Zealand, and finally a weeks stay at the Mauna Lani Hotel on big Island, Hawaii. Julian attended Commerce Clearing House Convention and I just relaxed, shopped, and went sight seeing. The last of May we drove to Bozeman via Yosemite Park. We returned here 1st of November via

Portland, Oregon after visiting my youngest daughter Shelley and her husband, Jerry. The summer highlight was the reunion. We hope all of you who attended enjoyed it as much as we did. Those of you who didn't come you were missed. At the banquet at the Gateway Inn I forgot to acknowledge John's and Chrissie's generosity. They treated us all to delicious dinner wine. Thank you both. We are blessed with good health and all other things too numerous to mention. We are looking forward to another great year in '89 and trust same will be for all. Thanks again Bettie and Peg for the letter.

STETZNER, Floss and Bill: How can I say how badly I felt when I heard your voice and realized an extra jog was needed to get my pen in hand. You two are so special! Thanks! Saturday is the Winter Carnival at Big Sky. Our son Tom and family plus Bill and I will be there. Bill and Tom are on the ski patrol on the weekends--both are pro's. Tom and Kathy's children ski like the smurfs. Me--I have an outfit and have a wonderful time telling everyone how great the snow was yesterday. We are sorry to have missed the reunion and delighted Elota Beth was there. Take care.

STUCKY, Lorraine and Bill: Ever since we left Bozeman after the reunion I've had a silly verse running through my head that goes:

I think that I shall never hear
A cow bell ringing far or near
That I won't think of those so dear--
And maybe even shed a tear.

My apologies to Joyce Kilmer and "Trees". It really was a wonderful party and the committee deserves much praise. There was one time at the banquet that was so impressive--showing such love and caring--real friendship. We had dinner at the same table as Elota Beth and Nick Yovetich. His care for her and his helping her was wonderful to see. Talking with everyone and exchanging experiences, ideas, and sharing the time was great. I certainly am not writing this from Hawaii, the Bahamas or any such exotic place. Here we are in cold, windy, slightly snowy Ames, Iowa recuperating from a visit from 3 of our 4 children and their spouses and one special little 16 month old grandson. It was a wonderful time of chaos at the old homestead and ended all too soon. Our lives are quite routine again--volunteer committees, lunch with friends, a dinner party here and there. Next week we are starting to work on our remodeling of our upstairs. I'm not sure why but we are. There are lots of basketball games, wrestling matches, T.V. sports to see whenever there is time. So it goes--a good life even tho I don't feel like I'm quite earning my keep. Bill's 70th birthday passed uneventfully--with him in excellent health and a real zest for living. Me! I'm not so sure I'll like being 70. But I'm not about to want not to be 70. Our thanks to you (a collective you) people for a wonderful time and I'm certainly glad there will be another news letter.

ROTH, Elota Beth: Peg had talked just once to Elota Beth since the reunion but she was still talking about the great time she had. Upon returning from Delaware Peg reached Bart and found out that Elota Beth had fallen on December 11 and broken her hip. She was in Fitzsimmons Hospital for 25 days where they put in an artificial ball. She is now in a rehabilitation center where they are teaching her to be able to stand and walk. It was uncertain how long she would be there. Any mail to her can be sent c/o Bartley Roth, 2550 S. Dawson Way, Aurora, Colorado 80014. I'm sure she'd love hearing from any of you--the reunion was made very special with her and Bart being there.

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: 1988 was a memorable year for us. In June we

celebrated our 20th wedding anniversary. Luther's Dad died in April, age 95, with no aches or pains. We made a quick trip to Minnesota then. Eagles Store celebrated its 80th year in business this summer. One afternoon at the end of June we had open house at the store and it was really heart warming the number of friends who came. All of Bettie's siblings were at home for that. Luther's Mom came to visit for a month and was there for the beginnings of the FOREST FIRES! That was really something and for a short time we thought we might have to evacuate--scary! We are optimistic about the future of Yellowstone--there is still a lot to see. Peg and Bill came to visit in October and we spent one day in the Park. The newsletter gang reunion was a highlight of the year and it was wonderful to see all of you. Luther is only going to work 3 days a week this coming summer as he has lots of other things he wants to do. Bettie wants to continue working at the store but will cut her hours some. Love to all of you good, good friends. P.S. I forgot to leave our letter in Billings so now we will be on the "Latecomers" list. We had a wonderful week with Peg and Bill--some work on newsletter, some plans made for Hawaii, and lots of visiting and eating.

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: A traveling year for the Taylors: The first part of April visited with Bill's sister Janet in Spokane, last part of April visited with Bill's sister Agnes and husband Bob in Carpinteria, Ca. Left for Wilmington, Delaware on May 31st so we could help granddaughter, Lisa, celebrate her 6th birthday and see her ballet recital. (had to poke "Papa" to wake him up when Lisa was performing!) Peg stayed on to welcome the new baby on June 17 while Bill went home to check on lawn and garden. Sure was fun to hold a new baby again! She was about 10 days early so I lucked out on that one! However, missed the Eagle family reunion and the big celebration of the 80th anniversary of Eagles' Store. That's when you wish you could be in 2 places at the same time! Agnes joined Janet and us at Priest Lake in July--a mini Taylor reunion. A long week-end in September at Flathead Lake so Bill could visit some college chums not seen for years. Then that wonderful Newsletter Reunion that was full of warmth, nostalgia, remembering, laughter and tears and will never be forgotten! We're so sorry our date conflicted with your army re-union, Granthams, but want you to know that you made a big hit with Lillian and Dean Galles. They had stayed away from some of the gatherings because they were not enjoyable. But they said you greeted them so warmly and made them feel so welcome and they had an absolutely marvelous time--all because of you two! Bill's 40th yr. Class reunion was during Homecoming and another good time of seeing dear friends. We made it to West on a long week-end the last part of October--the Nelsons are a **great pair for entertaining company with delicious meals**, surprises, picnic lunches to take when touring the Park. Nov. 17 we flew to Cambria, Ca. to spend Thanksgiving with Agnes and Bob. They sold their condo in Carpinteria and have a lovely home in Cambria with a fantastic view of the ocean and sunsets. Home the 30th of Nov. and off to Wilmington on Dec. 15. Spent the holidays with Rick, Lauri, Lisa ($6\frac{1}{2}$), Kevin ($3\frac{1}{2}$), and Lindsay ($\frac{1}{2}$ yr.). They had moved into their new home before Thanksgiving, so we helped them celebrate their first Christmas there. We had a marvelous time from beginning to end. Rick and Lauri managed a couple of evenings out for dinner and a movie and New Year's Eve at a neighbors while we baby sat. We were there for my 70th birthday and as I was starting the coffee Lisa came and stood beside me and said "Happy Birthday, Gramma"--and then in the afternoon we had a party with the kids with cupcakes that Lisa had picked out (with Santa Claus decoration), singing, cards, and presents--it was worth a million bucks. When Loret Jorgenson says that, her son says "just write a check!" That evening Lauri and Rick took us to the fancy DuPont Hotel

for an elegant dinner. What a way to start the 70's!! We came home the 4th of January and the Nelsons arrived the 8th to start the newsletter -- and so the beginning of another year. The editors alway look forward to January and this year we had the added excitement of planning our Hawaiian trip!

STRONG, Babe: I was so surprised to get the notice--I thought it was all over. The '88 reunion was something out of this world. It wasn't that it not only was fun and festive but there was also a nostalgia that pervaded the whole group--perhaps because we're all getting older and we know no one lives forever, or because we are still here while many have gone before, or because we thought it might be goodbye forever and that is so hard to do. In any case, the commaraderie was unique, and warm and joyful. And I'm so grateful that I was able to be a part of it. I'm sure it will live in everyone's heart and mind as long as we live. I wonder if it means I'm getting old and sentimental. I do begin to wonder when; my children begin looking middle aged; when my little black book contains only names ending in M.D.; when I ask for a Senior rate and they don't ask me for proof; and when I'm 48 around the hips, 40 around the waist and 110 around the golf course! So--I try to apply the moral of the following. - Every morning in Africa, a gazelle wakes up. It knows it must run faster than the fastest lion or it will be killed. Every morning a lion wakes up. It knows it must outrun the slowest gazelle or it will starve to death. It doesn't matter whether you are a lion or a gazelle: when the sun comes up, you'd better be running! Bless you all!

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Stucky's called to say they were writing their letter, but missed the deadline. Gates called to find out how to get a copy of Rossiter's book and said he was writing. Called him back when letter didn't arrive, but he said it was in the mail. Called Midge and her letter was in the mail. Called Stetzners and Floss came through. And bless you Abe for your dear letter and we hope you keep it up. A call to Jeanne Waite's nephew confirmed that she was still in convalescent center in Lewistown. And called Nelsons to inform them they took their letter with them! ☺ And so, dear ones, except for the deleted or dropped a 100% response--you deserve a pat on the back!

Many thanks to all for the kudos you bestowed on us, but we do want to stress that the success of the Reunion was thanks to the hard work of the Bozeman committee! We enjoyed every minute!

ALOHA NUI LOA (Much Love)

Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill

ROLL CALL 1989

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DELETED MEMBERS

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DROPPED MEMBERS

Daniels, Justice, MacDonald, MacNab, Meeks (Dokken), Orton, Williamson

(Editors' Notice: Anyone can be reinstated by writing a letter for the letter).