

January 1990

Dear Old Gang:

The highlight of 1989 for your editors was the super trip to Hawaii-- Peg and Bettie giggled all the way to Honolulu. From our arrival, when we were met by the Wolcotts with beautiful leis and a great big van, until our departure two weeks later it was absolutely perfect. Thanks to all of you we have some wonderful memories of Waikiki, palm trees, ocean vistas, sandy beaches, hulas, Hawaii, Maui, etc.--and you made it possible!!

ALLARD, Marian and Eddie: Like to imagine those in Bozeman have a roaring fire and cocoa with marshmallows. Bet it's hard to get a word in--sounds like fun. The events of the past year have been quite uneventful, so a little harder to get down to writing the 1989 saga. At this stage in life, tho, that may not be all bad. Happy to report that both of us as well as our 2nd and 3rd generation members, have been relatively happy, busy and healthy. Our grand children are all a year older--13, 9, 7 and almost 5. Naturally, neither of us have aged at all!!!! We usually make at least one business trip to the Bay Area. Needless to say, I'm happy we weren't there for the Big One. We were relieved to know that Vivienne and George Cookson, as well as other friends and relatives, had ridden out the storm. We did have a great trip to Albuquerque, Santa Fe and Taos. Kristen, our oldest, went with us. We met Eddie's brother and wife from Billings there. We loved it all--except for dry, dry noses and skin. If eating, walking, shopping and historic spots is your forte--that is the place to go. Do hope Jean Duncan Heinrich shared some snaps of her surprise birthday celebration with you. They still make me smile as I glance at them on our refrigerator door. She indeed is blessed--Couldn't have happened to a nicer person. As a new decade begins, may we wish all the best to all the Newsletter gang and their families.

ANDERSON, Vesta and Eric: This time last year I wrote that our reunion in Bozeman, a fabulous trip to Russia, and the birth of another granddaughter had made '88 a memorable year. 1989 was also a memorable one but the euphoria came to a screeching halt when my heart problems curtailed our active lifestyles; I had to become a lady of leisure and Eric became a house husband. Fortunately, with lots of T.L.C. and a conservative medical program we are getting back to normal. So what if I can't move all the furniture in the house or climb up to the "M"? And while a tour of the Orient would be great we'll gladly settle for R and R in Hawaii this year. Next, Eric's mother died--a blessing, since she was 94 years old and didn't want to live--still it was a loss. How lucky our kids have been to have known and loved 2 great grandmothers. The coup de grace came when our son and his wife separated. For the better or for worse, it's a real concern when beloved grandchildren are a part of the scenario. However--there have been happy times too. Our oldest daughter, her husband and two teenagers were home for the summer from Livorno, Italy where they teach at an Army base. In October we had a reunion of the group we went to Russia with--all but two from the group were here and we had a great time getting re-acquainted and reminiscing about a country that has been so much a part of the changing world this past year. By Thanksgiving, 11 of our family were together again to recant our trials and give thanks for our many blessings. In December three grandkids (1, 5, 6 yrs.) made Santa Claus come to life at Christmas time. And now that the season to be jolly is over we are looking forward to seeing many of you at the 50th Reunion of the class of 1940. Happy New Year!

CLEMON, Cherry and George: We seem to be a long way from the real action, so did enjoy reading all the glowing reports from the BIG 1988 REUNION. We are still planning to get to Bozeman in June for my 50th class reunion and hope to see many of you at that time. This past year our routine was much the same with a warm winter in Florida and a very pleasant summer in New Hampshire. Finished a two year term as president of our lake association in NH trying to keep our water clean and free of jet skis! In Florida, try to keep in shape playing tennis three times a week, weather and various muscles permitting. By the way, Bettie, is there a copy of Rossiter's book available on loan from you or from the Library of Sheridan? I would like very much to read it and learn more about "Pick and Shovel" doctoring. Thanks again for all your efforts in keeping the gang together.

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: We are happy to report surviving the Bad and the Good of '89. The Oct. 17th EARTHQUAKE on World Series Day was Bad, but we survived with minor inconveniences and that was GOOD! Also "Good" was the opportunity to host old friends like Shirley Pappin and later the Wolcotts (enroute to Hawaii), -- just before we left in our motorhome for over 2½ months in southern California. In June we were back in Bozeman at MSU where we participated in the Golden Anniversary of the Class of '39. It was a wonderful 3-day reunion - and meeting classmates not seen for 50 years proved to be a great experience. (You won't believe how young those 50-year graduates really are!). A highlight enroute was a "quality" evening in Sheridan with Dave and Bertha Rossiter. Then on to Glacier Park, Banff and Lake Louise, and a special week on Flathead Lake, which is home to Wilma. This is the year we splurged on a new motorhome with a real bed, a microwave, remote TV and lots more comfort (and that's GOOD!), and immediately revisited the northern California and Oregon coasts. Just before the big Quake, we were invited to help John and Chrissie bring a new son-in-law into the Gates' family, in San Francisco. The Wolcotts joined us on this occasion and we were all flattered to be treated like family (and it's a wonderful family!). We survived the wedding (and then the earthquake!) in time to visit our son and family in Kauai; and Christmas in Walnut Creek with our daughter and family. Now that PAC 10 has won the Rose Bowl, we are preparing our motorhome for two or three months in the Palm Springs area. The "togetherness" this activity provides is a stern test of compatibility, and thus a sound foundation for facing the challenges of each year! - (And if you haven't tried it, don't doubt it!!!). If any of you plan to be in that area, please look us up at Desert Shadows RV Resort, 69801 Ramon Rd., Cathedral City, 92234 (Feb. and March). HAPPY 1990 TO ALL!

HEINRICH, Jean and Walt: Writing early this year so you don't have to remind me of a deadline. (Will save you a 25¢ stamp, if you do continue the News letter). This is less than 3 weeks before the end of 1989. Unbelievable how quickly the years fly by, don't you think? We've all been well and busy, busy-- who isn't? We've done much and been many places, but big highlight for the family was a reunion of everyone--children, spouses, grandchildren (38 of us) for my 70th birthday in July. It had been planned for 8 months so everyone could be there (from Arizona, Tennessee, Ohio, California & Seattle). It was a true SURPRISE for me--I never suspected! They were lucky my heart was strong--I could have died on the spot and ruined the party. It was fantastic and could never be equalled. Will be only 26 here on Christmas Day (just the Wisconsinites). When Dolores was in Spokane visiting in October, she succeeded in contacting Timmie Flynn Montgomery--after so many years. Dolores was a dear and sent the address to me. I wrote; and Timmie called! Was great to be in

touch again. It has been 53 years since we roomed together in Hamilton Hall--over half a century ago--unbelievable! My one sad event this year was the death on February 24 of my sister, Kadunk (Katherine Walker) in Albuquerque. Now I'm the last of our Duncan family! It's a fact of life--people die and people are born. Our 19th grandchild, Theresa Heinrich, was born March 22. Life goes on! A happy, healthy and blessed 1990 to all of you!

JACOBS, Grace and Hugo: Hope this arrives in time to beat the deadline. You know me--wait til the last minute. 1989 was the year of operations for me. I had a Lumpectomy in August, followed by a Mastectomy in September. Had a conference of twenty Doctors (two of national renown) decide that the Mastectomy was really needed--I had one tiny spot with three different kinds of cancer in it. My oncologist is doing a paper about it. for the Medical Society--it was so unusual. Anyway, thanks to a mammogram it was caught very early. Dpn't need radiation or chemotherapy so feel very fortunate. Now we're doing detective work to try and figure out what caused it. Hugo is going to get an operation, too. Somehow, while standing out in the middle of a river fishing, he developed a hernia--had a terrible time getting to shore. Hope his operation is the final one for a long time. Had the whole family here for the Holidays so it was a busy, fun time. Not much traveling this year--just one trip to the Umpqua, one to the Trinity and one to Prince of Wales Island, Alaska. Hope everyone has a healthy, happy 1990.

MARSHALL, Joye: I was in Illinois for 3 months, but the humidity bothered me terribly. My problems all left when I hit Montana! I am now in a nice apartment two blocks from Jim. I still work part time and still Pink Lady.

MARTIN, Mickey and Ford: What a year -- started out with a bang and ended up in a blizzard! Had a nice trip with 30 other RV's down the Baja into Mexico. Real fun I thought -- Mickey had other ideas. Came back to Carlsbad, CA, just a few hours late to miss the Granthams who made a circle from Palm Springs to visit (Darn it). Then on to Yuma, Arizona to visit my sister, then on to New Mexico and on to Denver to visit our youngest daughter and family, then Cheyenne and home. Beautiful summer, lots of rain, grass and good cattle prices. September found us going by motor home to Mick's 45th Supper Club reunion in Sequim, Washington on the beautiful Olympic peninsula. Lovely trip. Back home and all hell broke loose. Mickey's legs began to paralyze; luckily we found a Neurosurgeon who saved her with extensive spinal surgery (with Peg again as our Pink Lady). Mick coming along great now but no golf for about a year. Mick recuperated to the point her Doctor gave her permission to take off by motor home for CA. While loading the Motor home Ford got a stomach ache and they took him back to Billings -- surgery for aneurisms on the abdominal Aorta. They removed my gall bladder, repaired my hernia. Three weeks there and where was Peg when I needed her? (Away on a trip.) Then home to the ranch at Terry 47° below and snow. What a bummer way to start the New Year; however, we are very thankful to have recuperated this far. We will start all over again come green grass. HAPPY NEW YEAR!

MCCOLM, Dolores and Mark: First, our thanks to Peg and Bettie for once more keeping us in touch. They are truly angels with shining halos. 1989 has been a time of adjustment and changing life styles. We returned from Hawaii the end of February and were scheduled to make our move from house to condo on March 2nd. Ah, "the best layed plans" - - - the night before the move, we had the worst March Seattle snow storm on record - - - 10 inches. We managed the

move the next day, still with a lot of snow. We're liking condo living and particularly enjoying our nice view over Lake Washington and out to the Cascades. An always changing scene, with birds, sailboats, water skiers and other boats. We're pretty well settled, but still trying to remember what we did, or where we put some things. Daughter Linda and/or her family (husband - Bert, Jessi - age 12 and Amy - age 10) were here a number of times this summer, including the big birthday celebration we had for Mark in June to celebrate his 75th. It was a fun occasion. We were in Spokane in October to see our family for a couple of days and I remembered that someone at the reunion had mentioned that they thought Timmy Flynn Montgomery was living there. I haven't had any contact with Timmie for a lot of years, and before we left I checked the phone book - - - and she was listed. We had a great phone visit and I'm looking forward to seeing her next time we get to Spokane. We leave for Maui's sunshine in three days, and with the rain we've been having, we're ready for a change. Linda and Bert will join us for a couple of weeks, over Christmas. We will miss the grand-daughters, but this is the year for them to spend Christmas with their father. Our best wishes for happiness, good health and prosperity for all of you in the 90's.

MENZEL, Rose: Greetings to all of you. I'm still thinking of our "fun" reunion. Shinn's sent me some pictures of it, and I'll treasure these. West is such a perfect place to have old friends drop in. Bill and Lorraine Stucky stopped by four times and one morning we drove to Old Faithful Inn for breakfast. The Woody Morses, Bill Taylors, and three of my ex-boy friends dropped in also. I moved back to Bozeman October 25 and then flew to Phoenix and San Diego to visit Peg and Don Bodley and some of my family. I'll be going to the Portland and Denver Gift Shows in early 1990. I'll start the New Year by having the Taylors and Nelsons here to do the Newsletter. It is such a "fun" time. I hope you all have a wonderful New Year and that 1989 was good to you all.

PAPPIN, Shirley: Well, what a year this has been. While spending Christmas in Iowa we were all TV-impaired watching the incredible drama in Romania and then Panama. Next, South Africa. Probably a lot of Americans were marvelling at the high cost of attaining what most of us take for granted-- Freedom. At home this was the year the bank paid off. The huge loan inherited in 1980 was closed out lock, stock and interest. The bank was so impressed (relieved?) they offered to spring for dinner, any menu, anyone I wanted to invite. So we feasted on lobster and champagne. It was wonderful. The best part was accomplishing something very few thought could be done, including the bank officers. I thought it was possible. I just didn't know how. Or when. So after that was history, I treated myself to a week in Hawaii in April, got reacquainted with part of the family and then surveyed the whole glorious summer which rolled out like an Oriental carpet filled with surprises. First all the kids arrived for a reunion and celebration along with seven members of the next generation from 1½ to 14 years. They took over the cabin in the mountains. I confess I drove back to town every night. There is no greater luxury than your own bathroom, unoccupied. On my birthday I hiked to Avalanche Glacier in the Park. Glacier was never more beautiful. Carpets of wild flowers and waterfalls everywhere. I went back three times so as not to miss a thing. Floated part of the Middle Fork of the Flathead. (next summer, the North Fork and Granite Park Chalet. Anyone interested is welcome. I mean it. Let's go!). Spent a great weekend with the Rossiters. You can't budge them out of Sheridan so you have to go there if you want to see them. We sat on the deck enjoying their spectacular view, eating Bertha's wonderful food and exchanged philosophic ideas. After two days in this rarified atmosphere it was back to mundane

Great Falls. Alas. One more highlight--"Madame Butterfly" in San Francisco. I invited my soft-ball crazy son to go with me. He christened the leading soprano (who was excellent) "Madame Butterball" and relaxed for a short nap. He's not Bob's son for nothing. A joyous healthy 1990 to everyone, much love to our tireless editors and a prayer for the children of the world. They need it.

PURDY, Anna Lee: Everyone in my family are well and I hope happy--it really wasn't a Bad Year. Had a super trip to Florida with Jerry Graff and Millie Boylan. Visited my sister on Marco Island and met up with Edna Dean Errickson, who winters there--such old time fun! Guess that was my big thing. Had a nice trip to San Francisco with daughter Daryl, and spent some time at Pony, Montana. You are all invited any time you're this way. You would all love it - really good fishing. My best to everyone.

ROSSITER, Bertha and Dave: Missed your deadline but nothing new there. But with time wasting must be briefer than usual. Had a long, loquacious evening with Granthams--extremely enjoyable. Also long sort-of-free talk with Gateses. That guy is still working, now for some little outfit that sells securities to insiders. He says Boesky is not a member of firm at present. John plans retirement in 2000 A. D. Would like to see Jerry Weber again to say I didn't actually vote for that democrat she was pushing. Nor for the other guy either. Sorry, Jerry. Dull letter written in dull time of year. Can do better--maybe next time.

RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde: 50 years seems like a long - long time but the calender doesn't lie. It's even lots more for those of us who go back to the grade school days. I hope you are all enjoying the "Golden Years". Last summer I got a birthday card that I felt was appropriate, it said "Screw the Golden Years". Last June we went to Bozeman to decorate Mother's grave. On the way we visited Bettie and Luther. It was a very enjoyable time and we got to see Yellowstone Park again. The new lodge at the Lake was beautiful and we were glad we got to see the Park after the fire. Thanks to Bettie and Luther for their hospitality. The rest of the year has been quite uneventful. We plan on going south in March for a few weeks, but we have had no winter in Oregon to flee from. We look forward to the letter and express our sincere thanks to the editors for continuing to publish. I'll bet you wish I'd paid more attention to our Palmer Method teacher in the 4th grade, Miss Hauter. (Ed. note: Miss Hauter would have been proud of you--very legible!).

SHINN, Mil and Shirl: Navidad everyone! We sure had good feelings about the reunion. What a revival of old times and friendships. The Shinn's had an uneventful year--but a good one in that I was able to take nourishment and no trips to the Hospital etc. Enjoyed a couple travels to families. One to son Larry's turned out to be a 3 day work trip--electrical and H₂O--other trip to Christines. But no trip to Montreal, Canada where daughter Susan lives--she'll have to wait. Worked at rebuilding an old Lake House from the ground up--wood not on the lower framing--quite a challenge at my age. We keep busy and want all to know The Latch String is Out.

STETZNER, Floss and Bill: The Stetzners have reset their timing--spend their cash flow and bought Condo's at Big Sky. Tom and family have one and we have another. Bill and Tom are on the "Ski Patrol". Bill keeps up with all of them--me, well someone has to keep the place intact. I know you pass by going to West--so no excuses. See you at "Spruce Condos". Let us know and we will be there. It's so special you are still sending the newsletter.

FERRETT, June: 1989 was such a quiet year that there isn't much news to pass along. One of my favorite times in the greenhouses is spring when I can plant away to my heart's content as the bedding plants are getting started. You can imagine then how much fun I had last spring when I made a quick calculation and came up with 60,000 petunias, most of whom I had launched! That doesn't include all the other flowers, veggies, herbs, etc. Jack and I drove up to Waterton, north of Glacier in Canada, last summer. Took a boat across the border into the U.S. and back again. It's a beautiful country and we were fascinated by the deer and mountain sheep roaming the streets among the cars and pedestrians. Came back via Salmon, Seeley, Swan lakes which is always such a pretty drive. Jane and Bill (my kids who have Knox Flowers) got the contract for decorating the Capitol for Montana's Centennial Ball plus 4 mansions where the governor and ex-governors held receptions. I hope some of you were able to attend. The flowers were really spectacular. The bouquets so large they had to rent a refrigerator truck to help hold them. It was quite a challenge, that is a big, big place to try to decorate, but it came off most successfully. Hope 1990 and the new decade are very good to each and every one of you!

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: We go to Scottsdale in February for 2 months. We had a great trip to the Baltic in June. Interesting to see my Norwegian roots. We went to help Dick celebrate his 50th. We have our 2nd great granddaughter--born in July to Dick's daughter, Stephanie. She and husband live in Ft. Collins where they graduated from U. of Colo. Ann and family now live in beautiful Williamsburg, Va. Mike is with an Air Transport Co. We hope to get to Montana next July.

WILSON, Maize: Actually, I was thinking that the deadline was the 6th, so at least I am writing this before the 8th has become history. It seems to me that 1989 went on forever, contrary to what they say about time whizzing by for old people. As those of you who live in Montana know, we had three months of winter in February. Went to California for Easter at the ranch and a few days on the Monterey Coast with Bill, whose son is a student at U. C. Santa Cruz. June brought the 50th reunion of the Class of '39. Good to see old friends but Sonny Holland should have stuck with football. The activities planned were about as exciting as watching grass grow and the general attitude seemed to be that anyone who had attended MSC fifty years ago must of necessity be decrepit and unable to process information. California again in July when we had the memorial service for Mother at the ranch, where she is now resting in a beautiful circle of oak trees. Terry said "Gramma always liked parties"--so he and Lyn had a wonderful gathering afterwards. In October I was temporary housemother at the Pi Phi House. I really enjoyed it and got to see the Wolcotts, Jerry Graf and others. California again for Thanksgiving--and then it was December. Hope you all had a satisfactory year and that 1990 will be a good one.

WINCHESTER, Carolyn: It gives me pause to look at the year 1990. Who of us expected to be writing this or even saying it aloud? As long as we've made it this far--couldn't we stop counting? What a bonus to keep in touch and care about people, children, grandchildren--et al! We had a Winchester reunion in Colorado Springs this Christmas and all of us hugged and exclaimed and loved--but maybe (considering the logistics) we'll opt for other ways to reunite--one fact remains--kids love it! If you are ever in Colorado Springs--Paul is a neo natologist in charge of the neo natal nursery at Colorado Memorial. Or in Sacramento Mark is a Cardiologist at Sutter Memorial. Shawn Cornish (our youngest) is west of Denver being a Mother. And our special, warm, friendly Gay is here. They're nice like their father and would love to have you call.

WOLCOTT, Phyllis and Frank: Guess we will be on Oahu for February and March. We are in the Honolulu phone book. Give us a call if you make it (that is, the letter writing gang). We enjoyed our trip to attend the wedding of John Gates' daughter Susan in San Francisco last September. Met John's other children again too. As a bonus we stayed with the Granthams and also saw my daughter, Stephanie. The Bobcats are 6 and 2 at this stage of the season. On our way to Hawaii next month we are going to Betty's mother's 90 birthday in Scottsdale on the 23rd of January. Hope to see the Granthams around Indio, Calif. on our way to Walnut Creek, Calif. where Steph lives. We leave from that vicinity for Hawaii. Our kids all seem to be in good health. I guess we are in pretty good shape for our age. Happy New Year to all!

YOVETICH, Nick: Each year seems to repeat. After a good summer in Muncie with golf scores and girth soaring, I'm getting ready for Florida. Here I hope the winter will be as good as last year. Did get to Montana for about a month. Saw Missoula area, Butte three days and that was it. At present I have no plans to be at MSU for the 50th. Who needs another commencement? I'll just be back from Florida May 1. The Class Reunions aren't 1, 2, or 3 with our gang "get togethers". I could change my mind--only time will tell. (You'd better come!)

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: Surely hope this isn't too late. Your note was forwarded to us here in Avila Beach and I just received it. We arrived here December 30 and will be here until March 1. Our year has been very quiet. However, we did have a great trip to Florida last March. We visited St. Augustine, the Space Center, Epcot, Disney World, the Everglades, Key West, etc. It is a great state to visit but wouldn't want to live there. We are looking forward to coming to Bozeman for my 50th Graduation Anniversary in June and we hope to see many of you there. We send love and best wishes for a very Happy 1990.

GATES, Chrissie and John: Possibly like others, the important deadline approaches and I must write while watching the crucial Ram - Giant Playoff. If disjointed, change to football not senility. Back to the game of life. What a year was 1989! Freedom and Democracy have the ball and the communist defense is faltering. Quarterback Gorbachev is hurting and the rest of their backfield is out - Ceausescu, Noriego, Poland, Czecho and East Germany. Can we hold our gains? This decade should tell us and it might be the most exciting one of our time. More dramatic than the opening of the Berlin Wall was the opening of Sheridan, Montana to the telephone. Dr. Alexander Graham Bell Rossiter celebrated by calling collect for a two hour Christmas greeting. It was great to hear from him. While he is our most senior citizen, and deserves respect, he still speaks as a hard rock miner finding education at MSC and a frisky one at that. This wonderful call caused me to top my 1990 resolutions with the resolve to work hard every day so that I can afford another greeting from Dave next Christmas. Aside from the above events which affect the whole world, there was action in the Gates world. Two weddings and a christening. Sarah was married at home in June and Susie in San Francisco in September where Phyllis and Frank Wolcott, Wilma and Al Grantham joined in the festivities. We all had a great time even though I had to maintain a certain veneer of fatherly dignity. Should be easier now that they're all married and soon will support Father and Mother. Chrissie led the mothers who run our family in a sometimes stubborn and unimaginative way. They chose the name of John the third for our first grandson. Sad that such a magnificent young gentleman should have to carry that moniker around

for life. Our progress in this area must be laughable to some of the more prolific newsletter families such as the Heinrichs. And now, before the second game starts, Chrissie and I wish the entire newsletter gang a healthy and happy New Decade.

BRANDON, Billie: Dear Ye Oldes: I am so impressed with the form the reminder took this year. Have you increased your advertising revenue? Your deadline is always January 8th, which also happens to be my birthday. If that isn't depressing enough, it is also Elvis' birthday; and Richard Nixon's, just one day off, is too close for comfort. For years, I carried a gold coin that listed "8" as my lucky number. After the tornado, May 8, 1988, I chewed it up and spat it out. So much for luck. The exotic, exciting, interesting events of my 1989 include a few luncheons, a magnificent wedding, a Christmas party. Unless, of course, you'd like to know that I spent Christmas Day alone, nursing a flu bug and feeling too rotten to even develop a good case of the surlies. You can always depend on me for a big yuk. Right? As we in the Chicago area say of our pro teams, wait'll next year! This friendly, cheerful philosopher-psychologist wishes each one of you the very best of everything always. P.S. I forgot to mention that I indulged my favorite indoor sport by undergoing a mastoidectomy in August.

LAMBERT, Midge and Julian: Dear Old Gang: All is quiet at 5 Rue Val-boune, Newport Beach, Ca. as the last of my family left yesterday. We have had a wonderful belated Christmas as my Bozeman Daughter and Son-in-law and 2 children arrived Dec. 27th and my Portland Daughter and Husband Dec. 30th. It would have been complete if my Son and Family of Miles City could have joined us. Now to reminisce about 1989. Last Spring we took a trip to Baja peninsula. The Mexicans are welcome to it. Then in late May our annual trip to Montana for the summer via Portland. Julian's dream came true as in July we flew to the Chateau country in France. We landed in Nice where we enjoyed the Riviera country and a cruise on the Rhine River and lastly a few days in Paris before Bastille Day. So we missed some of the crowds and all of the uproar the French can create. In late August a week-end trip to San Francisco for a friend's birthday celebration. September found us in Williamsburg, Va. for a week's stay at the Inn while Julian attended Commerce Clearing House meeting. Williamsburg is delightful even tho it was 96° and about the same humidity. It has always been one of my favorites. Of course, I received lots of attention as I still had my right arm in a cast which I had broken while sky diving in late July. The last of October we closed the Bozeman home and drove back to Newport Beach for the winter. Now I'll confess, I really wasn't sky diving but doesn't that sound more exciting than saying I fell over a piece of driftwood in our rock garden in Bozeman? I hope all of you stars in our illustrious 1940 class will wind your way to M.S.U. for the big event in June! Bettie and Peg many many thanks again for all your devoted efforts. Our best wishes to all for good health and a prosperous 1990.

STEPHENS, Jim: Just received your forwarded memo today. Not much has changed since last year. Was in West Yellowstone last September just long enough to pick up a fishing license. I'm spending the winter in Palm Springs again, can't stand the cold winters. Best of luck and have a Happy New Year.

STUCKY, Lorraine and Bill: I called Rose today and talked with her - hoping that if I expired from "the flu" or whatever she could fill in a few

facts. Not to be left out of any thing both Bill and I have had our bout now and hope that's it. 1989 was a fairly good year except that Bill was ill in July. He went to the hospital for a couple of days of diagnostic tests and was there 10 days. He has been having peculiar fainting spells - three from Feb. through June. He always regained consciousness quickly but it wasn't any fun. Anyway, the problem was diagnosed and medication is controlling the problem well. He feels great now! I feel well too so we have a lot of plans for 1990. We were in San Francisco twice last year - in April and Sept. We don't really need much excuse to go to see our two grandchildren. We haven't enough time with them in any case. Of course we spent several weeks at "the Cabin" - our retreat in the mountains of Montana. We saw Rose several times. Our breakfast with her at Old Faithful Inn was wonderful. We visited with Bill's family and mine too. We had planned to stay home for Thanksgiving dinner but one day decided we should do something interesting, so I called our travel agent and asked if she could arrange a short trip for us on the Delta Queen. She could and did and away we went to New Orleans. We left the car there, took a bus back to Vicksburg and boarded the Delta Queen there for a three day trip back to New Orleans. It was a great trip. The tours from the boat were really interesting - one of the site of Battle of Vicksburg. We learned a great deal of Civil War history. I won't call it enjoyable because that was a bitter ugly struggle as is all war. Our tour of the lovely homes in Natchez was so interesting and the homes so beautiful. Then our trip to the Cajun country was great. There was Cajun food - dancing - a gift shop. In each case our tour guides were well-informed and presented the material well. While in the New Orleans area we visited with Mary Baxter Nelson in Hammond, La. She and Harvard had us for dinner and we talked fast and still didn't get all said that we could have - with several more hours. Others that we saw in Montana were Bunny and John Hansen. At the farmer's market we saw Vesta Anderson and had a nice chat with her. She looked great. If one wants to see anyone in Bozeman, visit that farmer's market. Seems like everyone goes there. Also chatted with Charlotte Grabow there. With three of our children living in San Francisco (Bryan actually lives in Oakland) we were, of course, most concerned at the time of the earthquake. No one was hurt and all had a minimum of property damage. Bryan, Jill and their 2 yr. old son stayed in San Francisco with our daughter and son-in-law because they couldn't get over the Bay Bridge to go home and back to work each day. Our daughter-in-law, Jill, was flying from N. Y. C. to S. F. when the pilot announced the occurrence of the earthquake. So there was great concern - some crying - some near hysteria. The fact that the bridge was damaged was the worst news. Two hours after the earthquake Bryan was able to get through to us---just long enough to say everyone was alright. Being as no planes were landing in S. F. the plane landed in Reno where friends picked Jill up and took her home. She called us and learned that everyone was okay in S. F. Then she called her sister in London. Susan (in London) all of a sudden realized that Bryan didn't know where Jill was. So the result of all this was: Susan called Bryan from London (got through immediately) told him that Jill was in Reno. Bryan called her so everyone knew where everyone else was and all was well! Our oldest son's wife works in the building that the crane hit. She had just walked along the street, into her building and pressed the elevator button when the crane fell. She was quite shaken by the whole happening. The building, we hear, was closed for several days. So I guess I can certainly say that the best thing about 1989 is that we are all well and what else is more important. We shall do some traveling this year. In fact, I must get going and pack to go to Florida on January 19th. Will go to a basketball tournament in Kansas City, to San Francisco and, of course, "The Cabin". Our love and best wishes to all in this year 1990. And a special

thanks again to you nice people for doing the letter again.

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: Blessings on you two, your husbands and Happy New Year to all in the Newsgang. We've misplaced your "notice" so perhaps are late with our news-bit. We hope not too late - the days go by so fast. Our year has come and gone much quicker than I ever remember. It means we were busy, occupied anyway, with some things significant and some, rather frivolous and fun. Many times spent with our kids and their kids, which included two high school graduations, a trip to Williamsburg, Va. where Ann and Mike have recently moved, a family gathering for the Alabama game at Penn State (tailgate party, etc.,). We traveled to Montrose in July to help celebrate Dick's 50th birthday! A beautiful Baltic cruise in June gave us the opportunity to visit seven capitol cities; we liked Oslo best and not necessarily because my (Jane) roots were supposedly there from way back. Chuck and Lee along with six other fathers and sons had a great golfing trip in Scotland in May and are still talking about it. They had their own tournaments and awarded each other trophies and all kinds of such things that only fathers and sons know about. We had our time in Scottsdale and a week or more at Hilton Head, causing us to wonder sometimes just where we belong. We have our second great-granddaughter now, born in July to Steph and Dwayne Beshoar. We hope to see her before too long. Chuck stays just busy enough at the garage and I continue with my interests in PEO, Chi Omega Alumnae, Harrisburg Study Club, Church, bridge, etc. We are indeed fortunate to be able to keep doing and going. Much love and appreciation for all you girls are and DO.

WEBER, Jerry: Just returned from Mesa, Arizona, last evening and found your note advising of the deadline. Sorry about that and I fully expected to be home on December 30th. Somewhere I picked up a dumb virus bug which flattened me out until this past weekend. My cousins visiting in Arizona took good care of me and hopefully I am on the mend. When I talked to Peg and Bill in February I told them of my forthcoming trip. For those of you who haven't heard, I was invited to join my friends from Newport Beach on the first shake-down cruise of their 73 foot yacht which had been built in Italy. It was more than I had anticipated and pure luxury. First we cruised the Italian Riviera up to Monte Carlo. From there we continued to Nice, Cannes, Antibes all the way to St. Tropez. I had been on the French Riviera two years ago, but approaching it from the sea is very exciting - particularly when you come into a harbor and see all the beautiful yachts. It is not a way of life I would want every day, but it's sure fun once in your life. Came home and three weeks later came down with the chicken pox. Wasn't too ill, but the confinement was bad. I'm not used to staying home. Survived that and had a good summer. In October I attended the Ex-Agents (FBI) convention in Orlando, Florida. Always have a great time at those and enjoyed Epcot, but I'm not too thrilled with Florida. We might have shaky ground, but not all the bugs and humidity. Maybe it was the wrong time of the year. Still keep busy with all my activities--thank heavens. Hope everyone had a good year and will be anxious to hear the reports. Thanks again Peg and Bettie for your dedication. You are gems. Know you had a great time in Hawaii. A very happy and healthy New Year to all.

BECK, Cora and Ward: Greetings: We are saying goodbye to 1989. This has not been the best year for the Becks, another back surgery for me and my Ward has many bad days but thankful for each day. We know 1990 and the new decade

will bring much happiness and good health to us and we wish the same to all the Newsletter Gang! Especially Peg and Bettie who have kept us all in touch these many years. So sad we missed that wonderful reunion last Fall. Hope we have another one! We send warm feelings of love and friendship to all of you. With each year that passes the memories of past friendships and good times become more and more important. Love and hugs.

CALLISTER, Dottie and Hague: We were at a loss for words, couldn't think of a thing to say until Peg called. Peg we loved our visit so we must think of something to report as we want to hear about all the letter gang. We just had a bad storm, wind with lots of rain. It broke our storm windows. Much worse damage was done on the Oregon coast and in Western Washington. We are not exactly well but not really sick, either. In this vain also we have a bridge club that gives its first few minutes to what we call an "organ" recital and then we have health out of the way and can move on to dinner and bridge. We see Clyde and Shirley for dinner and bridge often--always fun. They lost their telephone service in the wind storm. Granthams usually wander through on their travels and we have a visit. They are real nomads. We hope to go to St. Louis in October for a reunion of Hague's WWII destroyer, the USS Twining, DD540. We look forward to the '90 party and to see St. Louis and environs. We'd love a call from anyone who gets near.

STRONG, Babe: I come to you naked as a jaybird - after having my pocket-book stolen during the holidays. I feel like I might be standing in the middle of a packed Gatton Field at MSU with nothing but my earrings on! The sad part is that in addition to mucho bucks, glasses, corn pads, credit cards, antacid pills, checkbook and guarantee card of course, appointment and address books, I also lost some items of wit and wisdom I had saved for the Newsletter! So without all the organized reminders I am trying to remember the dates I have with doctors, dentists, lawyers, cosmetologists, plastic surgeons; how much or how little money is left for 1990; why Old is Wonderful - because old apple trees have the loveliest blossoms, that old redwoods rise to majestic heights, that old violins produce the richest tones; and a few other choice tomes on old age, how to stay young in mind if not in body, etc. It's really amazing all the things one carries in a purse! But - it doesn't take a case full of belongings to remember the good times and wonderful friends I've treasured over the years like the Newsletter Gang. And it's great to have two devoted children and two grandchildren. (Shirley and Blair took me to Las Vegas for Mothers Day and San Francisco for Thanksgiving and we had a ball). For a retired person I really keep busy. I belong to a card club, am captain of the Sun Valley Nine, Coronado golf team and have been recruited to work at the Spaulding Pro-Am, The Phoenix Open, the Senior Tradition and the Turquoise Classic. All golf tournaments are my chief hobby, job, pasttime and entertainment--because like they say - old golfers never die, they just lose their balls (scuse pleeze). So I have nothing to lose! Ha! Every day has a new beginning so I get up running, because folks - this is not a dress rehearsal! Sorry I missed Bettie and Luther in West Y. this summer. And it was real fun to talk to Peg the other day. May the good Lord bless you all.

MONTGOMERY, Timmy (Flynn): Peg called Timmy and got the following information. "It was wonderful of Dolores to contact me and then to send me a copy of the Newsletter so I could catch up on news of dear friends. I talked to several of the old gang after receiving the letter. I've been in Spokane for 25 years and retired for 8 years. I have 2 sons and 4 granddaughters. I haven't done anything, haven't traveled, haven't seen anyone so there's not

much for me to write about. I love this contact and I'll make the next re-union! I'm not feeling too well. Have been struggling with chemotherapy but I think they will be changing that to radiation. But I'm going to make it!"

ROTH, Elota Beth: Peg called and visited with Bart to catch up on news of his Mother. Elota Beth is in a nursing facility fairly close to where Bart and Jeff and Diane live, and Jeff or Bart see her every day. Her condition hasn't changed much -- she is still in a wheelchair and still sharp! Bart had her over with Jeff and Diane for dinner the past week-end. Scott (youngest Roth) and his family (wife and 2 little girls ages 4 yrs. and 19 months) moved in with Bart for 3 months until moving to Colorado Springs. Bart said he had them for Halloween, Thanksgiving and Christmas and he had a wonderful time having family around. And Elota Beth loved seeing the grandchildren as well as Scott and Julie.

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: I'm starting my letter under the hair dryer at a shop in the Bozeman Mall. Peg is sitting in the shop and visiting with three people she knows--a couple formerly from West Yellowstone and then Marje Hunt (mother-in-law of Peg and Bill's son Rick). The boo boo of the year was mine when I got the wrong address on the newsletter notice (typing "6th" Ave., instead of 3rd) for Rose's address. Well, Rose discovered the mistake and hightailed it to the post office twice; talked to the postmaster and some others and they assured her they would alert the carriers and all would be well. 1106 S. 6th turns out to be the address for a fraternity house and we had four trips over there and they had received 10 letters. However, all was not lost as we met some real cute guys who got interested in our project. Rose is going to make one last trip when she gets back from Portland, but we think we have everyone accounted for. Luther and I went to Minneapolis to spend Christmas with his family. Soon we head for sunny California and we hope to see some of you when we are there. Bettie is still working at Eagles Store about 7 months but cutting down on number of hours; Luther is working about three days a week and hopes to cut that down. He wants to have a garden and do some other things. While in Bozeman we had a long breakfast with Vesta Anderson, Carolyn Winchester, Anna Lee Purdy, Rose Menzel and the two of us. Very nice. Thanks to Rose for taking us in this week. Happy Days to all of you in 1990!

TAYLORS, Peg and Bill: Wow! What a year! Feb 22nd was the beginning of our story-book two weeks on the Hawaiian Islands! Can't say it was a dream come true, as we never dreamt we'd ever go to Hawaii together. We were just trying to get to Fairmont, Montana sometime for a week-end! See what you did for us? In April we drove to Spokane and with Bill's sister Janet flew to CA. to visit gither sister Agnes and hubby Bob in Cambria--picnics by the ocean, walks, and interesting eating places. In May Peg had a once in a lifetime experience--- she saw a BABY BORN!!! The people across the alley were in Norway when their daughter had her first baby. The Father would not go through the Lamaze classes and said he couldn't watch the baby being born. Peg was just at the hospital checking on the Mother-to-be when things started happening. The Father bolted to the waiting room and she asked Peg to stay so she saw Life's most beautiful happening! The day after we arrived home from our usual week at Priest Lake our kids arrived for a 3 week vacation. What fun! Rented an 8 passenger station wagon so we could go thru Yellowstone Park together. Started out with Lisa (7) and Kevin (4) in the jumpseats in the back. When Lisa started feeling car sick Grandma changed places with her. If you want a new experience, go over the Cooke City highway facing backwards! After a night at West and chocolate sundaes at Eagles we toured Old Faithful and Canyon areas and then into Boz.

we

where left Rick, Lauri and kids at her folks. They were having a family reunion and we got in on part of that, too. The kids were back in Billings for the Fair before they left - it was a great vacation for all! Will always remember Kevin viewing the Paint Pots and saying: "I sure like those bubbles"! Our dear friends the Jorgensons took us to Red Lodge to their son and wife's cabin for our 40th Anniversary. An elegant dinner out our first night, and then cooked fish that Bill and Jorg caught the next night. Rented a Condo at Big Sky when Ag and Bob came in September. Packed picnic lunches, went fishing, cooked the fish and Ag was in 7th heaven. November saw us in Wilmington for Thanksgiving with Rick and family and Christmas in Cambria with Agnes and Bob. From Hawaii to coast to coast; We don't really like to boast; But what a great year it has been; Now Nineteen-ninety can begin!

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BECK: Cora said she was sorry she hadn't written but would do so right away. BRANDON: Billie had the letter in the mail but said things weren't as bad as she may have sounded. CALLISTER: Talked Dottie into writing as she did have something to say--and it was a lovely visit! Couldn't reach COEFIELD or GATES but we got their letters. LAMBERT: Midge wasn't as lucky - had to pay for a call and had sent her letter. MACNAB: Peg called Mel and she had spent the month of December with her daughter Gail in Seattle--does it every year and looks forward to it. Her grandson, Mark, is graduating from the U. of Arizona in May and getting married in June. RUSHING: Tried for 3 hours to call and the line was busy. Mentioned that to the operator and she said it must be all the water. The weather saved you money! STETZNER: Had already written but nice to chat! STRONG: Babe called us and found out she could still write and did. THOMPSON: Didn't hear from Abe, but understand he had some surgery this past fall. We're sorry and do hope all goes well. WAITE: Jeanne is still in the convalescent center in Lewistown. A friend of Edna and Jack Justice called to say that Jack had been married last August to an old friend.

Thank you all for accepting the collect calls--it was good to hear your voices. Bettie's "boo boo" was a real plus. Gave us a little walk each day, and probably had that fraternity house wondering what was going on. The last day we walked over there Eric (cute Kid) saw us coming and grabbed the mail from the mantle and met us on the porch saying "You got a bundle today" and handed us 4 letters. We think he was as excited as we were. Thanks again to Rosie for the hospitality - bed, booze and bounty! 1990 should bring many of you back for your 50 year reunion which should also be a nostalgic time. See you then. Thanks for all your faithfulness in writing.

Love ya,

Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill

ROLL CALL 1990

Mr. & Mrs. E. W. Allard, 3301 Piragua St., Carlsbad, California 92009
Mr. & Mrs. Eric Anderson, 3610 Baxter Lane 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 Valboune, Newport Beach, California 92660
Mrs. Joye Marshall, 144 Yellowstone Avenue, Billings, Montana 59101
Mr. & Mrs. Ford Martin, Box 476, Terry, Montana 59349
Mr. & Mrs. Mark McColm, 8005 Sand Pt. Wy. N.E. A55, Seattle, Washington 98115
Mrs. Rose E. Menzel, 1106 S. 3rd Avenue, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Box 27, West Yellowstone, Montana 59758
Mary Ann Montgomery, S. 2819 Division, Spokane, Washington 99203
Mrs. Shirley Pappin, 329 Heather Lane, Great Falls, Montana 59405
Mrs. A. L. Purdy, 508 North 15th, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Dr. & Mrs. H. D. Rossiter, Box 585, Sheridan, Montana 59749
Mrs. Elota Beth Roth, c/o Bartley Roth, 2550 S. Dawson Way, Aurora, Colorado 80014
Mr. & Mrs. Clyde M. Rushing, 14370 S. W. Uplands Dr., Lake Oswego, Oregon 97034
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Mr. James Stephens, P.O. Box 25324, Salt Lake City, Utah 84125
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Mr. & Mrs. William F. Stetzner, Blacktail Canyon Rd., Butte Montana 59701
Mrs. Gerry C. Strong, 7944 E. Vista Drive, Scottsdale, Arizona
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Stucky 2500 Timberland Rd. Ames, Iowa 50010
Mrs. June D. Terrett, 2008 Lodgepole Road, Helena, Montana 59601
Mr. 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
Mrs. John B. Wilson, 1267 Birch Hill Drive, Whitefish, Montana 59937
Mrs. Carolyn Winchester, 8401 Huffine Lane, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Mr. & Mrs. Frank S. Wolcott, 7 A Gallatin Drive, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Mr. Nick Yovetich, 2101 N. Wheeling, Muncie, Indiana 47303

DELETED MEMBERS

Miss Jeanne Waite, c/o Convalescent Center, Fergus Co. Hospital, Lewistown, Mt. 59457

DROPPED MEMBERS

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

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

January 1991

Dear Old Gang:

Here we are in the 'banana belt' (40 degrees) ready to go to press after just one day of visiting -- that's pretty good for us! Too often we have sad news: this year we regretfully report that Jeanne Waite passed away in March in the convalescent center in Lewistown. And Abe Thompson died in August from cancer--he had been living with a daughter the last few months. So we won't get in a rut, we are not going alphabetically this year but the order in which the letters are received. Here goes!

MCCOLM, Dolores and Mark: Since we leave in a week (Dec. 11th) to return to Maui, and mail takes awhile to be forwarded, I called Peg today to see if a 1991 newsletter was planned. Bless those precious gals (and their husbands), they're doing it again! Two good things that happened in 1990 had to be my visit with Timmie Flynn Montgomery in Spokane in June and a visit with Jean and Walt Heinrich, in Seattle, while they were visiting a daughter in the area. Timmie is the same lovely, gracious gal she was when she was my room-mate at MSC and I marvel at Jean's ability to keep in touch with all her children and grandchildren. As for the rest of 1990, we stayed close to home after we returned from Maui in early March. Our daughter and grand-daughters (ages 11 and 13) were here several times during the summer and it is such fun to spend some time with them. They grow and change too fast! We didn't make the Class Reunion in Bozeman and were sorry to miss it. Hope those that attended will give us a report. Some of you may have noticed that several pollsters listed Seattle as the most livable city in the U.S. It's a great spot, but no place is perfect. During November we had 10 inches of rain and all the river valleys are flooded. Thanksgiving weekend part of the old I-90 floating bridge (which was being renovated) sank, cutting the anchor cables to the new floating bridge. They're holding the new bridge in place with tug boats while they try to re-anchor it -- and we have traffic gridlock at its worst! We're ready for the Maui sun. Happy New Year to all.

YOVETICH, Nick: Each year I repeat (by design) a trip to Florida and Montana. My trip to Butte was only for a couple of days. I did telephone Rossiter who practically cried when he found out I would not have time to visit and buy him drinks like I usually do. Oh well, the poor man's "Hemmingway" can always find another live one. This year in Florida I plan another highlight. When I go to the topless beaches I'm going topless too cause the d--n shoulder straps on my wool swim suit chafe me. Oh yes, another semi high point in my career just happened. No, I did not make a world tour, I just renewed my driver's license. A pretty, buxom, red-headed clerk was clearing my application age, height, hair, address, phone etc. When she said what's your phone number I told her and asked "What's yours"? She looked around the office and wrote it on a scrap of paper. What a thrill. I left it in my shirt pocket and sent it to the laundry. Some people have all the tough luck.

MENZEL, Rose: Happy New Year to all the Newsletter Gang! I'm going to miss not having the Nelsons and Taylors here to do the newsletter. It is such a "fun time" but they're doing it in Billings every other year gives Bettie and Luther a chance to keep up with their friends there. 1990 has passed fast and I've made good use of my Delta Senior Citizen tickets--have been to Portland, Denver, New York, Philadelphia, Phoenix, and San Diego

since writing my last letter. The Bodleys and Stuckys stopped in this summer and we had such good visits. I also spent 3 days with Peg and Don Bodley in Mesa. Our 50th college reunion is coming up in June and I'm hopeful I'll see lots of good friends then. Lois Herrett Hill and I are "talking England" again and we're thinking of taking a 16 - day tour the end of March. I'll believe it when I arrive in London. I hope all is well with the newsletter gang. Happy 1991!

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: It is "that" time of year, when we look forward to receiving a certain NEWSLETTER we have been receiving for 45 years-- which reminds us it must be time to furnish comments for the '91 issue. And so, once again we join with all of the other faithful in greeting 1991 with as much optimism as we can muster, to try to re-write 1990 highlights! Wilma and I enjoyed about six weeks en route and visiting western Montana as tourists, while attending three reunions, which included a family gathering at Canyon Ferry; Al's 55th hi-school in Bozeman; Wilma's (all class reunion) in Polson and, in Oct., a 32nd Inf. Army reunion in San Deigo. Then, in Nov., a couple of weeks in Kauai visiting our son's family as well as the gentle, balmy island weather. With all that practice we declare to be ready for another NEWSLETTER REUNION. (But, please, not in Oct. '92). Travel by motorhome permits the flexibility to stop where we choose and to stay as long as we like. Wolcotts provided a base in Bozeman and they also joined us at Fairmont Hot Springs and a tour of the new Butte. We visited the old Territorial Prison, in Deer Lodge, searching for Kermit. I guess he must have been moved to the new location 'cause we couldn't find him. A wonderful trip but still not enough time - to visit all the people we wanted to see. We have spent enough time at this nomad living that we can remember where the coffee and even the booze is stored, and plan to leave mid-Jan. '91 to again relax in the sun, the swimming pools, mineral spas, golf courses, barbecues, dancing and tramping at RV Resorts in the Palm Springs area. It's a tough duty, but someone has to help maintain the image of the retired (Gates is obviously trying to destroy it). If any of you are in that vicinity in Feb. or early March, come visit us at Desert Shadows--Ramon Rd., Cathedral City, site 252. Ask Cathedral City information for our private number. Our daughter & family live here in Walnut Creek, so the house is not un-attended and she will know where we are-- her name is Kuhl (in the phone book). With three lively boys, we are not left out when it comes to baseball, soccer, basketball and baby sitting, so we do keep involved! Our very best wishes to you all for 1991!

WOLCOTT, Phyllis and Frank: Surely didn't see many of the "old" gang this year, however we did have the Clemows as house guests when they were here for George's 50th class reunion last June and shortly thereafter the Granthams were here for a couple of days. We plan to leave Bozeman about 14 January and stop for a day or two with my youngest daughter, who lives just south of Colorado Springs, in Fountain, Colorado and then on to Scottsdale, AR and spend a couple of days with Betty's mother, who will be 91 this January. We will be going over to Aiea, Oahu for February and March again. If you should happen to be on Oahu during those months, give us a call, (we are in the phone book) as we would love to see you. Aiea is about ten miles west of Honolulu and about due north of Pearl Harbor. Our children seem to be meeting the challenge and are all in good health. Keith is now the Deputy Director for the Department of Institutions of the state of Montana in Helena; Stephanie has moved from Walnut Creek, CA to Fremont, CA and still commutes to Berkeley on BART where she works for the Science Department. Debbie, my second daughter lives here in Bozeman and

is going to MSU (she's married and has two kids). Barbie, my youngest daughter, is a housewife with two kids and works part time for an optician. Phyllis' oldest daughter, Sheila, who was remarried last year at this time, lives in Watertown, South Dakota, her son lives in Salem, OR., and her youngest Susan, plus my daughter-in-law, lives in Helena, and is a successful realtor. Phyl has nine grandchildren, two of which are common to both of us, and I have seven including the aforementioned. I don't go into this genealogy more than once every ten years. Phyllis and I have fared pretty well this year. We can still get around the golf course without too many aches. Not mentioning how many strokes. Not a very good year on the farm. Half of my winter wheat killed out over the winter, which I had to reseed in the spring and we had a very dry summer which didn't help the situation. To date we have had very little snow, but for cold weather we have had our share. Saturday night after Christmas it was -30 degrees. We are beginning to show our age, however, we are celebrating the New Year's Eve by having two tables of bridge at our house tonight. Best wishes to all the gang in the New Year.

LAMBERT, Midge and Julian: You are the greatest and very much appreciated for all your efforts. Our greatest event of 1990 was the arrival of a grandson to my son, Dr. Lew and Liane Vadheim of Miles City. Bryan joins a family of a sister and a brother. The highlight of my year was our 50th reunion at M.S.U. It was well organized and I enjoyed visiting and reminiscing with old friends. Sorry that there wasn't 100% of those still lucky enough to be alive, in attendance. You were missed!! Our summer stay in Montana was far too short. Upon arrival in late May, Julian had surgery shortly afterwards. We returned to California in mid July for radiation therapy expecting to return to Bozeman upon completion. However, we are still here as he had another major operation. He is still fighting a post-op infection. So that changed our plans for a white Christmas in Montana to be with my families. The good thing was we missed severe cold weather. On the plus side we spent Thanksgiving with my Daughter Shelley and Son-in-law Jerry in Portland. We checked on the Rushings, Coefields, and Callisters. I'm especially thankful we have no family members ordered to the desert sands. I feel like Paul Harvey, ABC news commentator, "We will go broke trying to police the world", and Bob Hope "We're defending a nation who won't let us sing "Silent Night". We pray that '91 will be a better year for all who are not enjoying good health and that there be Peace. Bountiful blessing to everyone in 1991.

WEBER, Jerry: After all these many years you would think I've had enough practice to dash off this note without a moment of hesitation. I seem to procrastinate, but at least it is on time this year. Had another good year for which I am grateful. Took a cruise on the Royal Princess through the Panama Canal in late March. In April I had a cataract removed from my right eye. (Very exciting news!!). I just mention it because it was such a breeze and very successful. The summer was busy with the usual and with my friends from New York here for 6 weeks I am included in a lot of their activities. In late October I went to Maui for several days and then to Honolulu to attend the Ex-FBI Agents convention. Hadn't been there in over 40 years. Still like Oahu in spite of all the high-rises and traffic and I found the Royal Hawaiian to possess the same charm as when I spent 3½ weeks there. President Bush was at our convention hotel (Hawaiian Hilton Village) and had planned to drop by briefly to say hello to our group at a special breakfast meeting. We were all seated, prim and proper when the

Secret Service announced his schedule had been moved ahead 10 minutes so he would have to cancel. So much for that! His aides have him timed to the second. Quite a few got up very early to watch him run on the beach & take his morning dip in the ocean. Although I like him, I couldn't bring myself to rising at 5:20 a.m. I didn't go to Arizona for Christmas this year as my cousins are still in Montana. They wanted me to come home and I thought it was a good idea until Delta informed me a round trip fare would be \$848. I declined their offer and told the reservation clerk I could fly to Jerusalem cheaper than that. As it turned out I would have been in a mess anyway arriving in Great Falls late on the 23rd of December. So cold and all the planes were late. Think I covered most of the high--lights, but there are special thoughts and wishes that are meant for each of you in this New Year's message--that 1991 will bring you happiness, health, peace, love.

ALLARD, Marian and Eddie: In answer to Doc's question of "What's Up" - guess our answer would be , not much. Never thought I'd think such a report a good one. Mostly happy to report all is well here with us, our daughters & their families--what more to ask for ??? Lots of things, I'm sure as far as our country & the world are concerned. No one seems to consult us, tho. We do especially enjoy our grandchildren, now $14\frac{1}{2}$, $10\frac{1}{2}$, 8 & $5\frac{3}{4}$. Busy gang and they keep us on our toes. We did get to Billings in the early summer as Eddie's sister (Catherine Allard) was in ICU. She is now in a nursing home in Laurel. Always sounds good on the phone, but very fragile. While there on that mission, Eddie's younger brother ended up in the hospital with what turned out to be "out of control" diabetes & a couple of emergency surgeries. We spent our days going one way to the nursing home & the other direction to St. Vincent's Hospital. Vivienne Finley Cookson wrote about the Memorial Service for Abe and Wanna. The services were beautiful with so many friends attending from all over the state. Will close, wishing everyone a good New Year, especially a healthy one.

ROSSITER, Bertha and Dave: Y'All: Asked Luther what B & P would do after all of us shuffled off this mortal coil & he said they would write to each other. Matter of fact, the group has held together better than I would assume was average. Didn't hear any word from Granthams so have to assume Al hasn't landed yet from his flying trip north. In same summer had great visit from Luther & Bettie, but inclement weather & advanced case of Chinese Rot on my part precluded a reciprocal contact. Hope to get up when Bill and Peg show up this coming season. Note to Eric Anderson: Your syllabus was plain too much chemistry for me. No wonder Q.M.A. didn't adopt it. They didn't know any more chemistry than I. Thanks for trying me. Had 3-way conversation with Gates, Billie Brandon & me at Gates's expense. An "800" number, it should be added. Pleasant indeed. Foot note from Bettie states the coldest they could produce in West was ~~54~~ degrees--that's below, or did you guess? Already been a long winter & the green grass is just starting to show in Sheridan. This is a lousy contribution but is due largely to stasis of gray cells--that associated disease of Alzheimer's called C.R.S. For definition check with Bettie & Peg. I'm quitting for now. Best for '91--I mean it.

JACOBS, Grace & Hugo: We're enjoying our first sizeable rainfall since last winter--arrived with your notice--a good omen perhaps. About a week ago when we got up the thermometer on the Patio said 32 degrees. Later, walking by the ocean, we were snowed on--couldn't believe it! Tried

to turn on the hose to water the lawn--nothing happened--finally wised up and started taking the pieces of ice out. How's that for warm, sunny Southern California?! Had one fishing trip to Hugo's favorite Lodge in British Columbia. Fishing wasn't good, they said, but he found the perfect spot. Had marvelous steel-head fishing! Going to have a lot of trouble scheduling trips there now as the Germans & Japanese have discovered the place. Have a cousin who moved to Scotland. She's begging us to come visit --we'll see. Our family are all fine and busy. Hope you all have a Happy, Fulfilling 1991.

MONTGOMERY, Mary Ann (Timmie Flynn): Not much to report from me. Reached the point I couldn't take care of myself at home so I'm in a Nursing Home (Joy Joy!). My only news of any account is my oldest of four grand-daughters had a little girl in October making me a Great Grandmother. That's all from me--except hello to all!

TERRETT, June: Does anyone else find these bits a little harder to write each year? While no news is good news it doesn't make for a very interesting newsletter. My life is pleasantly busy with routine and family affairs. The children, grandchildren, and great grandchild are all doing great as I trust and hope yours are too. Son Jack and I went through Yellowstone again last summer and had a chat with Bettie in West. I now have a pretty basket from Eagle's store on the mantel in the family room which pleases me by reminding me of Bettie and all the rest of you as I look at it. Yellowstone was solid people! Don't go there without reservations. The burned parts of the park are pitiful but most of it is as beautiful as ever. This was my first visit to the Museum of the Rockies and I was impressed. The dinosaur exhibits and the planetarium were especially good. If you have never read any of Charlotte MacLeod or Charlotte MacLeod writing as Alisa Craig books, try one. Truly hilarious mysteries. The names of the characters alone are worth the price of the book. May your every wish come true in 1991.

CLEMON, Cherry and George: The highlight of 1990 was our trip to Bozeman for my Class Reunion - a grand visit with many good friends and a chance to again feel a real part of MSU culminating in our participation in the grandeur of a graduation exercise. Frank and Phyllis Wolcott graciously invited us to stay at their home and also gave us a grand tour of Big Sky which we had never seen. How great it was to see Bettie, Luther, Peg, Bill, Vesta, Eric, Midge, Vivian, Millie and Shirl from the Newsletter gang and the many others from our 1940 Class. After the Reunion we went to Butte for a couple of days at Fairmont Hot Springs with Dale and Joan Galles of Billings who were on their way home from his 50th at Missoula. We were headed for Alaska from there but it all fell apart for Cherry with an asthma attack in Salt Lake that cancelled Alaska. After a hospital visit and two days rest we returned to New Hampshire. The rest of the summer was tough with a couple visits to Emergency Rooms and finally in October she was admitted with serious breathing problems. After 9 days she came home for bed rest then a slowed-down trip to Sarasota. She is now enrolled in a Pulmonary Rehabilitation Program at our hospital and seems to be making some definite progress. Lung damage may not be reversible but they work on special breathing techniques to get more oxygen into the blood and then methods to use it more efficiently. Future summer plans are uncertain. On a lighter side I would report that I was able to shame Gates into forwarding Rossiter's "Pick and Shovel Doctoring" which is truly a delightful story. I recommend it for all. Bettie had her copy at last report.

BRANDON, Billie: Dear Docs, Your reminder arrived on the 5th; the deadline is the 10th! Could we fax? The highlight of the decade was the three-way call among Rossiter, Gates, and me. Was I flattered! I'm sure they had intended to pick my brains about the Persian Gulf, the economy, surgical procedures, but, as it developed, I learned so much about so much that I shall now be confident in speaking ex cathedra on all these matters. (Not to worry: most of my friends are golfers and therefore in no position to question my pronouncements). Unfortunately, time did not allow the exchange of recipes. Maybe next time. So as not to jeopardize my title as Queen of Wails, my surgery of the year was cataract removal. Successful. Now I am about to resume my standard lifestyle - daily aerobics, tea-dancing, dinner parties ad infinitum, and flexing my pecs and lats in preparation for future sky diving. The tornado in August received extensive, nation-wide coverage. The fact that the area where 29 died and virtually everything was demolished was only 8 miles from my own condo intensified my paranoia. The beast skipped and hopped to about 2 blocks from me before it damaged our fence and then expired. How many hours have I spent towering in my basement-garage when the winds and rains reach dangerous levels! Shalom and mazel tov.

CALLISTER, Dottie and Hague: Dear All--Happy New Year! Since our typing ain't what it used to be we are hoping this vital report will be decipherable to our faithful scribes there in Billings--if not, such a loss for all readers. We are indeed glad to see the New Year for we had a rather miserable few days around Christmas. For western Oregon some really harsh cold set in with power failures, icy freeways, etc. We were without electricity for 17 hours with the outside (and maybe inside) temperature in the mid-teens -- above, that is. But we did survive, and we are back in just plain rain. No doubt our Californians in the gang will probably have some cold weather stories to report, too. Speaking of Californians or quasi-Californians, we missed seeing Midge and Julian early on in December because of Dottie's annual bout with flu and chest cold -- better luck next time. In spite of the weather our children (three), in-laws (also three), and grandkids (also three) did manage to rendezvous with us Christmas Eve and Christmas Day. This invasion even included our Japanese delegation--son Duncan, wife Sheila, and their daughter Santi--they are planning to live here or in Hawaii, altho his business area is Japan. We'll see. Made it to St. Louis in October for biennial reunion of U.S.S. Twining (DD-540) officers and crew. Always a good time, with people scattered all over the USA. In 1992 we are scheduled to meet in Florida. We look forward to that. Both the Portland TRAILBLAZERS and the Clyde Rushings left for Texas today, altho on separate missions. Clyde will no doubt fill you all in on their brand new twin grandbabies--we've seen snapshots and they are cute kids. The NBA Blazers hope to add to their impressive win total as they work the Lone Star state. Time to bring this to a halt, hoping that we will be able to get loose in March to see the George Petersons in Carefree and others along that desert trail leading west from Carefree to Southern California and bay area points. In the meantime Hague is still a newspaper guy two days a week plus a one-man band type treasurer for our church on most of the other days. It's all for fun or an occasional free lunch. Dottie brings in more income from bridge. That is it for now. May God bless you all.

SHINN, Mil and Shirl: Time has again rolled around to pass along good tidings and wishes to each and every one. Seems more personal now after the reunion--as one is better able to match the memories with reality. Most of our year was spent on several trips (short) to family visits with working--

as helping our son rebuild horse barn whenever there. Couple others to celebrate friends (in Montana) 50th wedding anniversary, home, then Vancouver, B.C. for same. Funny how some of these people get so old. We are happily expecting our daughter; (she lives in Montreal, Canada) - for a short visit. Last visit when I had heart attack in Billings, MT. We are finally going to get some snow so can get out skiing--even ice fishing. Millie & I hope for a Joyful & HEALTHY 1991 TO ALL.

PURDY, Anna Lee: Happy New Year! 1990 was a long year; broke my leg the 5th of Feb., and just before a trip; finally was walking the 1st of June, so took a fishing trip to Alaska with (2) men friends. Went to a place called Glen Allen; it was wonderful; caught my 40# Salmon; had 10 fun days; then back to good old Bozeman. Had a nice summer with all the relations coming, a great Holiday, and only hope 1991 will be good to us all. Please call or come see me when you are in Bozeman. Love to all.

WILSON, Maizie: Dear Newsletter Friends--Sometime in early November I was really in the mood to write Christmas notes, but I thought the shock would be too great if I were actually ahead of time. So the first week of December disappeared and you know the rest of the story--I still haven't written them. New Year's greetings from my igloo. Never, in all the years I have lived in Montana, have I seen this much snow on the ground in town. There is at least three feet on the roof. There was moisture in the gas line on the car--so it froze up at school last Friday--and AAA towed me home. They weren't able to take it to Euroservice in Kalispell until today. Living in Whitefish is really living on the frontier. It's a nice place to visit--etc. Plus that, it's been "discovered" and terrible destructive forces are in motion. Not much to report for 1990. The good news is that my older son, Bill, decided to return to UC Santa Barbara after all these years and get his degree. He then took off for Harvard where he took Landscape Architecture. Next week he goes to Jamaica on an environmental study and expects to go to Sweden in March. Terry worries a lot, with reason, about the lack of rain in California and the disastrous effects it could have on the vineyard. They are currently at their house in Hana (Maui) but may have to return soon if he has to dig another well. I guess the highlight of the year for me was a trip to Colorado Springs in May for Grandparents' Day at Lily's school, Fountain Valley School. Lyn had made reservations for me at the Broadmoor and reserved a Mark VII. I think she figured that if Lily and I were in an accident, we'd be safer in a big car. I was amazed that it got 25 mi. to a gallon. The drama teacher from here went too as her daughter was graduating from Colorado College--so it was a pleasant five days excursion. Drove to Calif. in June and back up the Coast--beautiful drive. At Swan Lake for Thanksgiving with Judy and Danny. Roads too scary to go at Christmas. Still substituting at WHS. It keeps me off the streets. Hope 1991 will see the end of this scary nonsense our fearless leader is precipitating.

RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde: Once again it is letter time so here goes. 1990 was a rotten year health wise and I am glad to report that is behind us, and I am sure thankful. We had very good news in that our son Richard and Michele gave birth to twin (red-headed) girls on Sept. 15th. Our first grandchildren! We are leaving tomorrow for Texas for a visit with them and to meet our new grandchildren. We see Midge on her trips through here a couple of times each year and enjoy Haig and Dottie Callister's company as

often as we can get together. This is the winter that was freezing rain, broken pipes and low temperatures. We'll all be glad when it warms up and the rains return. We wish you all a Happy New Year and the good health and prosperity that go with it. Love to all. (Ed. note: How exciting-Congrats).

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: Just today received your note about the Newsletter (Jan. 7). Hope this reaches you in time. As usual we are down in Avila Beach. Arrived here Dec. 28 and will be here until March escaping lots of snow and cold weather in Portland. As usual our year has been eventful. When we arrived home last March from Avila I went to the hospital one week later with a problem that was really never diagnosed. After major surgery they decided I probably had either a spasm in a small heart muscle or one in a small artery. Anyway I feel great now and feel I've been given another chance after that close call. What a wonderful event was our 50th reunion. I was so happy to see everyone and how exciting to be able to recognize so many. In October we sold our house and are in the process of building a new one. It will be ready for us to move into when we return in March. We are looking forward to a Coefield family reunion in Montana next July at which time Jack and I will celebrate our golden wedding anniversary. Thank you again for the newsletter. We wish all of you good health and happiness in 1991 and we must all pray for peace in the world.

ANDERSON, Flit and Eric: Dear Friends: Our beautiful Christmas tree lies naked near a snowdrift in the backyard, a shiny piece of metal from a broken ornament works its way out of the carpet. Left-over goodies lure us from our diets each day. All are reminders of a glorious holiday season shared with a son, two daughters and their husbands and children. Telephone calls to Billings and Livorno, Italy briefly united us with our other loved ones. We celebrated our fiftieth year graduation from MSU in June. We were shocked when it was announced at the banquet that Ford Martin was too ill to come and disappointed that Grace, Dolores and Jean who had planned to attend were not registered. Did enjoy visiting with old friends (literally and figuratively) we hadn't seen in 50 years. Best of all was seeing our newsletter friends, George, Shirl, Bettie, Midge and Vivian. We were fortunate to spend the afternoon after the reunion with Vivian - she is one dear lady! We enjoyed summer reunions at Fairmont with the ski troops and in Chattanooga with members of the Legion of Valor. As the winds of war stir, watching the news is like watching a rerun of 50 years ago. Sweethearts and families tearfully bidding farewells, babies coming to be raised by a single parent. I wonder - will these young people have a "Bettie and Peg" to forge the bonds of friendship we have enjoyed?

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: Our news this year is perhaps like that of most of the Newsletter Group; that is, time with family, some travel, everyday activities, church and other organization involvement. Our biggest family news is that Lee became engaged before Christmas. His special girl is very special to all of us. She is Sharon Patterson who grew up here in Camp Hill but worked as a C.P.A. in Phila. a few years. Wedding date is set for next October. Christmas this year was a wonderful celebration because Tess Walmstrom from Sweden came to spend the holidays with our granddaughter, Elizabeth. Tess was an exchange student here while they were both in High School. Everything imaginable was done to make her visit memorable. Son Dick and Becky went along with us to Alaska last July and August. A great trip, especially the salmon fishing at Katmai Lodge for the men. We had a

few days in Bozeman after the trip but saw very few people other than relatives - never enough time. We now have a house in Hilton Head which is considerably roomier than the villa so expect to spend much more time there. We'll have our time in Arizona, as usual, when winter is its worst here in Pa. We are expecting our third "great" grandchild next spring which will necessitate another trip to Colorado - as if we needed an excuse. As tension builds in Saudi Arabia we surely all have prayers in our hearts for peace. Warm wishes to all newsletter friends for good health and happiness in the coming year!

PAPPIN, Shirley: I have a new career - "Visiting Nurse and Child-care Service". -- Little did we realize 30 years ago when we had all those children what we were setting ourselves up for down the road. I've been here in Vancouver almost a month with youngest daughter and new baby. Tomorrow I go to Los Angeles for same duty with second daughter; getting home just in time for taxes. Actually I'd rather do this than suffer thru the frigid temperatures in Montana. This has been a good year for travelling - S.E. Alaska in May by ferry. Half of Montana seems to be in Alaska. In Sept. I was invited to Martha's Vineyard so I went--why not? "The Vineyard" is the exact opposite of Alaska, small, tidy and cautious. Inbetween I hiked in Glacier -- one needs to keep moving. I tried to talk Bertha Rossiter into going with me, but she sidestepped and got out of it. If Nature Conservancy prevails Montana will be a huge wild life refuge and we won't have to go to Glacier for a wilderness experience--just step out our back door. If indeed they allow us to remain here at all. Meanwhile, a wish for peace and joy for all of us - and many thanks to our intrepid editors.

GATES, Chrissie and John: Hated to miss our 50th but a new grandchild intervened. I hear it was fun and meaningful. These grandchildren are late for the class of 1940, but are coming along pretty fast--two more already scheduled for 1991. We stayed pretty close to home but did get in a trip to Bavaria, Austria and Hungary with our youngest Sarah and her husband Bryan. It's a great way to travel--they do all the driving and we provide the history. Also peeps up the waltzes and polkas in the Bavarian beer halls. Especially interesting time to be there since their world is changing even faster than ours which has my head spinning. Checked in on a few of the old gang -- stopped in Sheboygan and had "tea" with the Heinrichs, Jean and Walt. Jean seemed her old effervescent self and he seemed to have it under control with the help of lots of golf. Clemows seemed to be enjoying life in Sarasota. Then Rossiter and I had a three way telephone call with Billie Brandon. Can you imagine being the third party on the line with those two! It was fun listening. Billie is the queen of eloquent spunk. I know she's had problems, but it hasn't affected her sense of humor or her conversational abilities. One hitherto unpublished item did develop in our conversation. Rossiter has hidden the plates for his book in some cave near Sheridan so that it can not be reprinted until the price goes up on the world market. So we must wait. Chrissie and I are spending more time with the grandchildren which hurts our golf, tennis etc. Maybe it's just as well that we phase out, since I managed a concussion in my last paddle tennis adventure. I'm O.K. and some say it helped. Love to all the Newsletter Gang!

STRONG, Babe: Time's a wastin' so I'd better get on with it. 1990 was an eventful year with Blair getting married in August! At 41 I was beginning to think he was a confirmed bachelor. It was a gala affair with several of

Blair's friends from Bozeman High School, Dartmouth College and Mt. Law School taking part in the event. His wife is a lovely Scottish colleen and music teacher from Spokane. Being so far away, I couldn't make many of the arrangements for the rehearsal dinner (my responsibility) so I said --"Give it your best and I'll bring my checkbook" -- They did and I did!! It turned out great with music, champagne, gourmet dinner, autobiographical movies and 52 guests!! Susan and Blair came to Scottsdale for the Christmas holidays at which time we also celebrated Susan and Shirley's birthdays-- which coincidentally are both on December 20th! It's nice to have Shirley here. Intel, the company she worked for eleven years wanted her to move to corporate headquarters in California, but this last year the Grayhound-Dial Corp. (not the bus company) offered her a vice president of human relations job which is a step up and keeps her here in Phoenix where their corporation headquarters are. She still flies around the world a lot since Grayhound-Dial has operations in 26 countries, but we get together when she is in town. Her youngest is a sophomore at the U of Arizona (thinks he wants to be a doctor). Troy is seeking his fortune in Alaska. I keep doing the same things - drive, pitch, chip and putt! I joined a new league at a regulation 18 hole course in addition to the two executive club leagues I belong to so you can see I keep busy. When I used to ski to "think snow", now I "think sink". Ya know, today is the future so I guess I'd better get going and make something of it - like making a hole in one. Ha Remember - feed your faith and your doubts will starve to death. Bless Ya'll.

STUCKY, Lorraine and Bill: Bill & I are finally recovered from flu that we got in San Francisco & carried home. The only consolation was that I knew we would succumb in Ames at our own home, in our own bed. We have never experienced cold weather in the bay area as we did this Holiday Season. Pipes froze and burst, roads were icy and we were very cold--as were the residents of the area. Anyway we did survive to come back to Iowa to survive more cold weather and snow. Indeed these problems are so insignificant as compared to what is going on in our country and the world. If only we can wish each other "Happy New Year" and have it be true. Our past year was spent mostly on the road driving all over to see relatives, kids and grandkids. I think we were away from our home here in Ames about six months. We drove to Presidio, Texas--a very long way from here--to visit relatives there--On to San Francisco and then back to Ames. We spent almost 7 week in Montana at "The Cabin"--a fantastic primitive place where we can relax completely and just enjoy being. A new grandson arrived in Oakland, CA to join the Bryan Stucky family on Aug. 18. His 3½ year old brother thinks he came especially for him to play with & take care of (a bit roughly at times). Our granddaughter lives in S.F. so we do a lot of driving across the bay bridge when we are out there. We also visited our daughter & son-in-law in S.F. They own Sotirkos Designs in S.F. (the furniture and wood working they do is beautiful). Our other son & his wife live in Annandale, N.J. so of course we visited them, too. They are fun, interesting people and we do enjoy them. We take in Wrestling Matches, football and the big 8 basketball tournament in K.C. is a yearly event. People keep finding us & asking us to serve on committees & we don't say "No" too many times. Basically we are both well. As Bill says, "we have felt younger but never better". Maybe a little exaggerated but does stress the point that we are well and enjoying ourselves. The highlight of our Christmas visit in A.F. was a dinner party for family & friends at Scotts Seafood Grill & Bar at Jack London Waterfront. All of our family members & spouses were present (one was missing due to a flu bug) and also related families from London, Seattle, and N. J. What a wonderful time we had.

This year Bill will attend graduation in June (50 yrs) and we will celebrate our 50th anniversary as will others of you (Flit and Eric, I know). That should be exciting! So time flies by--we consider ourselves very, lucky people and are grateful for it. We pray fervently for a sane solution to the Mid-east crisis and we consider war insane. Peace.

HEINRICH, Jean and Walt: In retrospect, aren't you gals amazed at how many years you've kept the newsletter going?? I am!! You're super-special!! Unbelievable--another year has ended--Where does the time go? Thankfully, we're both in good health, active and enjoying, so I guess that's important! Had no "extended" trips this year. Managed to go to Memphis, Columbus, OH and Seattle. The great fun in Seattle (other than seeing a daughter and her son) was a marvelous few hours' visit with Mark and Dolores--thoroughly enjoyed--like a mini-reunion--a special, friendly, chatty time! Such nice people! Then a huge surprise this summer--a completely unexpected call and short visit when John and Chrissie Gates came to Sheboygan. John was his same charming, handsome self and Chrissie (whom I'd never met) is so friendly, attractive and filled with personality--plus--really great couple!! To also break our "regular routine", my friend, Violet Rochelle, from California visited a few days near Thanksgiving. And on Christmas Day we had part of the family here--31 people! If everyone came we'd have to rent a hall! Family is growing--two new grandsons this fall (making 21 grandchildren). Good Lord!--what we started!! I try to keep in touch occasionally with Timmie Flynn Montgomery. She's "hanging in there"--a dear, spunky gal! I certainly admire her courage! We look forward to another happy year and truly hope all the dear Newsletter gang will have all good things happen for them throughout 1991!

ROTH, Elota Beth: The Taylors had a layover of a couple hours in Denver while changing planes. Peg got in touch with Jeff and had a nice visit and caught upon news of the Roths. Elota Beth is still in the nursing facility and in a wheelchair. Jeff sometimes stops on his way home and takes his Mother to McDonald's for a hamburger. She loves the food and seeing the kids that are around. Scot and his family have moved back to Utah, but Teri, who lives in North Carolina wants to move to Durango. Jeff and Diane have been traveling quite a lot, still in the landscaping business and Bart working there, too. Also, Bart is engaged to a gal from Omaha named Carolyn. He was back meeting her folks over the Christmas holiday. No immediate wedding plans--maybe in the Fall.

MARTIN, Mickey and Ford: Hi!!! From your Olde Hermits down on the Yellowstone! For almost 2 years we have been tied down here; first Mickey with back surgery and then Ford with 3 major operations and out of the Hospital this June. We are both doing fine now -- come green grass we will be on our way some place. Eastern Montana (40 below) is not for us!

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: We started 1990 off right doing THE NEWSLETTER in Bozeman at Rose's house. We always arrange to see some of our Bozeman buddies when we do the letter there. February and March we spent in Boulder City, Nevada and southern California--several weeks in Laguna Beach near the ocean. We will be doing much the same this winter. We will be in San Diego with Bettie's brother and wife before we go to Laguna. On our way home to Montana we plan to visit friends in San Francisco area for a short time. One of Bettie's nieces is now part of the management at Eagles

Store. She will be doing the buying that I have done for many years. This will free me to just ring up the cash register (the part I like best). Luther is mostly retired from the store; he goes in three mornings a week to do the banking. He likes to keep this job because of the cute girls at the bank (I think). The two of us had a memorable week-end at Rossiters with Bertha and Dave in their lovely home. We saw some of the area where Dave did his hard rock mining. We hope to have a spring rendezvous with them at "West", with Peg and Bill coming from Billings too. (Our advertising manager who does fancy notices for our newsletter is Pastor Steve Trotter from our West Yellowstone Church). After 16 years of being our church treasurer, Luther is about through with that job. At the annual meeting he was presented with a huge check (about 18½ in. x 48 in.), made out to him in the amount of \$620,489.16 which represented the amount of money he had handled in the time he had been treasurer--too bad it isn't negotiable. Of course, we have had a great time here at Peg and Bill's. We do more eating than typing. Warm greetings to all!

TAYLORS, Peg and Bill: 1990 has been very good to us. However sometimes we weren't sure whether we were coming or going! Last January a telephone call from California sister, Agnes, and husband, Bob, resulted in more phone calls, making plans and deciding on a European jaunt. We flew into Newark, N.J. the day before departure (Aug. 25) so we'd be sure to make all our connections. Lauri, Rick and grandkids drove up from Wilmington, Delaware and we had adjoining rooms and Ag and Bob next door. It was a good visit, lots of fun and a great way to start our new adventure. The kids drove off for N.Y.C. to see the Statue of Liberty before heading home and we departed the U.S. for Norway via SAS. Who should come walking down the aisle shaking hands with everyone but Jimmy Carter! We flew to the northern tip of Norway (Kirkenes) and boarded a mail and cargo ship and sailed thru the Fjords, making 35 port stops before ending up in Bergen. At our second port stop Ag and Peg got off the ship to look for olives for martinis and an English newspaper. Didn't find either but on our way back to the dock we discovered our ship had already left!! Ag yelled and they came back to pick us up with everyone hanging over the rails watching! One of life's most embarrassing moments!! The scenery was breathtaking--it was a memorable voyage. We took a train ride from Bergen to Oslo--fascinating and beautiful. From Oslo we flew to London to join a 14 day tour group thru England, Wales and Ireland. Prior to our European junket, we made a trip to Delaware and spent Easter with the kids. In June they came to Montana to participate in Paula Hunt's (Lauri's sister) wedding in Bozeman at the Gallatin Gateway Inn. July found us packing the car and making our annual trek to Spokane and Priest Lake, Idaho. (Good huckleberry crop). August 5th was Bill's 50 year highschool class reunion in Bozeman. Was good to see so many of the Old classmates and old neighborhood gang. Then came our August European trip. No use stopping now, so at our son's request and invite we went to Delaware for Halloween. Next stop California for Christmas with Ag and Bob in Cambria. We did a tour of Hearst Castle all decorated for Christmas followed by a picnic by the ocean. Cold in Calif., but not 24 below like Montana. On our return we ate outside at the airport in Santa Barbara--must have been in the 60's. When we landed in Billings the pilot said "It's 20 below here, so whatever you have with you put it all on!"

Called BECKS and Cora said the time just got away from her. She had had foot surgery along with the 2 back surgeries and was hobbling along. Ward is doing fairly well and has his good days and bad days. Called Joye MARSHALL

and she has changed jobs. She is now working at the Elks Club as a receptionist--some call her the bouncer! She really enjoys it -- works from 3 - 9 Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, 3 - 11 on Friday, and 4 - 12 on Saturday. She said the days go fast and that's what keeps her going. STEPHENS: No news. STETZNER: No news and they have an unlisted number. That's one way to not get collect calls! Called Carolyn WINCHESTER and she had just returned from having spent three weeks in California with Mary Dell and Don over Christmas. Now she's planning a trip to Maui on the 8th of February with younger sister Greta and her husband Bob. While in California she had lunch with Midge.

Well, that catches us up with all of you. We thank you for all the responses--what a great bunch you are! And you give the Nelsons and Taylors an excuse to get together once a year for a great gab fest! THANK YOU!

Love ya,

Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill

ROLL CALL 1990

Mr. & Mrs. E. W. Allard, 3301 Piragua 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 S.W. 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, 2620 S. W. Texas, Portland, Oregon 97219-1900
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. Joye Marshall, 144 Yellowstone Avenue, Billings, Montana 59101
Mr. & Mrs. Ford Martin, Box 476, Terry, Montana 59349
Mr. & Mrs. Mark McCollm, 8005 Sand Pt. Wy, N.E. A55, Seattle, Washington 98115
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Box 27, West Yellowstone, Montana 59758
Mary Ann Montgomery, Southcrest Nursing Home, West 110 Cliff, Spokane, WA 99204
Shirley R. Pappin, 329 Heather Lane, Great Falls, Montana 59405
Mrs. A. L. Purdy, 508 North 15th, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Dr. & Mrs. H. D. Rossiter, Box 585, Sheridan, Montana 59749
Mrs. Elota Beth Roth, c/o Bartley 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
30 Lafayette, Rancho Mirage, California 92270
Mr. & Mrs. William F. Stetzner, Blacktail Canyon Rd., Butte, Montana 59701
Gerry C. Strong, 7944 E. Vista Drive, Scottsdale, Arizona 85253
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Stucky, 2500 Timberland Rd., Ames, Iowa 50010
Mrs. June D. Terrett, 2008 Lodgepole Road, Helena, Montana 59601
Mr. & Mrs. C. W. Turner, 305 Fieldstone Rd., Camp Hill, Pennsylvania 17011
Jerry Weber, 1377 So. Beverly Glen Blvd., #504, Los Angeles, California 90024
Mrs. John B. Wilson, 1267 Birch Hill Drive, Whitefish, Montana 59937
Mrs. Carolyn Winchester, 8401 Huffine Lane, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Mr. & Mrs. Frank S. Wolcott, 7 A Gallatin Drive, Bozeman, Montana 59715
Mr. Nick Yovetich, 2101 N. Wheeling, Muncie, Indiana 47303

DROPPED MEMBERS

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

EDITORS

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

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

January 1992

Dear Old Gang:

Arrived at Rose's yesterday, January 13, and found a welcome pile of letters. After Rose's delicious dinner, the editors ~~retired~~ to their corner and read and relished each one. This morning the editors and spouses and Rose met Flit Anderson for breakfast and a long, good chat. Bill took off in a snowstorm for Billings; Luther and Rose are doing their separate things and we are settling down to begin our annual epistle. Sad news of the past year was the loss of two of the gang: Timmy Flynn Montgomery died in May of cancer, and Dave Rossiter a faithful correspondent died in November following an illness and heart attack. Our love and sympathy to Bertha and family and to Timmy's family.

ALLARD, Marian and Eddie: New Years Greetings, "Ye Olde Newsletter" Gang! Hope 1991 was a banner year for all of you. May the year 1992 be a healthy and happy one for you and yours. Thru the years, have never been known to be early with our news, this year do have an excuse. Our daughter Karlen was hospitalized for almost two weeks over the holiday season, including Christmas. We were more than a little busy playing Santa to her 3 children (11, 9, and 6), going to the hospital, baby sitting, etc. She had a tear in her lung resulting in a collapsed lung. She is recuperating, but won't be going out for basketball in the near future. Kristen's husband was in an accident just before Thanksgiving--and has 5 pins in his right ankle. We're hoping the two above items will be our health items for quite a spell! Other than that, we are fine--keeping busy with little to report accomplishment wise. Didn't even get to Billings this summer as Eddie's brother and wife visited us here. Did get to Palm Desert, and the Bay Area on business. Also attended Eddie's World War II Squadron reunion in Las Vegas. Didn't hear from Jean D. Heinrich this holiday season--hope she was only busy with her Big Gang. Do keep in close touch with Vivian (Finley) and George Cookson, also Gretchen and Louis Edwards. Other than those people, little or no Montana news so will be looking forward to receiving Ye Olde Newsletter. Our best to all - and love.

ANDERSON, Flit and Eric: Dear Friends: As I inventory events of '91 I feel blest. We still have each other, both of us are functioning adequately, our lifestyle is comfortable and we still look forward to each new day with hope and anticipation. We are able to share our lives with children and grandchildren. We pray that those of you who have suffered pain and grief have found solace in your lives. The year started out pleasantly with a cruise on the Nieuw Amsterdam to the Carribean then we hibernated and as the snow disappeared we began to emerge along with the grass and flowers. Summer was busy and ~~exciting~~. Our oldest daughter, son-in-law, and two teenagers moved back to the states after 6 years in Italy. That called for a family reunion, as they were moving on ^{to} a new job and home in Arkansas. During this interlude the kids insisted on a premature celebration of our 50th Wedding Anniversary (actually December 15th). No time for formal amenities, engraved invitations, etc. The enclosure, the brainchild of daughter, Chris, set the stage. Our resistance to any sort of festivity fell on deaf ears. "Don't worry mom, you won't have to do a thing, we're just going to relax and have fun." And we did - a nice casual lawn party on a beautiful afternoon, a delicious buffet and friends to share the family ties we'd forged over the past half century. Well the same event that precipitated the marriage (World War II) also precipitated our unbelievable trip to France in September with the members of the 36th Division who were returning to receive the accolades of the French people still living in the mountain villages the 36th had liberated.

The most wonderful experience of the trip was when Eric and his former radio operator, united again, returned to the sight where they were given the mission of attacking a heavily fortified enemy position. When the battalion relieved them that evening Eric was one of two survivors. 81 Americans had been killed or evacuated and the graves registration officer lists 487 dead Germans. What an experience to relive. Even more implausible is the climax of this day. After re-discovering their battlefield, they stopped to visit at a French home adjacent to the defense line they'd destroyed. The man of the house recalled that as a boy of ten he peeked out of his bedroom window and watched Eric and the operator set up the bandolier torpedos and other tactics that demolished the line and allowed the company to proceed to the top of the mountain. He said he'll never forget the sound of the explosions. To make this "t00 long" narration even longer, still living in this home was the man's mother, now 85 years old. She brought out some cherished Hickory Nut wine and the 4 of them reminisced over the events of that day on November 22, 1944! It was as if Eric would now be able to finish the final chapter and close his book of war memories. Our Christmas preparations were interrupted December 23 when our Santa Claus had to undergo surgery for a detached retina. Our Ho Ho Ho turned to Boo Hoo Hoo's. His sight is slowly returning, but we keep telling him he's already seen more than he should have. Much love to all and special thanks to Bettie and Peg for being so much a part of our lives since our years in grade school.

BRANDON, Billie: This year has been so fraught with excitement that I am thoroughly exhausted. First, the Persian Gulf fiasco to analyze and on which to offer my much sought-after advice. Next, always in retrospect, of course, to suffer the dis-ease of wondering if we had left too soon and had indeed been Saddamized. Next, the recession rumbles and the dismay in where to stash my millions. This was eventually solved by the use of a Hills Bros. coffee can and a hole in the ground adjacent to the pond. The Thomas-Hill nonsense ensued, and, while I saw none of it on TV, I did read the account and hear the particulars via radio. When it came to the part where Hill solemnly and dramatically stated that Thomas' overtures were the single most traumatic event of her life and the post psychologically damaging, I tuned out the whole affair and snarled "get a life, Virgie." (This will not win me any popularity votes with the ladies.) 35 years old and some unwelcome words were all she had to throw into a congressional tizzy! The sight of Ted Kennedy sitting in judgment was hilarious. Followed the next Kennedy naughtiness. I didn't even bother to follow the sordid details, the outcome was obvious. For real excitement and extraordinary traveling, I rode to Rochester, Minn. with my cousin and her husband for a jolly trip through the clinic. Dashing about in those tunnels for three days while being subjected to starvation was, I think, a secret test for candidacy as Biosphere II material. And so on today (Jan. 8), our 13th consecutive day without sunshine--and my birthday and Elvis Presley's. Richard Nixon's 79th tomorrow, and these three important dates and their attendant celebratory happenings will round out twelve months of busyness. and a great '92 for all of you.

CALLISTER, Dottie and Hague: Dear All, I feel like a real author--I have a cup of coffee, my writing pad, a pencil and I can't think of a thing to say. Do they call that writers' block? We had a good year though not a lot of excitement. The year brought visits from wonderful families and friends and that is always special. We had a great trip with the Granthams to Victoria in October. We can hardly wait until next year--the Granthams and our 50th for another such adventure. The Empress Hotel offers a second honeymoon package where the room rate will be the year of marriage, ergo \$42 for those married in 1942. Thanks to

Wilma and Al we learned about this. The deal runs until April 1. There is still time to take advantage of it. They also intend to offer it again in 1992-93. We all need to be busy building memories as time seems to fly by. We have lost so many friends just this past month we found '91 hard. Happy 1992--may it be good to you all.

CLEMOW, Cherry and George: Well 1991 was a quiet one as we stayed in Sarasota thru summer allowing Cherry to continue in a pulmonary rehab program which has helped considerably. Even though it was hot, we were very comfortable with everything air conditioned and Cherry's breathing problems are under better control when it is cool. We did go north to New Hampshire for the month of September and the weather there was very cooperative. We think about air conditioning our home there but it is only one of the problems. Not certain about our 1992 summer plans. We had visits from our kids and also my brother Joe (Rochester NY) who really enjoys all the spring baseball activity in Florida. The White Sox are here with the Pirates and Rangers nearby. Also had a visit with Joan and Dale Galles from Billings who came down for a golf tournament and pro football game in Tampa. This year is the 50th for Cherry and me as it is for many of you also. Our kids are coming down in February to put on a "50 Bash" for us and we are looking forward to an exciting time. The date has been advanced a couple of months for everyone's convenience. John Gates may remember that he and Blondy made it down to Little Rock from Illinois for the occasion in 1942. John, your Little Rock debutante hostess Jane Roth Faust died suddenly this past November, we shall miss her. You may remember that she said her father was a Southern Planter (undertaker). If any of you are nearby Sarasota or New Hampshire, please let us know as we would love to see you. And again our BIG THANKS to you, Peg, Bettie and Rose.

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: Again we are down in Avila Beach for a couple of months. We were a little delayed getting here because I had a small leg problem, which is okeh now. Anyway, I hope this letter isn't late. We had a great year. When we arrived home from Avila we moved into a lovely new home which our son, Jeff, had built for us. We have had fun getting it landscaped, etc. It is next door to Jeff and his family which is wonderful. The highlight of the year was a Coefield family reunion which was held at Swan Lake. At that time we celebrated our Golden Wedding Anniversary. Doesn't seem like 50 but every one has been special with this great husband. Had a delightful luncheon with Midge, Clyde & Shirley, and Dottie Callister. It was so good to see them. Thank you two again for doing the newsletter. I greatly appreciate all your work. Bill Pattison was in Portland so we had a couple of phone conversations. He would love to be on the newsletter list so if you agree, here is his address: Bill Pattison, 806 - 6th St. North, Glasgow, Montana, 59230.

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: We are going to miss our dear friend Dave, and his "off the cuff" candid prompting! Our sympathy to Bertha and to Dave's family. As the ranks grow thinner, those who survive become dearer and the memories become more personal. By present standards we seem to have been very naive and poorly informed, back when we were first together. In those days, smoking was fashionable, Coke was what we drank at the Bungalow, AIDS were those who helped the Prof. in Chem. Lab. We ate "fast foods" during Lent, outer space was the balcony of the Ellen, "making out" meant how we did in the exam, and "Made in Japan" meant junk! In spite of the innocence we shared, many of us believe we were better prepared for the future than are those just now entering the AGE of OUR YOUTH, and so are not afraid to look back! We have enjoyed an interesting

year. For some time we have harbored a desire to tour Europe and enjoy places we have never seen. We looked forward to doing it without business obligations, to benefit from the exposure to its History, Music, Art and Architecture and of course its topography. Encouraged by the realization that both time and endurance have limitations, we decided this was the time and proceeded to spend September "doing it"! We visited eight countries and toured from England to Italy and back again. We marveled at the residue from the rise and fall of the Roman Empire, the influence of the Hapsburgs, the campaigns of Napoleon. We now understand Gene Graf's love of the Vienna Waltz. Visited Mozarts Geburtshaus in Salzburg and the Passion Playhouse in Oberammergau, discovered the Danube doesn't turn blue until after the third drink. We were awed by the city of islands and chased pigeons at St. Marks Square in Venezia, lost our breath in the Swiss Alps, and regained it again on Lake Lucerne. We were stimulated by Michelangelos's "DAVID" in Florence (the day after a demonstrator chopped off a toe with a hammer). Our cup overflowed with Rome and The Vatican and enjoyed a spectacular view of Paris from the Eiffel Tower. Our final comment-- It was worth the wait! Back home again we could not resist an offer by the Empress Hotel in Victoria, BC, in celebration of "lasting marriages". Because ours had lasted 49 years, our room rate, for four days, was \$49. Callisters (also 49) joined us and brought three more couples from Portland. The ten of us had such a good time, we may not need to celebrate number 50. We expect to return to the pools and golf courses in the Palm Springs area in Feb. and will look for some of you "snowbirds", if you will identify yourselves. Many, many, many thanks to Peg and Bettie, who continue to provide the reason for our continuing association. May all your prayers be answered in '92!

HEINRICH, Jean and Walt: This was another good year for us. We found it's interesting that most families seem to have someone who has had to face serious medical problems---yet we haven't! -- an occasional cold, touch of flu, or a bit of arthritis can hardly be classified as serious! But we do have our Living Wills and Powers of Attorney for health---just in case. Fortunately we're still well and active. The joys of short trips during the year were overshadowed in August this year when our children planned and executed a wonderful celebration for our 50th anniversary. Everyone was there -- 42 of us! It was more elaborate than we would have planned but we really enjoyed. We are so blessed and do appreciate! I hope all of you have had almost as good a year! And may 1992 bring all good things to our dear Newsletter gang!

JACOBS, Grace and Hugo: I was trying to remember back to when the first newsletter arrived--must have been the early 40's. Anyway, remember what fun it was finding out where everyone was and what was happening to them. Just unbelievable that the publishers are still publishing! Was fortunate to see a number of you this past year. Met Bettie and Luther for lunch in Costa Mesa, lunch with Midge and Mary Dell in Newport Beach and then met Midge's husband and toured her lovely home. Took a trip to Bozeman last summer. Saw Vesta and Eric and met part of their nice family. Wish we could have made it back for the 50th and met the rest of their family. The "farm" had changed a lot since I last saw it-- nice with the white buildings and red-tile roofs. Saw Bettie for the 2nd time last year in West Yellowstone and had a visit with Rose. Can't believe how young she looks! While in Montana Hugo fished the Gallatin--fell down and hurt his knee so the fishing ended and we headed for Bryce Canyon which we had missed every time we went through Zion. Glad we finally saw it--well worth the trip. Think we've seen all the Canyons in Utah now. Hugo had a great silver-salmon fishing trip on the Bella Coola river in British Columbia. The fish ranged in size from 6 to 20 lbs. All caught on lures or fly outfit. Ended the

Year with cataract surgery. My kind of operation---out-patient, just a local and not one stitch. Didn't realize how much I'd been missing til the bandage came off! Best wishes to each of you for a Happy 1992.

LAMBERT, Midge and Julian: How can I ignore the poetic request for news from our two distinguished editors and publishers. I think they should make Paul Harvey news on ABC. I flew to Bozeman for two short stays to see my families. Unfortunately each trip was saddened by death i.e., my oldest sister, Faf, Morrow and the sudden passing of my brother-in-law, Bud Willianson, Katie's husband. I was very grateful I just happened to be in Bozeman each time. Julian the past one and half years has seen many Drs' offices and hospital walls. Since home care is no longer possible, he is in a lovely convalescent home, about 30 min. drive. So my time is pretty well occupied with daily visits. He is not in pain. What a blessing! Last spring my families came at various times from Bozeman, Miles City, & Portland. I am looking forward to February when my son is coming for a Sports Medicine Meeting in Palm Springs & Daughter Shelley, from Portland, is going to join us so we can soak up a little sun. Jan from Bozeman is coming later. October I flew to Portland. While there the Rushings, Vivian Coefield, Dottie Callister & I had lunch and lots and lots of visiting. Here in Newport Beach I'm enjoying many musicals, ballets, symphonies, etc. at our Performing Arts Center. The theatre is a love of mine. Luther and Bettie, give me a call when you come as I loved our get-together last winter with Mary Dell Stout. Well, gang, this is my quote for 1992---"My most valued antiques are my Old Friends"; Thank you, Bettie and Peg from the bottom of my heart for your many years of keeping us all in touch. God Bless.

MARTIN, Mickey and Ford: Hi Everyone. It has been a year full for the Martins. We have welcomed not only a new grand-daughter but also a new great-grand-daughter into the family, as well. Mickey has recovered well from her back surgery, and Ford now owns a majority interest in Deaconess Hospital in Billings -- after having three operations and two strokes. I'm sorry to be mimeographing our letter this year, but my right hand has not recovered sufficiently to allow me to write much. After spending winter in Montana last year, we decided that some warmth and sunshine were in order this winter. We are writing this from Phoenix, Arizona. We have been here since the middle of November and will be here until mid-January. Then we will be back home at the ranch. We are certainly grateful to our creator for all of our many blessings, and we hope that this finds you all doing well. We are looking forward to hearing all of your news. Happy New Year!

MCCOLM, Dolores and Mark: With all the media coverage of the 50th anniversary of Pearl Harbor, I'm reminded again how much that day changed the lives of our generation. When I mention World War II to our grand-daughters (ages 12 & 14), I realize they view it about the same as the Civil War. It's a part of the history in their social studies book. Mark and I will celebrate another anniversary later this month - - our 50th wedding anniversary. Not being privy to Japan's plans, we had set the date six months previously. We leave December 11th and will celebrate it on Maui with our family. We stayed close to home this summer, as Mark has been having some eye problems. He had cataract surgery in late April and now, three new sets of glasses later, they will try lazer surgery tomorrow, (Dec. 6). Hopefully, that may be the solution. I'm sorry to report that Timmie Flynn Montgomery passed away in May. She had put up a valiant fight against cancer for a number of years and I'm grateful she's free of the suffering and pain. I'll always remember her as the beautiful, intelligent, artist

roommate I had at the Pi Phi House. We hope that 1991 has been a good year for all of the Newsletter Gang and that 1992 will be a year of good health and happiness for all.

MENZEL, Rose: I'm eagerly waiting for the Taylors and Nelsons to arrive to do the Newsletter--it's such a fun time!! 1991 flew by so fast. On the plus side, our business was better, my 50th Reunion at MSU was fabulous, and Lois Herrett and I had a wonderful week in Mexico City. We had cancelled our plans to the British Isles due to the War and are hoping we'll make it in '92. (Ed. note: Trip is planned for England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland. Have fun Rosie). We lost so many friends and some relatives since August. Among them were 4 of Hermie's Sig brothers: Bud Williamson, Darby Overturf, Chuck Vandenhoo, and Dave Rossiter. Bill and Lorraine Stucky and I had a fun time going to Old Faithful Inn for breakfast and I had a great visit with the Don Bodleys in Mesa. My times with the Eagles were so special and I'm so appreciative of the many things we do together. Happy New Year and good health to all.

PAPPIN, Shirley: Just got your card. The reason you couldn't reach me is because I've moved to Crane Mountain south of Bigfork. I didn't know about Dave until Bertha got the Christmas card I sent to both of them and she called me about a week ago. Needless to say it was a great shock and I felt terrible to realize how much time had gone by since I last called them. One needs to be in touch with friends much more often than every year or so. I just got so caught up with building this house, driving back and forth to the lake and flying around the country for babies and weddings, I guess I thought everything would stay on hold for my convenience. And now a dear friend has moved on and all the great conversations and good times will have to be part of memory only---- I can't believe he won't be sitting on that deck, enjoying the Ruby mountains and that wonderful view and making those special Rossiter comments on the state of the world. And trying not to be too cynical! Bertha is a gem in every way. She said she's buying a 4-wheel drive so she can go anywhere and I want her to come to visit me as soon as the roads are dependable. I realize she has lots of friends and relatives but I just feel the need to see her much more often than we have lately. That invitation goes for you too, of course, and any of the newsletter group that happens to be in the Flathead area. One of the reasons I moved up here--to pay back some of the terrific hospitality I've enjoyed over the years. So please, COME. I know the letters are supposed to go to Bozeman but I wonder if you would take this with you and print any part of it you want to. I don't think I've got another letter in me. The phone number here is (406) 837-5500. The address Lot 7, Elkridge Road, Crane Mountain Estates, 7 miles south of Bigfork, Highway 35. Send mail to P. O. Box 1715, Bigfork, 59911. Have a healthy growing 1992.

PURDY, Anna Lee: First, thank you for all your thoughtful cards and notes during the year, seems there is never time to do everything. Did a little traveling--Denver, Belgrade, Pony and home. My good friend Chas. Vandenhoo passed away Oct. 22nd, and my dear Mother left us on Dec. 26th, so it has been a busy year. Had a great visit with Edna Dean Erickson when she was in Bozeman, and all my family came to visit in July--13 for 3 weeks is a little much. The Hotel at Pony is closed but will open in May. You are all welcome!

SHINN, Millie and Shirl: Are you all trying to stretch your days?--as we are! Shirl retired but exceptionally busy as a "Jack-of-all-Trades" as well as maintaining our home and log cabin (ski area). We enjoy fire wood cutting each year.

For fun--do some flying, golf, walking and much reading. Cards, church, family, and Spanish lessons keep rest of the days busy and us happy. Still eagerly watch for your "letter visit" each year. "Did" our 45th Anniv by driving to Canada Hot Springs! Pearl Harbors' 50th makes one realize how the years do fly by. Heard from Rose M. telling of the loss of four friends. Guess the older we all get the more we'll lose. Too bad. Like I've always said "Never grow old". Will be strange with no more dry humor from Dave. Good health and a fine New Year to all.

STEPHENS, Jim: Have been quite busy these past few weeks moving into a new home. And will be married tomorrow, Jan. 11, 1992. Wanted to reply so you don't kick me off your list. (Editors' note: Congratulations and best wishes!).

STUCKY, Lorraine and Bill: At least we are not sending this letter on the 10th as usual but it still won't get there on time, so I presume you will have had a telephone call before this gets there. Poor Bill--unaware that shingles could be found anywhere other than on a house--has a classic case of shingles and has been miserable since New Year's Day. Last year both of us had the flu most of the month of January, so we are seriously discussing just removing that month from the calendar and moving on into February. The rest of the year past was kind to us. We are relatively well and able to travel and spend time with friends and family. We were in Bozeman in June for Bill to attend the 50th anniversary of his graduation from MSU. His brother, Glenn, also graduated that year. We had a great time visiting and attending all the dinners and ceremonies. We may go back in 1993--the 50th year of my graduation--but I doubt it. The class of 1941 was really my class too. A five year nursing course and our being married in 1941 put me in the 1943 class. So I really saw so many that I was in school with. Sports--basketball, football, and wrestling--take up some of our time. We really enjoy going to K.C. for the big 8 basketball tournament and to wherever the national wrestling tournament is held (this year at the Myriad in Okla. City). Our travels took us to New Jersey where our son David and his wife Connie live. They are restoring a 150 yr. old farm house and it is really an experience to see their progress. Then we go to the Bay area 2 or 3 times a year. We have four grandchildren there so we are drawn west more than east. Actually we haven't seen the youngest one, Jack Stucky, who arrived at Children's Hospital in S.F. on Dec. 10, 1991. His arrival prevented his sister, Katline, Age 3, and his parents Roger and Neo from coming to Ames to attend our 50th wedding anniversary party. They did help our other children give the party. Dave and Connie, the N.J. branch, Sue and John of S.F. and Jill, Bryan and their two little ones Spencer, 4 yrs, and Fletcher, 18 mo. were all here for the party and Christmas. We really had a great time even though the house did bulge here and there. As for so many of you out there, 1991 was such a nostalgic year. Somehow the 50th brought back so many memories we had not thought of for years. There were tears and laughter as we shared with our kids. Being so far away from family and friends and so close to Christmas there were those who could not come to our celebration--those most important figures in our wedding and the dearest friend of all--Rose Menzel. Hermie and Rose's wedding two hours before ours and then ours at noon were not the traditional Wedding March type of weddings. Our David did a wonderful tale of our wedding, the events leading up to it, the ceremonies. Rose was certainly with us in spirit as indeed was Hermie. I am sure that others who celebrated their 50th anniversary had the same pleasures but this was ours and very special. Of course, we always spend time in Montana at our primitive cabin (one room) which we all love. It has become a sort of sanctuary where we all go at various times to think and regroup. Our two oldest grandchildren are already in love with Gallatin Canyon and the cabin. Both are good outdoorsmen and we

find pleasure at seeing the place through their eyes. Certainly we are not without responsibility in our Community. Bill serves on several most worthwhile committees. Main Stream Living, Youth and Shelter Services, etc. I am a member of ABWA and the Republican Women's group although I must Admit not too active in the Rep. Women's Group. I continue to keep my Nursing license active by attending seminars and programs to get 15 hours of C.E.U's per year. We are already making plans to go to the cabin in late summer--our annual breakfast with Rose Menzel is always such fun--especially when we can get away to Old Faithful. Other friends and family are important too and we do enjoy our time out there. If ever in the area, stop by--there is a cook up there who makes wonderful buttermilk "Cabin Hotcakes". There is a phone there. Rose has our number. We have a constant prayer for peace and the unraveling of our countries' problems. We try to help by keeping aware of what's going on--to vote and by being good citizens. And we wish each of you only good things and happiness in the year 1992.

TERRETT, June: Seems to me that I was sitting in this same place writing this same letter last month. It can't have been a year ago! Bettie and Peg, are you sure you aren't sneaking the deadline ahead a little each year? Seriously, a Jan. 15 or Feb. 1 deadline would suit me much better. It takes me the first part of Jan. to catch up on all the stuff I had to put off during the Christmas rush. All the kids, grandkids, greatgrands, in-laws, etc. doing fine. The two teen-age granddaughters are off to college and we miss them. Son Jack and I spent a few days in the Flathead area last summer. In order to avoid the hordes of people and heavy traffic we had found in Yellowstone the summer before we waited to go until after school had started. It was great, no standing-in-line and light traffic BUT all the tourist services had closed down for the summer so there were no cruise boats or fishing boats with guides to take Jack out. Think we may have to try again this summer, crowds or not. On our way home we kept right on going through Helena and down to Bozeman to that marvelous Museum of the Rockies on the campus. They had the dinosaur show in the planetarium as well as a dinosaur exhibit there - both outstanding. May 1992 be very good to each one of you!

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: Blessings on you, Peg and Bettie, for all these years of "reporting" the comings and goings of your many appreciative friends; As years go by we are most aware of the similar pattern in all our lives; pleasures of retirement, travel, enjoying family gatherings, welcoming more grandchildren - and great-grandchildren, dealing with various health problems and sadly saying goodbye to special friends. Our year has been typical. Trips to Hilton Head in February, July and October and learning that it's pleasant there most any time of year. To Arizona in March with a side trip to Colorado to meet David Turner (one week old), our third "great" and first boy of the "greats". Weeks of preparation and parties preceding wedding of son Lee and Sharon Patterson on Oct. 5th. With large families on both sides and relatives coming considerable distances we had quite a celebration. Granddaughter, Angie Benedict, is spending the year in Sweden on the Rotary Exchange Program. We really miss her. Todd Benedict graduated from Penn State and at the moment traveling West to see "what's out there" before returning to his first real job and his own wedding next fall. All the family busy working, attending school, etc. And so it goes.....with the Turners. I liked this quote I ran across recently. "We need oldfriends to help us grow old and new friends to help us stay young." Bettie and Peg has surely made this possible. "Happy New Year" to all.

WEBER, Jerry: The nicest surprise I had all year was your call, Peg, from the airport. Thanks for remembering me and I wish your time there had been longer as I would have driven out to greet you in person. Had another good and busy year for which I am grateful. Took a cruise to Alaska in June and in late October spent 12 days in Washington, D.C., Maryland and Virginia. I had a special tour of the Capitol, lunched in the Senate and spent nearly two hours in the gallery listening to their debates, arguments, or whatever. Everyone of them was on the floor as a vote was being taken. It really is fascinating to watch them in action even though I would like to ship half of them home. You easily recognized each one from television. Ted Kennedy was a mess but that was before he lost 25 pounds and curtailed his drinking for the Willie Kennedy Smith trial. My friend - Anne Foreman - is Under Secretary of the Air Force so I had the special treatment of the Pentagon. That place is huge but so interesting. As I was leaving Colin Powell was walking out also. Then on my way to Williamsburg my friends and I saw Doug Wilder in Richmond. Guess it was my time to see all the politicians. Did work on several occasions in the advance offices in Los Angeles of Dan Quayle and President Bush when they were in the area. I was asked to volunteer my services. You are screened somewhat, but I figured they took a chance with my FBI background. It's hectic and tiring, but fun. I love it. I was also at the Reagan Foundation Headquarters at the Marriott Hotel in Century City on the day of the dedication of his library. The Nixons, Fords, Carters, Lady Bird Johnson were staying there, but I didn't see them as they were whisked out through the garage in the basement. That was the day after I returned from Washington. My trip to Montana over Christmas was delightful. The weather was beautiful and it really was a pleasure to hear everyone speak English. Saw only 2 persons in Great Falls who were not Caucasian and I was there every day for a week. Tried to call Shirley Pappin several times to say hello and relay the message about Dave's death, but got no answer. I guess the above covers the highlights of the year. Happy and a healthy New Year to everyone and thanks Peg and Bettie for another newsletter.

WILSON, Maize: Happy 1992. I'm just back from the Holidays in the Bay Area and trying to adjust to reality. My oldest granddaughter, Lily Elizabeth Wilson, bowed at the Cotillion in S.F. on Dec. 21--and it was literally a ball!! The Cotillion was back at the Palace, after its restoration, and we spent the night. Lily is a freshman at UC Santa Cruz (where her cousin, Bill's son, Damon, is a senior) after graduating last spring from Fountain Valley School in Colorado Springs. I went down for graduation and that was fun, too. I went to the Ranch (Napa) for Easter and we went to a great brunch and Easter Egg hunt at friends in Marin. Then I drove down in July to be there for Lyn's Mother's 80th birthday on Sat. July 20. I arrived on Thurs. night and promptly broke my pelvis in a freak accident. As the party had been planned for months, Walt Tolleson and his orchestra and the whole bit, I wasn't about to miss it, so we proceeded to Atherton on Saturday. Harriet had a cane and that and Advil sufficed. We went to the Circus Club for lunch and to Lyn's step-brother's house for the party. By the time I'd had several glasses of champagne, the pain was minimal. Back to the Ranch on Sun. and finally Lyn made me go to town with her to Emergency - Xrays - and indeed I did have a break. A couple of weeks later I flew home on standby. Then flew back again in August for a party at a lovely restaurant in St. Helena, which Lyn and Terry gave for Lily. I couldn't do any dancing at either of these parties but made up for it at the Cotillion. We had Christmas at Lyn's Mothers in Atherton and Lyn, Terry and the four children took off for their house in Hana on the 26th. I drove down to Santa Cruz to spend a few days with Bill, then back to Harriet's. It was so pleasant to be back on the

Peninsula again where I lived for so long. My old Woodside neighbors came and we went to lunch and the airport. A friend who lived in the same condos when I lived in Napa drove home with me after Labor Day. Gave her the tour to Glacier, etc. as much as I could for a few days. I'm still "subbing" at the high school and hoping we will all have a good 1992. 1991 was certainly a great improvement for me over 1990. I expect to go to the East this spring to visit my old Wave friend in D.C. and my friend in Virginia with whom I went to China and Tibet. No one ever seems to come this way. If you do, please stop by or call 862-6519. Meantime my best to all the old friends. See Judy and Danny fairly often. Their granddaughter was married in June in Deer Lodge. Binkie Marquette came from Minn. and we had a nice time.

WOLCOTT, Phyllis and Frank: Dear Gang: Can't say that a heck of a lot has happened since last year at this time ~~except~~ that several of the old friends are no longer with us. We are going back to Hawaii for about ten weeks again this winter. We are flying direct from Bozeman this year instead of driving to California and trying for space ~~available~~ on military flights. Three of our children are coming over to spend some time with us in January and February. Jim Lyons and his wife Margaret will be there in January. Planning on the Pro Bowl. We had a Wolcott reunion last July at our place on Canyon Ferry Lake. Had all the kids except Barb with their families as well as their maternal grandmother (Betty's Mother). Had fun playing golf and water skiing. (no water skiing for me) Phyllis and I took a trip to Charleston, S.C. in late July. We had never been there before. It was a very enjoyable trip which included Myrtle Beach and Hilton Head. We had some senior tickets we had to use or lose them. It is quite a picturesque area. I'm still doing a little farming. We harvested about 115 acres in August. Very dry here this summer but can't complain about the crop. (This keeps me from chasing girls). We flew down to Colorado Springs the middle of November and spent a couple of days with Barb, my youngest daughter, and also visited with our granddaughter who is stationed in the Army at Fort Carson which is adjacent to C.S. She has been in a year and has two to go. I think she plans on finishing college, when she gets out, on the US government. We lost five good Sigma Chi's this year: Bud Williamson, Chas. Vandenhoeck, Ed Howard, Dave Rossiter and Darby Overturf. Hope to see Al and Wilma Grantham in the spring on our way home from Hawaii. The Bobcat basketball team is doing better so far than we expected. They even beat the only team that has defeated the Grizzlys this year. Phyllis and I are still in pretty good shape for as agey as we are getting. Best wishes for the New Year.

YOVETICH, Nick: I really am at a loss for news. I do the same each year, it seems. Went to a 55th Butte High Reunion which was very good. Funny how some of the boys and girls got old. I did squeeze in a couple hour visit with Dave in Sheridan. Bertha was rafting the Big Hole River. Dave and I had our usual conversation so needless to say I was shocked when my sister called me when he passed away. Getting ready to go to Florida. I sure as h---l hope my golf game improves so I can enjoy instead of frustate myself. Oh well, one fellow told me to "relax, Nick, we are on the green side of the grass". I wish all a real good New Year.

RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde: Sorry you had to call me to get my annual report made. I sure would not want to miss your letter. We have had a quiet year except for two trips to Texas to visit with our grandchildren and a wild and wooly Christmas with all of the family here. It was tiring but much fun. We seem to have everything back in order but sure do miss the kids. Midge stopped

in Portland and we were sure glad to see her. We had lunch with Midge, Vivian Cowan and Dottie Callister. Lots of reminiscing and lots of fun. Nothing like talking about the good old days. I was glad to hear that Betty, Bill and Luther are all fine. Wish we could get to Montana to visit you all. This year will be our 50th Anniversary (June 27) and we are planning a cruise to Alaska on Sept. 4th. Since we have never been in that country we are quite excited about it. We have been having an open winter. No hard frost, no snow and still playing golf. As we get older there seems to be less news. We are glad to be able to write and look forward to hearing from all of you.

ROTH, Elota Beth: Called and talked to Bart who is a happily married man since August 24, 1991. It was a regular family get-together with Teri coming from North Carolina and Tim and Shirley and two sons, Jason and Matthew, from Roanoke, Texas, and Scot and his family from Utah. Teri is planning on being married in June and would like to relocate in the Durango area sometime. Scot and Julie are expecting their 3rd daughter in June. Elota Beth is now living in Texas a couple of miles from where Shirley and Tim live. They had asked to have E. B. closer to them--it's a smaller facility and they pass it every day to and from work. The care where she had been wasn't as good as it had been and they kept raising the price. Bart took Jeff and their Mom to the airport and Jeff flew with her to Texas. Jeff said a 4 month old baby was sitting next to her on the trip down and she never slept but enjoyed the baby. Bart said Jeff was very impressed with the facility but it was very hard for both of them to see her go. She loves kids and giggles when she sees them on T.V. and she still has a great sense of humor. Please note Elota Beth's change of address as she'd enjoy a card from her old friends.

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: The date is January 11, 1992. The scene is a very snowy one in West Yellowstone, Montana. The Goal: Time to do that ole newsletter and the deadline has passed. Resolution: our letter has been so similar for the years just past, we will make it different somehow this year. Well, this is what happened. This morning I wrote a letter to go in our family "Round Robin" and that sounded so good I decided I'd just use it for all of you guys and dolls in the Newsletter Gang. So here goes: Saturday morning and we are doing a variety of things. We started early and walked down the street to the bakery for coffee and donut. The shop was full of Minnesota snowmobilers (couples) who were having their breakfast there. They are a sight to behold in their snowmobile suits, boots, helmets, etc. The other day when we were driving wround town I said to Luther that the older ones of our family just would not believe the winter scenes here--hundreds of snowmobilers going into the Park and also on marked trails in this area. And there are also many people who come to take the larger snowcoaches into the Park for day trips or longer. You can stay overnight at Old Faithful in the Snowlodge. After the jaunt to the bakery I made one batch of huckleberry jam. Sister-in-law Kay furnishes the berries and I do the cooking and we split the jars of jam. This batch made $7\frac{1}{2}$ jars. Kay is bringing more berries when she come for 10 o'clock coffee and I will do another batch later today. I put some frozen raspberries with the huckleberries. Monday we go to Bozeman to Roses where Peg and I will type THE letter. Bill will be there part of the week and Luther all week. We have some breakfasts and dinners with Bozeman friends--a fun time. After we get back to West we will get ready for our winter trek to Nevada and California. We will be at Laguna Beach from Feb. 15 to Mar. 15. And I guess this is it. Our love to all of you.

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: 1991 started out as a bit of a shocker for us.

Rick called towards the end of January to say he had been diagnosed as having viral diabetes and was going into the hospital. He was there for five days being regulated on insulin and learning about diet. He had lost around 15 lbs. in a few weeks which gave him the clue to have a check-up. He's doing fine-- is very rigid about the do's and don'ts, and says he's going to live a long life! We went to Delaware for about 10 days in March, had to use up some Delta tickets, had fun with the grandkids and one week-end we drove to Baltimore to see the beautiful Aquarium and the surrounding shops and eating places! In April we drove to Spokane for 5 days to visit Bill's sister, Jan. I also went to the Hospital and had a visit with Timmie Flynn Montgomery. We had to introduce ourselves to one another after 50 some years, and then picked up where we left off. She was in pain most of the time so I didn't stay too long. It was so good to see her and I'm so thankful I had that time with her. My Uncle Archie (my Dad's brother) in Kailua died about this same time and I contacted three cousins in the Spokane area to tell them about this. We had not been in contact with one another in more than 50 years. I met a couple of them for lunch before we left Spokane and did we have lots of catching up to do! The 50 year class reunion in June was a great celebration and they certainly have something going every minute and took such good care of us! We went to West Yellowstone the last of June for the week-end of the Eagle family gathering. They are like my second family so it was wonderful to see everyone and have the extra time with Bettie and Luther! We spent our usual week at Priest Lake with Jan and had get togethers up there with a couple of the nieces and their husbands. That's a beautiful spot and the nieces' bought a cabin in the vicinity where we have always gone. They couldn't believe their good fortune! We were in Wilmington for Halloween - went to a pumpkin farm where the kids could pick their own, had pumpkin carving nights, went to the Halloween parade at Kevin's school, and took in a UNICEF Carnival at the church where Lisa won a prize for her alien costume. The two older kids are in school all day but Lindsay kept us busy and entertained at home! Off to California for Christmas and New Year with Agnes and Bob in Cambria. They had a doozy of a storm while we were there with high, gale winds and lots of rain and big waves! The rain barrels got filled up fast. But we had some nice weather for a wine tasting trip and some picnics and we walked a mile every morning before breakfast. Came back to no snow and a spring like January. Winter must be around the corner somewhere! Love to all.

Called BECKS and had a nice visit with Cora. She had had a bad week and didn't get her letter written. Leslie and her family had been there in August, and Ward Jr. and kids had been there for Christmas and they had enjoyed their visits. They are not doing any traveling this year. Cora says: "We're not going dancing every night. Darn!" Joye MARSHALL is still holding down the fort at the Elks Club as receptionist. We think she's the "Hostess with the Mostest!" STETZNERs: No news and no phone number. Called Babe STRONG and she promised a letter, but she had fallen and sprained her wrist so maybe she couldn't manage it. The kids were there for Christmas and they had a great time. They celebrated the engagement of Shirley's youngest son, Chad, who is a member of the Arizona U football team. The kids gave her a trip to New York in January which she said was fabulous--Waldorf Astoria and tickets for a couple of top notch plays! Talked to Carolun WINCHESTER's daughter and Carolyn was over in Maui with Jan and Bud Gay and a cousin.

We thank you again for all your letters, and for those called we thank you for accepting the charges. As usual, we had a great time together catching up on everything and we thank you for that opportunity. And we thank Rose for all the good food and warm hospitality. We end with John and Chrissie's eloquent letter which speaks for all of us.

GATES, Chrissie and John: The Gates family staggers on with hard work, some play, a little travel and two more grandchildren. Our activities seem so trivial compared to the loss we have taken in the passing of our senior member of the Newsletter Gang. Losing the Hard Rock miner was quite a shock to me. We seldom said nice things to each other but I felt very close to him as I'm sure most of our group did. We had occasional communication beyond the Newsletter, especially after Dave discovered the free telephone. Underneath the Hard Rock surface he was very thoughtful and did more for his friends and country than most of us. He was a sort of unique man with a world class sense of humor. The war came soon after MSC to our class and many of our deepest experiences occurred early in the youth of our lives. As a good friend like Dave passes, I get the same feeling that we had when several of our group did not return from the war. The great justice Oliver Wendell Holmes Jr. went to the Civil War from college and later expressed that feeling so well. "Through our great good fortune in our youth our hearts were touched with fire. It was given us to learn at the outset that life is a profound and passionate thing. While we are permitted to scorn nothing but indifference and do not pretend to undervalue the worldly rewards of ambition. We have seen with our own eyes, beyond and above the goldfields, the snowy heights of honor and it is for us to bear the report to those who come after us. But, above all, we have learned that whether a man accepts from Fortune her spade and will look downward and dig, or from Aspiration, her axe and cord and will scale the ice, the one and only success which it is his to command is to bring to his work a mighty heart."

Love,

Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill

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error: first one in our lives

Rose E. Menzel, Box 27, West Yellowstone, Montana 59758

January 1993

Dear Old Gang:

Belated this is--but forthcoming! The Nelsons will not be joining the Taylors this year, so all the fun gab-fests and just being together will be sorely missed! Luther's Mother had cancer and they were with her in Minnesota. After her death they had to dismantle her apartment and then get back to West to take care of some unfinished business before heading for California. Our deepest sympathy to them. Our sad news of the past year was the loss of Elota Beth Roth on October 27th. She had not been able to speak for the last $3\frac{1}{2}$ years, but she smiled whenever she saw her family. Funeral services were in Denver on November 15 and all the siblings were there. We shall remember her as a very gallant lady who made our last reunion a very special event. Our sympathy and love to all her family. Decided again to get out of the rut and the letters are in the order received instead of alphabetically. (42)

YOVELICH, Nick: If you have newsletter here is mine without much news. Visited Missoula, Flathead Lake and $1\frac{1}{2}$ days in Butte last August. My brother, nieces, nephews, nieces husbands, and sister-in-law all beat me in golf. Oh well, I'm still on the green side of the grass so it's OK. I was shocked about Dave. Tried one call to Bertha but we didn't connect. As a result didn't try for "West". Heading for Florida tomorrow (Nov. 29).

MCCOLM, Dolores and Mark: I'm writing this on December 9th and we're about 30 hours away from Snowbird departure time. We're looking forward to the Maui sunshine and sharing Christmas with our daughter and family, who will join us. In case our Angel Editors decide to do the letter again, we don't want to miss the deadline and the post office seems to delay and scramble our mail in the forwarding process. Rainy Seattle managed to survive a water shortage this summer, with restricted water use, surcharges, and no lawn watering. Amazing to see all the brown yards. A mild winter last year meant no snow pack in the mountains. We're back to normal and has rained constantly the last couple of weeks. We stayed close to home this summer & fall and the year has gone by so fast, it's hard to believe that it's almost Santa time. We feel so fortunate that we are both well (slower, for sure), and we manage to stay busy. We hope that it has been a good and healthy year for everyone and that 1993 will bring many blessings to all. Our special thanks for Peg, Bettie and Rose for keeping us all in touch.

MENZEL, Rose: Happy New Year to all. 1992 flew by so fast and I did some interesting things. Last spring Lois Herrett and I took a 16 day tour to England, Wales, Scotland, and Ireland. I'm so happy I got to see Windsor Castle before the big fire. In July, I attended my 55th High School Reunion. There were about 70 of us there and we had such a "fun" time. Also had the "fun" times with the Stuckys last summer. Lorraine and Bill took me to Old Faithful Inn for breakfast, joined in the 55th reunion, and stopped at West several other times to see me. Then this last fall, another friend and I spent 8 days at Oahu and Maui. I was so surprised to find so much of it the same as it was in 1973 when Hermie and I were there. I'm so sad to hear about Elota Beth's passing. She was such a lovely lady. Lois and I are contemplating a tour to Turkey in the spring. Several of my friends have gone and think it's just great. I'm going to miss the Newsletter not being made here--but it's time to be done in Billings. It's such a "fun week". Happy New Year to all and I wish you good health and lots of fun in 1993.

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: A peaceful and blessed year ahead is wished for all in the Newsgang. We've enjoyed a normal year with time spent last winter at Hilton Head Island and Scottsdale, Arizona. We took our 12 yr. old granddaughter, Kelly (Ann's daughter), for a brief visit to Disney World in February. In July we took son, Lee, and wife, Sharon, WEST to Montana, Yellowstone, the Tetons and on to Montrose, Colorado where we spent several days with son, Dick, and Becky and their children and 4 grandchildren--our "greats". We met for the first time the newest one, Rebecca, who came with her sister and parents from Denver. Our daughter Carolyn's youngest, Angie (18) spent a wonderful year in Lund, Sweden. Her Swedish friend, Maya, came for the holidays. Such fun for all of us. We're fortunate to be reasonably healthy and continue our usual activities. We're on our way to S. Carolina in two days for relaxing time. Come visit us in Hilton Head. We're in the phone book. Lee and Sharon expect their first baby in February. We'll make a flying trip back to Pa. for that event!

SHINN, Millie and Shirl: A new year and we hope all are in good health and have many plans for travel or what in this coming year. Hope most of you started out on a happier vein than ours as Millie's younger brother Burt (a retired Naval Pilot) died in Honolulu in Jan. from stomach cancer and brain tumor complications. On a happier side we along with Millie's sister journeyed to Muncie, Indiana to celebrate brother (Arnold Berglund) and wife (Natalie McDermott) 50th anniversary. Arnold is class of '40 and Nat '41. Our daughter Susan met us in Muncie and the 4 of us toured many interesting attractions including Gettysburg, Niagara Falls, Blue Ridge Mt., Mounds in Ohio etc. on the way to Ottawa, Canada where Susan lives. While in Ottawa we went to the Musical "Phantom of The Opera"--a real good production--don't miss it if you have the opportunity. Rest of summer just busy--partly helping our daughter (Christine #3) and family (he one of the Wortmans from Gallatin Gateway) move to Clayton, Washington. It's a small town about 28 miles from Spokane. She has horses so stalls and fences and shed to help build, so kept busy. Hope you are happy and healthy till we meet again. (Ed. note: the following from Millie:) A foot of snow overnight in Spokane and the whole of Washington State covered with feet of snow. Freeways and Highways closed and more enroute. Wonder if Santa will fly or sleigh? The following quote is Eskimo. "Kinuwina lu Kivinalu naq ue mok elanaluesumat elipni ooquikni". "May peace, Joy, good will, good friends, be yours every day in the year." Eskimo translation by Robert Mayokok and an Irish/Swede Millie Shinn!!

PATTISON, Peggy and Bill: (Ed. note: Welcome to the list! Bill had seen Vivian in Portland, asked her about joining the group and she sent us the request). I very much appreciated receiving your last years combined Christmas letters. Also my thanks to Vivian Cowan Coefield for forwarding my request to you. I really, really enjoyed our 50th class reunion. All the exchange of conversation, stories, and reminiscing made it one of the highlights of my recent retirement years. I retired from the insurance business when I sold my business, The United Insurance and Realty, in 1985. However, I atill continue to be involved in selling real estate, managing farm properties, and serving as a trustee of my Father's trust. All of these sideline business activities serve to keep my golf handicap higher than I had hoped it would be. In spite of much time spent on the course and driving range my handicap seems to creep higher, which tells me something about "being over the hill." I "vacationed" in Portland last winter, staying with my daughter, Karen, while receiving a series of radiation treatments following prostate surgery. I guess the treatments were successful as I feel good as ever. I must admit the distance between tee and green on our

course seems a little longer, the grass in our yard grows faster and is a little harder to mow, and the hill up to our home is a little steeper, and the IRS tax return has become more complicated. It is interesting to note how our old classmates are still running on the same time schedule, as so many mentioned they had celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. Peggy and I reached that milestone Nov.20, 1991, and we feel grateful and blessed for our good health and happiness to enjoy 50 years together.

WOLCOTT, Phyllis and Frank: This year started out with almost three months in our favorite winter quarters, Aiea, Hawaii, which is about ten miles west of Honolulu. Hard to beat the climate. We playlots of golf and take in some of the things offered in a large city such as the symphony and the Hawaiian Open PGA tournament. When we got home from Hawaii I had to put the crop in on the farm. We are still farming about 220 acres. We plant about half of it each year and summer fallow the other half. This year I had to reseed all the winter wheat I had put in the previous fall as it killed out during the winter. We had a pretty busy summer with three family reunions and the 50th anniversary of the class of '42. Saw a lot of oldtimers at the reunion. Played golf a couple of times a week. Our kids all seem to be in good health and getting by. We plan to go to Hawaii this year on the 8th of January and come home the first of April. If you get to Hawaii during that time give a call - we are in the Oahu phone book. Best Wishes.

JACOBS, Grace and Hugo: Ended the year with a lake in our backyard due to 7 inches of rain which fell over a few hours. Just getting dried out and now they say another big storm is going to hit us. May need a boat to get around if this keeps up! Last February a guy down the street called me over to see a wine cellar. In my hurry to get there, I tripped and fell. Broke my left arm in 3 places and scraped-up the left side of my face -- looked like I'd been in a prize fight. I should have said I fell on the way out of the wine cellar--then I'd have had an excuse. They had to put a steel plate in so I could bend my elbow. Anyway, Hugo became the cook, housekeeper, etc. plus helping me with therapy at home and driving me to professional therapy. The good news was the surgeon said I healed up like a 17 year old. I liked that! Then last August I decided to have cataract surgery on my other eye. Was very successful. Our ophthalmologist is out of Mayo's. They send people from Mayo's to him from this region. We feel fortunate to have him as our Doctor. The children and grandchildren all came to visit in September as some of them couldn't make it for the Holidays. Hectic but fun. Hard to believe that the grandchildren are now 26 and 22 years of age. With all my health problems Hugo had to stick close to home last year. Hopes to catch up on his fishing this year. Have a Happy, Healthy 1993.

TERRETT, June: I have been gazing at this blank piece of paper long enough wondering what to write to keep my standing on the Newsletter list. It's been another quiet year with little new. Son Jack and I spent a few days up on the Flathead again last summer. Was sorry to miss Shirley every time I called but did, as usual, make several contributions to the day's receipts of the art galleries and gift shops in Big Fork. Then ran down to Bozeman to see the fleet of hot air balloons that was crossing the country. The first night when they were to stay on the ground but light up like giant light bulbs, complete with music, it poured rain so hard it had to be called off. Then we overslept the next A.M. when they were due to take off at some ungodly early hour so missed that. So much for the great balloon caper! We did take in the Museum of the

Rockies again, though, and it was worth the trip. Got really disgusted with myself about a year ago so started on a diet and walking regularly. Took off 45 pounds and so far am holding that line and still walking 3 miles at least 3 times a week. I don't look good but better. Had some macular degeneration hit my "good eye" during the year so now can't see straight ahead out of it and my "bad eye" has become my "good eye" with the help of a contact and glasses. Was most thankful I was able to pass the test to renew my driver's license. Warm regards and best wishes for a very happy 1993!

ALLARD, Marian and Eddie: Once again, down to the wire. Trust this will reach you by the 9th. If not, will be fun to talk--didn't hear from Jean Duncan at Christmas and just couldn't wait until the newsletter came, so we had a really nice chat to begin the New Year. Hope everyone had a joyous holiday season and that 1993 will be a good one, especially healthwise. 1992 was busy but nothing too earth shaking to report. We didn't even get out of state. It's been $2\frac{1}{2}$ years since we've been in the Treasure State--probably the longest we've ever been away. We did get to the Bay Area a couple of times and down or over to the desert. Happy to report all our gang are well and thriving. Marc (16) is now driving and we're happy to be only grandparents on this one. Kiera (12), Clayton (10) and Amora (7) are involved in all the regular activities. Think we must have attended a million and one soccer and baseball games. We often hear from Vivienne and George Cookson. They are flying to Rio and will board the QE2 for a cruise around Cape Horn to celebrate their 52nd anniversary. I can't believe there is any country they haven't been to. Speaking of anniversaries, we celebrated our 50th in August. Sorry we couldn't share the day with Wanna, who introduced us in early fall of 1936. I do miss her. Looking forward to the news from everyone. Again, the best of New Years.

CLEMON, Cherry and George: This year has had its ups and downs for both of us. The big UP was our beautiful 50th celebration in February held here in Sarasota, put on by our kids Allan and Susan with husband Glenn. We moved the date up to take advantage of the set up here in Florida and the presence here of several good friends from Mass. and New Hampshire who snowbird as we do. The movies we showed of our wedding included stellar performances by Gates and Brandon as they descended the church steps. The DOWNS involved the health of both of us. Cherry had two bouts of serious lung congestion that put her in the hospital for 10 days in January and another 8 days in December. The combination of bronchial asthma and emphysema takes its toll. Then in November I suddenly discovered a large colon tumor that called for immediate surgery (hemicolostomy) which went well but some of the lymph nodes showed disease, so I am now 5 weeks into a chemotherapy program for the next year which should reduce the risk of recurrence. So far no real problems with side effects. I still haven't gotten over the surgery completely so my tennis routine has had to wait but should happen soon. With all this hospital activity Christmas preparation sort of fell in the crack, but hope to send out a January note to others in lieu of cards. Still keep hoping to see some Newsletter friends in Florida or New Hampshire.

WEBER, Jerry: I was so happy to hear you were doing the newsletter again. It's work for you but fun for us. Nothing too startling with me except I've had another good and busy year. Time passes much too quickly and it seems like every time I turn around it is Friday again. Anyway it beats boredom. Took several small trips during the year, including a visit to San Francisco. Thoroughly enjoyed visiting the city after a 30 year absence. In late October I

went to Israel and the Holy Land. What an awesome experience as the Bible comes alive. Spent 5 days in Jerusalem and then on to Bethlehem, Nazareth, the Dead Sea, Sea of Galilee and all the way up to the Lebanon border. Crossed over to Haifa and ended in Tel Aviv. My only disappointment was that Vivian had to cancel just before we left. She and I had planned the trip together, but at least I had good friends from L.A. along on the journey. Spent Christmas in Montana and was greeted with the snow and freezing weather. I loved it! Reminded me of the days we dashed across the campus in our ski suits. Will miss working in the staff offices of President Bush and Dan Quayle when they were in Los Angeles. It was fun, challenging and kept the cobwebs out of the head. I have been invited to participate in a benefit at the Century Plaza Hotel to feed the nation's hungry which will be held in conjunction with the Super Bowl on January 31st. Hope all is well with you four and with all our group and that 1993 will be a very happy and healthy year.

PAPPIN, Shirley: After a year in the Flathead I feel like an expert on wilderness while recognizing that feeling like one and being one are not necessarily the same. Heating with wood means a close relationship with an axe not to mention a wheelbarrow since what is chopped must also be hauled and stacked. Talk about exercise. Yesterday a chickadee joined me in the garage chirping while I worked. Deer drift past the window and once in a while a lion with a cub leaves prints in the snow. The weather reporter says a winter storm is heading this way. I haven't finished digging out after the last one. The big boulders that edge the driveway are just shapes under all the snow. The smartest thing I did all year was buy a four wheel drive and stud all the tires. Now I can go anywhere I have to go without getting stuck. October held a great surprise. I went to Europe with my brother and read the map while he visited all his World War II points of victory. Rented a car in Amsterdam, drove through rural France, marvelled at Chartres cathedral altho we had both seen cathedrals, delighted in Switzerland and Austria, walked along the Rhine. Found a marvelous hotel in Hattenheim, acted like tourists in Rothenburg, but best of all, he was honored like a hero in Forbach, France which was liberated by his regiment. The local paper sent a reporter and photographer and took his picture holding the American flag. It brought tears to our eyes. Other than that we laughed our way across Europe and had an absolutely unforgettable experience. I was so grateful that he invited me to share it with him. The high point of the summer was a gathering of all the Pappin offspring and their numerous children here at this wonderful house which expands and contracts according to the need. We classified the children according to height --- There were the two-footers, the four-footers and the teen agers and the teen friends. No teen can be expected to move without his friends. They camped on the beach and the deck. We took over a bed and breakfast down the road and everyone followed his own inclination. The four-footers had an inspiration. They manned the hose and poured about a foot of water in one of the parent's vans. Other than that things went fairly well and everyone parted still friends. The house required about three days of carpet cleaning and general restoration but what does one expect? I had a great visit with Maizie on the phone. We plan a get-together soon. Several phone visits with Bertha. Sorry I missed June Terrett. Next year. Next summer looks open. Come and see me. I would love it. A happy 1993 to all.

WILSON, Maize: I'm late, I'm late! And I fear the dreaded phone call! Along about the first of December I felt inclined to write Christmas notes, but thought it was too early---so you see what has happened---didn't write them at all! To quote Queen Elizabeth, "1992 is not a year on which I shall look back with undiluted pleasure." Actually, it was not a bad year - but just a flat

calm, as I decided not to go anywhere last summer - and mainly worked in the yard - a never-ending occupation. I did take a trip with MT. Tour and Travel in Kalispell in early May to Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver and Leavenworth, WA. John and I had spent the day in Victoria years ago, but this little excursion included three days at the Empress. Only one-half day actually in Vancouver, so was disappointed not to see more of that city and environs. I do not believe I will take another bus tour. All but three of the people were from Kalispell and each had a little buddy, husband or otherwise, and were about as outgoing and adventuresome as sheep. Ah well! Live and learn. Shirley Pappin called a while back and we hope to get together. I called her when the newsletter arrived last year -- but living in Whitefish is so confined and isolated-- especially in winter. The gloom sets in and all anyone wants to do is dig a hole, crawl in and pull it in after you. It's like living on the frontier! We are going to get Valley-wide phone service -- so Shirley and I can at least chat. This is a nice place to visit, but----. I'm still substituting at the H.S. which keeps me from going around the bend. Hope everyone is fit and having a gratifying time of it! Seems hard to believe we are all so old! Have a Happy 1993--and if you come this way, do visit. Three feet of snow on the roof!!

BECK, Cora and Ward: It's time again to count our blessings and so grateful for the love and friendship of the newsletter gang, especially Peg and Bettie. Our fondest wish for you is another year filled with good health, happiness and love. Ward and I will celebrate our 50th wedding anniversary this year. Our Ward Jr. lives in Florence, Oregon and visits us often. His daughter Carrie is a freshman at U. of O., pledged Kappa. It's the first time we've had family living in Oregon since our children graduated from college. It's wonderful! We have Kelsey graduating from U. of Arizona and Jennifer graduating from U. of Colorado in May. Hilary will be in High School next year. Leslie, our daughter and her husband and 6 year and 8 year old sons still live in Trinidad, Colorado. They spent several weeks with us last August. This summer had 4 wonderful days in Bozeman celebrating a Gallatin High School Reunion. Had a wonderful time joining Edna (Dean) Erickson, my college roommate, and many old friends. Couldn't believe how Bozeman and Montana State U has grown. Enjoyed our trip to Big Sky and touring the Gallatin Valley. Ward and I flew to Dallas in October to attend a convention of retired J.C. Penney management people. There were over 900 of us. We all had the opportunity of going through the new Penney Co. headquarters - a huge and sprawling complex of fairly low rise buildings. It is truly beautiful! Had a super good time. May God bless all of you in the coming year, and we hope you had a wonderful holiday season.

BRANDON, Billie: When the annual nagging arrives, tiny seed pearls are implanted in my alleged mind, there to agitate and irritate until pearls of wisdom are formed and drop onto my typewriter so that I might dispense profound philosophical thoughts. Not this time, Old Buddies. The last four months of the year brought nothing but unpleasant events, until I had neither the time nor the energy to even send Christmas cards. I have since been mea-culpa-ing from coast to coast, and my prayer list has become so lengthy that I wonder --- do you think I should consider faxing my nah! It all began with the brutal beating and murder of a woman with whom I had played golf for 28 years, and culminated with the death of my 90-year old, widowed, childless aunt on Thanksgiving morning. With five of us nieces here in Joliet, guess who had the notes, the flowers, legal details, etc? Two of the nieces hadn't spoken to her for years; one hasn't attended a wake or funeral since she was 13, when her mother died; the other one had checked our aunt out frequently. (We're just your typical, average, run-of-the mill dysfunctional family.) As in the old, old

story of optimism, I've been wading through this ah stuff for so long, but I am still expecting to find the pony that I know must be there. You're waiting for the cheery gems? As we say about our pro sports teams, wait'll next year.

LAMBERT, Midge: Life is certainly an adventure and so far I'm able to meet the challenges it offers. This year brought its joys and sorrows. Julian passed away in April after almost 2 years struggle with bone cancer as well as colon cancer. His tenacity for a moral and honest life style and his diligence to accomplish whatever task was his goal in life. He is missed. On the plus side each one of my 3 children came to CA during Julians illness as well as flying with me to Chicago where his ashes were interred. They were of great comfort to me. While in Bozeman this summer I decided to have a condo built at Valley View Golf Course. So my present Bozeman home will hopefully sell this Spring or early summer. I have allowed myself 2 months to move. All a great idea until I think of moving. I flew back to Newport Beach this Fall via Portland to see daughter Shelley and husband. I was delighted to have a visit with Shirley and Clyde Rushing, Vivian Coefield and Dottie and Hague on the sick list--so next time. Xmas 1992 back to Bozeman to be with family for the holidays. Yes--COLD but beautiful with all the abundance of snow. Now I'm back enjoying warm California. May this find all of you enjoying life and meeting its many challenges. My thanks to Bettie and Peg for their faithful efforts. (Ed. note: We all send our deepest sympathy.)

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: One of the important things we all share is provided by the Nelsons and the Taylors. It is the promise of receiving current news of more than 50 old friends (oops, "friends of Old"), and the real winner, if you are one of those who hates to write letters, is the satisfaction of being able to write to 50 friends at one time! Again, it is the time of year we are asked to reflect upon milestones passed in the last year and (forgetting the hype of politics) try to think positively to the next. In our case, a few milestones were passed, some memorable, including our Golden anniversary, which seemed so important we were able to celebrate it twice. It served as an excuse to bring the family together in July, on the island of Kauai. At this time we made a point of advising everyone we DID NOT WANT ANY CELEBRATION ON THE ACTUAL DATE in Oct! With understandable respect for our wishes, both families surprised us with a four day Party in Walnut Creek that really knocked our socks off! Relatives came from as far as Tenn. joining almost 100 local friends. In February, after our usual Desert encampment, we retired our Motorhome and will henceforth stay home or sleep in the back of the car when we travel--and travel, we will! The fifth bi-annual meeting of the Officers and Ladies of Al's WWII Inf. Regiment was held in Portland this year where we had an opportunity to visit again with Callisters. It is always a joy to visit these good friends. The rest of us may show age but Hague & Dottie look great and "just keep on going". While in Portland, the Gods tried hard to blow away Bruce's Island of Kauai and we were out of touch with them for four days. They finally reached us (by car phone) after days without electricity, phones, fresh water, and a leaky roof. They were o.k. and asking for essentials, like batteries, bottled water, cookies and generators. We visited Bozeman in May to attend Wilma's Class '42 reunion at MSU. Stopped overnite enroute at West and enjoyed a special breakfast get-together with Bettie and Luther. The reunion provided the opportunity to become reacquainted with many former classmates including Shirley Pappin, Jim Stephens and Frank Wolcott of the NEWSLETTER group. Wolcotts' granddaughter was married in Walnut Creek late in December and Frank

and Phyllis supervised the whole grand affair from our house. It was a big affair and I am sure Frank is happy he was not the father of the bride! We expect to get even next week by visiting in their Condo in Hawaii and will also spend some time with our son and his family. Have a great '93!!!

HEINRICH, Jean and Walt: Everyone is always surprised and pleased to know you'll be doing the Newsletter again! You're wonderful people and we thank you!!! Had a great start for '93--Marion Allard called New Year's Day. I really enjoyed the chat. She makes a special effort to keep in touch--such a dear! Travel for us this year was minimal. Only out-of-state trip was to Scottsdale, Arizona to visit our Mary and family. We became grandparents again--a baby born in August. That's 22 grandchildren for us--all healthy and normal! I suppose that isn't so many considering we have 9 children! I'm sure you wouldn't want my Christmas gift list! The "unusual" event of the year was June 17. Walt had heart surgery--six bipasses. He must have been in good shape, otherwise, because, by following doctors' orders conscientiously he was given the "go ahead" for golfing and any other activities by Aug. 1st. Sooo, he golfed 5 days each week until it got too cold and courses were snow-covered! Our lives certainly have been blessed abundantly!--And we're grateful. I hope all the Newsletter gang had as good a year. And may everyone have a happy, healthy 1993!

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: We are down in Avila Beach and I just today received your note. Surely do hope I'm not too late for the newsletter. You gals are so great to continue on with this and my appreciation is unending. We had a very uneventful year because Jack was suffering from his old war injury but finally after surgery he is now doing great. I had a trip to Israel planned with Jerry Weber but because of a very painful sciatica problem I had that cancelled. Anyway I am in good health now and we are enjoying our time in Avila. We plan to leave here the end of February and travel to New Mexico and Texas to see 2 States we haven't seen. Will visit our grandson in college in Arizona and then home. All our family is in good health and the grandchildren are growing up. Hope all is well with you and thank you again for your great job.

CALLISTER, Dottie and Hague: Greetings from Western Oregon, which in this early part of January, 1993, feels more like the windswept plains of Montana from which most of you sprang. Not that we really have sub-zeros but it is colder than usual and it is lasting. Just south of us on I-5 are signs notifying the motorists that they are now at the "Eden at the end of the Oregon Trail", to commemorate the 150th anniversary of the start of wagon trains west from Independence, Missouri and way points. It is fortunate that the biblical Eden had a milder climate or we would all be deprived of the view of the first nude models of the art world. Since I am responsible for our missing a lot of the fun things we had planned for the past fall, Dottie has mandated that I am to be our official correspondent to ye newsletter. Strengths or weaknesses herein therefore cannot be credited or charged to her. We did get in one very nice sojourn away from home in August at Flathead Lake where Dottie was reunited with several cousins from various parts of Montana. We stayed at a just opened resort hotel, yes, hotel, at Polson owned and operated by the Flathead Indians. We would go back any time, it was that good--a spot right on the Lake. October 20 marked our 50th wedding anniversary, which was hardly noticed by the outside world since the only celebrants were our children and grandchildren at a country club gathering in Salem. So now we start

building on our next 50. After that the rest of the year was marred by illness on my part, knocking us out of a couple of planned trips, but all is finally well and we are looking ahead optimistically to 1933. May it bring success and happiness to all of you!

PURDY, Anna Lee: 1992 was a wonderful year with my kids, don't know what I'd do without them. Had a great trip to Maui with them, and enjoyed seeing Roy McCrossen Aldritt, who lives there. The summer passed too soon and now the temperature is below zero, so just have to wait 6 more months for the first day of summer. I'm fine and hope all of you are.

STUCKY, Lorraine and Bill: I think that I purposely wait until the dead line so I can call to say "hi". However, this year we have been away and really didn't see the notice until late. This past year has been pretty much like the last year--good! Our health is good - we have a comfortable home - too much to eat - can afford to travel to see our family - have friends - and manage to pay our taxes. Not too bad, huh? We have visited our family in New Jersey and San Francisco two or three times. The four grandchildren are in the bay area and watching them grow is so interesting and rewarding. Many of you have adult grandchildren so know all of the joys--we are just experiencing them. Our main concern is that we aren't quite able to keep up with them. We had an interesting time in Burlingame CA last September. We attended a 3rd Inf. division reunion there. There was a lot of nostalgia and many saw each other for the first time since 1942-1945. It was most interesting for me because I heard so many stories and shared experiences that I had never even heard of before. Addie Farrell and his especially delightful wife, Dorye were there and we really enjoyed our time with them. They live in Mercedes, Tex. where they raise grapefruit and ?. Ray Duley and his wife were there and we had such fun with them. They live in So. Calif. There were many others that Bill especially enjoyed having shared many months of combat and overseas service. If any of you are in the Presidio area in S.F. you might see the 30th infantry monument that was put there. The ceremony was meaningful--really an honor. As I remembered so many Montana State veterans I felt so proud of all of them. Bill and I spent two weeks at a condo on Topsail Island, N. Carolina in October. The beach was beautiful (still is I presume) and the weather great. One could get used to that place or similar ones. Of course, we cherish our time in Montana at our very primitive cabin where we all go to recharge our energies and visit with long time friends and view the beautiful surroundings. Seeing Rose Menzel is a must each year - breakfast at Old Faithful Inn is always a high-light. Bill serves on several committees in the community and keeps busy. I'm not sure what I'm doing besides trying to finish a cross stitch sampler which I've been working on for two years. Some sampler! Now we wait to see how the new administration handles our country's problems. Well! we hope. Our best wishes and great hopes for all of you out there.

STRONG, Babe: Now that this is no longer the "Valley of the Sun" but "Valley of Rain and Floods", we have reverted to the pony express. In fact some mail has not reached me at all, so if I'm late there's a reason. I hope it goes faster the other direction. This last year has disappeared so fast it's difficult to think what happened. Shortly after Xmas (1991) a fellow backed his car into the middle of my car, creating some rotor-cuff (mine not the car) problems which I'm having to deal with. But it didn't prevent me from making my second "Hole in One" on the golf course. Through the football season this year Shirley (daughter) arranged for a friend (female) and me to

attend the home games in Tucson where grandson, Chad Ross, plays on the U. of AZ team. She also took a number of other friends. There were always enough of us so if there were no extra-curricular activities - we invented our own. Ended the season by going to the Hancock Bowl in El Paso, Texas, properly attired for the event in our Stetsons and "sh-t kickers". Although I don't rejuvenate as fast as some of the younger people, I keep up pretty good for an old swinger. Also got a shot in the health department when my ophthalmologist told me I only needed to wear glasses for reading and that the condition of my eyes was that of someone twenty years younger. I just wish that were true of my whole saggy bod. Some of the highlights of my slightly sedentary existence was the arrival of Scott Chaffin Strong to Blair and Susan's household, Nov. 22, 1992. Although I'm not prejudiced, he does appear to be a handsome kid in pictures. They plan to come for a visit sometime soon so I can check him out. He made his stage debut Christmas day at the Presbyterian church in Spokane. Along with the new arrival, Blair was invited to be a full partner in the Law firm Paine, Hamblein, Coffin, Brooke and Miller. He laughed when he said they didn't offer to put Strong on the firm name. There are about twenty partners out of fifty lawyers. Shirley keeps moving along having been offered a Vice Presidency of Human Resources and Administration for Travel Express which is a subsidiary of the Dial Corp. she now works for. It means a move to Minneapolis which I am sorry about but she spends most of her time on airplanes anyway so I may see her just as often. Her son Chad was married in May to a lovely Phoenix girl. Shirley gave a big bash at one of the local resorts with black band and 2 of Dial's executive chefs from N.Y. supervising the dinner and serving the champagne and "horses ovaries". Now that everyone's gone I'll have to keep busy with the Phoenix Suns, Prince Chas. & Di, the elections and Ross Perot, Sadam Hussein and golf. Thanks so much to Bettie and Peg and Rose and Bill and Luther and all the rest of you guys for hangin in there. Love to all.

MARTIN, Mickey and Ford: (Ed. note: Ford called with the following message:) I'm still unable to write, so I'm calling to let you know how things are with us. We're not going South this year, but we're sure going next year! With all this snow and ice I'm really house bound--can't get out with my walker with these conditions. My daughter bought me a three wheel bike but I can't use that either until spring - and I can't drive - but I'm not complaining. I sit in my chair and in one direction I can see the wild turkeys and deer coming across the yard and the other direction see the geese flying. Had to go to Billings or Miles City for therapy which took so much time. Now I have a private nurse that lives in town that comes once a week to give me therapy. My foot is still paralyzed but I've got the big and little toe to move, so things are progressing. My wife, also a nurse, takes good care of me, too. Looking forward to hearing all the news.

GATES, Chrissie and John: As the old earth turns faster and faster and we turn a little slower, it seems more difficult to keep up with family and friends, let alone with world events. Possibly this is due to the frenetic pace that everything changes. It could not be anything to do with the age and ailments of the "use it or lose it" generation. Remember the great days at MSC when we knew everything and were far ahead of our peers in other parts of the planet. In the case of Chrissie and John Gates, we're a generation behind. We're in the grandchildren period while some of our group have entered the great-grandchildren era. In 1993 this looks like another two grand-

child year - with one definite and one rumor stage. So we're catching up with 14 around the Christmas tree, it was lively. The four under four group led the action. Fortunately most of the destruction could be repaired or replaced. Chrissie continues active in her civic work and as a devoted grandmother. I continue to go to the office every day and like it because it keeps me in touch with the goings on in this hectic world of ours. Our business is truly worldly as we start the week with a 7:30 AM live report on the internetwork communication system from our international offices in London, Tokyo etc. This keeps me out of mischief but damages my golf, tennis and cross country skiing. We do take time to travel a little and last year visited Canada, Mexico, France and Florida. This year we are trying to sandwich in a trip to Italy between the two new babies. Having a daughter in San Francisco and one in New York keeps us up on the coasts. Thankfully John Jr. and his family are settled in Chicago where he has a distressed property co. - so we see them quite often. As fast as this old earth is changing, there is one thing that changeth not -- the unswerving loyalty of Peg and Betty to the newsletter gang. This elevates you two to next to sainthood. I wouldn't be surprised to see you get there some day, but in the meantime you'll have to exist on our deep appreciation and love.

RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde: I am glad that I put off writing because it gave me a chance to have a nice conversation with you, Peg. There seems to come a time in our lives when we get so much pleasure from our families. We are very fortunate to have the opportunity to visit our children and grandchildren frequently. Our son Rick, his wife Michele and 27 month old twins Katie and Magen spent 10 days at Christmas with us. We had a wonderful time with them and really miss them. In September the kids will be 3 years old and Rick will have his masters degree. We hope we will be able to go to Dallas to celebrate. They want to live in the northwest and I hope we'll be lucky enough for this to happen. Enough of family. We see Midge and Dottie Callister on occasion and talk about the good old days. We are looking forward to the newsletter and really appreciate your dedication to its production.

STETZNER, Floss and Bill: I'm sure you and Bill Stetzner gave me a royal panning on the phone for my neglect to write--about the only friend I have left is the landscaper and I pay him. To get on with it--Our oldest daughter Joan and David moved from New Orleans to Big Sky. She is teaching 7th and 8th grade at Ophir School. Her husband bought the ERA Reality at Big Sky--so we spend many weekends at our Condo. Come see us. The big news for January our son Tom and Kathy attended the inaugural celebration in DC. Much excitement getting Kathy ready for the Inaugural Ball at Union Station. They returned Friday full of stories and had great fun. Bill had eye operation Jan. 12th but is back on deck. Our Helen and Jack are in Tacoma with their four children--of course busy - busy. Hello to everyone that knows me in the letter. I think of you many times -- Dotty - hello. Take care all of you--this letter you edit gets more special every year. Tried to fax this--Peg wouldn't go for it!

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: January 23, 1993 and Luther and I have just returned from a month in Minnesota with Luther's Mother who was terminally ill with cancer. She had a wonderful attitude, wanted to be at home, & with the help of family & hospice she was able to do that. Fortunately she had no pain until the last couple days & we got medicine to take care of that. After she died, we stayed on about a week & with Luther's brothers & three nieces & nephews we got the apartment emptied. That is really a job but it all went better than we expected. Now we are back in West Yellowstone & "regrouping" to

head for California (where it seems it has been raining as hard as it has been snowing here. I can't remember seeing that much snow for years & today it is still coming down & and the wind is blowing a gale.) We will miss our newsletter time with Peg & Bill--they are doing the letter solo--thanks, thanks. Through lo these many years those January get-togethers have been a highlight. Some of the folks we saw at the store this past summer: Granthams, Stuckys, Stephens, Taylors, & two of Elota Beth's boys with their spouses (what nice Roths!) Luther & I had a great week-end with Bertha Rossiter. We went on a Sunday with her, a friend of hers, & Bertha's young grandson to an Indian Memorial at the Battle of the Big Hole--very interesting. Also among newsletter folks whom we saw last summer--Jane & Chuck Turner & son Lee & wife. It is nice to live in a spot where so many folks come--more & more each year. And last summer was our busiest season yet at the store. I am working about half time April through October with privileges that go with seniority. And I want to say to Vesta that I wish we could have been present in Helena on February 11, 1992 when you received the "First Lady's Award"--"in grateful recognition of your outstanding contribution to children with special needs". We have all admired you and Eric through the years and have loved your Rick. And now Luther & I wish all of you a good 1993.

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: MARCH: Flew to Orlando and met Rick, Lauri, Lisa, Kevin and Lindsay for a fabulous week at Disney World--grandkids make it so exciting! We drove back up to Wilmington DE with them and spent a few days before returning home. APRIL: We drove out to Spokane and spent a few days with Bill's sister Janet who had total hip replacement the last of February. The hip slipped out on 3 different occasions over the next few months, so they redid the surgery in August putting in a larger ball and she is getting along fine. MAY: Cataract surgery for Peg. JUNE: Eagle family had their annual business meeting in West the end of June and we spent a delightful week-end with Bettie and Luther, great visit with the Eagle clan and delicious pot luck dinner--good cooks! JULY: No Priest Lake! We drove to Spokane to check on Jan, and Bill's sister Agnes from Cambria, CA was going to fly in so we could have a Taylor re-union. While making a plane connection in L.A. Ag fell going down the escalator. She was taken to the hospital where they discovered a broken left wrist, broken right shoulder, multiple bruises and cuts on her face that was swollen with one eye almost shut. Her daughter and son-in-law live in South Pasadena so they dashed to the hospital and were with her until she could go home with them--the plastic surgeon finished sewing her up at 2:00 AM. She spent a week with her kids, had the stitches taken out and then went home with her hubby. I (Peg) haven't been on an escalator since it happened. The last of July we flew to Wilmington when Lauri's brother, Kevin Hunt, was married to a Wilmington girl. Beautiful wedding, reception and dinner. The day after the wedding all the Hunt families (except the newlyweds who went to Montana for their honeymoon) and we spent a special week on Cape Cod. There were fifteen of us and we were two blocks from the beach where we built Sandcastles, looked for sea shells and sea life, enjoyed high and low tides and had a ball! OCTOBER: We attended MSU homecoming activities and they were numerous: Beta Rho chapter of Sigma Chi celebrated its 75th anniversary with over 400 registered; ROTC classes of '41, '42, '43, and '44 gathering with their former instructor Col. Carl Peterson (Carl was instructing ROTC when Jim MacDonald and my brother were, so it brought back many memories); 50 yr. reunion of the students released from Classes for 2 weeks to assist in the harvesting of the sugar beet crops. They had a float in the parade and at the luncheon in the Student Union Bill demonstrated the technique

of topping beets while Jim Krall talked about the experience--the President of MSU said they stole the show! We took a little of everything in and it was great seeing friends of long ago. We checked on sister Jan later in the month and then flew off to Delaware to spend Halloween and pumpkin carving time with the grandkids and their parents--always quality time! DECEMBER: Spent Christmas with Agnes and Bob--walks along the ocean before breakfast--Pasadena kids came and added some zest to the holiday--went wine tasting and had a picnic at one of the wineries, warm weather and beautiful view--two more siblings and spouses came for over night and a good but short visit--had a couple of good rain storms and wind and waves (it helped fill the rain barrels and hot tub for future watering). It was a great time with family and a nice way to end the year. Hope the New Year brings you many blessings!

What a great response! Had 4 phone calls from ones that thought they may be late, but after being assured the Editor was running late, letters came from Anderson, Gates, and Stucky--had to call Stetzner collect when her letter didn't arrive! Got her hubby Bill to accept the call and he got her going. Called Rushing collect and had a good visit and a letter followed. Joye MARSHALL is holding forth at the Elks Club greeting members at the door--she's a definite asset. Joye also moved so note her new address: news about Bertha ROSSITER comes from the Nelsons who had such a good week-end with her: Jim STEPHENS does get around as Bettie saw him at West and Granthams at a class reunion in Bozeman--he just doesn't tell us about his travels: sorry to hear that Carolyn WINCHESTER had to have surgery for cancer in the uterus, but apparently it was successful. Also, sorry to report that Peg had a phone call from Ginney and Jim MacDonald's daughter, Linda, saying her Mother had died August 9th in Redding, California. She had fallen and fractured her hip and had surgery but then lapsed into a coma before she died. Also noticed in our paper that Elizabeth Nibbe had died the first part of January. She had been in a nursing home for over ten years. Most people thought she had MS but it was spinal cerebellar degeneration which was hereditary.

Bless all of you! Enjoyed the phone visits of those that called and those who accepted collect calls. Sorry we are a little late--needed the stimulus of the Nelsons to get going! We will end our letter with our celebrity member who epitomizes a height few of us achieve. She deserves (along with her husband) all the accolades she has achieved and we love her wit and sense of humor.

ANDERSON, Flit and Eric: Each night before we crawl into bed we turn the mirrors toward the walls in order to avoid the shock of seeing ourselves too early the next morning. By noon our circulation is as good as its going to get, our joints are lubricated, teeth secured and the bags under our eyes camouflaged with pancake make-up, or concealed under tinted prescription glasses - only then do we have the courage to face the new day, the images in the mirror or each other for that matter. If you have seen A River Runs Through It, you may have seen two boys fighting in front of an old mill we own down by the old railroad tracks. The episode was so brief that if you had blinked your eyes at that moment you would have missed the sequence. On one occasion when they were filming down there one of the crew approached Eric to shake his hand at which point Eric asked, "And what is your name?" "Bob Redford" was the reply! What a faux pas but "Bobs" ego was strong enough to accept the fact that this hick from Montana hadn't recognized him. In fact, he was very personable and allowed us to get his foot prints and signature

imprinted in a block of cement; and laughingly remarked that nobody in Hollywood had ever asked for them. So if you drop by you'll see his footprints under a sign saying, "Robert Redford Stepped Here". Our main diversion this winter centers around Eric's election to the Board of Directors of the Legion of Valor. He is in charge of arrangements for their national convention at Big Sky in August. It will be a small convention, most of the Congressional and Distinguished Service Crosses were awarded posthumously. When we told the members they wouldn't see a three-way traffic light from the time they left the plane in Belgrade until they got to Big Sky 40-miles away, they thought we were kidding and almost changed convention sites. It was exciting to win Montana's First Lady's Award for Service to Children with Special Needs, in February. Unfortunately 3 months later the independence our son Richard had earned and cherished came to an abrupt halt. A bout with pneumonia precipitated an emerging heart condition and also a condition called sleep apnea, often present in Downs Syndrome persons. Following intensive care, he was sent to a pulmonary specialist in Billings. He has recovered to the point where he has returned to his own apartment and hopefully will go back to work soon. We enjoy visiting with the other kids and their families. Our teeny boppers of the 50's are becoming the decision makers of the 90's - and while we don't always share their ideologies, we have to respect their determination to search for ways to sustain their dreams of a gentler world for their families. You've done a remarkable job of keeping us in touch with each other these many years - thanks so much. Best wishes for a good year! Affectionately, Archie Bunker & Barbara Bush.

Love,

Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill

ROLL CALL 1993

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January 1994

Dear Old Gang:

Here we are in Billings and it is nice to be doing the Newsletter together again. The ground is bare and no big storms in this area. In fact, Bill just had a phone call asking him to go golfing! Again we have sad news for the newsletter gang --- Mark McCollm passed away in Hawaii on February 10 from a massive stroke. He was a big part of our reunions and we will miss him. On October 31 Grace Jacobs died in Seal Beach, California from cancer. She was one of our most faithful correspondents and she will be missed. To both families we extend our love and deepest sympathy. We have been gabbing a lot (surprise!), but Bill and Luther think we should get down to business, so here goes!!

ALLARD, Marian and Eddie: Nothing too exciting to report from the Allard Clan. However, maybe that's not too bad at this point in time. Thankful to report we all seem to be enjoying good health and keeping busy. A broken wrist (son-in-law snow boarding) and a broken hand (13 year old granddaughter "horsing around with her brother) were our only exceptions. Didn't stray too far from home base this past year except a couple of trips to the Bay Area. One to meet Eddie's brother and wife to do the "tourist traps" in San Francisco. We had fun, (cold weather for us) mostly eating and walking. The other trip was to attend a Memorial Service for my oldest friend, friendship dating back to kindergarten days. We have become avid sports followers of the younger generations soccer and baseball games. Our 2 granddaughters (13 and 8) were both on teams that played for Championships in their division. Both teams were runners up, next year champions. Clayton (11) loves his basketball and played summer and winter. Speaking of Clayton, Clayton Allard's grandson is 6'4". He got a scholarship to Bozeman to play football. We know he didn't get his height from the Allard side of his family. We were saddened to hear Eddie's cousin Gretchen's husband, Louie Edwards died in June. Keep in close touch with Vivienne (Finley) and George Cookson. They really keep traveling and traveling. Also spend considerable time in Santa Fe, where their son Greg lives. Anxious to hear news of all, especially Jean Duncan Heinrich. With her gang, I really feel special when I rate a letter. Wishing Everyone a special New Year, especially a healthy one. Love to all.

ANDERSON, Flit and Eric: We have mixed the bitter with the sweet this year. Eric's election to the National Board of Directors of the Legion of Valor led to his invitation to attend the Memorial Day ceremonies in Arlington Cemetery November 11, where he got to watch the president lay the wreath on the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier. His Distinguished Service Cross allows him to be a member of the Legion of Valor. I was amazed and overjoyed when I was recognized as one of the outstanding alumni at M.S.U's Centennial celebration. In spite of our health problems we are still living in Bozeman and intend to re-tire here. We are ever mindful about how fortunate we are to still be together. We were made acutely aware of this when my sister Mary's husband died in December. Richard has sleep apnea which is common in Downs Syndrome persons. He understands the problems and can cope with the problem and is still living independently in his own apartment. We all have had access to the finest doctors and facilities anywhere. We continue to bask in the accomplishments of our offspring and maintain bragging rights on our 7 precious grandchildren. Thanks again to the Nelsons and Taylors for their devoted efforts to keep our gang together. Much love to all.

BECK, Cora and Ward: Greetings everyone! 1993 has been an exciting and fun year for us. Weekend of February 1 our son from Florence, daughter from Colorado and all the grandchildren from Colorado, California and Arizona surprised us with a delightful dinner party at our Country Club for our Golden Anniversary. They also had a photographer to take pictures. On May 22 on a beautiful spring weekend when family and friends could come from coast to coast and not worry about February snow storms, they did a buffet brunch at the Country Club for 175 guests. Wish you could have seen the decorations, flowers and cakes. That evening they had a buffet dinner at our home for relatives and out-of-town guests. Sunday Ward Jr. had us all out to his home on the lake in Florence, Oregon. A gorgeous view of the lake and about 500 rhodendrons in bloom. All colors plus many different spring flowers. My brother, Kenny Hemstad, from Great Falls and a neighbor friend took videos of the whole weekend. So we and our children and grandchildren can enjoy this Golden Anniversary weekend for years to come. We are thankful for our 50 years together. We hope for the best in 1994 and our best to all of you for a happy, healthy New Year. Love and hugs.

BRANDON, Billie: You have been eagerly awaiting news of my housecleaning efforts. I now have the cleanest nest in the county, with the considerable help of a great cleaning woman. I keep reminding myself that the zen of housecleaning allows one to reach inner peace. I'll fax you when I arrive at the peace part. After having played my annual Quasimodo role at Mayo Clinic the first 3 days of September, I was recalled for September 14. (I am a contestant in the Mayo Popularity 1993 race.) It seemed that one of my x-rays disclosed an "abnormality." Don't you love these euphemisms? After an hour of intense effort on the part of 3 technicians and 1 doctor and considerable discomfort for me, the test simply had to be declared unproductive. No fault of theirs and none of mine. I cannot brood about this; there is something to be said for being expendable. Potpourri: I do wish Clinton would creep back to Arkansas and take Bill with her. Now that I have succeeded in offending at least 50% of this readership, I can sign off content in the knowledge that the rest of my contribution has been exciting and interesting. My best wishes to all of you - and my sincerest thanks to you wonderful editors who devote your time, energy, and talents for all of us.

CALLISTER: Dottie and Hague: 1993 is definitely over and it did go fast. I came down with flu right after Thanksgiving week and it lasted right up to Christmas Day. We were very glad that our children (3) and grandchildren (6) and parental in-laws (3) were well enough trained and rested so that the events of that day, centered at our abode, came off fairly smoothly. Hague worked very hard at staying out of the way and I was a guest. They all departed for some skiing leaving us to pick up the wrapping--all in all pretty much standard procedura. Now we are ready for 1994. In August we managed a visit to Flathead Lake, staying at the Indian-operated resort at Polson--a really first class operation. Main reason for the trip was to join in the celebration of my cousin George Peterson's and wife Chris's (nee Addison) 50th wedding anniversary. They hosted a very nice party at the Bigfork Inn with some 49 in attendance--many of whom were cousins, second cousins, or shirt-tail connections to our families. Some I had never seen before so it was much fun, and a wonderful time. From all we read and also see on TV it appears that Montana is the top spot in which to own property. We assume that all of you that live there are equally impressed at your good

fortune. We two are managing to stay out of the hospital and we will make every effort to continue with the effort. Not everyone we know is as well off, for instance, Lou Thompson's wife Jean is a victim of Alzheimer's. Hague will be 80 in March--I really had almost forgotten that I had married an older man. We send our best to all of you letter recipients.

CLEMON, George and Cherry: The push of Christmas is over and the New Year brings along the faithful notice of another Newsletter. How wonderful to have friends who are willing to keep us all together. You asked for "adventures and exploits"--our dictionary says an exploit is a notable or heroic act or feat. Certainly had no notable or heroic acts here, but could say that our feat was to keep all the body parts working, one way or the other. Cherry had a real rough time the month of May, while hospitalized for a cellulitis infection in her hand. This called for doses of antibiotics--which in turn devastated her blood electrolytes--that led to a seizure that broke both shoulders and seriously further diminished her lung function. After 30 days in the hospital, she got home to bed rest and home health care. Our son Allan and daughter Susan came to Sarasota during the critical time to help us. This setback cancelled our Spring trek to New Hampshire which is a real disappointment not to see our good friends. It's really a long road back to her reduced activity level. I finished up my 10 months of chemotherapy for colon cancer with recent test results showing no recurring problems. My treatment was not as severe as some - I lost no hair but my gut did get churned up. At the moment, I am scheduled for prostate surgery tomorrow so am hurrying to get this note on its way. Susan is here to help Cherry while I am incapacitated. I hope to be back to my tennis in a couple months. We both wish you all a better, healthier Happy New Year.

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: Time does fly. I'm so happy you continue to do this great job. I look forward to the newsletter each year. We went to Avila Beach on New Years last year and of course enjoyed our stay there as usual. We left Avila on Feb. 14 to visit Jerry in L.A. As usual we had a good visit. We left L.A. on Feb. 16 and drove to Dallas, Texas arriving there at 8:00 pm on Feb. 18. We had been there 2 hours when we received a call telling us that our 7 year old grandson, Brian Jack, had been killed in a freak accident. We were devastated and have been ever since. He was our daughters child and of course our pride and joy. There were 450 people who attended his service and a beautiful Little League baseball field has been built and dedicated to him. It is called the Brian Robison Field. Also there have been two other plaques erected -- one at another field and one at his school. I think these honors really tell us something. Our lives will never be the same, but we console ourselves by saying he is in good, safe hands now. During the spring we went to Arizona to watch our 20 year old grandson play baseball. His school won the tournament so they got to go to the Junior College World Series in Grand Junction, Colorado. His team won the World Series and we were there to see the games. The last game was on national TV so that was quite an honor for our Jesse. I had a wonderful trip to Israel in September. What a thrill it was to visit Christ's birthplace and all the other interesting places. We are all in good health and hope to get to Montana again before long.

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: We are told that Senior Citizens are the biggest carriers of AIDS: Band Aids, Roll Aids, Walking Aids, Medic Aids, and Government Aid! But regardless of our individual needs we each eagerly anticipate receiving the NEWSLETTER! We missed very little in '93, except a visit to

Montana, and we miss our grandsons (our neighbors for the past eight years) who together with their parents, a large dog, an independent cat, a dependent rabbit, a lonesome fish and a pet reptile, moved back to the Northwest and left us out of touch with another generation. To avoid "holiday depression" we have just returned from playing "Santa" at their new "digs" in Battleground, Wn. (across the Columbia from Portland). Of course it rained the last day to again remind us why we moved to Walnut Creek twenty one years ago. The trip provided a pleasant opportunity to visit again with dear friends, including Dottie and Hague Callister, who are great, and look great! We spent a few days in January with our son and daughter-in-law in Honolulu and then extended it to include a few days as guests of Wolcotts in their winter hide-out, helping them enjoy their many friends and their golf! In order to monitor the Kauai recovery from Iniki hurricane, we re-visited that Island, and our son's family in September and can characterize the recovery as being accomplished with typical "Hawaiian Haste". Continuing with our monitoring of natural and of un-natural Phenomenon, we accepted responsibility for reviewing the maintenance of the Panama Canal, in November, by means of a "Love Boat" Cruise from San Juan to Acapulco. A Great way to reinforce bad habits - like resting and feasting - also a great way to make new friends and to go to parties without driving! Next time we may take on Hong Kong, China and even the great wall. Meanwhile, we miss all of you----happy '94 TO DEAR OLE FRIENDS!

HEINRICH, Jean and Walt: All of a sudden we're starting a new year and we were just getting used to the old one! So it goes----. As usual, there was happiness and sadness in living. My heart still aches for Dolores, knowing Mark died in '93. I treasure their family snapshot taken Christmas 1992. Hope this coming year will bring easier coping for her, Linda and her family! We didn't travel this year--except to Ohio for Thanksgiving. Family came here for visits--Ann and son from Seattle, Kathie from Columbus, and my old-time friend, Violet, from Seattle. Then all children (except Ann) were here Dec. 3rd for a special 80th birthday party for Walt. It was great!! But for me the unexpected, unbelievably delightful, happiest surprise was in April when Flit and Eric actually stopped in Sheboygan, called us and we had dinner together. I don't think I ate much--too busy talking! They are fantastic - still the interesting, fun people they've been for over 50 yrs. I should have adjusted our plans so we could have "shown them around town" and taken them to our house for a while. Next time we will! Glad Eric had his eye surgery in Billings and hope all is fine now. And I hope you folks and all the News-letter gang will be blessed with happiness and good health in 1994! Love ya--

JACOBS, (Grace), Hugo: 1993 was not a good one for us. We struggled--she with cancer and me with caregiving. Fortunately the cancer was in remission at times for her; and for me I got to go steel heading in B.C. for a week last April. In Sept. '89 Gracie was diagnosed as having 3 kinds of breast cancer. A mastectomy and tomoxifen pills "cured" the standard kinds, but ironically, the lymphoma that finally engulfed her was the one that was "not to worry about" and could be easily treated. Other than one short stay in the hospital she remained at home where she wanted to be. She passed away on Oct. 31st. I miss her terribly. Gracie was easy to care for and she remained hopeful throughout. She never griped, seldom complained, and was always grateful. She used to be a very happy and fun person. She laughed easily and never a bad word for anyone. Those that had the time to know her know what a truly nice person she was. After 50 years of marriage I can testify to that. May I urge one and all to be with friends and family whenever possible. Don't miss out on those special relationships. This will be my one and only letter to Gracie's Old Gang. So long.

LAMBERT, Midge: It is that time of year again to say Hello to all of you. I just returned to California after $2\frac{1}{2}$ weeks in Montana for the holidays. The beautiful sparkling snow and mild temperature was most welcomed. I hear I left just in time. I had a glorious holiday with daughter Jan and Erv and family in Bozeman and Son Lew and Liane and family in Miles City. This year has had its ups and downs--more ups than downs--I hope it is that way with you also. Last summer was spent moving from 8401 Goldenstein home to a condo in Bozeman, 2715 Fairway Drive. Please note address change if any of you might stop by summer months. The condo was built to my specifications and I am very pleased with the results. My move was made more difficult due to a ruptured disc and spinal stenosis due to arthritis. So I am trying to avoid surgery by a daily exercise program and walking astolerated and lots of faith. To and from California and Montana, I stop in Portland to see daughter Shelley and Jerry. I always make contact with Rushings, Coefields and Callisters. I continue to enjoy Newport Beach--the Climate, the opportunities of a city--especially the Performing Arts Center, my Church, bridge club and garden club and many friends. That is about all I have to report. I'm looking forward to Bettie and Luther's annual visit in February. My thanks to Bettie and Peg's tireless efforts for publishing "ye old newsletter". Love to all.

MARTIN, Mickey and Ford: Ford Martin called Peg to give her the latest news since he can't write: "From the stroke I had I came out real good and feel real lucky. I can sit in my chair and see wild turkeys, pheasants, squirrels, deer. I can look up the river about a mile and across the river and with the view I have and all the animals to see, it keeps me from going nuts! Mickey and I made a trip to Deer Lodge for a Golden Anniversary of a Supper Club she had belonged to. Then her 3 children put on a celebration for their Mother's 80th birthday the same week-end--there were people from five different states. Everything was done in pink and purple(Mickey's favorite colors) from flowers to balloons. It was really a celebration! Then my daughter Jeanie who lives in Carlsbad called and wanted me to come visit so I could see my 2 grandsons play football. So I flew to California for three weeks. Had quite a flight going down. Had to use the rest room so the stewardesses got me there, but couldn't pull my pants up and had to call a steward to come and help them--they finally got me to my seat! Both grandsons play quarterback and I saw some of their games and had a great time--but it was sure nice to get home. Can't write and sometimes have a problem getting words out or thoughts when I talk. My phone is (406) 637-5522 if anyone wants to call and say Hi. Love to hear from anyone.

MCCOLM, Dolores: 1993 was a year of incredible ups and downs. Our entire family was together for Christmas in Maui in 1992. We had a great time, enjoyed wonderful weather and each other's company. Shortly after Punk, Bert, Jessi (16), and Amy (14) left Maui. Mark became quite ill. What we first thought was flu, became more mysterious. After numerous hospital tests, an angioplasty in Honolulu (it was okay), he was sent back to Maui. Then on January 27th Mark had a massive stroke and passed away February 10, 1993. We miss him terribly. Yet, even in the midst of this enormous loss, there are blessings. He always said that he "wanted to go on the 18th green" and he wasn't far off. Only a short time before he had played 18 holes with his Maui buddies. There simply are not words to describe how difficult this is for all of us. Mark was such a positive and loving presence in all of our lives. Your cards, letters, phone calls and support are more appreciated than we can express. We haven't reached out much during

this time of healing. It helps enormously when you call or write and when you talk about Mark and your memories of him. We're sending this joint letter to you a Thanksgiving for several reasons. Dolores leaves for Maui on December 6. I wondered if I could go back, but I have lots of good friends there and Mark would want me to go. Punk and Bert will come on the 15th and spend Christmas with me there. Dolores's Maui address is:

2430 South Kihei Rd. - #414

Kihei, Maui, HI 96753

Phone: (808) 879-2535

Also, we want to say "thanks" and let you know we still have lots to be thankful for. One of the things Mark taught us was to enjoy life and celebrate every minute. Jessi and Amy continue to be the light of our lives. You are too! Much Love, Dolores and Punk (daughter Linda)

MENZEL, Rose: Greetings to all the News Letter Gang! We're saddened to know that Grace Williams Jacobs and Dolores' husband Mark are no longer with us. I'll miss the Taylors and Nelsons not doing the newsletter here--but hopefully next year! It is always a fun week. I did a little traveling again this year. Lois Herrett and I flew to Rome and spent 10 days seeing it and southern Italy. We saw several places where Hermie had been. Bill and Lorraine Stucky and I had our yearly "brunch" at Old Faithful Inn. We have such good times. They returned to West in October for another good visit. This fall I flew to Phoenix to see Peg and Don Bodley. They perk me up after I've had my summer work in West. It was my turn to have the family Thanksgiving and 12 gathered at my table in Bozeman. The next day six of us drove to Helena to help our brother Harold and wife (Margaret Morse - Woody's sister) celebrate their 50th. En route we stopped for coffee in Townsend and there were Frank and Phyllis Wolcott. Good timing! Happy New Year to all!

PAPPIN, Shirley: Dear all of you: Tehyi Hsieh to you, too. Is this an Arabic greeting or some Persian poet? I don't think we covered this at MSC. Speaking of which, I was in attendance at the Bobcat-Grizzly contest this year and absorbed a lot of flak. All I could say was "Wait til next year". They are getting better. Afterward we drove almost to West to the only motel that had a vacancy in the Gallatin Valley through an impressive snow storm. (How would you like to diagram that sentence?) Anyway it was fun for someone who is seldom out after 6 storm or no storm. The lure of "The Last Best Place" (Montana of course) proved to be too much for two of the Pappin offspring. Melissa, husband Ken and three children lately of L.A. and Tom and Jane and three children of Iowa packed all their goods and arrived on my doorstep. Not all at the same time. The first family is settled on Grant Creek in Missoula which is about as far from Los Angeles as you can get and still connect with civilization. The second group picked Bozeman with a beautiful view of the Bridger mountains---a far cry from the hog farms of Iowa. I kind of hope the others stay in Washington because I kind of like to visit now and then--a guest instead of a hostess. However life on Flathead Lake is superior in every way. Most of the time I can't believe I live in this beautiful place. Maizie and I have managed to get together several times this year. She even came down and had Christmas dinner with us. Dolores and I had a phone visit before she left for Hawaii. It's very hard to part with one's life companion and Mark was a wonderful guy. Sorrow never leaves us where it found us and somehow we find a way to continue. I thank the Granthams for their card and greetings. I invite them and all these friends to come to Bigfork and share this gorgeous place. Nothing would please me more especially if they bring a little food and drink with them. Don't wait until our kindly

Washington reps strip us of all our assets not to mention our income. Love and best wishes for 1994 especially for our tireless scribes Peg and Bettie.

SHINN, Millie and Shirl: Hello to all: Time for the annual greetings and salutations. Hope that all have been blessed with good health and keeping your teeth and hair. We here in Spokane have been plodding along like normal--yard work, house repairs and painting. When will it ever end? Millie and I had a quick trip to the Bahamas in late January. No time there to figure it all out. (Millie says, "Shirl is really only unhappy because FISHING has been so lousy!!") We had a traumatic experience in July 1993. Our daughter, Susan, while moving from Ottawa, Canada to Vancouver stopped here enroute--suffered a Bilateral aneurism in head so off to emergency at hospital--operation and $3\frac{1}{2}$ weeks in ICU and hospital. Needed 2nd operation but--in Canada--however with many delays, etc., finally December 1 operation. At present Susan doing fine and is with us this Christmas. So to each and everyone have a good year and God Bless you all. (Millie says, "He has done so for us.")

STUCKY, Lorraine and Bill: This may not arrive in time but I'll send it anyway. I am waging a battle with whatever kind of bug is around. I'm winning but slowly. I know that so many people are ill and many worse off than I am. Fortunately Bill has stayed quite well. The year 1993 was similar to 1992. We went about the same places--Montana, California, and New Jersey--to visit our children and grandchildren. All are well, except for minor problems. The grandchildren are growing so fast and learning so much. Sometimes we want to claim them--sometimes we don't. Bill continues to serve on several committees, enjoys Kiwanis and attending sports events. I go with him to the ones in which I can be involved. This year I am president of Ames Business Women's Association and find it challenging. Our lives are quite low key. We hope to travel overseas sometime this year--perhaps on the 50th Anniversary tour of the 3rd Inf. Division. Plans are still pending. Thanks for the letter. We really appreciate your efforts. Love to all.

TERRETT, June: Acquired a new grand son-in-law this year and have a new great grandson on the way so my tribe increases. Son-in-law Bill's father in Glendive died so his mother moved here and built herself a house as I did. Then Bill's brother retired from the navy and he and his wife moved here. Throw in a couple of teenage boy friends and when our clan gathers we are quite a crowd. After growing up as an only child it's sometimes hard to believe what Pete and I started back in 1941 when we said our "I Do"s as I look at the 18 of them. Jack and I spent a few days in Coeur d'Alene and Post Falls and explored northern Idaho last summer. Beautiful country with a spectacular new hotel overlooking the lake. (Spectacular prices, too). Got a new Grand Cherokee Laredo Jeep in fire-engine red (Jack's choice) a couple of months ago. So now when you see the Jeep commercial on TV with the red car tearing around the corner Wave - I'll wave back. The very best of everything to all of you in 94 and especially the Taylors and Nelsons who have kept us together for such a long time. Many thanks!

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: A blessed event for our family this year was the birth of our twelfth grandchild. Gillian Elizabeth was born to Lee and Sharon on February 22nd. We're fortunate to live close which allows us to see her at

every stage. Since Chuck had had a golfing trip with Lee to Scotland a few years ago and a week of salmon fishing with Dick in Alaska summer before last, I said to myself, "Now it's my turn with my daughters". To make the long story short, we took a Baltic Cruise on the Crown Odyssey in early August. After two days in London we boarded the ship on my 75th birthday. The three girls did everything possible to make it special. This was the same cruise that Chuck and I took four years ago; however, this time we went to Moscow (via Aeroflot!) and Berlin. It was a wonderful time, to say the least; an opportunity for "girl talk" and reminiscing that we don't often have together. Valerie's oldest son married Leann Leonard in September. The wedding was in an old country church near Indiana, Pa. They live in Homer City and work in Indiana. We'll go to Hilton Head on January 13th and spend some time in Arizona this winter. Come see us. We send love and sincere wishes for your health and happiness in the coming year.

WEBER, Jerry: So happy we finally made contact, Peg. Thanks so much for calling me from the airport and I hope by now you have recovered from your cold. Did a bit of traveling again this year. Last year I won a 3 day package deal at Caesar's Palace in Las Vegas at a charity function, so took advantage of that in March. Hadn't been there for 20 years and couldn't believe all the changes. I prefer the old days. Now it is too glitzy and so congested. In July a girl friend and I flew to London for 6 days to sightsee, shop, go to the theater and dine. From there we took the train to Manchester, England to join our friends from here who had exchanged homes and cars with a couple from Bromley Cross. We had our base there and then toured Scotland, Wales, and the country side at Bath, Oxford, Windsor Castle and Blenheim Palace. Arrived too late to go through the mansion, but did see the grounds etc. Magnificent! I adore the British people and besides one can converse in the same language. Came home in August and was on the go the entire month and also September. On October 2nd we flew to Boston to join a tour going up the coast of Maine and then over to Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, and New Brunswick. Fall foliage was outstanding. Maybe it was just travel agency talk, but we were informed it was the prettiest this year in a long while. Kennebunkport is the most delightful village. Barbara and George Bush weren't there so we used that excuse for not being invited to join them for tea. Campobello Island and Franklin Roosevelt's 34 room cottage were very interesting. December was one of the most active months I've had in years---not that I am complaining. It certainly beats boredom. Think I told you, Peg, I was entertaining 3 tables of bridge and lunch on the Saturday you first called. We were at the California Yacht Club at Marina del Ray. Also had been there the Saturday night before for the boat parade. On Dec. 21st I flew to Montana for a week over Christmas. Not really too cold and we were in Great Falls practically every day. It is always refreshing to go home again. Los Angeles and California aren't that great anymore what with all the illegals and crime, but where to go and all my friends are here. The gangs have moved to Seattle, Omaha and Wichita among others to take over the drug trade. With Hillary's health plan and higher taxes next year I'm a little concerned what this Administration has in store for us. So far I have been blessed with good health so all we can do is hope for the best. In the meantime may 1994 be good to all of you.

WILSON, Maize: Dear Compadres: Here it is that time again--and we're

still here. Nothing of great note to report for 1993. I went to Colorado Springs in February as granddaughter, Erin, had the lead in Cabaret at Fountain Valley School. Her older sister, Lily, who goes to UCSC, also was in attendance and the three of us had a good time. Erin graduates this year, so expect to go down for that. Meantime, Lily is going to school in Granada, Spain, this year. Terry and Lyn went to visit her in late October, so I went to the ranch to take care of the two younger ones. What a blessing it was to spend time in the California sun after the weather we had here all year. I enjoyed another dose of sun when I went to Bozeman for Homecoming. I sat on the sunny side (right in front of Peg and Bill) of the Stadium, gazed at the beautiful surrounding horizon and soaked up as much sun as possible. We actually won! I thought there would be more of our vintage there, but was happy to see quite a few old friends. Sorry not to see the Wolcotts. Jerry Graf and I went to the Barbeque etc. and she took me on a tour of all the new development. I was so sorry to hear that her brother Bob (Simkins) had just died. The Rivenes were at the Alum luncheon in fine form--and Dave gave us a run-down on his editorship of the 1933 yearbook. I drove to Napa for Easter -- and all the family was present at the ranch when I arrived Easter Eve--including son, Bill, his girl (Graemm McGavin) his son and his girl Dana--so it was a happy occasion. My youngest grandchild, Selvie, went to surgery that week for major surgery--but she came through fine. Binky Marquette was out from Edina, Mn. in July and we went to Deer Lodge for the 125th Celebration of the Episcopal Church there. (John went back and forth between it and the Catholic when growing up). I had a splendid Christmas with Shirley Pappin, two of her children and their families and her brother and sister-in-law, who are great. I spent the night. My cousin, Myrna Loy, died on Dec. 14. It was a shock as I didn't know she was ill. Now the only relatives I have left are my sons and their families. I have always regretted that we have so few relations. Expect to go to Hana in February. Lyn and Terry went to their home there in early December and will stay until March. I decided to wait till later to go, rather than at Christmas. That's about it! Hope the New Year finds you all up and about and able to take nourishment--as my Father used to say! If you come to the Flathead--come see me.

WOLCOTT, Phyllis and Frank: We are planning on our annual pilgrimage to Hawaii on January 15 for a winter of golf and warm weather. We got home this year on the 1st of April and got the crop in before all the rains came. We had over six inches of rain in April and May and thirteen and half inches in June and July. It was really an unusual summer. That is more rain than our average for the year. In late June we attended a reunion of my WWII Bomb Group in Colorado Springs (this was the first time our group had got together) which is close to where my youngest daughter Barbie lives, so we had to attend. After which we drove to southwestern Colorado for a reunion of the Lyons family (Betty's family) at a dude ranch near Durango which ran for the week of the 4th of July. Betty's youngest sister lives in Mancos a short distance from Durango. Betty's Mother is still living at 93. We lost one of our good citizens, a good friend and college classmate, Bob Simkins, this Fall from cancer. Phyllis has been busy with the Pioneer Museum and Gallatin County Historical Society which is housed in the old county jail. Her heritage settled in this county in 1864. Our kids all seem to be in good health and getting by. My daughter Stephanie's daughter is due to make me a great grandpa next year. That's getting along in years. Haven't heard much from or

about Gates this year but was reading in Forbes that Goldman Sachs is going to profit enough this year for each of the 126 partners to clear a million dollars. The last I knew John's daughter, Sarah, was working for that company. I hope she is one of the partners. We followed the Bobcats to Boise this Fall and attended a Montana dinner the night before the game. (which we won). I got a prize for belonging to the oldest class in attendance. We saw the Fjelds at the state senior's golf tournament in Kalispell this summer. They have sold their cherry orchard and moved to Kalispell. My daughter Debbie and her family are in Connecticut for a couple of years. Her husband is getting his Masters at the University. We plan to visit them in the spring. We did have a fairly good crop of wheat and mediocre barley crop this year. Happy New Year.

YOVEITCH, Nick: Howdy: I really have nothing worthy of a newsletter item to report. For instance, random thoughts and events. Went to Montana for month of July. Most rain ever seen. Saw snow on the ground in town. Didn't get to West. My golf game in Muncie and Florida is the cheapest I have ever had only if you calculate cost per swing. I bet a friend \$5 I could hit a ball out of my shadow. Won it but had to wait till noon or I'd have lost. Couldn't get an invitation, even though I'm a Democrat, to hear Dolly Parton, Bill Clinton, and what's his name Gore sing "God Bless America" in the White House Rose Garden. I sure wanted to watch the four big boobs entertain. Today in Florida it is ladies days, so I'm watching the grapefruit and oranges ripen and the grass grow. It is quite cold today, with the wind chill factor it is 77°F. Oh well, all have to be well when we are on the green side of the grass. As you see age doesn't bring wisdom.

GATES, Chrissie and John: How can one procrastinate in the face of such loyalty, dedication and patient contribution to our group? I manage it far too often. With years of practice I can think of many excuses, but even the real ones are so inadequate compared to the wondrous response you provide each year. If this doesn't make it maybe I can supplement on time to be early for next year's edition. The year was busy with two new grandchildren and a chance to see George Clemow in Sarasota, our firm buying Shearson and Travelers Ins. Co., and our son's going public on the American Stock Exchange. With the aged slowdown we seem to be running harder and faster just to keep up. Through our careful planning, each of our three children have given us two grandchildren--three girls and three boys. Of course, they are all wonderful. Chrissie and I are having a great time in a late burst of grandparenthood. These modern diapers are such a cinch--none of the old challenges with the safety pins! We travel a little, mainly to see the children whose logistics leave something to be desired--one on East coast, one on the West coast and one in the middle. Thank goodness for the airline mileage system! We were thinking of the Winter Olympics in Norway, but the crowds seemed overwhelming. Probably we will go to the Baltic countries in the summer instead. Hope to get to Montana sometime soon. It's been too long. Tennis in the winter and golf in the summer keep us reasonably trim, though I've heard that discipline the year around is better. We did win a senior doubles tournament at John Jr.'s club in Indiana, but the competition had quite a lot to do with it. We hear great things about the burgeoning economy of Bozeman and other places in Montana. My sisters and "Montana" magazine advise that Gallatin Gateway Inn has been listed on the "National Register of Historic Places".

This is certainly because the celebration of Bettie and Peg's fifty years of service to their "Gang" was held there. No tribute could do justice to the meaningful joys you have given us. May God bless you and keep you well.

PATTISON, Peggy and Bill: I am sorry this letter is so late! After just receiving my first two years letters, one would like to think I could be more on the ball. Peggy and I were on a trip and visiting daughter Karen in Portland over Christmas and didn't arrive home until about a week ago. I had a bushel of mail to wade through and your thoughtful reminder was in the bottom of the "bushel". As I reread last years long list of letters, I am beginning to question the phase, "Those Golden Years". Too many good friends and contemporaries are experiencing serious sicknesses and deaths in their immediate families. I just had a card from Lloyd Jensens widow--saying Lloyd had passed away last May--cancer. Lloyd was a Lambda Chi, very good friend of mine, class President of 1941 class. Our traveling this year was minimal, one trip to Canada--nothing exciting. Two weeks golfing in Sun City, Arizona while visiting my sister--weather and golf were good, but too many "old people" for me. The altar boys at church were in their 80's. Another golfing vacation in Western Montana. Rented beautiful new condo on Meadow Lake course at Columbia Falls. My daughter Karen and family joined us. Golfing, sight-seeing and white water rafting livened up the vacation. Tyler, my grandson, really showed me how to play golf. These 18 yr. olds who drive the ball 260 - 270 yds. straight down the fairway are disgusting! I am active in Kiwanis and still enjoy selling Kiwanis pancake day tickets and Kiwanis Peanuts--raising money for dozens of youth activities and elderly peoples programs. Also Chairman of our local Hospital Foundation Board, which financially supports our Hospital with thousands of dollars of new equipment every year. Just because we are in our mid seventys no reason to think we can't make a difference! Peggy and I are enjoying good health. Oh, I almost forgot to mention we enjoyed the MSU Centennial weekend immensely--also enjoyed the Bobcat-Weber State football game.

PURDY, Anna Lee: Sorry you had to call, but I loved talking to you, and my intentions were good! What have I done this year? guess a lot!--trip through the Panama in March, then Maui with my wonderful kids, a trip to Florida with grandkids, and then to Columbus, Ohio to the world Quarter Horse Show to see my granddaughter Leah ride in her class 13 and younger in Hunter, and she won Reserve Champion out of 128 riders from all over the world on her horse "Mickey". It was a wonderful experience and I'll never forget. Only wish Buddy could have seen his granddaughter in his favorite sport! Am looking forward to more horse shows with Leah. Watch the papers--maybe we will see the Grand Champ from Montana at World! Her name is Leah Wallace. My love to each of you and the door is open, come to Montana and see us.

RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde: It doesn't seem that another year has passed and that you are getting together the annual letter. Here we are 75 & 76 years old with nothing very exciting to write about. We are still trying to recover from a visit by our son's two children at Christmas. They are twin girls $3\frac{1}{4}$ years old and full of energy. We really enjoyed them, but as soon as they left we went home to rest and are pretty well caught up now. We seldom see any one we know except Hague and Dottie Callister and Midge on her visits

here to see her daughter. We hope to get to Bozeman this spring or summer so will get in touch with you then. We hear so much about Bozeman and its famous residents and its expansion.

STEPHENS, Jim: If I put this notice aside it's out of sight out of mind. Jean and I were fortunate to visit Montana twice last summer. We did check in with Bettie at West. Everything is going great here in Salt Lake. Plan to leave here in a few days and spend the winter in the Palm Springs area. Look forward to receiving the newsletter. You are both just great! (Ed. Note: Sorry about the faux pas! Should read: STEPHENS, Jean and Jim:)

STETZNER, Floss and Bill: This is a beautiful morning at "Big Sky". I'm looking at Lone Mt. realizing the peace and civility everyone is looking for is here. So why don't you take time--come here--eat and shop with me one day soon--Bill--Bettie et al--a few hours we need together--How about it? (Ed. note: Sounds good to us--maybe we'll surprise you some day!) Now to the usual happenings in our life. All the family spent Christmas at Big Sky--skiing--eating--playing. Even Bill made home-made rolls for our Xmas dinner. Our Joan and family are now living in "Hidden Village" near Willard Scott's condo--that's impressive! Tom and Kathy spend most week-ends here. Helen and family were here 10 days. Most weekends are spent at Big Sky--it's tempting us to move here--but maybe half-time is a good balance. Loved seeing you, Peg, at the 100th reunion--it was so short. Today I'm working on a review for Drama Club's eighty-second birthday-luncheon to be held in Butte Feb. 2nd. Want to be my guest? Take care--all of you. The Stetzners send much love to all.

STRONG, Babe: Hi Ye Olde Gang: Here I am basking in the Valley of the Sun without a care in the world--except Asian flu, lower interest rates, higher taxes, and Clinton's impending health plan! But I don't have to worry about getting stabbed because I'm an Olympic star (I'll never be an Olympic star) or getting raped in the back seat of a car (my old back is too inflexible) nor do I have to worry about abstinence to avoid Aids (abstinence is no longer a choice but a situational fact! Ha). Actually, I am enjoying life--playing golf, entertaining or being entertained by many friends and participating in activities and interests of my kids and their kids. They all came to my house for the holidays and Blair's one year old, Scott, kept us entertained and busy putting the decorations back on the tree. Shirley came from Minneapolis, where she was promoted by the Dial Corp. to be Vice Pres. of Human Relations and Administration for Travel Express, a subsidiary of the Dial Corp. Her youngest son, Chad and his wife came from Tucson where they go to school. We all went to the Fiesta Bowl New Years day to see Chad play for the U of Arizona as a center and long snapper. We were all happy when they beat Miami 29 - 0. I went to Montana this year via Minneapolis so I missed seeing Bettie and Luther on the way. Sorry--next time. When are we all going to get together again? Bless you all.

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: 1994 FLEW BY WITH OUR February and March travels taking us to our friends in Nevada, then Palm Springs, San Diego and Laguna Beach (we love that ocean). We enjoy times with Midge and Mary Dell while we are in Laguna. They had terrible fires this summer, but where we stay is o.k. A big highlight of the year was when Peg and Bill joined us in

Livingston to celebrate our 25th wedding anniversary. We drove to Chico Hot Springs for a good dinner. Next day we walked around Livingston some. We walked into a nice ladies' dress shop and said to the clerk, "We had a college friend who used to work here". "Who was that?" she asked. "Eunice Buckland Burke" we said and guess what?--that goodlooking sales lady was Eunice! That was fun and we had a good visit. Peg and Bill came to West at the end of June at the time of our family meeting. All of my brothers and sisters come and most of their spouses and quite a few of the next generation. Joe's two daughters are now part of the Eagle Store management so I get to do just what I want during my 30 hour week--ringing up the sales. Have to admit I do make some bad mistakes on the new cash registers, but I just call for one of the young ones for help. Luther also does what he wants--comes in to the store and does the banking three days a week. He is involved in several volunteer community things and church. We enjoy our chalet for the summer months and move into town when the weather gets cold. We are always happy when any of you come by.

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: The year didn't start out too good. Our neighbor across the alley died from cancer in January. She was my ~~Pink~~ Lady partner and we bowled on the same League. Then the neighbor across the street died in March from cancer. He had been a police officer and after retirement a security officer at the airport. They lived in their homes when we moved in and that was 36 years ago. Took a few days in March to go to Spokane and check on Bill's sister Janet and Peg's cousins. Also there in July and had a few days at Priest Lake. Off to Delaware in April for Easter. The kids had spring break so we drove to Wash. D.C. for a couple of days--cherry blossoms in full bloom and beautiful! While standing in line at the Bureau of Engraving the President and his cavalcade zipped by--gave all the tourists a fleeting moment of excitement! Luther called us in May and said since we didn't get to their wedding we should meet them in Livingston and help them celebrate their 25th anniversary! What a great time! Flowers in our room at the Motel to greet us (Bettie had some, too), corsages for Bettie and Peg before going to Chico for a delicious, gourmet dinner. Breakfast the next morning at the Motel (Luther couldn't get them to deliver it to our rooms) before taking off for our respective homes. We giggled and gabbed all week-end--it was a very special time! Then we were in West for the Eagle family meeting - always great to see everyone - they are Peg's second family. The Nelsons and Taylors took time for a trip to Norris Geyser Basin to see a fairly new geyser. Took a picnic lunch and waited for it to spout! In August Lauri, Rick and the three grandchildren drove from Wilmington, Delaware to Montana for their 3 week vacation--8 days of the three weeks was travel time! They took in Billings, Bozeman, Kalispell, Whitefish, Glacier Park and Lewis and Clark Caverns. Grandma Peg and Papa had a special day with Rick, Lisa, Kevin, and Lindsay fishing and picnicking at Taylor's Fork. Labor Day week-end we flew to Chicago for a surprise 40th wedding anniversary party for Joyce (Cooper) and Dale Digerness (Peg had been matron of honor at the wedding). Daughter Kathy had planned it and did a fantastic job---and we did surprise them---along with three carloads of Iowa relatives and a lot of Milwaukee friends that drove over. We had a super time! Then came Homecoming! Bill's Dad was being honored as one of the one hundred outstanding graduates for the Centennial Celebration. We flew Lauri and Rick to Bozeman for the week-end as we thought it would be nice for them to take part in the festivities. There were activities planned from morning to night for the whole week-end.

The weather cooperated, The Bobcats won the football game, the barbecue outside on the campus was like a huge picnic where one could wander around and see dear friends that went way back. Saw Floss Stetzner at the Luncheon for a Favorite Teacher, Maize at the Barbecue and the Football Game and Carolyn at the Reunion of Greeks, Spurs, Fangs, etc. at the Field House. Everything led up to the Centennial Banquet which was outstanding. You would have never recognized the Fieldhouse--it looked like fairy land. The meal was delicious, the wine was a specially bottled Centennial wine tieh Main Hall on the label, and then the ceremony of presenting a medallion and certificate to the one hundred honorees (including our Flit Anderson and Marje Paisley) or their representative. It was very impressive and the emotion was one of pride in our institution and joy and delight in seeing so many dear friends from over a period of years. It was a memorable occasion. We finished off the year by spending Thanksgiving with our family in Wilmington and Christmas in California with Bill's sister Agnes and husband Bob and three of their offspring--- a nice finish!

Another great response! John Gates and Lorraine Stucky called to see if they were too late (answer was no), and then letters followed phone calls to Purdy, Rushing, Stetzner and Strong. The Nelsons reported that Bertha ROSSITER had moved to Hillcrest in Bozeman, but it didn't come up to expectations so she is now back in Sheridan. Carolyn WINCHESTER was in Laguna Niguel with her sister Mary Dell who had just lost her husband, Don Stout. Our deepest sympathy to Mary Dell. Mary Dell and Carolyn are planning a trip to Maui to visit their brother and wife, Bud and Jan Gay.

It was great having the Nelsons in Billings! Bless all of you for writing! Each year our group gets a little smaller. It makes one realize that we are of that vulnerable age, and it also makes us realize how precious you all are! Tragedies can hit the young like Vivian and Jack's grandson--and they say their lives will never be the same, but they console themselves by saying he is in safe hands. We should remember what Mark taught Dolores to enjoy life and celebrate every minute. And we should remember Hugo's words of urging us to be with friends and family whenever possible and not to miss out on these special relationships. Our love and thoughts and prayers are with you in your great losses. We are a unique group because of our deep feelings for all. Take care of yourselves!

Love you,

Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill

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Janusry 1995

Dear Old Gang:

January finds us at Rose Menzel's starting the 1995 NEWSLETTER! Yes, we're still with you! ☺ Bozeman has had lots of snow, but now it seems like it might be the "January Thaw"! We almost have spring fever because it's so balmy out! We have received some letters, but some of you will be receiving collect calls--very soon! Anyhow, we'll begin with what we have.

ALLARD: Marian and Eddie: Always like the idea of you assembling the newsletter on South 3rd, so close to where my grandmother lived. How can it be 1995? Trust 1994 was a good one, and best wishes for this current year. We did three tourist traps--Orlando, Laughlin and San Antonio. Had fun in all. Orlando with Eddies brother and wife, San Antonio was Eddies WW II squadron reunion. We finally got back to Montana, after 4 years, the longest we've ever been away. Lots of visiting and eating. Sorry we missed you, Peg. Did enjoy talking to Ann Gerharz. Our main "at home" activity seems to be attending our three younger grandchildren's sports activities. Amara (9) and Kiera (14) both play soccer and Clayton (12) plays baseball spring, summer, fall and winter. Loves it. Their teams seem to be either tournament winners or second, so that makes it even more fun. Soccer is played all over San Diego County so we've seen a lot of the area that was new to us. Marc (18) decided snowboarding was even more fun than surfing so is working at Mammoth Lake. That changed things for all of us. 1st holiday we haven't all been together since Kristen and Karlen were born. Jean Duncan and I manage to keep in touch by phone calls. I do hope you have heard from her. Likewise, Vivienne Finley and George Cookson. They continue to lead a busy life. Had a really pleasant surprise this holiday--after many years had a good letter from Betty Watson Harper. She was always one of my Bozeman favorites. Saddened to hear that Jack is suffering from Alzheimers. Again our best to everyone in 1995.

ANDERSON, Flit and Eric: A trip to Jonesboro, Arkansas in June highlighted our year. It was prompted by the marriage of our first grandchild, Matthew, to an identical twin in a double wedding service. The minister was worried about getting the brides mixed up, but as long as the brides and grooms knew the difference, who cares?? It was truly a lovely wedding and the brides were Beautiful. I'd like to do bit more bragging, but if I do Betty and Peg might be tempted to cut out some of our other items of interest (??) It was also the first of two family reunions--the first at the wedding in June, the second here in August. Best wishes for a Happy New Year and our condolences to those of you who may have lost loved ones.

BRANDON, Billie: You specified "no faxes, plesse." How antefeluvian. This year, friends' Christmas messages have led to my labelling this the year of the Leg. Two hip replacements, one knee replacement, one broken tibia, one broken ankle, and a surgically-repaired ligament damaged by helicopter skiing. And a partridge in a pear tree? As you fear, all of this is segueing into my leg saga. A few squamous cell carcinoma lesions removed from my left leg in September resulted in infection, ulceration and one burst vein. This latter happened in the kitchen, for which I, in my usual Pollyanna-ish fashion, am most grateful. That geyser erupting on upholstery or carpeting would be the bitter end. Not having a proper shower or bath for almost 4 weeks (don't be alarmed; twice a day sponge baths helped) and trying to change dressings 3 times a day plus wrapping an ace bandage had me crazier than usual. Staying off my feet with left leg elevated for 3 weeks completed the insanity process.

I grew fingernails. So, as you've noted, 1994 was a replay of 1993. One major change. Son Brandy moved to Boston late summer - a job offer from Eaton Vance that he couldn't refuse. The little woman and the kiddies (12½ and 10 in a few weeks) will join him after their house in Palos Park is sold and the children have a school interim long enough to facilitate the transfer. Brandy had passed the exams for PhD candidacy but will have to put his thesis on hold. The fact that I've two wonderful new neighbors that came up from Louisiana prompts me to end with "Yawl have a nice '95, d'ya heah?"

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: No, we didn't make it to Montana this year--but, after repeated resistance to Wilma's urging to visit China, this turned out to be the year for us to follow Marco Polo along the Silk Road. We were sightseeing from dawn through dark. We climbed the Great Wall in Beijing, inspected the Terra Cotta Warriors in Xian, had a day's trip out of Guilin on the River Li to marvel at those beautiful and strange mountain formations. We had perfect weather and kept our good health and energy. With our daughter and family in SW Washington and our son and family in Kauai, it is difficult to predict where we will spend a holiday. This year it was Thanksgiving in Kauai and Christmas in Washington. We also visited the state of Georgia for the first time while attending a Military reunion in Atlanta. Don't let anyone tell you those people have forgotten the Civil War! We learned more about who didn't win than we wanted to know! We have not seen any of the Newsletter Gang except the Callisters, who continue to remain faithful to our roots. We have strong memories that bind our unique group together, and are again gratefully reminded the vehicle for this wonderful "bonding" is known as PEG and BETTIE. Thanks again as we start a New Year! Our prayers and good wishes to all of you for Peace, Good Health and Happiness. (Neither computer, pencil, crayon, fax, nor edited!)

HEINRICH, Jean and Walt: The first 3 months of '94 were what Wisconsinites expect--cold and snow. In April we went to Scottsdale to "house and children sit" while our Mary (#6 child) and her husband went on a business trip. We stayed an extra week to chat and have a restful vacation in the sun and warmth. That was a "last" because the family transfers back to Stevens Point, WI this fall. The first week in August Walt and I were in Columbus, Ohio with our daughter, Kathie (#1 child). I was there the rest of the month. Kathie had fallen off a stool, trying to hang a plant, on her cement patio.. She had a triple fracture of her right wrist and a fractured pelvis. The wrist had to have surgery with pins screwed into the hand and arm. She couldn't return to work for 3½ months and still is in great deal of pain and struggling. Complications include arthritis and carpal tunnel problems. She lives alone and is her sole support so has to work about 10 more years. Fall here was beautiful --temperatures way above normal. Cold weather actually didn't start until this week. Didn't even have snow for Christmas. December wasn't an easy month. Our oldest son, John, (#2 child) unexpectedly died Dec. 6--exactly 50 yr. 4 mo. old. He had golfed Dec. 2nd; had a massive stroke Dec. 3 (Walt's 81st birthday) --cerebral artery blockage. Doctors said he was brain dead the 5th. He was put on support systems until his oldest daughter arrived from Alexandria, Va. After the supports were removed he died. With a second wife he left a young family -- 10, 9, 7, and 2 yr old. Is difficult to say "Thy will be done"--who can understand? Exactly 20 days later (Dec 26) Walt's oldest sister ^{died} that was expected, but we miss her--a kind, caring, loving woman. We had 26 of our gang here for Christmas. It was important for siblings to be together. The young people did everything -- food, clean up and all. I did nothing--a first!!

So now we face the new year. We hope sincerely it will be a happy, healthy year for all of the dear Newsletter Gang!

MCCOLM, Dolores: If you do a newsletter this year--you've got to be the greatest! I'm back on Maui and decorating like fury for my family who are scheduled to arrive the 17th for a two week stay. It will be wonderful to have them. Had lunch with Shirley Pappin in October. She was visiting her daughter in Marysville, just north of Seattle. Her nice son-in-law dropped her in University District, where I met her and we talked for two hours--- and managed some lunch. Have talked to Jean Heinrich a couple of times. She is kept busy keeping track of children and grand-children. My six months in Seattle were spent mostly trying to simplify my life--and not sure I accomplished it. At least I tied up a few loose ends. If you come to Maui--be sure and contact me. I'm listed in the Book or my phone is 808-879-2535. Or if you come to Seattle in the summer or fall--do call me. Best wishes to all.

MENZEL, Rose: Greetings to all. I'm so anxious for the Nelsons and Taylors to arrive for doing the Newsletter. We always have such a good time! I am still travelling. Last March, my friend Lois Herrett and I spent twelve wonderful days in Madrid, Toledo, and Barcelona Spain. Now we have signed up for a 15-day tour to Casablanca, and three other cities in Morocco. This is where Hermie landed in World War II and I've always wanted to go there. This summer Bodleys and Stuckys took me to Old Faithful Inn for "brunch" and this has become a yearly ritual which we love. I join the Eagles for "coffee breaks" twice a day all summer and they continue to give me so much support. They are just great!! Happy 1995 and good health too!

PURDY, Anna Lee: You both are so great to continue the newsletter, after all these years, and the list keeps getting smaller--Thanks to you both! I've had a very nice year, with ~~two~~ wonderful grand kids, following Leah, who is 15 and is competing in the National Horse Shows, "A2H". She was 13th in her class at World, Dallas, Tex. and went back to ~~Cleveland~~, Ohio, for Congress. Next week we leave for Phoenix, and show in West World, Arizona, Sun Country Circuit. If any of you are in Scottsdale for the Golf Tourney, come see the horse show, 23rd to 29th of January. I had a wonderful trip to Europe for a month with Kay Spain. It was just too much too fast, so guess I'll go back with Seniors in May and do it again a bit slower. Everyone should go when they are younger; it's pretty hard at 69! Still have the Summer House at Pony, and hope you will all take time out and come see me. My love and good health to each of you.

STUCKY, Lorraine and Bill: It seems as though it was just last week that I was hurrying to get a letter off to you for the Newsletter. The days used to go fast, then the weeks, now the years are just flying by. And we don't seem to be flying as fast as the years. Our lives are pretty well the same as last year. We both stay relatively well--take our medications regularly (moaning all the time about how expensive the medications are, then realizing how fortunate we are that we can pay for them.) I am still fortunate enough to need only reading glasses that I can buy at the local drug store--and really lucky to have Bill and friends who help me keep track of those. This past year we have traveled to San Francisco and the bay area to visit three of our children and our four grand kids. These are the fun times, although they really tire us because of their ages (3 - 4 - 6 - 7). As Bill's Dad used to say "How would you like to have that much energy for just 30 minutes?" At our

age they should be great grandchildren with their parents and grandparents to take care of them. But they are so interesting. I really do dislike having kids that age smarter than we are. And when it comes to Leggos-- I think it hurts worse to step on those than it did Lincoln Logs. We were in Montana at "The Cabin" on Swan Creek for seven weeks last summer and fall. Many nieces and nephews, brothers and sister visited us. There were several breakfasts of 12 - 14 people and a fish fry for 18 people (enough licenses to have only legal fish). There were folks from N. Jersey, San Francisco, Oakland, Seattle--even Ames, Iowa, at various times and we loved having them. Rose was able to take time to go to our annual breakfast at Old Faithful--a high light of the summer, and we also visited at the store once or twice. One evening Bill and I had dinner in Bozeman with Rose and Mary Baxter Nelson. These are such special times. This year we have season basketball tickets and Iowa State is playing well--ranked at 16th at the present time. Bill continues to be appointed to new boards as he finishes a term on one. Now he is serving on the board of "crossroads" an organization which studies problems of the older generation. Both of us belong to "Narfe (Nat'l Assoc of Retired Federal Employees). We are co-chairs to organize the state meeting here in Ames in May. So we do keep busy. Doesn't sound too exciting, does it? It really is. We entertain thoughts of going to Europe. There will probably be many tours and celebrations pertaining to the end of the war. We may have waited too long. Anyway, it has been a good year. Special thanks again Bettie and Peg for this super and unusual effort to keep so many people informed of each other. Greetings to Bill and Luther! And a Happy, Happy New Year to all. P.S. One of our children moved back to Bozeman last October. I think all of them would like to do so.

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: We're remembering and wishing you a world of happiness during our favorite season - CHRISTMAS! We hope all is well with you and continues to be. No out of country trips for us this past year. We spent our usual time at Hilton Head and Scottsdale, a week in Florida, a great visit in Bozeman in August; then on to Colorado where we met our two newest great grandchildren, there are five girls and one boy. On the weekend of October 9th we celebrated Chuck's 80th birthday. Most of the family came -- a real surprise for him. It was hard work keeping arrangements behind the scenes. We baby-sit Gillian (24months) occasionally. We've never had a grandchild live so near us and what fun it is. She's a "Barney Freak" - soon we'll know the videos as well as she does. Happy New Year to all!

WEBER, Jerry: Was very pleased to receive your note and learn you are doing the newsletter again. You are wonderful & thank you. 1994 was quite a year in Los Angeles. First, the devastating earthquake on January 17. I have been through many of them before, but that was the worst I've experienced. I was very fortunate--lost only one piece of Waterford--and my nerves were not shattered. Then we went through the Menendez brothers' trial, Heidi Fleiss, O. J. Simpson, (if he is acquitted I hope the other side riots), Orange county fiasco & Proposition 187. No overseas travel this year. Not the time with the weak dollar & high inflation in Europe. I heard someone paid \$18.00 for a cup of coffee in Paris at one of the hotels. Six of us took a Touch Tour to Mt. Rushmore, Ucross Ranch, Cody, Wyoming, Lake Yellowstone, Old Faithful Inn, Jackson Hole Lodge and terminated in Salt Lake City. Touch is the top of the line and I highly recommend the company. Loved every minute of the trip especially since I never had seen any of the places before. People could not

believe it in as much as I had been raised in Montana. Made an unexpected 3 day trip to Choteau to attend the funeral of my cousin on November 30th and then I returned on December 19th to spend Christmas with the family. I was disappointed we didn't have snow, but you got it later. I am well and with the exception of a strange allergy I enjoy good health. Still spend a lot of time at the bridge table and keep active with all the other affairs. Wonder if I'll win another trip to Las Vegas like I did the last 2 years. The place doesn't hold much charm for me any more. Was pleased with the election results, but just hope the Republicans do something or we'll be out in 2 years. A very happy and healthy to all in 1995.

WOLCOTT, Phyllis and Frank: We are planning on our annual pilgrimage to Hawaii on January 5 for a winter of golf and warm weather. We got home last year on the 1st of April and got the crop in before all the rains came. In late August we attended a reunion of the 8th Air Force Historical Society in San Diego. This is the remnants of the High Command we were under in England during WWII. It was interesting. Everybody is a lot older. Phyllis is still busy with the Pioneer Museum and Gallatin County Historical Society which is housed in the old county jail. Our kids all seem to be in good health and getting by. My daughter Stephanie's daughter made me a great grandpa on 2 May 1994. We had kind of a family reunion in July with her grandparents, parents all in attendance. This took place in Helena at my son, Keith, and Phyllis' daughter, Susan's house. (I'm sure you know that they are man and wife). I attended the State Senior's Golf Tournament in Butte this year and Phyllis went camping with her kids in South Dakota during the first week in August. I won my flight. It was fun. We have over 400 golfers participate. My daughter Debbie and her family are still in Connecticut. Her husband is still working on his Master's at the University. We had a nice visit with them in June. We did have a fairly good crop of wheat and a poor barley crop this year. It was dry too long before we got rain in July. We had about 130 head of elk that laid around in our grain all summer, as well as eating some, costing us about 10% of the crop. I don't like elk meat. Since the middle of November we've had over 15 inches of snow where we live and the ski hills are really in good shape with over 90 inches of base. The Bobcats didn't win a conference game this year, so we kind of lost interest in the team and didn't make many of the games although we had season tickets. They may do better in basketball. We want to wish you a Merry Christmas and the best for the New Year.

YOVETICH, Nick: Howdy. As brilliant as I am I find myself at a loss to write anything for a news letter. Same old junk--Florida, Indiana, Montana. Golf everywhere is so bad I refuse to play on a team with me on it. The gang cheers if I get a triple bogey on the easy holes. Year before I damn near drowned in Montana from rainy July. In '94 it was hotter than the hunger of hell. Next year look for earthquakes during my vacation. The good news is we are still on the green side of the grass. We can enjoy our wonderful government's decisions taking care of the world. There are more capable people committed to Warm Springs than we elect and I'm a Democrat. Naturally the Bosnia situation upsets me since the actions and reporting are so biased. Of course I'm also that way.

CALLISTER: Dottie and Hague: Hague just reminded me that the annual report was due out today--likely it will be in the mail by January 7 so we hope that's not too tardy. Very little to tell of our activities since they seem

to be minimal and more minimal (oxymoron?) each year. 1995 arrived awfully soon so we must have been busy enough to not entirely clock watch. We did manage to get out of state in early November, taking in Hague's Biennial Reunion with the officers and crew of his WWII Destroyer, the USS Twining, DO 540. The reunion was in San Francisco and was the 50th anniversary of the commissioning of the ship in 1944 in San Francisco. All went well--no casualties. We drove down and back, aided and abetted by our daughter, Scotta, who being only 42, felt she could not trust our driving. She too enjoyed the old navy blokes she met as did her husband, Les, who flew down for part of the festivities. Al and Wilma Grantham came in from Walnut Creek and spent part of one day with us. The above mentioned Scotta and Les own and publish two weekly newspapers in the Salem-Keizer area, 20 some miles south of us on I-5, and Hague puts in part of two days each week with them as a proofreader. As he says, "it gives me something to do, plus they buy my lunch". It takes little to please one these days. We enjoyed University of Oregon football this year even though losing in the Rose Bowl to Penn State. Hague's Alma Mater won the Pac-10 Title and made it to Pasadena for first time in 37 years. Oregon goes only three times in a century--tough to compete with the California schools and the U of Washington, practically professional outfits. Bye now. Happy New Year to the gang.

PATTISON, Peggy and Bill: This evening I reread your "Old Gang" letters from the last three years. I enjoyed them immensely, and I do thank you very much for all your efforts and enthusiasm in carrying on this tradition for so many years. Even though we all live in widely separated sections of the country, it is amazing how similar our lives and joys and heartaches parallel each other. As so many related their heartaches parallel each other. As so many related their children, grandchildren and friends are the center of their activities, and so it is with Peggy and me. Our only daughter Karen lives in Portland where her husband Bob is the chief financial officer for the Pendleton Woolen Mills. We flew to Portland in the spring to watch our grandson Tyler run distance races in track, and our granddaughter Alissa win gobs of ribbons in swim meets. Both were exciting to watch. We were also able to fly out again in November to spend Thanksgiving together. This time I got a first hand report on life in the freshman dorm from Tyler who enrolled in Gonzaga Univ. in Spokane. The only part that was shocking was the fact that he was old enough to start college. Our traveling certainly didn't make headlines this year. One trip to Canada to play golf in a "Kiwanis International Golf Tournament". A 27 year tradition! We attended Montana State University Homecoming in October, and watched Idaho State give the Bobcats a lesson in how to play football. We did enjoy the Sat. noon luncheon, but was disappointed in the few old time graduates I saw and visited with. The construction on the campus was amazing, and really added to the confusion. Last summer was an ideal summer, and I was able to play 18 holes of golf about 5 times a week. Our summer cabin visits to Fort Peck Lake suffered so this fall I took care of that--sold the cabin! I am still active in Kiwanis and enjoy working with kids and the elderly. Also the last few years I have worked on the Deaconess Hospital Foundation Board, and this year ended up as chairman of the board. Now I have more meetings to attend. Peg and I both enjoy fairly good health. Both of us had cataract surgery with lens implants in both eyes. This procedure is no longer any big deal! Complete recovery in a few days--with no pain or lost time. And what a miracle for a guy who has been extremely nearsighted all his life; the result is almost too wonderful to describe. May God bless all of you and we wish you good health and happiness for the coming year.

LAMBERT, Midge: I just returned to Newport Beach, CA. from a glorious white Christmas with my friends and families in Bozeman and Miles City. Regarding my activities since last Newsletter I seem to be surviving the ravages of time and enjoying life. There have been periods of replacing worn body parts. As I say, yesterday is history, tomorrow is a mystery, and today a gift. That's why it is called the present! Daughter, Shelley, came here last February for a weeks rest. She is now the manager of Nordstrom in Vancouver, Wash. It didn't necessitate their moving, only 10 min. more to commute for her. Summer time found me back in Bozeman to truly enjoy my new condo as last year was spent moving! It was wonderful to see so many friends as well as Jane and Chuck Turner, Mary Dell Stout, Peg and Bettie who were in Bozeman. I always look forward to Bettie and Luther coming to CA. in February. Fall time Kate Williamson (my sister) and I flew to Boston to take the Fall Color Tauck Tour through parts of Mass., Maine, Vermont, New Hampshire and New York. When Al and I lived in Philadelphia--no gas, no time, no money for such as it was World War II years. I'm sorry Callisters, Coefields, and Rushings I missed seeing you when I flew back here to CA this past Fall via Portland, Oregon. I'll be back and better luck for a get together next Spring. My Christmas card messages were not completed as I had an eye problem that prohibited such. Now you know I'm still alive. I continue to be active in my church, to enjoy bridge, and the musicals at our Performing Arts Center, and superb climate here. Bettie and Peg many thanks again for all. May 1995 bring continued health and enjoyment of life for all. Kisses, Midge.

WINCHESTER, Carolyn: It's true--~~if~~ we don't make notes on the calendar, we're lost! Those wonderful memories are buried somewhere in our magic computers (our beautiful, complicated brain networks) and tapping in is not easy--maybe a wafting breeze, a strain of music, a morsel of food--it's all there. So how do we trigger access in a hurry? Anyway, here's what I found when I looked back at 1994. A trip to Maui with Mary Dell where we shared the ambiance of our brother's home on the ocean and soaked up the warm days and evenings in exotic hotels and restaurants. Then, a memory excursion with both sisters back to our roots in beautiful Minot, North Dakota. We came to Bozeman in 1933 and even though we knew it was Shangri-La, we always had to go back to our beginnings, dragging our friends along to show them "Why Not Minot"? Remember, Peg and Midge? Then in August my whole family decided to reunite--four kids (47, 46, 45, & 42 years old) and 11 grandchildren, Wild and exhausting, but fun. Jane and Chuck Turner came out to the ranch and we recalled the wedding of Burl and Carolyn in December, 1945. Chuck was the "best man." We loved seeing them and recalling the "Gay Sisters" (not brothers), that famous trio with Mary Dell, Carolyn, and Jane. We sang up a storm, didn't we? Then in October I left for Bedford, New Hampshire to visit Paul and Deb and their two-year-old twins. I literally inhaled the clear air, the beautiful colored leaves, the little villages with their white town halls and churches, the tree-lined country roads, and the old farm homes connected to coach houses and barns (winters were severe) dating back to the 1600's. Then spent three weeks with Mary Dell in Laguna Niguel while she had foot surgery. We laughed and talked a lot (what's new?) and tried total recall together. (What one didn't remember, the other did). In between I visited Mark and Shawn in Sacramento and Denver where I periodically keep up (are you kidding?) with the "grands" and their parents. I love those kids! They'll widen our highway (Huffine Lane) five lanes and I'll stay here, so come back and use my upstairs. Paul said, "It's probably

better to keep the old house because we don't have to worry about trashing it when we come". Love to you all.

BECK, Cora and Ward: Called Becks and had a nice visit with Ward and then Cora called back and filled us in. She had gone to Trinidad, Colorado to visit their daughter Lesley and two grandsons ages 8 and 10. She had a great visit! And then Cora and Lesley went to Taos, New Mexico to a wedding of a grandson of a friend. It was a lovely wedding, -- they had a tent the size of a stadium that was all carpeted for all the doings. It was something to see. Cora was diagnosed with Parkinsons Disease a couple of years ago, but medication has helped and she's doing well but not able to do all she used to. Ward is limited in what he can do and has pain but never complains. They send their love to all.

MARTIN, Mickey and Ford: Peg called and talked to Mickey and found out Ford had been at the VA Medical Center in Miles City since about October. He went to the Veterans Hospital and had a preliminary exam etc. and after thirty days they moved him to Friendship Villa because they ran out of beds. He was very unhappy with that arrangement so Mickey went to pick him up and take him home. Then the Veterans Hospital called and said they had a room for him. He called the Taylors one day and Bill answered. He told him that the therapist walks him down the hall trying to correct his "LesBouffons swagger". He says he's sober but he staggers! He told Mickey that on New Year's Eve someone knocked at his door and told him there was a party, so he joined it. They had snacks but nothing to drink as they were all on medication. There was a guy playing an accordion and he played the same piece all night. His phone number is 1-406-232-3060 and ask for second floor--his room is #214.

ROSSITER, Bertha: (This message is via Luther). While Bettie and Peg were slaving away on The Newsletter, I spent my days with a friend and his sons in West Yellowstone. One evening my friend and his 8 year old and I drove to Sheridan to see his 13 year old play basketball. Called Bertha a couple of days ahead of time; she met me at the gym. Both kept an eye on the game but most attention was on a good one-on-one visit. She's very happy to be back in Sheridan (you'll remember that she had a brief trial run at living at Hillcrest Retirement Home in Bozeman but wisely decided it wasn't for her - this about a year ago). She's living in the smaller house where son Jim had been living (to the right of the driveway into Dave and Bertha's home); she's done a lot of remodeling and redecorating and is happy as a clam. Son Charlie and family now live in Bertha and Dave's house at end of that driveway. Son Jim and family live in big house to left of same driveway where Dave grew up. (Jim's daughter (6th grader) performed with several other girls in drill team at half-time) Pretty girl! Bertha wondered what I thought about returning wolves to Yellowstone...the elk and buffalo herds "spilling out" of the park boundaries...Butte's bid for Micron...so we had a lot to talk about! She had cataracts removed from both eyes early last summer - successful except it left her, at least temporarily, very sensitive to light - so she uses a lot of drops. Had a trip to Branson, Mo. this fall - think it was with a tour. February '95 she's off on a Caribbean cruise. She's doing great and looks great. We hope to see her next summer in W.Y...Sheridan or meet in Ennis. After the game I tried to track down her 6th grade grandson David. We had met and enjoyed him on a day's adventure with Bertha a couple of years ago so was eager to touch base with him, but teachers and classmates hadn't seen him as of the end of the Junior High game. Was sorry to miss him!

RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde: Peg called Snooks and his daughter Linda accepted the charges and then called him to the phone. We didn't visit too long as he said he would write that afternoon and get it mailed. He did say the twin granddaughters were there for Christmas--and now being 4+ were busier than ever. We didn't get the letter, Snooks!

STETZNER, Floss and Bill: Floss accepted the collect call but couldn't write. Bill's Mother was very critical in a Helena hospital with a heart attack. They were driving back and forth between Butte and Helena and that's why Peg couldn't reach her. Floss had a heart attack in April. She was allergic to the medication they were giving her and bled internally. She had 5 blood transfusions to keep her going. They couldn't do the surgery because of the allergy. Take care, Floss, and keep in touch.

TERRETT, June: Called June and found out she was having problems with her eyesight. She had just returned from San Francisco where she'd had the 3rd laser surgery on her eye. This is caused by a breakdown of the tissue and has to be caught at the right time. They could not do laser surgery on the other eye because the leakage had gone too fast and they couldn't save it. She still walks two miles a day like she's done for the last ten years. She went to the Flathead in August--her granddaughter drove her--and saw Shirley and her beautiful home. She also flew to San Angelo for the 60th anniversary of neighbors that had lived next door. Pete was stationed there and Jill was born there. It was a great reunion of lots of old friends. June's granddaughter is working at the legislature in Helena as secretaty to the President of the Senate. Good to talk to you, June, think this was the first year we had never heard from you. You take care, too!

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: I just today received your note regarding the Newsletter. Hope my reply gets to you in time. We are in Avila Beach right in the middle of the big storm that is going on here in California. It is really bad, but we are not in the worst area. We are just hanging in there for sunshine which should come before too long. Our year was good. All our family members are well, and of course having all of them in Portland is great. We attend lots of games--our granddaughter is a junior in high school and plays both Varsity volley ball and basketball as well as softball. I am still involved in many volunteer activities and of course golf is of the greatest importance. We had a couple of good trips. We went to Great Falls for Jack's 60th high achool reunion and from there to Edmonton, Canada which was most interesting. In September I went to New York to visit my niece and of course that was great. Again I am forever grateful to you two for the great letter.

CLEMON, Cherry and George: I am ashamed that it took a call from Peg to get this in the mail but I really do not want to miss the Newsletter. Our 1994 was a big improvement over 1993 as Cherry's health improved to the point that we were able to drive to our New Hampshire home in June and return in Sept. It wasn't an easy trip for her with all the oxygen and medical requirements. After missing a year it was wonderful to see anew all the faces and places that are so friendly for us. It was also great to be closer to Susan in Laconia NH and Allan in the Boston area. Before Arriving we arranged to have new carpeting and then had installed central air conditioning and propane gas furnaces. July was exceptionally hot and the A/C

was essential breathing and the gas should be a lot cheaper than the electric base board heating installed 20 years ago. It is now a lot more comfortable than before and we hope to spend more time there this year. The return trip to Florida in September was easier as we knew what to expect in handling the daily routines enroute. For me, it has been two years since my colon cancer surgery with chemo and the reports continue to be ok. Had successful prostate surgery in January, continue to play tennis regularly and keep busy running the house. Understand MSU has a great basket ball team this year. I wish them well and expect to recover some of my money from my brother Joe of U of M. Thanks again to Peg, Bettie, Bill, Luther and Rose for all your loyal and devoted labor.

GATES, Chrissie and John: Often have I thought that no one should be late in writing when you dedicated ones make such special effort to get the "newsletter" out. However here I am late, and with my wrist sweetly slapped by Bettie on the phone. The Gates family is moving along at a pretty good clip - we have 14 strong now and growing. Late achievers I guess. One of our highlights was getting them all together at Christmas which is more and more difficult. These Yuppies really run. Chrissie and I can't keep up. Another highlight was a trip to Finland, Russia and Esthonia. Except for the weather and Russia, the Baltic area seemed very attractive. Finland surprised me by being so clean and creative. Esthonia, by its mighty spirit to be a free country after 700 years of domination by Sweden and then Russia. All we saw of Russia was the contrast between the current world and that of Peter and Catherine the Great. The Hermitage is the most fabulous museum I've seen, including the Louvre. This year daughter Susie and I are going to check up on China. In the prosaic business world, we run around in circles. John Jr. took his company public on the American Stock Exchange and I formed a new partnership at the office. Chrissie manages the family and outside activities especially the church and her charity boards. The world gets more and more interesting as I get older. Probably it has always been that way, but the modern communication revolution makes events so visible and in such quantity. It's exciting although we may be overstuffed with information. Any way we are reasonably healthy and are able, for the 54th time, to thank you two for your noble efforts in our behalf. Our best to the rest of the newsletter gang.

SHINN, Millie and Shirl: Golly, another year has rolled by and all of us are either losing our agility or forgetting what it is we started to do. We hope you all had a good year and may '95 be a better one for you. Ours started off good as our daughter Susan recovered well and started her new life and job at U.B.C. Vancouver, B.C. She's back in Biological research again. All going good till March, sluing etc. - however our daughters horse ran her into a tree resulted in broken pelvis. No trips in summer except few out fishing. We've enjoyed having our grandkids (Christine's 2 boys). They live near Deer Park about 30 miles away. They like to fish, ski, etc. Anyway life just goes on, so enjoy. Funny weather here--supposed to be winter but mostly rain so not much snow shoveling, good that way--but we sure need the snow pack. I have no words of wisdom but a question. What's your opinion of the release of the wolves in Yellowstone Park and Idaho? I have mixed thoughts--yes and no. People are such thoughtless things thereby creating a hazard to themselves. Then the cattlemen get worried, so where

do you go. Well hope you all had a good year and Joyous Christmas and a Tame New Year. Hope 1995 is good to you all and will wait for newsletter. Oh yes, I had an Aorta-Aneurism operation in October. Came thru fine - rather traumatic but good thing was caught in time.

STEPHENS, Jean and Jim: Received your note a little late due to delay in forwarding my mail. We are spending the winter in Palm Springs as usual. It's nice to get out of the snow and cold. Failed to get to Montana this year. Will do better in '95. Hope all is well with you all. Happy New Year!

STRONG, Babe: Hi Ya'll! Time to say good bye to the old and get ready for the new. The old year was pretty uneventful for me. Shirley came from Minneapolis for Thanksgiving. Dick and Becky Turner came and took us, including Chad (grandson) and wife Nadine, to dinner at the Phoenician Resort. Then we all trekked down to Tucson for the game. Shirley also came for 2 weeks at Christmas time so we had a great time together. It was especially grand when I received among a host of other gifts, a joint surprise from Shirley and Blair--an all expense paid cruise to the "Deep Carribean". They even contacted a friend of mine to take the same cruise so I wouldn't be going alone. We sail on August 7, 1995 from San Juan. Had surgery in July. Traded in my old implant for a new one and had a benign tumor removed off my side. So I didn't take my usual trip North until August. Drove 3500 miles visiting Blair and family in Spokane, WA. Then on to Bozeman to visit my Aunt Helen and my long time friends Lu and Babe Goldenstein. Didn't stay as long as usual cause I had to get back to my golf activities. No hole in one this year! but holding my own so far. Got a Xmas card - Hillary R. C. and Bill C's picture was on the front--See! There are some things worse than fruit cake at Christmas! Thanks to Peg and Bettie for your dedication to the "Newsletter". We are all so indebted to you. Seize the Day! We're not immortal! Best wishes and love to all!

WILSON, Maize: A Happy 1995 to Everyone. Last minute dash! I thought I'd missed out when I picked up my mail on Jan. 6 after three weeks in California. Not at all! The dreaded collect call still lives! Peg called yesterday (Jan.15). So---highlights for 1994: Maui in January, (visited grandson in Haiku, Lyn, Terry et al in Hana); Erin's (granddaughter) graduation from Fountain Valley School in Colo. Spgs in June; Memorial Service for Myrna (Loy) on her birthday, Aug.2, in Helena at Forestvale (she wanted to be buried with her father and mother); surgery for uterine cancer on Aug. 9; (had to miss Lyn and Terry's party at the Menlo Circus Club on Aug. 5 - for Erin, who was a Cotillion deb); did quite a bit of hiking in Glacier--actually hiked eight miles three weeks after surgery and twelve miles the next week; had planned to sell the house and move to Helena, but the surgery put a hitch in that; went to a couple of Pi Phi gatherings in Missoula and most recently went to California for the Cotillion at the Palace Hotel in S. F.. Then with older son and his fiance, Graemm McGavin journeyed to Santa Cruz and had Christmas with Jon and Susan Damon (old friend from high school of Bill and Terrys') and lots of Jons family. Then on to Santa Monica where I stayed until my return. Had dinner with Graemm's father, Darren McGavin, and her step-mother. Bill started to work in June as the Technical Director of the College of Regenerative Studies at Cal Poly, Pomona. Jon Damon says it will be Degenerative Studies when Bill gets through. He is also doing a lot of environmental consulting. So

that's it! Punkin (15 yr old cat) is helping me write. Have to get to PO. Best happiness to all.

PAPPIN, Shirley: Here I am about to do what I said I would never do-- a "one-size-fits-all" letter. But at our age best not to skip a year so this is the best solution when the days grow short. The thing is I am going to New York to an opera festival, leaving Bigfork December 19, with Sara Steensland, her friend Mary Robinson and a teacher we had in college. But I want to be in touch with everyone so I'm taking the easy way. This has been another tumultuous year with friends, kids and grandchildren coming and going. It was great to see June Terrett with her son and granddaughter. Grandchildren now number 14 with # fifteen due in March. I can't believe it either and I'm blaming it all on Bert Hansen (drama teacher at MSU) who cast Bob and me in that play in 1939. The friend who moved here to buy the lower level in this house decided in August that she preferred California so she exercised her option to sell and left in September. I drove part way with her and we visited Branson, MI which was a big surprise with its 34 theaters and 100 plus hotels-motels. It was also geriatric heaven. The only people under 60 were the waitresses. The new occupant downstairs is an interesting French yoga teacher with a Rottweiler, ^{get} Maybe that didn't ^{at} the attention of the neighborhood! So I left Marge in Dallas and flew to Seattle to visit Laurie, husband and four kids. Oldest son, Kristopher, who I used to carry around under one arm, now looks down on me, wears small silver earrings, works the night shift at Fred Meyer's, has a beautiful girlfriend and reads quantum physics. Who is this kid?? On to Vancouver, WA to visit youngest daughter Barbara, husband Kevin and two small redheads. Kevin works for a construction supply company, but his heart is somewhere on the golf course--any golf course. Barb works at Mervyn's where she manages two departments--I think. Might be three. On to Salt Lake to visit son Michael, married to Shirley so we have two Shirley Pappins,--no confusion there--- a three year old named Bobby and baby girl, Jessica Jane. Finally to Missoula. Melissa, husband Ken and three small children left L.A. just ahead of the earthquake where their neighborhood--Northridge--was the hardest hit. Now they live just off the road to Snowbowl and their children play outside with no one to watch them---because they don't need it. Viva Montana. Ken teaches at the U and works on his Master in Legal History. The downside--no sooner had they moved to Missoula than he became a rabid Grizzly and why not with Dickenson quarterbacking. We Bobcats are forced to stand by waiting for better days. Tom, still a builder, lives with his family in Bozeman where Jane works at the University doing computer programming, Annie and Stevie are in grade school and Jeremy is launching on some program all his own. Tom's hair is totally gray. He still mounts activities like building a full size canoe in the bedroom. If you wonder why--"Well, I didn't want it to get wet." Of course. I knew that. This was supposed to be a short note and here it is the longest letter I've written all year. Postscript: It's now January 16, 10 days beyond the deadline. Sorry, Peg. I had no idea that was you making one of your famous collect calls. I thought it was AT&T with a sales pitch. Over and out! Today Maizie called and informed me you told her I hung up on you. Never. Anyway this is a letter that went to relatives etc. and is sort of a fill-in because I'm late and leaving again tomorrow. The MSC teacher mentioned earlier is Katherine Chrisman Jones who headed the PE department. Cute, talented and ready to go--anywhere. We had a fantastic time. My heartfelt wishes to each one of this

great group for a happy healthy 1995. And don't forget---this door is always ajar.

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: We had a good week at Rose's in Bozeman working on the newsletter. Peg had to make quite a few collect calls!! Peg also had to finish the typing and mailing of the letter after she gets back to Billings. She's a good kid! We did have fun visiting and got to see some Bozeman friends, too. A two hour breakfast included Vesta, Carolyn, Annalee, Rose, Peg, Bettie and Phyl Seerley Anderson. That was really fun. We had good meals at Rose's and one morning Marje Paisley had us for breakfast including Bill and Luther. Peg and Bettie had lunch with their former boss, Miss Leigh, at Hillcrest. Her eyesight is failing, but not her mind--she's quite a lady! My ~~brothers~~ Joe and Wally have both just read a book called "Doc". It was written by Dr. R.E. Losee of Ennis, MT and he has quite a bit about Dave Rossiter in the book. People come from all over the states to this doctor (orthopedics). Luther and I had a good trip to Boston at Thanksgiving time to see my older sister Helen who ~~has~~ recently moved into a very nice retirement home. She has three children in the area so we got to see all of them and their families--many years since I had seen them. Well, have you heard that we have snow here? I have never ever seen so much of that white stuff. 50 inches on the level and then the drifts and the plowing. I must say that our highway dept. does a great job on the highways. About January 25 we will be heading for our winter haunts. We will be seeing Midge and Mary Dell for sure. We love our time at Laguna Beach. Love to all.

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: In March Jorgensons and we went to Kalispell: they to see their grandson, Jeremy, who was the sports announcer at the TV station, we to a 90th birthday celebration--Rick's wife Lauri's Grandmother. Lauri's folks flew all 4 of their kids to Montana for the occasion--2 from CA and 2 from the East Coast. Lots of relatives, and they included us! It was a fun week-end. In April we went to Delaware and helped celebrate Rick's birthday. In June we went to West and picked up Bettie and Luther and drove into Old Faithful Inn for dinner. Next day we drove to Lake Hotel for lunch--pretty ritzy dining! Jorgensons celebrated their 50th anniversary towards the end of June and 17 of Loret's family came from Cincinnati and Buffalo, New York--her three brothers, two sisters, nieces, nephews, all four of their kids and spouses and all 10 grandchildren were there. The night before the anniversary celebration their grandson was married, so it was a busy week-end!--and fun!! In August we flew to LONDON and met Bill's sister Agnes and her hubby Bob. Had three wonderful days with them sightseeing, finding great eating places, seeing "CATS", and celebrating our 45th anniversary at the Hotel Russell with champagne and a typical English dinner. Bob had been Bill's best man, so it was a very special time--only thing missing was maid of honor Bettie! Then they flew to Italy and cruised the Mediterranean and we took a train to Glasgow and toured SCOTLAND--absolutely fabulous!! We ended the year with Thanksgiving at the Taylors. Lauri and Rick took us to Atlantic City one day so we could see the gambling mecca! Never saw so many gray-haired people, wheelchairs, canes and walkers. Think these retirees take tours there, spend their social security checks and then go home and wait for the next one! Spent Christmas with Ag and Bob in California sharing our albums and remembering London. Hope 1995 is a good year for all!

Thanks for your letters, your accolades and for being so special. Love you!

Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill

ROLL CALL 1995

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January 1996

Dear Old Gang:

Yes, we are still with you, and thankful to be here. This has been a sad year for our group---we've lost four very dear friends:

Nick Yovetich on the 18th of March
Cherry Clemow on the 2nd of August
Floss Stetzner on the 24th of October
Ward Beck on the 26th of December

The years take their toll! They will be sorely missed and we extend our deepest sympathy to all of their families.

ALLARD, Marian and Eddie: Have never written the same day I received the call, but with a January 5 deadline, decided it was now or never. Guess at this age an uneventful year can be a good one. Happy to report we are able to keep busy and enjoy life. Trips to Victoria and Vancouver in August, and Baton Rouge in the Fall. Both areas very different, but most interesting doing all the tourist traps. We still seem to get to Berkeley 2 or 3 times a year, mainly on business. Talked to Jean Duncan Heinrich recently. They were expecting most of their gang for the holidays. I'm sure that would be a busy scene. Also talked to Vivienne and George Cookson just before the holidays. They were planning on spending the holidays in Prescott, Arizona with Shannon and Greg and probably other family members. Vivienne reported a 80th Birthday party in Bozeman that sounded extra special. It's hard to imagine 80 will be the next Big One. We spent a pleasant afternoon with Gretchen Thaler Edwards (Eddie's cousin) in Kirkland, Washington. She lives there in a lovely retirement home. Our "happiest" times are being grandparents. Our four are now 19, 15, 13, and almost 11. A busy group and we do enjoy sharing their sports activities, as well as other fun things. We do wish all of the best to all of you in the New Year.

ANDERSON, Flit and Eric: In spite of minor medical problems (and who doesn't have them at our age?) Eric and I are doing great. Eric will be National Commander of the Legion of Valor next year and we have done some travelling in conjunction with that...we were in Arlington over Veteran's Day and in California for the annual convention in September. Had a great time on both trips. The only drawback is that we don't get to see many of you in our travels. I'm still grateful to Peg 'cause she was the best hospital attendant anyone could have. That, in addition to her newsletter work, makes her an angel in my eyes. It is hard to remember when we were that gang of wives with husbands in the service and sending in news for the newsletter---thanks to both Peg and Bettie (and spouses) for keeping us all together. P.S. If you really want to hear about how wonderful my grandchildren are, just call! (Ed. note COLLECT?)

BECK, Cora: (Ed. Note: We called Cora because we saw in the Billings paper the write-up about Ward. He was associated with the J. C. Penney Co. for almost 40 years and was 87. Cora was resting so we talked to her sister, Jennie, who lives in Great Falls. Ward had been in a nursing home for awhile but Cora brought him home in September. From then on his health deteriorated and she had round the clock help for him. He had cancer and suffered greatly. He couldn't talk towards the end but would squeeze Cora's hand. The services were on Jan. 6.)

CLEMOW, George: There just isn't any easy way to tell you that Cherry died Aug. 2 after a long, courageous fight with Chronic Obstructive Pulmonary Disease. We went north from Florida in May using a rented RV so she could be lying down during the daytime but stopping at motels at night. It was a tough trip especially when the A/C quit in the heat of the afternoon the second day. We were happy to be in our New Hampshire home with our daughter Sue only 15 miles away and son Allan 100 miles. They were both tremendous help and comfort. We had excellent home-health nursing care, but in July after an emergency two day hospital stay, we switched to Hospice and palliative care. We were using nasal oxygen but the only way to get more oxygen into her system was by use of a mechanical respirator which she had strongly refused. She knew what was happening-- two days before her death, she was helping our minister select scriptures for her memorial service. We were able to help with oral morphine and she was alert until about 9 hours before her death. She just stopped breathing--in our bed at 3 AM. We had a memorial service in Moultonboro, then took her ashes to Sarasota to be spread in a Prayer Garden at our Church there. I went back to NH to be with the kids for Thanksgiving and Christmas But now heading to Florida for Jan., Feb., and Mar. This will probably be my pattern for now. I do have a number of Florida friends, residents, and snowbirds during that time. Would love to hear from any of you and especially to see any of you who travel my way. I am planning a trip to La Jolla, CA. in April to visit Cherry's niece and her two daughters. Thanks, Peg and Bettie for your care.

COFFIELD, Vivian and Jack: This year had gone so quickly as they seem to do as we grow older. We are not going to California this winter for the first time in many years. The reason being our grand-daughter who is a high school Senior is playing volleyball and we feel, as our son does, we shouldn't miss her games. We will be travelling to Washington and Northern California to watch her games so that will be fun. We went to Florida last March with her softball team and that was exciting--mainly because they won every game. On June 15 I had back surgery to relieve the pressure on the sciatic nerve. What a relief as the pain was really bad. I am doing well and as soon as the weather clears up I will be back on the golf course. Jack and I spent two weeks in Portugal last October and really enjoyed that. Besides my golf I am involved in church and other volunteer work so I really keep busy. Wish we could have another reunion.

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: Year '95 left a lot of good to remember-and-also quite a lot to forget! But, let's work on the "good to remember" side. This was the year we chose to visit Wilma's Danish roots. So it was "off to Scandinavia" via Air, Water, Bus, Train and even "shanks mare". We saw a lot and learned a lot. We saw unbelievable beauty, even for a Montanian, we were reminded of glorious history, interesting naval accomplishments, the renowned Nobel Awards. We learned about fjords and why they are salty, we were fascinated by the history of the Trolls and experienced Tivol: and even visited the "little Mermaid", but didn't learn any "Danish". We did get to Montana. Polson Hi holds an "all class" reunion at five year intervals and Wilma has yet to miss one, but getting there this year from San Francisco became a challenge. There are very few planes entering the state, and if you have never flown across western Montana in a small plane, in August of a hot summer--you know why we would rather have a root canal than do it again. But the town is still there (unchanged) and so are some of the classmates (mostly changed). Although not really from Polson, Shirley Pappin came all the way down from Big Fork to see us. She looks great and is great. Enroute home we stopped to visit the Calli-

sters. We always feel good after visiting Hague and Dottie. Lucky for us, Wolcotts' daughter lives in our area, which provided an opportunity for a nice visit in Sept. They have invited us to come see them later this month in Hawaii, while we are planning to spend a few days with our son in Kauai. Our daughter, Sue and her husband and three very active boys came from Battle Ground, WA. to spend Christmas with us for a week, it will take a few more days before our recovery is complete. As you can see, we are trying to explore places we have never seen, while our health permits. The only '96 trip currently anticipated is Tucson in Early April to attend the bi-annual reunion of Al's WWII Regiment. We are, however, still working on the Greek Islands and/or maybe Australia/New Zealand. Anybody care to join us? We are grateful to Clinton for failing to cancel our NEWSLETTER. Anyway, let's hear it for our lowely editors! Our love and best to each of you for '96!

HEINRICH, Jean and Walt: It's always a joy to hear you're doing the newsletter again. It's certainly a special part of each year for all of us. Thanks! We didn't travel anywhere this year but did have some happy surprises. I received an unsigned card near my birthday. It had to be from the Clemows--am I right? Was great! Really delighted to hear from Wilma and Al--a happy hello through a Sheboyganite friend they met during June trip to Oslo. Marion Allard does a super job "keeping in touch" with cards, letters, and even a special phone call recently. How thoughtful! Within this week I called Dolores McCole in Hawaii--talked with her daughter. The whole family was there for a wonderful holiday. I was just relieved to know for sure that Dolores was not in Seattle where it has been so windy and wet. I find I watch the Weather Channel to see approximately that kind of weather each of the Newsletter gang has--Montana, Washington, Oregon, California, Illinois, Florida, Utah, Iowa, Pennsylvania, summer in New Hampshire, Arizona, etc.--but no longer Indiana since Nickie Yovetich died. I've known him longer than any other of the Newsletter gang--even went to grade school with him. The end of an era--I'm sorry! In October grandchild #24 arrived. Our first great grandchild is due in July. Just happy none of them are my responsibility. The one thing that made this past year very different is I fell in January, fractured my hip, with some complications I just limp around and manage to cook dinner. Walt does everything else to keep us intact. He now knows how to run the microwave, dishwasher, & dryer & washer, all cleaning equipment, and even read a cookbook and shop for groceries. He could manage very well without me. That's the way it should be. I'm sure I've written more than most of you are interested in--so happy, healthy '96 to all!

LAMBERT, Midge: Dear "Young at Heart", For me, 1995 was a wonderful year, i.e., in most respects, but also difficult at times. Added to my aches and pains as all of us young sprouts have I had an osteomyelitis (staph infection) in bone of R. ring finger. Finally after 3 surgeries and 3 hospitalizations in Newport Beach all was healed. Dressing, combing hair and writing with the left hand left much to be desired. However, the bank didn't return my checks. Now for the good parts of '95. In March my three families met me for a cruise of the Virgin Islands and So. Caribbean. We were sad that four members couldn't go due to timing of spring vacations and athletics. Now that gives me an excuse to go again. However 8 of us had a glorious time. A couple of teenager grands really kept all of us moving. Late May I flew to San Antonio for my granddaughter's graduation from Trinity College with cum laude honors. Summertime she became Mrs. Travis Kale in a beautiful wedding in Miles City, MT. Kari is now enrolled at S. W. Texas Medical School in Dallas. One can't beat Texas oil money for scholarships. She will be the 3rd generation

M.D. in our Vadheim family. During the summer I flew to Portland for a week to visit my daughter and husband. For you Portlanders, Shelly is now store manager for Nordstroms in Vancouver, Wa. So with summer ending I migrated back to Newport Beach in late Oct. At present I'm in Bozeman as I came for the holidays. Then back to CA January 4 for the remainder of the winter. Each year I appreciate more and more God's gift of life and the many blessings He has showered upon us. May this find all of you so richly blessed. To Peg and Bettie, Luther and Bill my many thanks for keeping track of all of us. Best wishes to all for 1996.

MCCOLM, Dolores: If you do the newsletter again, you're saints! How many years have you done it? Over 50 for sure. I returned from Maui in May. Barely got unpacked and settled and went to Spokane for Grand-daughter Jessi's High School graduation. She received lots of honors, including three scholarships, and to top it all was declared the Washington Leadership Award winner for the State of Washington. The first time a Spokane person had won it. It usually goes to someone in the Seattle-Bellevue area. This year she's back to the bottom of the Totem Pole and is a freshman at Whitworth College. She spent the summer as a counselor at the YMCA camp. Camp Reed, outside of Spokane and hopes to do so for the remainder of her college years. She's planning to be a teacher and is teaching 2nd and 3rd graders, two hours a week, in Spanish, at a local grade school. Amy is a Junior in High School this year and is a member of the Drill Team. They performed for 12,000 people at half-time at a recent Seahawks-Jazz game. In August, daughter, Punk was here with her husband and Amy and Amy's boyfriend, for Punk's 30th high school reunion. She had a "ball" and came home and told me about all the kids we had entertained in our home, years ago. While she was "reunioning", Amy and friend saw the sights of Seattle. I can't believe Nick Yovetich is gone. I remember at the last reunion, he drove back with Mark and me, as far as Butte. He and Mark talked "golf" almost the entire time. Called Jean Heinrich to wish her a Happy Anniversary and found her incapacitated. Broken bones are hard to deal with. A good 1996 to all the old gang!

MENZEL, Rose: I am sending you my Christmas greetings early to let you know I have a new address. My high school sweetheart of 60 years ago, Bob Brown, got in touch with me and invited me to go with him to his 60th High School reunion. We found we still liked each other and he offered to take me to Glacier Park which I had never seen and he had helped build the Going-to-the Sun Highway. In late September, we spent 12 wonderful days seeing Glacier, Banff, and Lake Louise. Bob flew back to his home in Portland, and I returned to West Yellowstone to finish my work at the store, have family dinner for the Eagles, and see my accountant several times. Nine days later, I flew to Portland to re-join Bob and here I am in his lovely home, and recapturing the love we shared in 1935. It is so wonderful to be with him, and we are having a great time. We plan on being in West Yellowstone and Bozeman over Thanksgiving. Around December 7-10, we hope to drive to Seattle to spend an early Christmas and birthday celebration with Bob's son and wife. We hope to see my Cousin Jean and Al also. Over Christmas, we will fly to Albuquerque to be with Bob's daughter and husband. We will also see the luminary display which Albuquerque puts on each Christmas. I talk with sons Kurt and Craig every week so keep in touch with them. They will manage the store next year and hopefully many years to come. I'll, of course, keep my home in Bozeman, and it'll be available any time for Bob and me. I hope you all have a wonderful New Year.

PAPPIN, Shirley: Peg and Bettie:-----Little did you know when you sent that first letter winging around the world that you had enlisted for 53 years--1943-1996. But if it weren't for you several members of this group would have no idea where the other members are or to what degree we have added to the world population, consumption and congestion. Frankly I hope I never hear another lecture on those subjects since I think I've already heard them all. All I can say is it seemed like a good idea at the time. So let's talk about the Bobcats. They really poured themselves into a great effort against the Grizzlies and were ahead at the half. Can you believe that? That was the last time this year that any team was ahead at the half. We will have to admit that the playground school managed to field a great team with a fantastic quarterback and they deserved every accolade. Those Southern teams arrived expecting to show Montana a thing or ~~two~~. And what a lesson they got. We will all miss Dave (Dickenson, Griz quarterback - Payton award winner from Great Falls) next year. Then all we drivers in Montana had to absorb a lot of sarcastic criticism from the national press who were green with envy that we had no posted speed limit. They forecast the worst but so far the only notable item was the arrest of an out-of-stater for driving 100 miles an hour. We never drove that fast. Did you? It was fun to see Wilma and Al last summer but too brief. Incidentally there was not a single familiar face at the Cat-Grizzly game. I looked out the window this morning and saw eleven wild turkeys (this is the bird) stalking up the driveway. One of the neighbors thought it would be a nice touch if we had a couple of these fowl in the neighborhood so they stole two from another area and brought them here. Now they're taking over but if you wing one it's a \$500 fine. I just finished a great book---"Out West" by Dayton Duncan. Following the Lewis and Clark trail and recording how it was then and how it is now. The chapters on Montana were the best. What a great place we grew up in. (Sorry about Nick. I thought he would be with us 20 more years - no kids - no worries.) Love and a Happy Healthy New Year.

PATTISON, Peggy and Bill: We just returned from Portland and have a whole apple box full of mail to read. Your "reminder letter" was in the bottom, so I'll write a few words before reading all the Christmas cards, junk mail, and bills. We enjoyed visiting our daughter Karen and family in Portland over Christmas and New Year holidays. But that big city life, with all its traffic, is too much for this country boy. With two teenagers in the family going in every direction at all times of the day or night, it was hard to get anyone to sit down for a leisurely conversation. Grandson Tyler is a sophomore at Gonzaga Univ, and Alissa is a freshman in high school. Tyler has given up sports in favor of his studies, but Alissa blossoming into a very good swimmer. Her room is full of medals and trophies, and now the Olympic Committee has recognized her with invitations to swim meets and training in Phoenix and Colorado Springs and Atlanta, Ga. next month. (with all expenses paid). She is 14 and swims at 5 A.M. She swims about 8 miles a day. I, personally, can think of more interesting and productive ways to spend my time! Peggy and I are in relatively good health, although I did experience a detached retina last April. Immediate surgery repaired the tear, but the sight is not nearly as good, but is improving slowly. Also have some nagging back pains, which reminds me of a remark my elderly Aunt made when I suggested she looked in good shape and should do some more traveling. She said, "Bill, you must remember, the ravages of age are accumulative!" I still keep active in Kiwanis. We support so many youth activities that it is a joy to work with these kids. As long as my grand kids are so far away, I enjoy helping someone else's. Also, chairman of the Hospital Foundation Board is a busy and rewarding job. I just read in the Great Falls Tribune that Lloyd Schmidt, Stanford, had passed away. He was an Agr and a good friend of mine. May God bless you all and here's wishing you good health throughout the year.

SHINN, Millie and Shirl: To all ye olde Newsletter Gang-- Guess that everyone has a story to tell of the year past--of the things taken, of the gains or losses of friends or family. But we who are left mostly tell about difficulty greeting each day, and the aches and pains that creep up on us as age becomes prevalent in our lives. Our year started off pretty good--a trip to Vancouver Christmas time to our Susan's. She works in hospital research. --but in early spring Millie had problems with back and shoulder muscles. (slows things down a bit.) Then early spring Shirl had another slight heart attack. (Mostly harder to walk and keep things in order). We had windy cool weather all summer so cut down on fishing. Fall came along and busy getting ready for winter. Christmas a busy time so journeyed to Stanwood, WA for Christmas with Larry, Sandy, kids and Susan. Nice 4-5 days. Millie's friend owns a light plane so they go flying any nice day. Plane is a Piper Tri Pacer. Maybe to Missoula, Wenatchee etc. for lunch. Hey all you guys and gals--a fond hello--stop by when around.

STETZNER, Bill: Thank you for the note reminding 'Ye Olde Gang' to submit a newsletter or forever be banished from the affiliation if not heard from before January 5th. As you know I was never the correspondent in this family when it came to brag about our venturesome acts of the preceding era - this was Florence's responsibility. Now that she is no longer with us I am wondering if you would still be interested in meeee? I do know that she would like me to say a few words about her activities since the last time you published your newsletter. Please edit any portion of what I am about to say, as I do not know what is appropriate. At the Easter vigil in 1993 Florence wanted to go home. She said, "I don't feel very good." I anticipated she may be having a heart attack so I took her directly to the ER in the hospital where the diagnosis was a myocardial infarction. After about 6 months she looked better and felt better than she had for quite sometime. Florence also was diagnosed as having a spinal stenosis and with that was almost in constant pain. Florence was a classy gal - one of the best dressed women in Butte. Back in June or July she began to show signs of fatigue and her Doctor suggested she go to Missoula for an angiogram. She died in the process - a severe shock to all of us. She left a great family... a son and two daughters and ten grandchildren two of those who are now enrolled at MSU. Florence was a member of PEO and over 40 donations were made to the scholarship fund in her honor. She belonged to an elite bridge group and a past president of Drama Club. Her humor in that club was unsurpassed. Florence considered Peg and Bettie some of her closest friends and always enjoyed your newsletter altho she was not always a contributor she always spoke very highly of you and your efforts to let all your gang know what was happening. I don't think too many of the gang would be interested in my activities, but I certainly would like to receive your publication every year. God bless you both.

STRONG, Babe: The Golden Years are not for sissies! But the view from the summit of 74 years can be magnificent. For one thing, we beat the odds. And we can sniff the coffee in the morning and spend an hour reading the morning paper without having to rush off to work. Also, I feel fortunate to still be able to play golf. In fact I made my third Hole-in-One this year. Took a fabulous cruise to the Lower Caribbean in April - first class - courtesy of Shirley and Blair. I especially enjoyed our own butler who waited on us from morning till night. Went to Bozeman in June for my Aunt Helen's 90th birthday. Then on to Spokane, WA. to visit Blair, Susan and Scott. They came here for Thanksgiving which was fun. Blair was invited to be a partner in Paine, Hamblen, Coffin, Brook and Miller law firm. So, if anyone in the vicinity needs an honest lawyer, they'll know where to

find him. Shirley and son, Chad and wife came for Christmas week. As usual, Shirley took me and my gang (5gals) out to a great dinner where they played some of the 40's nostalgic music you'd all remember. I had some redecorating and patio tiling done on my abode in August and September. Then it took me a month to clean up after the clods! So it's been a busy year. Special greetings to you all, who for more than 50 years have buoyed each other through the hard times, rejoiced at the good and have shared great moments and memories in our lives. Who can ask for more? Bless you all.

TERRETT, June: Happy New Year y'all! Our year didn't start out too well when Pete died on Jill's birthday in Jan. I think he was glad to let go but he is missed. Some of you may remember his third wife, Florence Wyse from Billings. She attended MSU for about a year when most of us did. She is in a nursing home in Columbus (MT) now with pretty bad Alzhiemers. After 4 laser surgeries on my eyes, including one with a fancy new type of treatment in San Francisco, my eyes seem to have stabilized. Have needed no more work on them since last April and while they are no better I am most thankful they are no worse. I have two low vision aids that have been sanity-savers. One even lets me read the paper and work crosswords, slowly, for sure, but it beats not being able to read at all. Of course, talking books from the State Library down the street from me are another godsend. We spent our usual few days up on the Flathead again this year doing the usual things. It's a good change of scenery. Fulfilled a life-long hankering during the summer when I took my first hot-air balloon ride. WOW it was great! This was a very short and not very high ride but learned that it and its Driver, Pilot, Operator, whatever you call them, live here and have 3 hour trips that can be had when the weather improves next spring so I can hardly wait for that. When I climbed aboard I told the what'cha'callem I had waited 75 yearsto do this and he said he had had an 84 year oldlady up yesterday, so I guess I'm not the only old fool around! (Peg, you were a dear to come to the funeral. It was good to see you as well as very comforting to know you cared.) Thanks for being there.)

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: Our very best holiday wishes to you. We look forward to news and whereabouts of you and your family. Thinking back on last year it seems we moved around a little. As usual, the winter months were spent in Hilton Head and Arizona, Bozeman in June celebrating Aunt Helen's 90th birthday, time in Colorado with Dick and Becky in their new house---and visiting six great grandkids and their parents. In September we visited Ann and granddaughter Kelly in Bergen, Norway where Ann is doing her third semester of her masters program out of William and Mary College. Kelly attends an American high school. They'll be home for Christmas. We feel fortunate that we're able to do all these things. Wishing you a very Merry Christmas and a Happy Year ahead.

WEBER, Jerry: Can't believe that 12 months have gone since our annual exchange, but that is what the calendar says so it is time once again to check in. I am happy and very grateful to report I am still very busy and active with the usual and enjoying good health. 1995 was not a good year for a lot of my friends--too many cancer victims--and I lost my best friend (age 70) November 29th from the same. Well, enough of that. No exciting items in my travel itineraries this year. Did go to Yosemite Natl. Park for the first time ever and in late September attended a convention in Chicago. What a neat city, but I know I would need to pick the right time of the year to visit. Made my Christmas trek to Montana. Weather very cooperative and I got to walk every day. We are still fuming over the O. J. Simpson verdict. What a travesty of justice, but somewhere down the line I feel he will get his just dues. He called Neiman-Marcus before Christmas asking them to open the store for him after closing hours and he could have the store to himself. They refused. What an ego, but at least he is not being

accepted in the social circuit like he enjoyed before. President Reagan is deteriorating rapidly. Physically he's not too bad but just can't remember people, places and events. A friend of mine shoots golf balls with him at Los Angeles County Club and he says he is still the sweet and affable man he has always known. Am weary today--too much New Year's and yesterday I was out watching 3 bowl games. It's the favorite time of the year (fall) for me and now I'll be without football after the Super Bowl for too long. Do hope everyone has good news to report and that 1996 will be good to everyone.

WOLCOTT, Phyllis and Frank: We started out 1995 by spending three months in Hawaii again. Played golf about twice a week and read a lot. We took a side trip to Hong Kong for a week with an excursion to mainland China. I didn't get all the barley planted until quite late in May due to the wet spring we had. Along with that, we had a cool wet summer which caused a late harvest. We didn't finish until late September. We flew to Connecticut to visit my daughter Debbie and her family in late May. It was a short visit of three days, however, we covered quite a bit of ground. In October we flew to California to visit my daughter Stephanie and family and to see my newest great granddaughter. Steph's daughter Jackie had another baby last summer. Steph, Phyl and I went to Fleet week at Alameda Naval Air Station one day and went aboard the aircraft carrier USS Carl Vinson, one of the largest carriers in existence and that afternoon went to San Francisco and attended "The Phantom of the Opera". It was a pretty full day. Played golf with Al Grantham one day during this visit. My son, Keith, has been with Blue Cross for a couple of years and Susie, his wife, is a realtor. Their older daughter, Geneva is in the Army and is engaged to be married next summer. Their younger daughter, Nicole, has been in Chicago for about three years as a professional dancer. She is talking about going to college next year, maybe MSU. I guess the only folks on your list that we have seen in '95 are you and Bill, Granthams, and Chuck and Jane Turner. The Turners were in Bozeman this summer for a while. We're heading for paradise on the 11th of January and the Granthams have promised to visit us on their way to see their son in January. If any of the gang are in the area during February or March give us a call. We are in the Honolulu phone book. Best Wishes for the New Year.

BRANDON, Billie: My tardiness is due to a reason you wouldn't believe, anyway. It is comparable to the-dog-ate-it to the-check-is-in-the-mail. '95=de'ja' vu'. First on my agenda for '96 is to put out a contract on that obnoxious gir-child (now probably 40 yearsold) who, after she first announces that her mother uses shike and bike, adds "and ah hepped." The BIGGIE gift this year was a toaster from my housekeeper. (Coming from me, "housekeeper" would be pretentious, but Tracy refers to herself as such, so housekeeper it is.) She hated by old toaster; she never used it; she didn't have to clean it, but she thought it was not worthy. Next week, I shall introduce her to my car. To the editors: you are truly remarkable ladies - so unselfish in devoting so much time and energy for our enjoyment. I appreciate and thank you. Happy New Year. Oh, yes, and thank you for allowing me to occupy some space just so I may read and be privy to what the rest of you are doing. Privy. I've never used that word, but isn't it delightful? So 18th century. Or do I mean pre-plumbing American?

GATES, Chrissie and John: Wouldn't it be wonderful if 1996 was a magical year, taking us a step backwards to our days at MSC before we knew what the real world was about. Last year was the kind of year the Gates family seems to be settling into. No new grandchildren, a couple of vacation trips, back and forth to the office, family get togethers, a few new ailments and lo, the year is over before you know you've added one more to that already large number. Each of ours have 2 children with good balance - a total of three girls and three boys. Susie and Bill are busy on the West Coast preparing to move for more room for expanded family. Sarah and Bryan

expanded their old house and Sarah may retire from Goldman/Sacks soon to spend more time with the children. John is very busy with his company and travels all around the world. Weezie and he get their holidays in between. Right now they are all at Sun Valley teaching the 2 boys to ski. Chrissie and I just returned from Xmas with Sarah and Bryan in Cross River, N.Y. Early in the year I took Suzie to Switzerland to many of the places we took the children to ski. It was a wonderful trip being one on one with your daughter for 10 days. We really got to know each other again. The telephone is good but not the same as being together for some explanation into place and mind. Chrissie and I took another cruise which shows our age. We disdained cruises when we were younger, but now they seem just fine. This one went Milan, Venice, Sicily, Naples, Sardinia, Monte Carlo, St. Tropez, Montpelier, Tenagoma and ended at Barcelona. I'm getting used to having someone hold the door, help with the coat and call me "Mister." All our age are deluged with supposedly humorous remarks about age. Not so funny anymore now that they so precisely apply to one's self.

PURDY, Anna Lee: Late as usual, sorry. I really don't have a very exciting '95 to report. Have been following my granddaughter to the Quarter horse shows. Best one was Scottsdale, Arizona and she was grand-champion. We are going to Tucson this year, in March, so if any of you are down that way be sure and go--it really is exciting. Her name is Leah Wallace - just in case. Did a lot of rebuilding at Pony this year. The old houses finally get tired and have to have help. Wish you would all come see me there in the Summer--you'd love it. The phone is 685-3324 or check in at Bozeman. My best to you all and hope to see you in '96.

WILSON, Maize: I'm late! I'm late! Will send my report anyway. What puzzles me is that there has been no phone call! Happy 1996!! I, for one, hope it will be an improvement on 1995. As you may have heard Judy (Wilson Daniels) left us in April. It was hard on her family and we all miss her. I spent Thanksgiving and Christmas with Danny and family at Swan Lake. We celebrated Danny's 80th birthday after dinner Thanksgiving as his birthday is the 28th. Had a beautiful tall tree again at Christmas--and he has a new G gauge train, so had two tracks and trains running around under the tree. Drove to California in June, only to be advised when I arrived at the ranch in Napa that Bill had had emergency surgery the night before in Los Angeles. He had been walking around with a ruptured appendix for about a week and almost bought the farm. After attending my granddaughter, Lily's, graduation from UC Santa Cruz I went on to Santa Monica. However, did have lunch with one of my old Wave friends and her husband in Santa Cruz. We hadn't seen each other in about fifty years, but didn't have any trouble recognizing each other. After Bill was out of the hospital, he was hard to keep still--so I was able to have him drive home with me, which was wonderful as it had been a long time since we'd had one-on-one. Took him out to Hope, Idaho to friends after we had several days here. He loved seeing Montana again. He then went to Seattle and home. I went to Helena a couple of times and always enjoy "going home" and seeing old friends. When and if this house sells, I don't know if I'll go back to Helena or to California. Time will tell. Still have occasional "moose" visits. With all the people coming in here and tearing everything up, there is diminishing space for the natural inhabitants. I am so glad to have Shirley Pappin fairly close by--but wish the distance were even shorter. Guess that's about it! Best.

CALLISTER, Dottie and Hague: The Callisters were kind enough to accept a collect call and it was great to visit with Dottie. However, no letter is forthcoming so you'll have to do with secondhand information. Dottie says she always

has a nice visit on the telephone every year with Midge when she visits her youngest daughter. Hague was sick over Christmas but he was doing well now. They keep busy with the neighbors in their area that are all about the same age. There's a golf course and club house, but Dotty doesn't golf anymore. Wanted to say "Hi" to everyone and wish you well.

MARTIN, Mickey and Ford: Mickey called on January 4th to give Peg some information about Ford. Ford was moved to the Holy Rosary Hospital Extended Care for 3 months in order to give him more intensive therapy. The veterans subsidize his stay at the Hospital. The Holy Rosary Hospital, the hospital-operated nursing home and medical clinics were consolidated in one new building that opened last fall. It is known as the Holy Rosary Health Center. Ford has his own phone in his room and would love to hear from any of the old gang--number is: 1-406-233-4024. His Room number is #56, so for the next two months he would receive mail there.

RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde: Peg talked to Snooks and found out their five year old twin granddaughters and parents visited them before Christmas. (We can't believe they are 5 already! It must have been a busy household with them around.) Snooks says they are both growing old and with health problems. They are fortunate to have their daughter Linda living with and taking care of them.

STEPHENS, Jean and Jim: No word--don't know if you got to Montana in '95 or not?

STUCKY, Lorraine and Bill: Lorraine called from San Francisco on the date deadline and that was even before the Nelsons arrival. They were flying home that day and Peg told her that she'd have time to get a letter back. She said she'd write, but if she didn't^{up} to say "Hi" to everyone. They were probably so exhausted after trying to keep^{up} with those four young grandchildren that they just collapsed when they got home! So-----"Hi".

WINCHESTER, Carolyn: Nelsons sent a postcard when going through Bozeman, but no letter. Maybe she's off visiting children and grandchildren over the holidays. Big sister, Mary Dell, moved to Bozeman from CA and is settled at Hillcrest, so the three sisters are together again. Maybe we can meet after the spring thaw--what a gab session that would be! Since Huffine Lane is being widened Carolyn's house sits almost on the highway!

YOVETICH, Natalie: Natalie is Nick's sister who lives in Butte. We contacted her after reading about Nick in the Collegian as we didn't know what had happened. Nick loved to golf and had golfed the day before and had a tee time for the next day. He went to bed Friday night and that's where they found him on Saturday. It was a shock to everyone. Natalie said he had a serious heart attack several years before he retired. Then he was ill in Florida three years ago and got a pace maker. He had to have a new pace maker put in because of a flaw in the first one. Nick came home every summer and spent time with his family. He and Natalie would drive to Sheridan and visit the Rossiters and sometimes get to West Yellowstone to see the Nelsons. Then they would go to Missoula to visit their brother Phil. He has six children--4 girls and 2 boys--and 10 grandchildren, so they would have great family gatherings. Natalie said they had a wonderful visit last summer (1994). He was quite thin then, had lost a lot of weight and the Dr. told him not to lose anymore. The services were held in Butte on the 28th of March. Natalie's address is 811 Colorado, Butte, MT 59701.

STUCKY, Lorraine and Bill: I seem determined to be left out of the newsletter this year. After talking with you from S.F. I promptly forgot the whole thing until yesterday. The past year has been much like most of our years. Gratefully life goes on and we remain quite active and healthy. We enjoy various sports here--basketball, football, and wrestling on levels from grade school through the University. We have no grandchildren here but do enjoy the activities of our friends grandchildren. Big 8 basketball is fun and this year we enjoyed Troy Davis--our possible Heisman Trophy Candidate. As usual we spent several weeks in Montana at our "primitive" cabin. The walls are bulging as the family grows. We may add on more sleeping space. We had two of our grandsons with us for 10 days in August and enjoyed every minute of the time. However, if ever I get a degree in child development my thesis will be "What happens to kids when their parents re-appear?" We went to a 3rd division reunion in Tacoma in September. A tour of Ft. Lewis revealed many changes. The chapel where we were married has been gone a long time. But the wonderful memories of our wedding there and the hectic and fun times there were certainly with us. Then on to Victoria BC and a visit to the beautiful Butchart Gardens. On our way back to the cabin in Mont. we actually stopped to visit special relatives. A side trip to Grand Coulee Dam was especially interesting. San Francisco is a must visit at least twice a year. We have three of our children and all four grandchildren in the bay area. We were there from Dec. 7th until Jan. 10. Bozeman remains very special. We have so many friends and relatives there. And our son David lives there. We had a fun time with Rose Menzel and her special friend Bob. We were reminded that we really are getting older when our 8 yr. old grandson asked Bill if he would speak to his second grade class about the "olden days". What an experience! The questions were wonderful. No great health problems to deal with. Actually Bill and I are doing quite well. And we hope for the same for all of you. Again, thanks for your great contribution to all of us. Your efforts to produce and send out the letter are so greatly appreciated. P.S. We spent some time with Addy Farrell and his charming wife while in Tacoma. They live in Brownsville Tex--raise grapefruit and oranges. If all goes well we hope to visit them this spring.

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: In Nevada on our way home to Montana, in March 1995--one morning I couldn't swallow my pills. Then after they went down I couldn't swallow water (for a short time). So off to emergency! When we returned to Montana we checked with our doctor and she sent us to another doctor who did a procedure ahat checked throat and down into stomach. He stretched something in the throat to make the swallowing easier. Next our doctor sent me to a neurologist to check tremor in hands, some dizziness, transposing letters and numbers. That ended with an MRI which showed nothing much but they wanted another taken in a year. And in addition, this fall I have had several acupuncture treatments for the headaches. Luther thinks this has helped. Forgot to mention my several trips to the dentist--oh well, it's only money! And then there's the blood pressure which had always been low--well now it is too high, so there's another pill! That's enough for the aches and pains. All of the above were put into perspective when I learned of my brother Harold's death on January 8 (cancer and alzheimers - 74 years old). (Luther taking over) In rereading the above I realize that the message is pretty gloomy! Despite the above we had 2 great months with friends in Henderson, NV and on the ocean in Laguna Beach. May-Oct. Bettie worked a 5½ hour shift M-F at the store, enjoyed the summer months at our Chalet, had a variety of adventure in the Yellowstone area (the two of us) and with friends. So the "pluses" far outnumber the "minuses".

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: In April we flew Lauri, Rick, Lisa, Kevin and Lindsay to meet us at Disney World and spent six glorious days of fun! Thanks to Uncle Archie for giving us such a memorable time! (Peg's Uncle from Hawaii who left his money to his nieces, and nephew and the Disabled Veterans.) In May the Jorgensons drove us down to Berthoud, Colorado for the high school graduation of Josh, oldest child of their youngest, John. They have a lovely home with a beautiful view of the Rockies and great kids--Cole 14, Amber 15, Laney 16 and Josh 18. June was the Eagle family gathering so a nice week-end with Bettie and Luther and a good visit with Eagles from California to Boston. We had a chat with Bertha Rossiter who had stopped by the store to say "hi" to the Nelsons. We had news of Bertha last year because Luther had contacted her when he knew he would be in Sheridan and they had a good visit. She informed him he was another Connie Chung! Our kids came from Delaware in the summer for their 20 year High School Reunions--both the same week-end, Rick's in Billings, Lauri's in Bozeman. They did get to both. Bill had a 55 year High School Reunion in Bozeman so we saw more of the kids there and shared in "The Taste of Bozeman" and the Sweet Pea Parade. In September we finally got around to celebrating Jorgenson's 50th Anniversary - only 15 months late! We were going to take them away for a week-end and they chose Great Falls where their grandson is sports announcer at the TV Station. We had a leisurely drive with a stop for lunch at Harlowton and a snack stop in Stanford. Got to Great Falls in time to watch Jeremy do the sports and then went to Eddie's Supper Club for a delicious dinner! Saw Jeremy again on 10 o'clock news and met him and his girl friend for breakfast the next morning. Came home by way of Joliet, Broadview and the Jorgenson ranch. Had a great week-end and a nice drive through the farmland of Montana. Thanksgiving found us in Delaware with the family--kids had some extra time off so we saw more of them than usual. We felt blessed to see them 3 times in one year. Two days before we left for home Rick drove us all out to see a house and yard decorated with 800,000 Christmas lights! I got out of the car and fell into a drainage ditch that wasn't visible. Kevin fell into it also but scrambled right out--he's a little more agile than Grandma! The lights were spectacular!! Lauri and Rick took us to a clinic the next morning to have my foot xrayed--a broken bone. An ace bandage and an orthopedic shoe took care of it and wheelchair service at all airports! The Jorgensons lost a daughter-in-law and we lost a very dear friend on December 16. Helen (Dave's wife) had survived Hodgkins Disease six years ago but succumbed to leukemia after a two month battle. She was a very special gal and will be missed by all who knew her. We stayed home for a white Christmas, decorated outside and had a real tree inside, and no snow! Enjoyed having the Nelsons here and we had adventures in finding different places to eat. Sorry they had to have the sad news of Harold's passing --our deepest sympathy to them.

We close with a quotation from Thomas Jefferson:

"I find as I grow older that I love those most whom I loved first."

Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill

ROLL CALL 1996

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* STEPHENS: (Thanks for the letter, Jim, dashed to the printers and got the address sheet so we could add your new address and message.) Maybe I'm too late. However with my mail being forwarded from Salt Lake it's like most of our elected officials-- very slow. At any rate I'm spending the winter in the Palm Springs area, and I think I'm in great shape. Best regards, Jim "Red Eye" Stephens.

Mr. & Mrs. James Stephens; 1710 Bambrough, Salt Lake City, UT 84108

January 1997

Dear Old Gang:

We again have to report the loss of a dear friend--Hague Callister who passed away on July 17. Scotta, his daughter, is co-publisher of Kaisertimes where her Dad volunteered as a proofreader. The following is from the obit Scotta wrote. "Retirement was not his style. Although he was in a wheelchair for 46 years, he was always active and involved in things. It took great strength and courage to achieve all that he did, but he never called attention to his struggles or his accomplishments. He lived his life with quiet dignity, grace and good humor". Our deepest sympathy to Dottie and her family. And here goes the newsletter--in order of arrival rather than alphabetically!

MCCOLM, Dolores: Yes, I'm still in Seattle! My condo in Maui sits empty. I haven't been very healthy since right after I got home from Maui last summer. So, decided that I would stay close to my doctors and try to get back to normal. Bad winter, thus far, with an early snow, before Thanksgiving and Spokane (Where my daughter and her family live) had an ice and snow storm and 20,000 homes are still without electricity, six days after the storm. Fortunately, my daughter was okay after the first 12 hours. My granddaughter, who is a Junior in college, is planning to get married next June. She plans to finish school and teach. My youngest granddaughter, Amy, is a senior in High School, and is going through the college selection process. She was selected as "Woman to Achievement" from her high school recently. My best to all of you and hope you have a healthy, hopeful year ahead.

MENZEL, Rose: The past 14 months have been a real bonus in my life. Bob and I have enjoyed being together so much and had fun reminiscing about our high school days in Bozeman, Montana and the times we spent in Austria. Austria was my favorite country and Bob lived there for 2½ years. This past April we took a 2½ week trip to Austria. His son and daughter came with us and they had an opportunity to get reacquainted with many relatives they had never met or it had been many years since they had seen them. Some of them will probably be visiting us in Portland this coming year. Bob and I had other interesting trips--to the Oregon coast, the Redwoods, several trips to Seattle one of which we attended a cousin's wedding and the next morning we went to a brunch at Cousin Jeans. We went to two Octoberfests in Oregon and they were fun. We made a trip to Montana to catch up on medical appointments. We also attended the Eagle family reunion. We were saddened to have brother Harold missing (he died in January) and we also missed Sis who was too ill to come. She is now living in a nursing home in Massachusetts. While at West, my sons and daughter-in-law held an open house to celebrate my 50 years in business. They had improved the appearance of my store and I'm so proud of them. They had a beautifully decorated cake for the occasion. We will be spending Christmas in Seattle with Bob's son and daughter-in-law. We've had good visits with former friends--Corinne Harrington, Brenda Bodley, Mary Margaret Hilton, and my son Craig and wife surprised us one evening. Bob's brother and wife live only a few blocks from us and we see them frequently for meals and playing bridge. Last week again we were in Montana to spend Thanksgiving with some of the Eagles, and to see more in West Yellowstone, and lots of friends in Bozeman. We hope all is well with you and that you will enjoy the Holiday Season.

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: We escaped the bad winter here in PA last year, fortunately for us. There were horror stories of people stranded in storms,

roofs damaged, basements flooding, impossible snow removal, etc. etc. Thank goodness, conditions had returned to normal when we returned from south and west in the spring. Our family keeps growing. The newest member, Alexander Chaffin Turner was born to Sharon and Lee on April 26th. He is every bit as good as older sister, Gillian (going on 4). Lucky parents. Val's youngest son, Steve, married Laurie Myers in May. Most of us attended the lovely wedding in McKeesport. Our children and grandchildren are all busy in jobs and in school. We stay busy trying to visit them all as often as possible. Our new project is to build a new one story house. After 28 years here on Fieldstone, we may be privileged to enjoy some added conveniences. We might be crazy but it will be fun. Christmas started for us last week when we saw the Rockettes perform at Radio City Music Hall. It was a beautiful show in beautiful New York. Have yourselves a Merry Merry Christmas now! We go to Hilton Head Jan. 6 - to Ariz. the last week of Feb. through March.

COME, CHRISTMAS, FILL OUR LIVES AGAIN
WITH MUSIC AND OLD FASHIONED MIRTH--
RESTORE OUR FAITH IN MIRACLES,
IN DREAMS COME TRUE, AND PEACE ON EARTH!

WOLCOTT, Phyllis and Frank: Dear Old Gang: (We are getting a little aged aren't we) We started out 1996 by spending three months in Hawaii again. Played golf about twice a week and read a lot. That's the plan for '97 too. We are planning on going to Okinawa in March of 97 to visit our granddaughter, Geneva, and her husband, Shane, who are stationed there in the Army. The wheat crop was pretty good this year but the barley left something to be desired. We had a dry summer. I guess the biggest event of the year was the celebration of marriage of Geneva and Shane Campbell in Helena this last July. After the wedding we had a reunion of Wolcotts and Lyons families at Hauser Lake on the grounds of Keith and Susie Wolcott. They have a beautiful home there on the lake. In addition to eating a lot we played a little golf and did a lot of visiting. All of Phyllis' and my children were there. We had the Granthams for a short visit last winter which was very enjoyable. We went places and did things. Haven't heard anything about John Gates but I guess he must be still kicking cause we got a Christmas card from them. We heard from Mazie but she never did show up here. She was wanting to come to Homecoming but couldn't find anyone to come with. I saw Chuck Turner, who was here for the celebration of Jane's Aunt Helen Johnsons' 90th birthday. We saw both Betty and Peg this year for one thing or another. MSU put quite a bit of effort into the Homecoming this year, however, not enough to win the game. I spent most of my time helping Phyl celebrate the 75th anniversary of Pi Beta Phi. Lunch before the game at the field, and a banquet that evening. Best wishes for the New Year to all.

ALLARD, Marian and Eddie: Hope everyone had a joyous holiday season and our best wishes for a healthy and happy 1997. A special thank you to Peg and Bettie for bringing us news from far and near. Until Oct. 21st we could say the year was most uneventful for us. However, that was a night never to be forgotten. One level above our house, 54 homes were destroyed by fire. When we evacuated the brush beside our house was burning. We really didn't expect to have a house to return to. Thanks to having our shake roof replaced and a neighbor hunting up a fire engine to come, we do. Clayton, 14, was staying with us and we felt getting him out was most important. It's a long story but we were certainly blessed. Eddie was involved with two marine reunions in

San Diego this year--one a large one--over 1000 and his squadron a small one. Certainly learned how many details there are to take care of, etc. Both turned out well, so efforts were rewarded. Due to this, we never left San Diego in 1996. We're still following the soccer and baseball teams of our grandchildren. Rain or shine we try to be there. Talked to George Cookson last night and hoped for good news to report on Vivienne (Wanna Finley Thompson's sister). For those who don't know she suffered a severe stroke in Feb., leaving her right side paralyzed and unable to speak. She returned home in September. She had a bout of pneumonia over the holidays which robbed her of some of her more recent progress. One of their granddaughters will be married in April--so something for them to look forward to. Again our wish for a healthy New Year.

SHINN, Millie and Shirl: Hello and a Merry New Year to all of you. Millie and I wish for the best of everything to each and every one of you. 96 wasn't too bad but Shirl had another heart attack and had to quit working at a car rental agency. We flew to San Antonio, Texas to visit Millie's brother Arnold and Natalie in Feb. Spent rest of summer keeping all together and going so rented out our ski cabin for the winter (with regrets as unable to ski again). Fishing hasn't been the best this last year but---? Snow piled about 3' here so always shoveling to do and we have an extra shovel so come see us. And now is the time to look at unfinished projects and make an effort to do them. One should be able at this time of life to sit back and watch the world go by. Anyway a Happy New Years to all and hope for the coming year. Drop by if going West or East. Best to all. A special hello and thanks to you two Peg and Bettie.

PAPPIN, Shirley: Greetings from "Nanook of the north". We haven't seen this much snow since Sun Valley in the fifties. Just had three young men shovel the roof and now it's snowing again. Maizie has even more snow than I do. When I needed to meet the train in Whitefish carrying three grandchildren--they always travel all night and arrive here at dawn--she invited me to stay all night so I could avoid a five A.M. trip for a train due at 7. The train finally showed at 1:15. An avalanche destroyed the track west of Whitefish before their return trip so they had to settle for 24 hours on the bus to Seattle. I just finished reading last year's letter, including the Chronicle reprint about Eric. Who wouldn't be struck by what a great group of young Montanans went to MSC and immediately to World War II where most of them were called upon to perform feats unimagined by those of us at home. And then came back (with some sad exceptions) to help build a terrific country. Wow. Note to Wilma and Al: You won't have to fly to Montana next time. Just call from Spokane and I'll come get you. It's only four hours. And that goes for anyone else that wants to visit Flathead Lake. "Flathead Lake" is the sticker there. I'm not driving to Billings. It was good to hear from Bill Stetzner. And June in a hot air balloon! That almost inspires me. John and Chrissie's cruise reminded me that I was going on a sailing trip last June but I took a short ride on my kids' swing instead, fell off, jumped up, but discovered I couldn't walk. Not good. I bypassed the emergency room but had to surrender to a wheel chair. Believe me, your perspective shifts the first time you sit down on one of those. Everyone's attitude toward you changes too. You're "handicapped". Better to have "someone help you on with your coat and call you "Mister" (John G.) A nurse came and took care of me for a couple of days and in two weeks I rose out of the wheel chair. In August I went on a six mile hike in Glacier--slowly but I made it. And next September it's the sailing trip. Forget the

swing. I guess most of us have humbling experiences where discover we're not totally immune from challenges. But we can also discover we can refuse to give in and go forward instead. So-----I'm looking forward to hearing from all of you as I do every year; a heartfelt 'thank you' to Peg and Bettie for keeping us in touch. And a 1997 during which we all appreciate our friends and our families and all the good things that have happened to us.

PATTISON, Peggy and Bill: If I get this in the mail today I'll beat your deadline. As I reread all of last year's letters (which I enjoyed very much) I realize that grandparents are all busy doing the same things. Flying and driving all over the country visiting and watching their children and grandchildren perform a myriad of sports. It is a little difficult for us to catch up with our grandson Tyler, age 21, as he is taking his junior year in college attending the Gonzaga-in-Florence program in Florence, Italy. He reports his group of friends and classmates just finished touring the Holy Land and Egypt and is now returning to Florence. (Now my wife, Peg, can relax again). You know she is the worrying type. He said it was expensive, but once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. He is following in his parents footsteps, as both our daughter Karen and husband Bob had this same experience 30 years ago. Granddaughter Allissa is a freshman in Jesuit High School in Beaverton, Oregon. She is a champion swimmer and is training for summer Olympics in Australia in year 2000. She is presently ranked in top 16 in the nation for her age group. Her specialties are the 100 and 200 meter backstrokes. Peggy and I are both enjoying fairly good health. Neither of us exceeded the deductible on our health insurance policies. Aspirin-Advil-Tylenol seem to keep us running in high gear. However, none of these have given me any extra yardage on the golf course and neither have my new highly advertised graphite clubs! My good friend Jack Campbell recently told me that anyone who still works his own tax return is not retired. So I guess that applies to me. I seem to have too many irons in the fire to quit completely--so I guess I'll just go trudgingly along --at a slower pace--doing all the things we like to do! Our 7 trips to Europe- 5 to Alaska- 1 to China- and 1 to Hong Kong, Singapore, and Thailand, 2 cruises- Nova Scotia-Mexico---in the last 15 years have pretty well satisfied my desire to travel abroad. My next project is to put all the slides, pictures, articles, diaries from these excursions in some kind of orderly sequence. Scandinavian countries & Ireland are my two desired destinations for the future. We wish you all a Happy, Prosperous and Healthy New Year and God Bless the entire gang.

TERRETT, June: The last few years have all been good ones and 96 was no exception. No. 3 great grandson arrived - Reilly Liam Leary and is just as handsome as his two older Irish brothers. The granddaughter that has been such a help to me graduated from the University last spring with highest honors and as a University Scholar. Her lowest grades in her college career were two B+'s! She moved in with me for a few months and it was so good to have her, but she soon got a good job and an apartment near her work so she wasn't available as a chauffeur this year to take us on our yearly jaunt. The old eyes are getting slowly worse so I don't drive very far---a half mile down the hill to the mail box and a few blocks to the drug and grocery stores are about it. It is most inconvenient, but I sure could be a lot worse off. Still walk a couple miles a day and feel much younger than I have a right to. Hope everything is great with all of you and a big hug for our Faithful editors who have been so dedicated for all these years.

WILSON, Maize: Happy New Year Everyone! 1996 seemed to go by rather quickly--and was better in my case than 1995. Nothing much to relate until

April when I went to Maui for my great-grandsons first birthday. Hawaiians believe that the first year of life is crucial and should be celebrated with an appropriate luau. It was really fun! They dug a hole in the yard and roasted a pig with appropriate other goodies. There was a big tent and about 150—200 people. As I was the only great-grandmother who chose to go I was the Belle of the Ball. (I think some were interlopers). My grandson (Damon) is living on the land at Ulupalakua that my son, Bill, bought many years ago. My granddaughter Lily (Terry's oldest daughter) was staying in their house at Hana and working at the Gallery in the Hana Maui Hotel, so I went over there for a week and had a pleasant time. Bill's former wife, Elinor, is married to Walter Becker (Steely Dan Band)-- so when they played in the Columbia Gorge on Aug. 17, I drove out. I was supposed to go two years ago when they played there, but couldn't because of my cancer surgery. Asked some friends of Bill's who live in Hope, Idaho, to go with me which made it nice for me. I thought I'd died and gone to Heaven! Front and center - row 9. Backstage, lovely buffet dinner, special parking etc etc. It was a beautiful night, quarter moon and the music was so wonderful. Walter is a dear man -- and I hadn't met Donald Fagen before-- but had my picture taken with them both. My grandson was there, too. I feel as if I didn't lose a daughter-in-law, but gained another son. In late August, Lily and Erin, who had been counselors at their old camp on Orcas Island drove over here after they helped put the camp to bed. We hiked down the Danny-On trail on Big Mt. and they discovered huckleberries! We went through Glacier and various other areas and it was so much fun to have them. From June - Sept. I worked part time at one of the galleries here. It was interesting and kept me off the streets. Went to Terry and Lyn's for Thanksgiving (Napa) then drove with Bill, Graem and her mother to Santa Monica. Came home Dec. 10--so totally out of synch for Christmas. In all my years in Montana, I have never seen so much snow on the ground and roofs and streets and everywhere as there is now. And it's only Jan. The weather is weird all over--I am glad we don't have floods--but who can tell what will happen when the snow begins to melt? I hope you are all well and able to sit up and take nourishment. Shirley and I get together from time to time--which is nice. I also had a long visit with Dolores when I was on Maui. Really want out of this isolated sunless place--but my for sale sign is covered with snow. Lost my beloved Punkin' cat in June--seventeen wonderful years together.

HEINRICH, Jean and Walt: You're amazing!--another year of your 'editing' is great news! Has been a good year if, for no other reason than we're still around moving and breathing. No trips but pleasant visits from family and friends. Spring was cold, summer late, but winter has been mild--no big snow storms, no flooding rains and none of the horrific weather so many of you have experienced. I was happy the Allards weren't burned out with the big California fires. But have felt so sorry for Dolores who didn't have the energy to go to Maui but probably has had to cope with the recent miserable Seattle weather! I just hope everyone is safe and relatively happy. We had a great Christmas--26 here--lots of food (and noise!). Young people did everything--I did nothing. The kids said it was my "turn" to relax. I enjoyed! Blessings to all of you. We wish you good health and much happiness in '97! Luv ya!

WEBER, Jerry: I am about to walk out the door to meet with my bridge group, but decided I had better pen a hurried note for the newsletter. Can't miss the deadline. Am finally thawing out after 10 days in Montana over Christmas. I know that cold weather is not for me anymore. However, I had no trouble

getting out of Great Falls last Monday. Did some traveling in 1996. In August I took a two-week trip to Poland. (Warsaw and Krakow), Prague (beautiful city), Nuremberg, Germany and then a cruise down the Danube with stops in Vienna and Budapest. It was great--traveled with an interesting group of Americans and the food on the ship was gourmet. On October 19 another friend and I flew to New Orleans to cruise up the Mississippi on the American Queen. Another delightful trip--enjoyed the Southern hospitality, the super entertainment, the Dixieland jazz. I would recommend both excursions. Life in Los Angeles is pretty much Status Quo. Climate is the best. I do keep very busy for which I am so grateful. Haven't been in touch with any of our college group except Vivian Coefield. I'm hoping to see her this winter. Did have a conversation with Cora Beck after Ward passed away. Thank you Peg and Bettie for your dedication in keeping us together. Each year I cranked out a year-end note. In each of them I had an expression of trust that everyone had a good year & the next one would be better. I am hereby renewing those sentiments--in spades. Happy New Year!

CLEMOW, George: A lot has happened with my life so altered after Cherry's death in August 1995. Basically I have done some traveling that we were not able to do previously. I spent Jan, Feb., and March in Florida enjoying a variety of visitors from New Hampshire and Massachusetts. Then April 17 I flew to San Diego to stay with Lauree McKeown, Cherry's niece, and visit her two daughter's families. Some excitement was provided by a day in Tijuana, Mexico. We also drove up the coast to Newport Beach to see one of my college classmates, Midge Lambert, and had lunch at the John Wayne Country Club! After a week, I flew to Palo Alto to spend 3 days with school chum Bill Faxon from Billings, MT. Then on to Portland to spend a few days with my cousin, Charles Beardsley. He and Marge showed me all the sights from Mt. Hood to the seacoast at their son's home in Newport OR. Saw the Free Willy Whale there. While in Portland had a good visit with Dottie and Hague Callister before his death later. Enroute home spent a few hours with cousin Bob Macdonald and wife Eleanor in the Denver Airport. A lot of getting caught up with family and friends. The next big activity was going to England and Scotland with Allan for 2 weeks in July. Initially we were looking for the Clemow roots in Cornwall where my father was born and raised in the towns of Padstov and Newquay. We did London at fast pace then flew to Cornwall and stayed with my cousin Sally Hooper in an old farmhouse delightfully restored. Rented a car which Allan drove expertly thru Cornwall then up thru Bath, the Cotswold and into Stratford where we stayed with another cousin, Anne and Roger Rollins in their home "The Coach House". The gardens at both homes were beautiful. Then on by air to Edinburgh for more grand castle tours. We did see a lot of those. Had a delightful evening there with the Parkes Family who I had known in Lexington. Again rented a car to carry us thru St. Andrews, a little bit of the Highlands, Loch Lomond and on to Glasgow to fly home. A marvelous time for both of us! Here in New Hampshire I have been busy volunteering 2 days a week at the Laconia Hospital doing somewhat technical work with the BioMed Engineering Group. This also keeps me in touch with Susan and Glenn who both work there. Allan gets up occasionally. My brother Joe and his son Dick Clemow came this fall for 3 days and we had a great time climbing Red Hill among other trips. As I did last year, I will stay here on Lake Kanasatka until after Christmas when I head for Sarasota for 4 months. With love and Holiday Greetings!

CALLISTER, Dottie: Dear Four Treasures: (Ed. note: we liked your heading so much, we decided to quote you! ☺). Believe it or not I am going to beat the telephone call! I shall miss our visit. I got through the Holidays as Duncan was here from Japan and Scotta is just south of us. Scotta and I are

looking forward to a trip to Arizona for a visit with cousin George and Chris Peterson in Feb. After the winter we've had it will be a treat. I see Midge Spain Lambert, and her pretty daughter Shelly is all over the TV as head and spokesman for downtown Nordstroms. I hear about Clyde and Shirley Rushing-- both are unwell and daughter Linda is taking care of them. I hope that I shall be able to get to Montana this summer if I can find it. Peg Braken said it best in her new book "on being old for the first time". With love to you four and come to Oregon--the ice storm will be over soon. Sure awful to lose your Christmas card and letter writer.

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: Sorry this is late but we just got your letter. We arrived in Avila Beach on Dec. 30 and three days later there was a fire in our apt. house so we were evacuated. Luckily no one was hurt, but we have been in a motel ever since. Anyway our year at home was devoted to grandchildren. Our granddaughter Salina was on a volleyball team which travelled a lot so we followed them--California, Washington and Oregon. She graduated last spring and is now a Freshman at Santa Clara University. Our oldest granddaughter was married this summer so that was exciting. Our daughter, Leslie, and her husband and son went to China this past August and adopted a little Chinese girl. Her name is Angela. She is absolutely the most happy and responsive child. She is now a year old. Our oldest grandson is a paramedic in Texas and our other grandson is 12 and an outstanding athlete for his age. Jack and I spent a week at Hilton Head, S.C. Didn't golf but lots of sight seeing. I still play lots of golf and am involved in lots of volunteer work. It all keeps me out of mischief. We are well and healthy and thankful for that. Thank you again for doing the letter.

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: To our faithful Editors: Except for trips to Kauai in January celebrating Wilma's birthday, and again in October for son Bruce's birthday, a military reunion in Tucson in April, and a few visits back to Oregon, we hardly left home in 1996. After a nice visit with Callisters in June when we went to Battle Ground, WA for our grandson's high school graduation, we sadly returned a month later to attend the Memorial Service for our dear friend Hague. His many years as a polio victim finally took all his strength and energy. He enjoyed the friendship and respect of many, many friends. We returned again to Ore./Wa. area for Christmas with Sue and John and three grandsons, and were among the few who got through the rain, snow and ice without mishap. We guess growing up in western Montana does have its advantages! Wilma's sister used to worry that we would slide into the ocean from our earthquakes. The floods this year would have given her a new worry. Thankfully we are still here and believe we enjoy better weather year around than any place we have lived. We try to ignore the increase in population. It was a pleasure to enjoy a nice telephone conversation with George Clemow, but we were sorry his schedule did not permit a visit. We have conversed with the Wolcotts several times this year, but haven't seen them since they hosted us in their Hawaiian condo last January. We are disappointed to miss a visit with Gates. They were in our area for Christmas with their daughter Susan and family, while we were in Washington for Christmas with our daughter Susan and family! Sorry we missed you, Chrissie and John. We admit that every year at this time, we re-read last year's Newsletter and get a great enjoyment out of it all over again, while anxiously waiting for this year's Newsletter. We hope all is good news and good health. Best wishes to all in 1997 and a special thanks to the Editors. We all owe them so much for keeping in touch.



January 4

*The President
requests the pleasure of your company
at breakfast to be held at
The White House
on Monday, November 11, 1996
at eight o'clock*

Dear Friends,

*Note that I had this sent
priority mail - couldn't
take a chance on being
taken off the mailing list.*

*Naturally the Presidents
invitation to share
breakfast with him at the
White House was exciting -*

*never dreamed we'd be there under such auspicious circumstances.
Security has been tightened since an earlier bomb scare some time ago.
We were greeted by a huge canine, trained to sniff out explosives rather
than drugs.*

*We met a number of friends we've become acquainted with thru
Legion of Valor. As we were going into the dining room we met our
friend General McCaffrey, a great man who is in charge of eliminating
drug use in the U.S. We asked him if he'd be the main speaker at our
annual convention at Big Sky this summer and he said yes.*

*In closing, we do have to brag about our five children and seven
grandchildren. Naturally we consider them bright, good looking, smart,
talented etc. etc. etc.*

*We are thankful we still have each other at our age. Eric says if he'd
known he was going to live to be this old he'd have taken better care of
himself. However, we offer our sincere sympathy to any of you who have
lost a loved one. Many, many thanks to Bettie and Peg and also Bill and
Luther for their efforts in getting our newsletter out.*

Love,

Vesta and Eric

GATES, Chrissie and John: Dear Wonder Girls: Just returned from California and may be too late for this important missile. Our lives went through 1996 without any great changes. Count is still six grandchildren, 3 girls and 3 boys. We had the annual family get-together at Sarah and Bryants home in Westchester County, N.Y. Explored the great history of the area, West Point and many of the epic homes along the Hudson. John's company is on the New York Stock Exchange. They live busy lives attending their two boys' Hockey games. Susie has had the good sense to retire in California so she and Bill Cooper are busy entering a new community with their two girls. Chrissie and I rode out the dismal election results but believe the economy will survive even that. Our Country is very exciting now that it has learned to compete in the World order. The communication revolution is the most important event of our lifetime. The transition from old jobs to new jobs will give us strength for years. Chrissie and I toured the seven seas around the Mediterranean last year. This year our annual trek takes us to South America. We will do Chile, Patagonia, Argentina and Brazil. Hope to meet a few Penguins and do a little business, too. I'm still working and Chrissie has her activities: the Church, U. of Chicago, Field Museum, Art Institute etc. So we keep busy but think of the great days at MSC which you two keep so vividly alive.

BECK, Cora: I'm sorry I'm late. Just arrived back from New Mexico visiting Leslie and family over the holidays. They have a home at a Ski and Golf Resort. Had beautiful weather and lots of sunshine which we are lacking in Oregon. Had a wonderful vacation! Sally Lounsbury and I are leaving Jan. 27th for Palm Desert and home first week in April. Moved to a Condo on Spyglass Drive in Eugene and like it very much. It has been a different year without my Ward and moving out of our home that we lived in for 36 years. But with Ward Jr. living in Florence, Or. on the coast and many good friends I'm doing great. Thanks for keeping us all informed and may everyone have the Happiest New Year!

PURDY, Anna Lee: So glad you called this noon. It's been a long summer and now winter. I'm so glad you gals are still active. It's no fun not being busy, and here I sit. All started last June. Don't play pick-up sticks in your yard! Had to have a hip replacement!! All went very well - Dr. Lee Blackwood did it on Aug. 23rd. Just doing fine until the 19th of Dec. when I went to the garage for a box to send a small present. Stepped on a 2½ ft. ladder and it folded. Next thing I knew was a very bad broken leg. Do not put any weight on it for 2 months--so here I sit. Sure like company any time, love you all, and hope you have a great New Year!

LAMBERT, Midge: Now I'm back in Newport Beach CA after 3 weeks in Bozeman and Miles City. What a White Christmas as Bozeman has more snow than I've seen for years. The Vadheim family (especially Lew) is delighted that he is one of two physicians for the U.S. Team World Olympics in Korea 3rd and 4th weeks of January. It will be a wonderful experience but demanding long days and late nights. Last Spring George Clemow and Niece stopped for a visit before returning to San Diego. I was glad to see George doing so well. The summer was spent in Bozeman highlighted by several occasions. Jan and Erv's daughter was married in July. Both are Sophomores at MSU. The wedding brought all the family together, a rare occasion. Shelley and Jerry flew from Portland, Oregon and Lew and Liane and family from Miles City. For you Oregonians Shelley is now manager of downtown Portland Nordstroms. Stop in when time permits. Labor Day four of my Newport Bridge Club came for 8 days. We spent

the time in Jackson, Wyo. and Yellowstone Park. We stayed 2 nights at Lews and Lianes summer home in Silver Gate. To our surprise Lew and Liane catered all the meals which he transported from Miles City. Liane is a gourmet cook so we fared well. Lew was the waiter and tour director. Needless to say, no time for bridge! Last summer when I was in Portland Dottie Callister and I had lunch together. She is tops and a real gem. Sorry I missed you Vivian. I did have a short telephone chat with Clyde. I'll be out this summer again. I pray this finds you all reasonably well. Like I say, we are all at the age of "fixin and mendin", but young at heart. So far I'm thankful the mending has worked. We all are very grateful to you both for the newsletter. Many thanks. May God be with all.

STRONG, Babe: Peg says it's not too late for me to get in a word and wish everyone special good wishes for the New Year. I'm somewhat delinquent because I can't seem to keep up with events. In Oct. I had the flu--then I had a flash fire in my kitchen and had 2nd degree burns on my hands. Till shortly before Christmas they were wrapped, so I wasn't doing any writing. Then I had to get ready for the holidays. Shirley came from Las Vegas and brought a friend. Chad (grandson) and wife up from Tucson. We had a great time but missed Blair and his family who live in Spokane, WA. I didn't get to Montana last summer--too many things going on. I spend most of my time in golf league activities and with a group of gals we call the "Golden Girls". Whenever Shirley is here she takes us all out on the town. Now that she has moved from Minneapolis to Las Vegas I'll get to visit her more--and what better place to play than Las Vegas!! When the Dial Corp. split up she was promoted to Exec. VP of a company of the Viad Corp. She's flying around most of the time, but she says my friends and I can take over her penthouse even if she's gone. Best offer I've had lately. I'm always sorry to hear about those who have passed on--but I guess we'll all end up in the great beyond some day and Bettie and Peg will be on a special cloud for VIP's. I can't believe this has been going on for over 50 years---I don't feel that old!! Nobody grows old by merely living a number of years, or by the wrinkles on your face, or gray hair (or no hair) or brittle bones. People grow old thinking "old". You are as young as your self confidence, as old as your fears, or young as your hope and as old as your despair. Did I ever thank you for the picture of the Taylors and the Nelsons? It's great and I'll treasure it. Bless you all!

BRANDON, Billie: Whoa, dear Ladies! I received your welcome notice on the 3rd asking for a contribution to reach you no later than Jan. 7. I wrestled with the mathematical problem of accomplishing this and declared it impossible, even with the valiant aid of the US Postal Dept. Of course, there is the fact that I am math-impaired, much to the distress of my genius son who refuses to believe that I still am mighty suspicious of fractions. To further the ignorance mood, I cite the following: A business rep called me from a distant city requiring information and asked if I had facilities to fax it to him. My tenuous grip on reality deserted me. I snapped--"Yeah, right. My concession to this century's hi-tech life is restricted to indoor plumbing and this 30 year old manually-operated typewriter." You will note that I am nothing if not dignified. So all right already - I am nothing. It is no secret to all of you that my exciting life is a variation on the old fly-sat-on-the-wall chant. I freely admit that I dash off my blatherings just so that I might enjoy the fruits of everyone else's labor. What an unbearable loss to all of you if this deep-freeze we're in would delay further my contribution. Ladies, you're unbelievably great.

STETZNER, Bill: I'm hoping this Christmas will be a little more relenting than the last. It's tough without a partner but life must go on and not according to our plans.

STUCKY, Lorraine and Bill: (Ed. note: Lorraine called from San Francisco towards the end of their Christmas vacation with family. We told her she would have time to write so she said she would after she got home.) Hello everyone: Thanks to Peggy and her patience and encouragement I am finally getting the letter off. The thought of missing a letter also helps. 1996 was a rough year for us but we are surviving--even making some progress. We know that things could be a lot worse and we have many blessings to count. Bill suffered a stroke on the 19th of February. The right side was affected and he lost the ability to speak. Now--eleven months later he is doing well. It is exciting to hear him speak and each day brings improvement. We were able to go to S. F. for Christmas where our three children and four grandchildren live. The youngest actually lives across the bridge in Oakland. We did have four children but our 46 year old son, David, was killed in a one car accident in Gallatin Canyon just south of Karsts camp. He was an artist, photographer and was establishing a business there. He had purchased 20 acres of land near Gallatin Gateway and working to make his Montana dream a reality. But it was not to be. We had a memorial for him at our cabin on Swan Creek. Dear old friends came and it was a great comfort to Bill and me--Eric and Vesta Anderson, Bettie and Luther Nelson, John and Bunny Hansen, Grabows, Buck and Helen Knight to name only a few. I am sure that we are not the only parents who have suffered such a loss so you can understand our feelings at this time. Friends here in Ames purchased one of his beautiful bird houses and put it in the Gardens on the I.S.U. campus for people to enjoy. These very lovely gardens are a gift to the U from some alums. A great deal of our time is spent going to P.T., O.T. and speech therapy. And it is certainly helping. One of the therapists said that Bill's motivation makes him a therapist's dream patient. He is sharp mentally and does all our book work etc. Thank goodness! I would hate to have to go to jail for income tax evasion. We enjoy basketball, wrestling, musicals and so many wonderful concerts here. And we do get out. My eyes aren't as good as they used to be, but fortunately I have access to good medical care. This sounds like a medical report and in a way is one. But as I said it could be worse. In the past week I have - after 20 - 25 yrs--in one case 52 yrs. - talked with Burleigh Packwood and Woody Morse. Burleigh, Woody and Bill went to the Presidio of SF together in 1941 - lived in the same suite. We saw them 25 yrs. ago. Woody and his wife Jean live in a suburb of Schenectady, N.Y. She is an accomplished painter. They are off to London for a month. Woody's son, Richard, lives in Bozeman. Burleigh who is not married now lives in Peoria, Arizona in a retirement complex where he can come and go as he pleases. He has written two books and working on another. His son, Burleigh Jr., is a radiologist in Seattle. The other man was a friend of Bills in Italy--they went to Rome together and he called when he saw Bills name somewhere. It really was fun and interesting to renew these long friendships. We, as well as others, celebrated our 55th anniversary in Dec. We think this is so neat--especially since we still like each other and enjoy being together. So 1997 has come and I hope happiness and success has come with it--for everyone. These are Bill's and my wishes for all of you. Fondly--Lorraine and Bill.

MARTIN, Ford: Called Ford and he has a new number--1-406-365-2744. He is now in Glendive at the Eastern Montana Veterans Home and has been there for a couple of months. Would love to hear from anyone from the old gang!

RUSHING, Shirley and Clyde: We called and talked to Linda, Shirley and Clyde's daughter who is taking care of them. She caught us up on them. Shirley had been diagnosed with Alzheimers and with Parkinson's symptoms. She is now taking medication for the Parkinsons and has an estrogen patch for the Alzheimers and is doing much better than the Dr. expected. Clyde was diagnosed with cancer and had been treated, but the Dr's didn't realize it was not contained and he now has it through his body. He has Hospice care at home. A neighbor behind the Rushings is Richard Cosgriffe who went to school at MSC. he came over to visit with Clyde and they played some cards. We're sure that the Rushings would enjoy hearing from the newsletter gang--any notes would be appreciated. Our love and prayers are with them and Linda as they go through this difficult time.

STEPHENS, Jean and Jim: (Ed. note: Imagine they are in Palm Springs and maybe we'll get a last minute message.)

WINCHESTER, Carolyn: (Ed. note: Called Carolyn and she was dripping wet from the shower and getting ready to pick up Mary Dell and do errands. Mary Dell knows everyone at Hillcrest and everybody knows her, so it must feel like coming home. Carolyn is involved and enjoying watching her grandkids play their sports--says she's not a very good sitter as the hard benches aren't too comfortable! She has a new Cadillac Deville--metallic green--so look out for her on the highway!)

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: The past year went along much as usual. We had the good week in January in Billings with Peg and Bill. That is always a fun time with much talking and eating before we get down to business. Peg and Bill are always left with the finishing up! They are good kids! Luther and I had our usual trip to our friends in Nevada, then on to San Diego to visit family, and we end up Feb 15 to March 15 at a nice spot in Laguna Beach with the ocean very close. Midge Lambert is nearby and some relatives of both of us. Going or coming we spend a little time in Palm Springs. End of April--back to West Yellowstone. Bettie likes to get in on the early spring activity of unpacking all the new merchandise, marking it and squaring it away. The Board of Directors is now three of the third generation--Karen Eagle (Joe's oldest daughter) is president. Things seem to be going fine. There is another Eagle Gift Shop in the new hotel. If you haven't been here for several years, you would not believe what you see--across from our store where the railroad tracks used to be is the Grizzly Park exhibit which also includes wolves. And a large Imax theatre, plus gift shops, fast food, two motels. "The old order changeth". Now (January 20,) we are about to head out on our winter time in the sun. Really great to hear from all of you!

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: Another year of fun and frivolity! Went to visit our family in Wilmington, DE for Easter and Halloween. Easter was spring break time for the kids so we drove to Williamsburg and Busch Gardens for a few days. Halloween was pumpkin carving time. Lisa is 14 and a freshman in high school. She is in the marching band (plays the flute) and there was a football game so we saw a parade, game and band performance. Lisa had a wonderful trip to Australia and New Zealand for 3 weeks in June. It was through a People to People group that promotes global understanding. When I was 8 our family made a long trip to Spokane that took two days of driving. We stayed over night in Missoula and when the bell boy left the room after leaving the luggage I jumped up and down saying--He ushered us in, he ushered us in!! Generation gap??

Or naive Grandma? When Lisa was born I told my good friend, Loretta Jorgenson, that I was going to take good care of myself--exercise, eat right, stay healthy so I could go to her wedding. My friend said "My God you'll be old!" She's right!! Kevin is 11, loves sports and plays the piano and drums. Lindsay is 8, plays the piano, has a great imagination, and draws great pictures. All three participate in swimming competition. It's fun to get in on their activities. Went to Cambria CA in June for the Tappan's 50th wedding anniversary (Bill's sister Agnes and husband Bob). All of their kids were there and 3 were celebrating birthdays and 1 a wedding anniversary--so we had one bash after another! Had a wonderful weekend in Great Falls in July at the wedding of Loretta and Don Jorgenson's grandson. All of their family were there so another super time. Also spent Christmas with the Tappans and part of their family. Weather was perfect--great to walk every day and enjoy the ocean. Traveled to Spokane twice to visit Bill's sister Janet and some cousins of Peg. Janet has a great grandson and he calls her "Gee-gee" for Great Grandma. He keeps things lively when he's around. In November we took a Cruise through the Panama Canal with the Jorgensons--that is really living! Unpack your bag and that's the only bit of work you do. Something going on all the time and a great crew to take care of you. When you retire at night the bed is turned down and a chocolate on the pillow. C'est la vie!!

Thank you for all your good letters and all the compliments you give us. Do you realize what you have done for us? The four of us had a vacation in Hawaii that never would have happened if it hadn't been for all of you. Also, we get together once a year for a week and catch up on lots of chatter, find interesting eating places and have a ball! We sit and read your letters together and remember each of you with a very warm feeling. So, thanks to all of you for giving us chances to be together. Love you!!!

Bettie, Luther, Peg and Bill

ROLL CALL 1997

Mr. & Mrs. E. W. Allard, 3301 Piragua St., Carlsbad, CA 92009
Mr. & Mrs. Eric Anderson, 3610 E. Baxter Ln., Bozeman, MT 59715
Cora Beck, 228 Spyglass Drive, Eugene OR 97401
Mrs. M. G. Brandon, 1500 Woodbridge Road, Apt. 3 G, Joliet, IL 60436
Mrs. Hague Callister, 32155 S.W. Boones Bend Rd., Wilsonville, OR 97070-9424
Mr. George Clemow, P.O. Box 766, Center Harbor, NH 03226-0766
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Mr. & Mrs. Jack Coefield, 2620 S. W. Texas, Portland, OR 97219-1900
Mr. & Mrs. John S. Gates, 246 W. Laurel Ave. Lake Forest, IL 60045
Mr. & Mrs. A. E. Grantham, 1425 Via Loma, Walnut Creek, CA 94598
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Mr. & Mrs. William Pattison, 806 6th St. N., Glasgow, MT 59230-1742
Mrs. A. L. Purdy, 508 North 15th, Bozeman, MT 59715-3244
Mr. & Mrs. Clyde Rushing, 14370 S. W. Uplands Dr., Lake Oswego, OR 97034
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January 1998

Dear Old Gang:

Billings, Wednesday, January 14, and we are at it again.

On February 19, 1997, Clyde Rushing died of cancer. Some of us had known him since grade school. We lost a good, good friend.

ALLARD, Marian and Eddie: Can't say that 1997 has been our "finest" year but considering that alternatives, would say we are still "truly blessed." Early February we were in Billings for the funeral of our brother-in-law, Cale Crowley (Catherine Allard's husband). With everyone living so far apart these days, a friend commented families only seem to get together for wakes or weddings. So in that sense, sad occasions become joyous ones--with no end of remembering when. We were hardly home, when we received news of one of our nieces' sudden death. She was Connie Allard Menard, one of Clayton Allard's five children. We had the opportunity, thru the years, of knowing her a little more than many of our twelve nieces and nephews--so will really miss her. This summer Eddie had some sessions with the Physical Therapist. Never have been quite sure what the diagnosis was. He was considering a corneal implant from a donor. Went thru second opinion and all, but is "on hold" at the present time. Shortly after that I started having aches and pains everywhere, extreme fatigue, etc. After internist, orthopedist, internist, rheumatologist--diagnosis was Polymyalgia Rheumatica, in the arthritis family of diseases. Not life threatening--but miserable, miserable, miserable. Happy to report--although we missed our usual Thanksgiving--we did have our usual wonderful holiday season with our local gang. Our greatest fun is keeping up with our grandchildren--now 21, 17, 15 & 12. Amara (12) finished the last soccer game with her big toe broken in 3 places. Got the final word yesterday (after 3 weeks) that her ankle is not broken. Happy news! Clayton (15) our "love baseball better than anything" kid started out the 1st game of the season with a broken ankle. So much for Spring baseball. He discovered Football this Fall, and think Baseball is in second place. He really loved his year in freshman football. He was awarded a plaque "Most Valuable Offensive Player". Needless to say Eddie Allard thought that was great. We keep in touch with Jean Duncan (know you will hear from her) and the Cooksons. George writes they miss the Bay Area but they are thankful to all be together in Prescott. We do wish everyone a good New Year-- especially a healthy one.

ANDERSON, Flit and Eric: This has been a great year in our lives. Something that had only happened twice in over a hundred years -- happened to us. Flit was elected to be President of the Legion of Valor Aux. and in another room Eric was elected to be Commander of the Legion of Valor. The commander selects the sight of the National Reunion. Eric selected Big Sky. We each had to develop our separate events and tie them together for our programs. Murphy's Law went into effect in all departments. We just acted like this was the way we planned and they never knew the difference. Many said it was the best reunion they had ever seen. We had marvelous help from our daughter Cris and our son Mike gave a talk off the cuff like any good lawyer can do. We got 4 day free fishing licenses from the legislators. It passed 100 to 0. We only have less than fifty men who have the Congressional Medal of Honor. Fifty percent of our members are from WWII and are over 75 years of age. I was one of the main supporters of our Legion of Valor Museum. The city of Fresno, CA gave me the key to the City this summer. (It didn't open any of the banks). A city of 400,000 honored me while my home town of 30,000 gives me a kick in the ass whenever they can. We even got a personal Xmas

Card from Bill and Hillary. We are still running our ranches and manufacturing our mineral feed for cattle. Flit is going through a touchy situation with her heart and an exposed nerve at the base of her tongue, which hinders her eating. She is still a tough little turkey. She sends her love.

BECK, Cora: Late as usual! I'm enjoying my Condo very much, so easy to take care of. Big home on hill overlooking city--beautiful, but much work! Miss my Ward very much. A lovely family bought it--3 children--hope they have 37 happy years there like we did. Ward Jr's oldest daughter got married in St. Louis, Mo. last Feb. 22. Beautiful wedding, reception dinner and dancing at the Ritz Hotel. Everyone has a wonderful time! They are so happy! We have two more weddings this year. Carrie & Brent on May 30 in L.A. Jennifer August 8 in Denver- No one in Eugene. All our family and relatives went to Dickinson State U. in North Dakota for the dedication of the Ward Beck Sr. Auditorium. My Ward would be very proud of the Auditorium which now bears his name. The Denver blizzard delayed our journey home! Didn't expect it in October. Sally Lounsbury and I will be leaving for Palm Desert the last of January for 2½ months. Staying at Marrabesh C. C.--4700 Marrabesh Dr. Come see us! Wishing everyone a Happy and Healthy New Year!

CALLISTER, Dottie: This has been a great year weather wise in Oregon. El Nino brings us warmer weather. It isn't very far into the year so I hope it doesn't prove me wrong. I haven't much to report--went to Arizona in Feb. and broke the drouth. It was raining when we (daughter Scotta and I arrived). Next day we started up to Sonoma and we were in a real Montana Blizzard. We turned around, but those who didn't were snowed in for 2 days. Rained the rest of the week and as we were at the airport leaving someone said, "Boy it's going to be a hot day today!" Somehow I think I won't test my luck this year. I've talked to the Granthams--Al seems to be doing well; they have a great support in their family. Charbonneau is still a pretty nice place to live. I hope to get to Montana this year if I have the courage to get on that no speed limit hiway! Lets add our telephone numbers to our names - maybe we can make a call if in town-to say Hello. Happy 1998. Hope we see #2000. (Ed. note: Good idea Dottie--lets have everyone send their numbers and we can add to mailing list. Dottie Callister 1-503-694-5531)..

CLEMON, GEORGE: This year has seen a change in my life as I now have a lovely new companion, Muriel Feely. We each have our homes in Center Harbor New Hampshire but share many meals, here and there, go to concerts, and travel together. Her husband died 3 years ago and we both found being alone was terribly dreary. We went to Pittsburg to help Muriel marry off one of her grandsons. Then in October we went to Sacramento CA for another grandson wedding. From there we went to Roseburg OR to visit one of her daughters, granddaughter and great grandson. Then on to Billings where we had fun seeing Peg and Bill and Joan and Dale Galles. Next was a week at a swapped time-share in Red Lodge. Roamed around there and the Park which took us to West Yellowstone, shopping at the Eagle Store and a fun dinner with Bettie and Luther. Now its off to Florida where like many of you, I look forward to my 80th. Wow!

GRANTHAM, Wilma and Al: Greetings from the Granthams! May GOD bless this Christmas Season. 1997 has been good and bad for us. Early in the year we enjoyed a delightful cruise with our married children: Bruce and Nancy, and Susan and John, on the new Sun Princess. Then Al's BIG birt hday in June

lasted over a week with friends and family from everywhere! (Wilma wasn't sure she would survive that week.) After that, an "Old Soldiers" Army reunion in Couer d'Alene Idaho; followed by our 55th wedding anniversary in Kauai in October. Those were the good days. On our return from Kauai in November, a routine chest x-ray identified a "spot" on Al's lung. Those were the bad days! After two weeks of medical check-ups, it was agreed that Al was a candidate for lung surgery, despite his "young" age. The critical period of surgery is now past, except for the pain, and we have much to be thankful for. Susan and family came from Washington State, and Bruce came from Hawaii, and they were our strength and comfort, along with our many friends, and most especially the many prayers, for bringing us to this time of recovery. We are now looking forward to the New Year, and wish you all a Happy, Healthy 1998.

HEINRICH, Jean and Walt: We didn't have a very exciting year but were lucky--our out-of-state children and grandchildren came to visit us so we didn't have to travel. There were even 18 here for Christmas. The young people do it all--they prepare, bring and serve the food and even clean up, so we can "sit and watch". Some of my friends call it "pay back" time! As I am, I wouldn't be much help--hooked to an oxygen unit 24 hours a day--to help respiratory and heart problems. I'm blessed that Walt (who still golfs 5 days a week in summer) can take over the chores that I normally did for over 55 years. I'm sorry Dolores is alone and has to hire her help. It's difficult to depend on others and still succeed in fighting depression. The last time I talked with her she told me you (she didn't mention your "boyfriends"!!) would be doing the Letter again. That's always GREAT news! May it live longer than I!! Thank you, thank you, thank you, and thank you for being so special--keeping everyone "in touch" all these years. Our best to EVERYONE in '98 as usual!

LAMBERT, Midge: We are so fortunate to still have Bettie and Peg editors of the "Old Gangs" yearly happenings. Last Spring a close friend, Jean, and I enjoyed a weeks cruise from Los Angeles docking at Cabo San Lucas, Puerto Vallarta and Magatlan. The following week Jan and Shelley arrived in Newport Beach. What a treat to have the two daughters for a week. The day they left my daughter-in-law, grandson, and granddaughter and husband arrived. We found even more good restaurants; as we absolutely had no time to cook. Vivian Coefield and Jerry Weber surprised me with an ofernight's stay. We relived college days. The end of May I flew to Detroit to attend my grandson's. (Andy Hintzpeters graduation from Hillsdale College. What a privilege to hear Steve Forbes, the greduation speaker. He is my man for U. S. President in 2,000 Early September 3 members of my Ca. bridge club came to MT for a week. Again I drove them to Jackson Wyo. and through Yellowstone Park. The weather was perfect. The wild animals, buffalo, elk, deer, mt. sheep, moose were a great sight for CA guests. After they left Jan and I drove from Bozeman to visit Shelley and Jerry. Shelley took a weeks vacation from Nordstroms. The high-light was a drive to Leavenworth, Washington, a quaint Bavarian town. My stay in Montana ended in Oct. so back to CA only to leave again mid Dec. for the holidays in MT. Christmas was spent with Lew and Liane and family in Miles City. We are all thrilled for Lew as he is one of seven M. D's chosen to be with the USA Olympic team in Japan. He will be the M.D. for the U.S. Olympic jumpers, cross country and biathalon teams. So I will be glued to the T.V. especially opening and closing ceremonies as he has been issued the clothing for such. I feel so blessed to be able to enjoy life. Now I'm looking

forward to Bettie's and Luther's return to Laguna Beach in February. How about you, Peg and Bill, joining us? My appreciation to you two, Bettie & Peg, and your "live ins" for your continuing efforts as editors. Best wishes for a Healthy happy 1998 for all.

MENZEL, Rose: 1997 is flying by and Bob and I have had a wonderful year. We traveled to Montana in June and November and it was great to spend a little time with family and friends. We attended the Eagle Family Reunion where there were 46 of the family gathered. We missed Sis who is now in a nursing home close to Boston. We celebrated Bettie's 80th birthday a little early, but it was great to have so many of the family there. Bob and I met his son and daughter-in-law in Bozeman and the four of us toured Red Lodge, the Red Lodge Cooke City Highway, Yellowstone Park, Virginia City and then home to Seattle and Portland. We spent Thanksgiving in Helena with 24 of the family. Joan and Margaret planned the dinner in the Goldenstein's lovely home and we had such a good time. Kurt and Craig are fine and keeping busy with the store gift shows, etc. I hope you all have a great 1998.

PAPPIN, Shirley: You thought I forgot, didn't you? Actually your names were at the top of the list all the time. But the list kept disappearing. If I missed the deadline save this til next year. That will make me the first, right? This has been a pretty good year. The development in Great Falls is almost completed, which encourages me to take the next step. Without Bob that is really a BIG step. We'll see. I went sailing in the inlets of British Columbia. Now I want to go again and see the whales. Watching the grandchildren grow up is sort of an eye-popping experience. One wants to head south---way south---and participate in a Mayan dig. Another is working two jobs, saving her money to move to Boston. A long ways from Seattle. The oldest is doing Techno-music, working and going to college, with a little assistance from grandmother. Well, what are grandmothers for? Still another is included in an exchange program, has been accepted for Argentina but is holding out for Italy. That's four. If we do four a year it will only take a little over four years to cover the group. Will we still be doing the letter? Can't stop now. We had a taste of winter here in the north country which makes Florida look pretty good. I'm leaving in the morning. I'll think of all of you dear friends. As I do often. Sorry to see Mazie leave but it's clear she'll be much happier in California. And besides it will be a nice place to visit. Right, Maiz? As usual, thank you to our publishers. Much love to each member of this remarkable group.

PATTISON, Peggy and Bill: I received your gentle reminder yesterday, as we are leaving for Portland in a couple of days, this is actually my only time to respond. If there ever was a year when we didn't go any place and do something, this was it! We skipped going to visit our daughter Karen in Portland because of the uncertain and hectic Christmas and New Years crowds. As far as reporting--we remained in good health and out of the doctor's offices. In May we celebrated Bill's 80th birthday (as I am sure many of you did also). Enclosed are a couple of our local paper articles relating to my birthday, which might be of local interest only. This year was a tough one when it came to survival. My closest cousin passed away in Feb. just after I had received word that my closest fraternity brother, Jack Campbell, died of a heart attack last January. That was truly a shocker as I had just received a long humorous letter from him. Then in April another long time friend Ellis Gardner died of cancer. He was my roommate when we both worked for

General Electric Co. in Schenectady, New Y. before WWII started. This series of events made me realize how mortal we all are, and we should be counting our blessings that we are able to answer the roll call one more time. I wish everyone a Happy, Prosperous and Healthy New Year. And to you Bettie, congratulations on your 80th birthday. Love to all. Guess this takes care of El Nino!

SHINN, Millie and Shirl: Hello, Old Gang Members! Tis time to once again pen in a few lines of the doings of the Spokane Shinn's--been a seemingly long year, this 1997--a long spell since last news has come around. So to get started--a Happy New '98 to each and every hangers on - both male and female. Really no exciting news from here - we both are the same health wise except for the normal older age, slow downs etc. A few relaxing of spirits, drive etc. - we get around mildly and enjoy the quiet times each day. Do have lots of dreams of what we used to do. Things happen like only granddaughter's getting married, no great grandchildren being born. Just trying to keep up with all this wears me out!! Actually we have a reason to slow down: 1 is age (common to us all) and 2 is lack of snow this winter--I'm referring to our normal skiing winters. Our first-in close family-marriage was this summer when son Larry's daughter Jessica was married to a naval aviator. They are living in Florida at present. We attended the wedding over to the coast in August. We visited our Son's family and daughter Susan in Vancouver, BC. Soooo had a vacation here - ready to go again. Hope this brings all of you a good outlook for 98. And remember, if Spokane is on your wayword path give us a call. Number 967-0247. Hasta La Vista!

STUCKY: Lorraine and Bill: I am assuming that there will be a letter this year. If a notice has gone out, we won't see it before we go to Ames on the 6th. Today we realized that we have not received any forwarded mail since our arrival here on the 17th of December, so we checked with the post office in Ames only to learn that our mail was not forwarded as requested. It was getting a sticker reading "Please Return to Sender - Temporarily Away". Sounds like we have been committed for retirement of some kind. We are in San Francisco with our children and grand kids. The city is so busy. The weather has been cool but sunny. Yesterday the four grand kids hosted a 79th birthday party for Bill. Paper chains, home-made cards, balloons and very fun gifts crafted from various sizes and shapes of scrap lumber left over from John's furniture projects. In November, Bill and I went on a cruise through the Panama Canal, a long-time dream of mine. It was wonderful! Good friends also went and were so helpful with Bill and his wheelchair. I would like to go again sometime. Our three children and four grand kids live in the Bay Area; two in San Francisco and one in Oakland. All work in San Francisco. Our son-in-law owns and operates a furniture factory in San Leandro. Susan mans the showroom in San Francisco. All are very busy people. Bill drives well so we can get out and about. He is restricted to an automatic transmission so his beloved "toy truck" a small 1985 Volkswagon is sitting waiting for his return to drive it. These trucks are not made anymore so we have frequent requests for its purchase. We are active in NARFE (National Association for Retired Federal Employees). Bill was to have become President of the local chapter in December, but because of impaired speech could not. I have been appointed to the Board of Directors and Bill will attend meetings with me. He can do the thinking and I will do the talking. Our home is very convenient for Bill and our living there is easy, so that's where we will

stay. We will travel to San Francisco and take lots of other short trips so we certainly are mobile. Cataract removal is on my schedule for January. Hopefully it will be successful and I will be able to see better. We will have our almost annual luncheon with Clay and Janice Boisbert. They live in Castro Valley. Some of you will probably remember Clay, an MSU graduate of 1941. So another year passes and our lives are not too bad. The eldest member of our clan in Montana departed at the age of 86. Maybe some of you know Bill Penttila of Bozeman. We are now awaiting the birth of a new family member scheduled to arrive in January to Mike and Theresa Penttila. Our best wishes to each of you. Even though not really acquaintances with many of your "group", your letter has been quite special and the letter is eagerly awaited each year.

TERRETT, June: How about that crazy Elnino? The weather service warned us to go South if we wanted a white Christmas and we sure enough had a brown one. Can you imagine not one flake of snow and the temp. up to 58 through Dec. in Helena, MT? My grass was actually turning green! Also, how about that woman in Iowa who just had seven babies? I cannot imagine how anyone can cope with that many--not only now but when they all hit the terrible twos and threes! It's been a quiet and newsless year here. I did take a sentimental journey home in August. With the exception of a quick trip back for a funeral, it's the first time I've been back since I moved up here 12 years ago. It was heart-warming to see those dear hearts and gentle people again. If you want to know how far back some of those friendships go--I had lunch with one gal who stole my teddy bear while we were playing together before I was FIVE YEARS old. My Mom got it back for me. She was hiding with it under her Mom's bed. We've been good friends ever since and that's a long, long time! Hope the New Year will be just great for each one of you!

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: From our house to yours go good wishes for a prosperous and healthful New Year! 1997 has been a good year for us; much like others of the past. The winter months were spent in warmer places like Arizona and South Carolina. A trip to Greece wasn't perfect. July was not the time to go. We came home exhausted after strenuous walking and climbing as well as motion sickness. A week's cruise to Bermuda in October made up for it - near perfect. We're in - but not settled in our newly built house. We look forward to enjoyable days here when things are in place. Stop in or call if you're in our area.

WEBER, Jerry: Better pen my few words to you this evening while I have the energy. Took my annual trek to Montana over Christmas and while I enjoy visiting the state and my relatives, the climate and I are not compatible. I came home with some ailment--not the flu but I sneeze and cough and am generally lazy. Nothing too startling to report this year. Didn't take any big trips as I had three dental implants in March and just completed the process in October. It is a lengthy and costly procedure but I am glad I went that route. Vivian Coefield visited me in April. As usual, we always have a great time together. We drove to Newport Beach to spend a Saturday night with Midge Lambert. It was wonderful to see her after all the years since our last meeting. She has a beautiful home in the Canyon Country Club. I do like that area very much. In looking back, 1997 was a good year for me. Kept as busy as I wanted to be and enjoyed good health. The Getty Museum

opened in Brentwood on December 15 with much fanfare. I haven't been and will be waiting for the crowds to diminish although that could be for months. My friends who have seen it say the entire compound is indescribable--quite a plus for LA. Hope this year finds each and everyone in our group in good shape and that 1998 will be even better.

WILSON, Maize: Optimistically I planned to send in my "news" this year before the reminder came--it didn't happen--that you editors continue to keep us all informed each year is a source of wonder. So--what of 1997?? Those of us in Montana had a winter to end all winters--particularly here in the Flathead. Whitefish had eleven feet of snow. It went on and on--I'll spare the details. Nothing of any note happened until late April when I went to the ranch (Napa) for my 80th birthday. Lyn and Terry had a splendid dinner party for me and then I went with Bill and Graenum to Santa Monica for the rest of my visit. A couple other birthday gatherings in my behalf when I came home. (Note--I'm truly sorry I missed yours, Bettie. Hope it was a great success). In July, I went to Bozeman for a friend's daughter's wedding at Spring Hill. Stayed with the Wolcotts, which was the best part. Poor Frank had to put up with Phyl's and my getting "caught up". She and I have known each other since we were seventeen. Bozeman looked absolutely beautiful. John's cousin (Binky (Mona) Marquette came in Aug. and we had a great time traveling to Missoula, Deer Lodge, Swan Lake and here. Danny has been doing a lot of traveling with his daughters Margaret and Nancy--as well as by himself. Went to Alaska in late Aug--played it by ear, but had a fine time. In October I went to Arlington (Washington D.C.) for the Dedication of the Memorial to Women in the Military (Oct. 15 - 20). Met Sara (Cole) Steensland in Salt Lake and proceeded together. Really glad I went and had time to think about it and appreciate it after I got home. Washington had changed a lot (hadn't been there since '59) but is still a beautiful city. They kept us on a trot so there wasn't time for sight seeing but did see the Roosevelt Memorial--unusually done and most impressive. My family has decided I should be closer--so went down for Thanksgiving. Picked out a condo on West Cliff Drive in Santa Cruz and will be moving in mid-Jan. Inexplicably a couple came along who will lease my house for eighteen months with option. It has all happened so unexpectedly that I don't feel as if I'm living in the real world. I will be so glad to get out of this land of gloom and isolation. Even the Indians used to leave here in the winter. I am not anxious to leave Montana--I could live happily in Helena--but I will be glad to be closer to the children. Lyn is on the Bd. at USCS and three of my grandchildren will have graduated there by this next June. David will probably go next fall. Then there was December--went to Swan and to dinner at Big Fork Inn with Danny and his son John. The holidays are hard to cope with. Shirley and I do things together from time to time. She visits a lot with her various offspring. Wish we were closer. Hope all is well with everyone. My new address is 200 West Cliff Drive, #35, Santa Cruz 95060. Have a great New Year.

WOLCOTT, Phyllis and Frank: Well we had a little rain yesterday but no sunshine. My son Keith and family were heading from Helena to Bozeman yesterday to participate in an open house at our home for all the relatives in the area. Keith's daughter, Geneva, has a new baby. They had to turn around at Townsend because of the icy roads so the relatives missed seeing the main attraction of our open house. I don't know how many of our gang remember Paul Boylan, he was an SAE. He was a state senator for quite a few years and is now on the board that oversees the University System in the State. We just heard recently that he has lung cancer and is in pretty bad shape. I had a

real newsy Christmas card from Gates. He said Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. Our kids gave us a 80th birthday on the 11th of October at our Country Club. Both Phyl's and my kids were all here along with about 80 other guests. I wouldn't have advertised being that old but I couldn't stop the kids. We are going to Ha waii a week from today for three months. Hope to play a little golf. Phyl still plays most of the time. Once in awhile I play golf with Hugh Paris, who lives in the same complex that we do. HE WAS IN SCHOOL ABOUT THREE YEARS AHEAD OF ME. ~~We~~ (all "caps" courtesy of Bettie) I read in the paper today that Gee Wilson Kippen passed away. I guess she was in a nursing home for some time. We see George and Jean Wallis once in awhile, usually at football games, however they ~~came~~ up from Billings for our birthday party. They have a home at Big Sky as well as in Billings. Best wishes to all for '98.

BRANDON, Billie: Dear Incredible, Unbelievable Peg, Bettie and Boy Friends: What an unselfish group you are! Number me among your readers, who have a deep appreciation for your efforts. 'bye 'bye 1997 and good riddance. I have whimpered, whined, and kvetched my way through the interminable year and you'll bear the full brunt; after all, one does not alienate friends and neighbors with tales of woe. Which seems to indicate that putting it all on paper is accepstable. 1997 shall go down as the Year of the Appliance Revolution. A 2-year old range with only 2 workable burners? A hot water heater that was not producing hot water for 3 days. Minor appliances, envious of the attention-getting major items, staged their own nasty rebellion. Wait weeks for a repair man to diagnose, appear 3 weeks later with the parts. I've undergone major surgery and recovery in less time. My doctors do not repair electrical units, however. I'm turning into my mother by thinking that things just aren't made the way they used to be. The upside is that I am not pregnant; I do not have prostate problems; I am not HIV positive. I'm such a Pollyanna. I can only hope that your problems are no worse than mine; you'll be lucky. With thanks again & best wishes.

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: Once again I can't thank you enough for the "Newsletter". I look forward to getting it every year. We had another good year. Each day we thank the good Lord for our good health and ability to get around and do things. Our family is very well and of course growing up and older. All our family lives in Southwest Portland so we are all very close. Needless to say we enjoy our grandchildren and they do keep us busy. We had two grand trips this year--one with our son Jeff and wife Keiko to Alaska on a fishing cruise. Didn't catch many fish but did enjoy the scenery. In November we went to Branson. That is the most-- We arrived for the beginning of their Christmas season and it was exciting to see the lighting of the Christmas decorations. The entertainment was great, too. We are not going South this year because Jack has arthritis in his wrists and can't play golf. He says we might as well sit in Portland as down South. Hope this finds everyone happy and healthy. Much love and Happy 1998.

GATES, Chrissie and John: In the aftermath of a wonderful Christmas we were cleaning up the chaos left by fifteen children and grandchildren when Lo and Behold! We found the greatest present of all. A reminder about your wonderful newsletter to the 1940 gang. Therefore I drop the vacuum cleaner and immediately pick up the pen hoping to get in under your understanding, special

allowance for the chronically late. Only excuse-this Christmas was our last wild one in this house, so we really celebrated by bringing them all home to fill every bed and sleeping bags too! Even had one unborn grand-child. Little Tommy Gates was delivered on Jan. 5--even Santa is late occasionally. Our pattern of life hasn't changed much. I go to the office every day and Chrissie does her civic activities and takes care of the house and family. The trip to Chicago seems to be getting a little longer each year. It won't be any closer, but to make things easier we will be moving into a smaller house later this year. It will be close to the hospital so as those ailments catch us, we will be able to go across the street for medical help. We did take the trip to Chile, Patagonia, anarctica, Argentina and Brazil. Saw enough of Chrissie's favorite Penguins to last quite awhile. My favorite Llamas, too! Had friends in Santiago and Buenos Aires so learned a bit about these charming old cities and the rapid changes taking place as they become metropolises of the New World. In May we went to England and did gardens by day and castle's at night and Pubs for lunch. Sponsored by Chrissie's garden club, the guides took us to some fabled gardens-staying every night in some manor-house or castle built by the the local Lord or Earl centuries ago. Many countries have these, but the English have the beautiful rolling countryside and the climate to produce marvelous gardens. They also have a language I can understand, so that makes such a trip more meaningful. The World isn't slowing so we have to run faster just to stand still. One thing that helps and never changes is your steadfast loyalty to the "Newsletter Gang". May God Bless You.

STRONG, Babe: Just returned home from a holiday visit with Shirley in Las Vegas. About a year ago she was promoted to Vice President of a Viad company called GES Exposition Services. Arriving home I've had to wade through piles of mail, catalogues and tax notices. A friend of mine went with me and Chad (Shirley's youngest son, his wife and son also joined us in the festivities. Shirley really put on a well organized production of shows, dinners, movies, shopping, sight-seeing and golf. My golf game is the first in many months. After burning my hands in October of 1996 I played a few times, but then in July, 1997 I was in Bozeman visiting my Aunt Helen and we were run into by a very large bus. It was all pretty bizarre because we had parked on Main street well within the designated limits and just seconds before I was going to exit the car, this huge bus hit the door on the side I was sitting. I had unhitched my seatbelt so I got thrown all over the car like a bouncing ball. Helen had no major injuries because she was further away and still had her seatbelt on. For me it resulted in a concussion, a broken arm, sprains, strains, etc. Since then I have seen just about every kind of a doctor except an obstetrician and a pediatrician! I've been going to physical therapy three times a week and am now seeing a neurologist. Needless to say, my golf game was not up to par! I found out the hard way that a concussion does not imply injury to just the head but to all organs of the body. Thank the Lord - I am improving faster than they thought I would. One doctor said two years and another said five years to get all over it. Gad! By that time I'll be so old they won't let me on the course! As you can gather from my previous description of Christmas at Shirley's I'm now a Great grandmother. Chad and Nadine had a cute little boy in October. Blair, Susan and Scott did not join us for Xmas this year because they were having a gathering of her clan in Seattle. They did come for a visit in March. Blair also came for a

lawyer's seminar in September. Shirley gets in from her flights around the world. I didn't see many people in Bozeman while I was there because I spent all of my time with my aunt who is 92 years old and is not doing so well since her stroke two years ago. Did enjoy saying "Hello" to Midge Vadheim Lambert one night at the Riverside Country Club. I had planned to spend the month of August at Pinetop AZ with three friends of mine but had to cancel out. We're planning the same thing this summer if all of us old gals can keep our bones together!! I'm going to try to start playing golf in my leagues again next week. It's my main activity and I think it will be good for me - fresh air, exercise and all that stuff. Hope all you good people are doing well and enjoying the "Golden Years". Bless you all.

PURDY, Anna Lee: I'm so sorry and thanks for the phone call. I'm still in Bozeville and living with my "cane"--we have been together for over a year. Am recouping very slowly. If any of you have a hip and knee replaced, think about it! Please come see me or call--I'm still around.

MCCOLM, Dolores: (Ed. note: Dolores should have been first on the list as she called ahead of any letters.) Dolores called early in December to see if we would be doing the letter. Peg assured her that it would be forthcoming and that the Nelsons would be coming to Billings in January. Then Dolores informed us that she couldn't write a letter this year. She fell and broke her wrist. After a few weeks when they checked it, it wasn't healing properly so they rebroke it and put pins in it. She had the pins taken out a week or so before she called and could barely move her wrist. Also, she is on oxygen all the time. Her daughter from Spokane comes once a month to write her checks. She was not able to go to her granddaughter's wedding this past summer. We certainly hope the wrist is improving and that the New Year will be a better one.

MARTIN, Ford: Don't know too much about Ford except that he is no longer in Glendive but is in the Veterans Hospital in Miles City. It is called the VA Eastern Montana Health Care System. The whole address is in the Roll Call.

RUSHING, Shirley: Daughter Linda and Shirley have moved to Elsie, Oregon to a smaller house. Shirley was getting along quite well but has a problem with her memory. We were unable to contact Linda so have no address or phone number at this time.

STEPHENS, Jean and Jim: (Ed. note: Just called Jean and George Wallis to see if they had seen the Stephens'. They usually get together at Big Sky or Billings for a golf game. Jean said they had been here last Fall for a few days and that Jim had had throat cancer and chemotherapy but seemed to be doing OK. Drop a line sometime, Jim.)

STETZNER, Bill: (Ed. note: Haven't contacted Bill so have no news of him. Don't know if he is still part time at Big Sky or not. Will try to get in touch.)

WINCHESTER, Carolyn: (Ed. note: Called Carolyn and left word on the answering service. She might have been visiting children through the holidays. Mary Dell is still at Hillcrest. Hope to catch up to them sometime.)

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: We began 1997 with the first of January! We proceeded promptly to Billings to do the annual (50+ years) newsletter with Peg and Bill. This is always a great time with laughter and some tears. Time out for frequent meals here and there. Leaving much of the work for Bill and Peg to finish, we headed south for our yearly visit in Henderson (Nevada) with our long time friend Elaine Swinburne. Her Mother, Laurena Kittle, with whom we spent many enjoyable winters in Santa Monica (California), had just died at the age of 96. Again some tears. Then predictably, we were onto Laguna Beach (California) for a month. Had lunch with various friends and relatives. Also lots of leisure in the pool and the beach nearby. Home to West early April. Spotlight of the year was on Bettie and the early celebration of her 80th birthday in June when some 50 Eagles were in town. Niece Betsy Eagle Steadman masterminded the party with a beautiful cake, an unbelievable quilt with squares done by friends and family from across the years and miles. Also a memory book with letters and pictures; this treasure coordinated by Vickie Eagle. Suddenly November and expiring Delta Senior Coupons. So to Minnesota and the Nelsons: lots of them. We hadn't been 'home' since Mom Nelson died in 1993. Cooked some dinners at the farm for brother Rodger and nephew Rob who were harvesting corn. Back to Montana for Thanksgiving with some of the Eagles in Helena and Christmas in West. Now it is 1998. May it be a good year for you and yours!

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: We've had a busy and eventful year! Started out in March driving to Spokane to surprise Bill's sister Janet on her 80th birthday. A gathering of friends and relatives enjoyed champagne, a delicious dinner and a lot of chatter and laughs. In April we went to Wilmington, DE to help Rick celebrate his 40th birthday. On one week-end we went to Mt. Kisco, N.Y. where we met two nieces (cousins that Rick hadn't seen in 10 years) and some family and had an evening of delicious Italian food, a lot of catching up and laughs. Next day on to Troy, N.Y. to visit our daughter-in-law's brother, wife and young daughter. good visit and homemade Italian food! Yum! The following week-end we went to the Cherry Festival in Washington D.C. Saw the big parade one day and toured Mt. Vernon the next. In June we were sorry to miss out on the Eagle gathering and Bettie's early celebration of her important day--the 80th! But we were scheduled on a tour of Alaska. When we boarded the Spirit of Alaska (small ship - 108 passengers - one seating for meals - a super crew - a great group of travelers) in Ketchikan and told a crew member the number of our room, he said they were doing repairs there and he would show us our room. It was the Olympia Suite - top deck - windows on both sides of the room. There were only 3 suites on the ship and we had one! Another adventure was when we were going through Danali Park on the bus and I left my purse at the first rest stop. Ran up to tell the bus driver, he couldn't turn around so called some Forest Service men who were working in the vicinity to go back to the rest stop and find my purse. When they called him back he announced they had my purse and everybody on the bus clapped! I felt so stupid, but also lucky! In July the grandkids came to visit grandparents in Billings and Bozeman. Rick and Lauri flew into Boz., rented a car to go to a meeting Rick had in Banff. We were all together in Boz. to celebrate grandson's 12th birthday before they left for home--Lauri and Rick one day-kids the next. We were in Delaware for Thanksgiving where we heard The President's Own Marine Corps Band give a concert following a spaghetti dinner at Lisa's High School. In Cambria, CA, with Bill's sister

Agnes for Christmas and New Year. Agnes lost her husband Bob to cancer in October, so we helped put up the tree and decorate it and could take it down and put things away before we left. Weather was great--had fun walking down by the ocean, watching the waves, surfers, kayakers, sun setting in the ocean--a different world than Montana! Lauri, Rick and kids flew to Simi Valley to spend Christmas with Lauri's brother and family and her folks drove from Bozeman. Lisa - oldest grandchild (15) wanted to see Hearst Castle (which is 7 miles from Agnes) so the whole bunch decided they'd like that. So all 11 of them drove up and we joined them two nights for dinner. When your kids live so far away it's amazing to be able to see them 4 times! (We are blessed)!

On January 10th there was a Memorial Service for Miss Leigh (who had passed away on December 16th at age 95) in the Leigh Lounge of the Student Union Building. She was a very special lady, a great boss, and always had a deep interest in students. Peg took the bus to Bozeman (her suitcase went to Spokane) to meet Bettie and Luther and go to the Service. They shared a Motel Room and the Nelsons brought her back to Billings where the Newsletter had its beginning for 1998! Needless to say, a few days were spent in gabbing before work started on the letter. Luther had thought the "girls" would be all talked out and caught up on the ride from Bozeman to Billings. Silly boy!! Thanks for all your letters and accolades. Sorry we have reached the age of having health problems---but we're a tough bunch and stand together no matter what is dealt us, and want to share in what is going on! LOVE YOU!!!

Bettie and Luther and Peg and Bill

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January 1999

Dear Old Gang:

We are in Billings again for the annual production. We are sorry to report the loss of three of our group. March 1998 Wilma Grantham died --- a shock to all. Dec. 8, 1998, Ford Martin, 81, died at the VA Nursing Home in Miles City, Mont after a long illness. June Drowley Terrett died Jan. 6, 1999, at St. Peter's Hospital in Helena, following a brief battle with leukemia. Our deepest sympathy to their families.

ALLIARD, Marian and Eddie: Would you believe I was going to phone you tonite--concerned we hadn't heard of the January 9th deadline. Thankful all is well with you & hope likewise for the rest of our Gang! Guess the best thing to report is we are healthy--Thank heavens. We had a fun winter trip to San Antonio with Eddies' brother and his wife. We all like San Antonio, tourist trap that it is. We have fun with Joe and Betty no matter what. We managed to get lost every day for a week. Most fun was taking Keira to Washington, D.C. with us. She celebrated her 18th birthday there. Part of the week was a Marine Squadron reunion for Eddie. Was somewhat concerned about Keira spending so much time with the "older set". Needn't have -- she was the "Belle of the Ball". Nothing like long legs, short skirts and youthful verve to pep things up. We went and went and went--trying to show her all the sights. We still have fun taking in baseball, soccer, and football games--cheering on the younger set. Clayton (16) was chosen Most Valuable Player on his Jr. Varsity Football Team. Needless to say that was pretty exciting for Eddie who played when Billings won the State Championship. Our gang are maturing--now 13-22. So many of our friends are becoming great grandparents--but hope to wait awhile for that. Jean Duncan and I talk from time to time. Hard to believe its over 60 years since we were freshman. Where did all those years go? Talk to George Cookson occasionally, but not recently. Tried last night, but know he spends as much time as he can with Vivienne. They are to be great grandparents twice in the near future. Betty Harper calls occasionally. We hope everyone had a happy holiday--and wish a healthy New Year to all.

CALLISTER, Dottie: I am trying to get to the bottom of my desk, it seems endless. Not from so many things--just neglect. I have had family here and they are busy - all eating and coming and going at different times. How does Jean Heinrich do it with her bunch? It is a happy time and I look forward to the quiet again. My girls gave me a luncheon to celebrate my 80th birthday. The day passed uneventfully. I've had lots of company. I talked to Lew Thompson, and he is going through a tough time with his beautiful Jean having Alzheimer's. His boys and family are a help. I know he'd enjoy a word from anyone who knew him. I loved hearing from Al - I may show up on his doorstep some day to visit. He sounds good. Shirley Rushing is being cared for by Linda, their oldest daughter. Shirley is not doing well, but has loving care. They live in Otis, Ore. My hope is to get to Montana this summer if all goes well. Hello to everyone and love especially to you 4. I would welcome visitors - so come see me. Dottie.

CLEMON, GEORGE: 1998 rolled by rapidly with winter in Sarasota, FL, January thru April. Muriel Feely, my friend and traveling companion accompanied me there, then back to Center Harbor N.H. In July we went to California to visit Muriel's family at Placerville, Sacramento, Stockton and

San Diego. I saw friends and family in Palo Alto and LaJolla. Early October went to Martha's Vineyard for 5 days with my Brother Joe and 2 cousins and spouses at a beautiful new home built by Joe's daughter. In late October spent 2 weeks in Redmond, Oregon at a swapped time-share in the High Desert country, touring from Mt. Hood to Crater Lake (partially closed because of snow) and Roseburgf OR where Muriel has family including her first great grandson. Keep busy meanwhile working 2 days a week at Loconia NH hospital, testing and repairing a variety of equipment. We are planning on being at MSU May 2000 for my big 60th--Hope all you 1940 grads will be there. Let's party! email address gclmow @ cyberpontal.net. Kids gave me a laptop for my 80th birthday!

COEFIELD, Vivian and Jack: Again I can't thank you enough for each year getting this wonderful letter organized and sent to all of us. It just doesn't seem possible that this has been going on for some 50 years. How time does fly. All is well with our family. We are lucky to have all our kids and their families living here in Portland. We were blessed last November with a great grandson, born to our granddaughter, Tracee. Her name is Jackson and of course we are proud. We spent a great week in Bronson last spring--enjoyed the wonderful programs there. I'm still playing golf and doing lots of volunteer work. We send our love and best wishes for a happy 1999.

GATES, Chrissie and John: What a relief to get your E Mail reminder. We were worried that you were not well or that you had given up after all these years of wonderful letters. The millenium will mark your approach to 60 years of News letters. What a magnificent and loyal service to your friends. Maybe a 60th reunion is to be thought of as a time when we can express our appreciation. Our life bustles on. One more grandchild as Weezie and John had an afterthought - name Tommy. Great lad who is growing so fast, he may catch the other boys. This makes a total of seven - four boys and three girls and hoping for more. We will be entering a retirement community next summer even though I'm not retiring. It's a nice little house where everything is taken care of. No more snow shoveling or wondering what happened to the plumber. A lot of our friends will be there which should ease the transition. The Blizzard of 1999 hit us a week ago with 25" of snow and 8" more since then. We lost our power and streets were impassible for a time. Pretty grim for awhile but makes us appreciate our new place, with auxiliary power and a full service crew. Our travels were a little limited because we were selling the house and making arrangements for the new place. Our family get together was at Sea Island, Georgia, a wonderful family resort. Lots of fun and they were very nice to me letting John the III and I win the family tennis doubles this year. I still play old man's doubles all year around at our tennis club. Chrissie led us to Philadelphia to her sister and friends. We had a great time and went to a Ball that has been given for 250 years--started by the British in 1748. Then on to Christmas with Sarah and her family who live near Bedford, N.Y. I forgot to mention that one of our neighbors at Lake Forest Place turns out to be a doctor who was born and grew up in Billings about 4 blocks from where we lived. Dr. Phil Jones and his sister Carol were in Billings High School when Wolcott and Clemow and I were there. I supply the Montana Magazine to him and we sing "Montana Glory of the West"--lustily and loudly--maybe you can hear us. We take off tomorrow om a

sailing cruise in the Carribean for a week to get away from this snow. Thanks for being too marvelous for words.

GRANTHAM, Al: Although not recognized as an important author of Christmas letters; I thought you should know where I am and where I am going. The Christmas season has been very confusing this year, and failure to get cards out on time is only one example. Planning for Christmas without Wilma has, for me, been a new and unhappy experience. As most of you know, we lost Wilma early in March of this year and I have not had enough experience to handle important things--alone. Most of our efforts have involved visiting the homes and enjoying the accomplishments of our children and grand children, all of which are filled with memories and not of much therapeutic value. The remedy, I decided, was to close and sell our home of twenty-seven years and move into an adult retirement center. With a great deal of help from our children, that objective has now been accomplished. My new address is 1300 Skycrest Blvd., Walnut Creek, CA 94595. The bottom line is that I have traded four bedrooms and 2500 Square feet with a double garage and shop for two bedrooms, 1300 square feet and a covered parking place. But I do have a marvelous view and less worry about household repairs and chores. If I had considered the vast amount of work involved, I wouldn't have undertaken such a task, but with help from our kids, the objective is taking shape. My phone number has not changed and I am surrounded by new activities and potential new friends--if and when I am ready for them. When you consider visiting San Francisco area - and who doesn't - remember me and say a prayer for Wilma, too. We all look forward to a better year in 1999! May good luck accompany you for all the New Year. Think good thoughts of me as I do of you!

MENZEL, Rose: I hope this has been a good year for you all. Bob and I have had a wonderful year. We enjoyed a great visit from son Kurt and his two sons. They spent two days at the ocean and we took them to Mount Hood and the Timberline Lodge. In June we drove to Bozeman and I had my yearly check-up and we spent 3 days at West Yellowstone to attend the reunion of the Eagle Family as we gathered to celebrate the 90th Anniversary of the Eagle Store in West Yellowstone. It was a memorable time and we were so happy that most of the family could be there as well as 200 friends. It was wonderful to see my store again and to see what a marvelous job Kurt and Craig are doing in managing the store. I'm so proud of them. In August, three of Bob's friends from Austria arrived for a 3 week visit. We entertained them royally and showed them Yellowstone, the Tetons, Museum of the Rockies, Leavenworth, WA, a quaint Austrian type town, and on to Seattle where we visited Bob's son and daughter-in-law. They are spending Thanksgiving with us and we'll go to Seattle to celebrate with them at Christmastime. We hope you all have a wonderful year and enjoy 1999. I had two cataract surgeries and may not be wearing glasses anymore. Surprise!

PAPPIN, Shirley: Dear Scribes,--of 1999. I wasn't at my accustomed place when your letter arrived. In fact, I haven't been there since Nov.22. So I have a good excuse for being late! I'm in Maryaville, WA, being a Mother and grandmother again--& I admit to being out-of-practice. Boy, am I! This morning I was relaxing in front of the TV news (that's relaxing?!) when I realized the house was full of smoke. The last time I lost control the fire dept. showed up. This time I managed it before alarming the entire neighborhood. Haven't heard one word from or about Maizie since she left

for Calif. last summer. Maizie, hope you're not mad at us. I assume you're having too much fun to write. I was in Florida last winter just before the fires, and hurricanes--& thought what a beautiful state. Even heard a relentless pitch for a time share in Key West. No, I didn't sign. The pressure sort of scares you. Boston in Aug. to visit oldest granddaughter--21 doesn't seem that old. She announced a year ago that she was moving, getting a job and an apartment and we were welcome to visit. So we did---her Mother, little brother and grandmother. Only love would impel you to visit Boston in August. But we managed for a week. Then back to cool and lovely Flathead Lake. It must have been the urge to maintain "cool" that sent me on a trip to Polar bear and dog team country in Oct. Saw lots of bears--from a safe distance and really enjoyed the dogs. Thinking about a trip to England. Chrissie's and John's visit to English gardens sounds delightful--but haven't done any work on it. I don't belong to a garden club! Tried to call Dolores--she wasn't in. Will try again. So nice to hear from Bill and Rita Stetzner--and Al, who is learning to go forward without Wilma--whom we all miss. Has anyone read "The Greatest Generations"? That's us! And how. Love to everyone--and gratitude to our tireless Editors.

PATTISON, Peggy and Bill: As I look back on 1998 I think of all the things we were going to do and what we did do doesn't measure up to much. We have missed enjoying Christmas with our daughter, Karen, for the last 2 years, because of the crowds traveling at that time of year. But we did attend our grandson Tylers graduation from Gonzaga Univ. in Spokane in June. This was nice and brought back many memories. In April we cruised the Mississippi River from New Orleans up to Memphis. We were on the newest "Paddle Boat" called the American Queen. For 7 nights it was a relaxing and fun cruise. Plenty to eat and not once did I miss the boat. I also earned second place in the kite flying contest--that place is ideal kite flying conditions--no power lines--and plenty of wind. I think I had my kite a mile up in the sky, so far away I could hardly see it. So don't tell me to "Go fly a kite", I just might do it. My other sport is golf, which I play about 4 days a week. But the old axiom "Practice makes perfect" no longer applies to this old Golfer. One good comment I can make is I sure don't lose many golf balls anymore. Short report on our Granddaughter Alissa and her swimming. She has been winning many meets, and now is being contacted by Notre Dame, Northwestern, UCLA, Texas A & M., Cornell and some other schools about some very, very nice scholarships. Having an A average also seems to help. Peg and I are blessed with good health so we have not made many trips to the Doctors office, although she is pressing me to go to the "hearing Doctor"--as she thinks I do not hear her well at times. Any of you guys have that problem?

SHINN, Millie and Shirl: Can't believe that this is time for the New Years note to you and all. Has been a different year from our view. Small news has trickled in now and then about different people--nothing tragic as I remember. Mostly newsy tidbits of, or what friends are doing, or accomplishments they have undertaken. We haven't got much to report in that category. Too much time etc. keeps us out of trouble. We try and keep the house looked lived in and the yard up. This year was so dry that it was hard growing flowers etc. Everything changes so fast one has a hard time keeping up. And we guess most of you are having this problem--that you are growing older so it's longer between what you do and what gets done. Everything around here

just goes on and all news is not good. Not many things to do that can keep you out of trouble. Seems that as these days go on I get tired just thinking about getting to the end of each day. Really haven't seen any of the old group passing thru here. With such poor flying weather Millie is having a problem keeping up with her flying, but guess going up tomorrow. (Good luck). Anyway, a note--we are fine and getting lazier and fatter all the time. Greetings to all from us. Be sure and call and stop if you come to the Northwest. We have an extra bed and bath for you. Phone--467-0247-- Address--7625 N. Laurelhurst, Spokane, WA, 99208.

STEPHENS, Jean and Jim: Say, I took your advice to send you a note early. I do enjoy your letter, good news and some not so good news. We are heading to Palm Springs area next week for our annual winter vacation. During the past few months took a Cruise through the Panama Canal--Also a visit to Hawaii. We are both in good health. A Happy Holiday to you all.

STETZNER, Bill: You're asking a lot for somebody to write a news letter after they sold their old Underwood and have to substitute that for one of these contraptions called a computer. You're going to please overlook the errors too if there are any because when I try to make a correction the draft jumps all over the darn thing and then I am in trouble. Sure, you say why not do it long hand!! Have you ever heard of writers cramp? Enough of that. As most of you probably know Florence (Boyle) Stetzner passed away on October 24th 1995 in Missoula while under going an agiogram. It made me think that one or the other of married couples have to go thru that tragedy sometime in their life. It's just about the most chilling experience one can ever live thru. Florence was a classy gal, had an enormous amount of friends and a wonderful mother and partner. We almost made it to our 50th. A closing word for all her friends...love each other and thank God every day for each other. God Bless.

STUCKY, Lorraine and Bill: Hi! Here we are in San Francisco getting ready to go back to Ames where there is a lot of snow and it's 26 below! The weather has been quite nice here and of course we have really enjoyed being with our family. Bill celebrated his 80th birthday Dec.30th, and the kids had a dinner for him at Scott's Restaurant in Jack London Square in Oakland. It was a Wonderful party with friends from our days at MSU down to new friends made here. We went to our "summer" cabin in Montana this past summer for three weeks and ended up staying for seven weeks. It was GREAT! Bill did well going up and down the hill to the "facilities". Not much family left in Bozeman, everyone has left or is very old; 78,80,85 & 87. Our young people are gradually taking over the care and problems. A very high light was our luncheon date with Betty and Luther. We went to Old Faithful Inn for lunch and it was delightful. Everything was good about it but it was especially nice being with Betty and Luther. I had a chance to talk with several people at the Eagle store when I called to see if they had a Woolrich vest to replace one I had purchased for my daughter. It was too small and I needed a larger one. Karen was most helpful and we got the vest we wanted. Our lives are quite routine because of health limitations. Bill does very well in spite of the stroke. He drives everywhere, even in downtown San Francisco around Union Square. My nails got shorter and I doubled my blood pressure medication but other than that we came back with the gift I was trying to purchase. I cannot drive because of very poor eyesight from complications of diabetes, and unsuccessful cataract surgery on both eyes has left me almost legally blind.

I intend to seek further help when we go back to Ames. Also both of us need hearing aids. Oh Boy! The golden years are tarnishing a bit! However, we are not as bad off as many. We still have many happy times and are so grateful for one another. Our three children are great to us and the memories of our son David keeps him near. Our four grandkids are wonderful. I am sorry we are so far away from them. So with this I wish everyone a good 1999. As always, a great big thanks to the Nelsons and Taylors for a project and effort unsurpassed in the world of letters. With Love to All.

TURNER, Jane and Chuck: Joyous Christmas greetings to you and yours. We reversed the order of our winter visits last year, going to Arizona in January, then going to Hilton Head in March. We liked it the other way better which is what we'll do in 1999. We sold our cabana in Scottsdale and have been invited to use Dick and Becky's new house from now on--an offer we couldn't refuse. The highlight of the year was the three day celebration of my (Jane) 80th birthday (August) in Montrose and Ouray, Colorado. There were 45 attending. Never could I have imagined everyone arranging to be there. I knew something was "up" but had no idea of an event like it turned out to be. Val, Ann, Carolyn and Becky and Sharon (daughters in law) worked hard for a year on the plans. Each day of the "event" was full of surprises. There were 11 young children (our grands and greats) who were treated with plenty of activities for their fun. I've been at a loss to fully express my gratitude for such a party. There is much to be said for large families. We think of you often throughout the year wishing you good health, good spirits and lots of love.

WEBER, Jerry: I was so relieved to learn you were not going on line, etc. this year because if you had I would have had to sign off. No one is more computer stupid than I and I have no desire to pursue it until absolutely necessary. Besides the Internet can be harmful--invasion of privacy, etc. 1998 was the usual routing but good to me. I took a wonderful cruise on the 6 Star Crystal Symphony in late May from Barcelona to London with a 2 day pre-cruise in Barcelona. I can't say enough good things about the ship--excellent food, fabulous entertainment and so many activities you could be busy every minute. My friend and I signed up for a sailing on The Crystal Harmony this next month from Buenos Airies to San Juan, but I cancelled before Christmas. Was experiencing a back problem and although it is much better we are not going. Made my annual trip to Montana over Christmas and came back with a cold. It wasn't from the weather, but being around those who were infected. I am listening to the pre-impeachment hearings in the Senate. I am absolutely disgusted with both of the Clintons, but shall refrain from expressing my feelings. Hope everyone was well in 1998 and that 1999 will be good to everyone. Am looking forward to reading the newsletter. Thank you, Peg and Bettie. You are the best.

WOLCOTT, Phyllis and Frank: We arrived home from Hawaii on April 2 and are planning on returning January 5, 1999 for three months. It seems like we attended a raft of funerals aince we got home. Paul Boylan passed away this spring. I'm still messing around on the farm. It keeps me out of trouble, however, there is not much profit in it. It is an avocation with me. I saw where Ford Martin passed away this year. We are planning on attending a reunion of my WW II Bomb Group in Savannah, Georgia in April, as well as my daughter Debbie's graduation from College in May. She has been working on a degree in education back in Connecticut. She got her husband through school so now she is making it. We went to Phyllis' 60 year reunion at MSC in June and there were a few people I knew. Jack Seamans was there with his sister.

Also had a visit with Jean Darland True (She is the widow of Dave True). Jean used to live a couple of blocks from me in Billings when I was growing up. We have heard that Hugh Paris is in pretty bad shape. Diabetes and bad knees. They usually go to Hawaii for about six months, however, I guess they won't make it this year. I received a card from Al Grantham to day, 31 Dec. 98. In case he doesn't get a note off to you, he has moved and his address is 1300 Skycrest Blvd., Walnut Creek, CA 94595. Mazie spent a couple of days with us last fall. She was here for Homecoming. We enjoyed her very much. Best wishes for the New Year.

HEINRICH, Jean and Walt: What a way to start a new year--below zero temps and an old-fashioned blizzard (lots of snow with 35 mile per hour winds)! My wind-up of the old year in December was different too--a few days in hospital intensive care and a couple of weeks in a nursing home. I made it home just before Christmas and am surviving with Walt's TLC. How lucky I am!! I was very upset when I heard of Wilma's death. I guess I expected she would live forever (altho none of us would really want to). She and Al were a good couple. I'm glad they had children who are helpful now. I'll always be grateful to Al for being so kind to me during my years at MSC! Our children and grandchildren seem to be enjoying life and doing well. Couldn't ask for more except to hope that 1999 will be an especially happy healthy year for everyone!! Luv ya.

GRANTHAM, Al: Dear "News Letter Associates". The objective of this message is to let you know where I am and to thank all you and a host of others for the many expressions of sympathy over Wilma's death. I don't live there anymore because staying at the old home was too lonesome. Yes, I have sold our home of 37 years to become a resident of an Adult Retirement Community of some seventy thousand people, designed to provide facilities for easy living and for wasting time (if an when I may be ready to participate) In addition to swimming, tennis & golf, it also has lawn bowling facility and various hobby and craft shops and laboratories. It also has much less room in which to store my accumulation of "junk". But, I can pack a bag and leave if the right invitation arrives! My son, Bruce and his wife, Nancy and my daughter Susan are going to spend a few days with me late this week, to help reconnect things and hang necessary pictures, etc. I am still living in Walnut Creek, just east of San Francisco and if you haven't been here recently, you should give it a look! Bruce and Nancy still live in Kauai, Hawaii and daughter Sue and her family are still in Battle Ground, WA. I leave you with the hope that 1999 may be better than 1998!

LAMBERT, MIDGE: Bless you, Bettie and Peg, for editing the "OldGang" letter again. This year I had the travel bug plus trips to and from Montana. Daughter, Shelley, who retired as manager of downtown Nordstrom's in Portland, Oregon, and I flew to Seville, Spain. My grandson was there in graduate school at the University. So, we saw Spain in an entirely different way than on a bus tour some 20 years ago. Time to catch my breath and off to Hawaii: a cruise among the Islands. August brought another cruise with Jean to Alaska. What awesome scenery! We also ate a lot. My children and spouses gave me an early 80th party. I surely got to that date fast. Again some of my California bridge club returned to Bozeman for a week. We had lunch with Bettie in West. The big disappointment: the Soda Fountain was closed at Eagle's. It was Sunday. Early fall Shelley and I drove to Victoria, B.C. That is a charming city and remains the same. The highlight of '98 was Christmas in Bozeman.

The first time all my family have been together at Christmas. since 1977. Of course we have added new grands and spouses. A total of 14. Skiing was great and weather not TOO cold. The best in '99 to each and all.

ANDERSON, Flit and Eric: President Bill and Hillary did not invite us for breakfast this year. "Fame is fleeting". Flit and I have reached the big 80. We started going together in 1934 and got married in 1941. Now we are going to Hillcrest retirement community. Everything is down hill from here. First is the doctors. Next is the hospital. Next is the Crematorium. Next is ashes in Arlington National Cemetary where our ashes will get together again. I'm not going to put on skis to "hasten the trip". I'm still running a couple of ranches and our mineral business for cattle. I've got a couple of patents that I'mgoing to develop so my kids can "fart against silk". Love you. Dear Old Gang: I can't add much except to brag about our 5 wonderful children and 6 grandchildren and are especially anxious to see our 1st great-grandchild!

PURDY, Anna Lee: Slow as usual, nothing too exciting to add, am still having trouble with my leg, just plain hurts!--but I'm walking, no dancing yet. Have a granddaughter, Leah, who has kept us all busy. She's going to school, MSU, business, think it's great, she's still in the horse shows, won her jumping at World, and is now in adult, 18 yrs. we are going to Scottsdale this week. She won that show last year. She's still on the honor roll at MSU. Her name is Leah Wallace, in case you see it in the Horse news. If any of you get to Bozeman would love tosee you, please call!

STRONG, Gerry: Dear Bettie, Peg and Significant Others; HOLD THE PRESSES!! When I glanced at the paper this morning I knew I had to get on the ball. The daily prayer said "Lord, thank you for helping us give ourselves to others through spoken words of love, kindness, loyalty and hope. Amen!!" the Chuckle said - Every new year brings the hope we can write the story of our life anew and the knowledge that WE'D BETTER KEEP A MIGHTY BIG ERASER AROUND! Having said that, I want to thank Bettie and Peg for the numerous years you have kept us all informed, titillated and emotionally uplifted - to think we have a part in such a noble undertaking. As I get into my senescence I find that I have not had the busy life that I had in years gone by. However, I think we all live an active mental life just keeping up with children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren. And that takes a lot of doing. As for mine - I just can't keep up with Shirley!! She is flying around the world most of the time but fortunately for me she gets into Phoenix every couple of months for Viad Company meetings. Blair, Susan and Scott come here about once a year and I go to Spokane once in a while. Scott is six and is involved in so many activities I can't keep up with him. But he 's very good about sending me cards and pictures to keep me posted. Blair is still practicing law and is all involved in the utility deregulation stuff. Susan teaches music in the schools. We all spent Christmas in Whitefish, MT. Shirley bought some acreage on the outskirts of town and last summer built a cabin up there. Well it's hardly a cabin but more like a home with all new furniture, appliances and accoutrements (sp?) Anyway it was marvelous to see the snow again after many years. And fun to watch the deer and wild turkeys that run around her place. Shirley's youngest son Chad, and his wife decided

they'd like to live in that country so they bought a Dairy Queen restaurant which the owners were practically giving away. It seemed like kind of drastic step with all their degrees and opportunities here - but who says you can't run a hamburger shop with a doctor's degree? So far so good - and they're having a ball. They also thought it was a good place to raise their son and those who might come after. By the way, they named the boy "Chaffin" and that's what they call him. Sounded kind of familiar, huh? Shirley's oldest son lives and works in Mesa so I get to see him fairly often. He helps me with some of the heavier chores which I am thankful for. I drove to Montana in June Shirley's place for the first time and to see about selling a lot I own on Flathead Lake. That is really gorgeous country and sadly, too many people are finding out about it. Three friends and I spent the month of August at Pinetop, AZ which is a resort area. We had a good time, played a little golf and just practiced R&R. I haven't really gotten back into my golf like I thought I would be able to after that car accident in July of '97 but I'm still working at it. In the meantime I try to keep my wheels turning by reading. And if you haven't read them you should read "The Death of Outrage" by Bill Bennett and also "The Greatest Generation" by Tom Brokaw. That's our generation Brokaw is talking about and I think it would touch your hearts with familiarity. This is the year of the Rat - and that's my only excuse for being so late. Love you All, God Bless and keep you.

BECK, Cora: Called Cora but got the answering machine and left a message, but no call back. Imagine she could be back in Palm Desert where she was last year for $2\frac{1}{2}$ months. Hope you had a good time and that the year 1998 was a good one, too.

BRANDON, Billie: Talked to Billie and find that she is losing her vision and is sort of closeted. Most of her friends have moved South or West. She also sold her car which was almost a rare vintage and with only around 19,000 miles on it. There is no Taxi service in Joliet, it's difficult to get around. There is someone who lives in the next block that she had met and Billie said if she could take her to the store she would be glad to pay her. So the gal said she would do it and be earning some money at the same time. Billie was always an avid reader, and now she can't enjoy that. She has what is called macular degeneration. Her message to all was she hoped you cleaned up your language in case she has someone read the letter to her! (Ed. note: Hang in there, Billie--there's new remedies for everything popping up and maybe someone will come forth with help for you. Billie's phone number is 1-815-725-8476).

MCCOLM, Dolores: Called Dolores and got the answering machine and left a message for her to call. When we didn't hear we called again and left word, but no reply. Called Jeanie Heinrich to see if she knew anything, but she hadn't talked to her recently. Dolores still on oxygen all the time and has to have help. Peg had the daughter's phone number in Spokane and had a nice chat with her a few years ago, but lost the number, so couldn't check with her. Take care--we love you!

RUSHING, Shirley: Dottie Callister (Bless you, Dottie) ran down the information about Shirley through her P.E.O. Shirley and her daughter,

Linda, have moved to Otis, Oregon. Peg called Linda and had a nice visit with her and got the latest news. Shirley had a stroke the day after Christmas but is getting along. Otis is a very small community but beautifully located. Their home is on a river with a view of a mountain and forest nearby. Linda says they have a sun porch on the house and her Mother loves to go out there and see the scenery.

WILSON, Maize: NO WORD FROM MAIZE!! Even your friend, Shirley, said she hadn't heard from you since you left. We didn't hear, but the Notice wasn't returned, so you must have received it. Called information to try and get a phone number--gave them address, married name, first name--she gave us a number--wrong one, gave us another, all we got was a busy signal, so kept trying and when we finally got an answer the next day--wrong number. We hope all is well with you and we would like to hear--not nosy, just want to know all is okay!!

NELSON, Bettie and Luther: By now you know our annual routine: April through January--Yellowstone; February and March--Henderson, NV and Laguna Beach CA. (Luther hopes to extend the winter time in the warm Climate!). Eagles' Store celebrated 90 years in business with many Eagles returning. Also a big reunion dinner with 100 plus former employees. Also "Open House" one afternoon with many friends coming. Luther spent 2 weeks in Minnesota (his home state) for a Nelson wedding. Early December we flew to Florida for a long week-end with a family of Nelson cousins whom Luther had enjoyed last as a pre-teen. Really a rewarding time. Christmas was spent with Joe and family in West. We have snow so lots of people and snowmobiles through the Holiday. And here we are with the Taylors in Billings typing, going out to eat, typing, visiting friends, typing, talking, typing--and having fun! We head for West and get organized to pack up and go South. Love to all!

TAYLOR, Peg and Bill: Visited Bill's sister Janet in April so Bill could help with her income tax, and in July to help out when she fell and broke her upper right arm and her kids had a trip planned to visit a son in Alaska for a week. With the heavy cast she had on the arm she couldn't do much of anything without help. The arm didn't heal right so they ended up doing surgery and putting a plate and screws in. She's working on movement in her hand and fingers now since they were immobile for so long. We flew to San Diego the last of April to surprise Alice Toohey on her 90th birthday. Mart had the Arcade on Main Street next to the Ellen Theatre, and they were next door neighbors of the Roman family...they saw us through a lot of bad times. She was really surprised and we had a marvelous couple of days! Got home in time to repack and go to Delaware to see our family--our only visit this year! Kids are growing up **and the whole family** is coming at spring break. They will **fly to Denver** to visit Lauri's sister who just gave birth to twins on Dec. 31st. They will rent a car and drive to Bozeman so Lisa (16) can look over MSU! Our good friend, Loretta Jorgenson, wife of Don, ended up with E Col I, in June. They never figured out where she got it, but they were treating her for diverticulitis, and she ended up in ICU in the middle of the night and the family was called. They called in the infectious Dr. who started a different treatment and brought her out of it. She had a loss of memory for a few weeks and that finally came back except for a few blank times. It was scary, but she is fine now.

The 90th Anniversary celebration for Eagle's Store the last of June was fabulous! Saw lots of Eagles and people we hadn't seen in a long time. The second generation, with some help from the first generation, planned it, researched the history and put on a program and they did a beautiful job. The 1943 Basketball Team had a reunion at Homecoming in Sept. Bill was the Manager of the team and it was fun to renew friendships. We had a special dinner one night and then they gave us an enclosed box in the new renovated stadium for the football game which included lunch-- pretty ritzy! Jon Stenerud was there for the week-end and talking to some of the High School kids that were looking the college over. He came over to the box where we were and visited and we got to see first hand a Super Bowl Ring! They are huge! As he was talking to the guys about when they played, he said "Oh, my God, that was 55 years ago! That was a long time ago!" We flew on Oct. 31st to New York City and took a Cruise on Holland America to the Northern Caribbean for two weeks. The Jorgensons were along and our neighbor across the alley. Couldn't stop at two Islands because of the Hurricanes but they treated us royally. Went to Calif. to be with Bill's sister Agnes for Christmas. She had 3 of her kids and families that came so we had quite a gathering! Agnes had a hip replacement in October but was managing the flight of stairs in her home very well. Peg had her 80th Dec. 17th, and she managed the stairs pretty well also. (u)

Another year, another letter, and sadness for the loss of very dear friends. With all of the 80 birthdays mentioned, we can certainly be called the "older generation". But according to Tom Brokaw we are also "the greatest generation". So to all you great people we send our deepest admiration and love!!

Bettie and Luther and Peg and Bill

ROLL CALL 1999

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(sorry, Dottie that I misplaced you)

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