This map of the homestead community in and around the Tiefling Basin, near Sixteen, Montana, was drawn for me by my aunt, Anna Doig Besten, during my research for This House of Sky. Anna was born on our family homestead—the "Peter Doig ranch" in the center—in 1911, so her memory of who homesteaded where reflects the Tiefling Basin settlement pattern from about 1915 into the Depression; I believe the Basin was inhabited by the early 1940s, when my uncle Varick Doig and his family, who were living in one of the old homestead houses herding cattle, pulled out.

These homestead families—"mostly Scotch" as a WPA report put it—were considerably related or intermarried. The Doigs, Campbells and Winters, for instance, were linked by marriages, and I think the "Jake Mitchell—John Grur families similarly were in-law; and the Stewart-Keith ranch families on Faulkner Creek. The Christasons I think knew the Doigs in Scotland.

Anna's map is approximate, done from memory, but it can be oriented with the USGS 1949 quadrangle map of Maudlaw, Montana by finding "A Doig Ranch" in Section 8, Township 5 N, Range 6 E; that's the Peter Doig homestead, and "Doig ranch" in Section 9 is the B.L. Doig homestead.

In the lower right corner, the first tier of names—Henry Foster etc.—were ranches or homesteads, some still with those names, on the back road into the village of Ringling from Sixteen. The tier below that—Jim Stewart etc.—are still-extant ranches on Faulkner Creek or Battle Creek.

—Anna Doig
4 April '92
Connie Campbell daughter of a highland farmer near Edinburough: worked as a maid in homes of some wealthy friends as a girl.
Dear Jean & Cassie:

I am still trying to get back Christmas's mail answered.

As you can see by my address, I am no longer a resident of L. F. M. My boys came from Oregon & rescued me from a disastrous situation. I was in the hospital 3 times in 7 weeks last time I told him for something had to be done my strength was gone. I soon near cologne after 37 yrs of 34 hrs a day care of a sick man a walking tooth skeleton. 176 lbs.

We got him into a Nursing Home & June brought me back to Neko where I am 16 miles from Jo Ann. I have a lovely apt in a Senior Citizen Hi Rise on the 10th floor. The view from my balcony is gorgeous. I see 3 and 3 or 4 times a week. She is a great help to me & I can help her a lot too. She is a very, very lovely secretary at Macon the Bible Camp. I haven't driven a car for a number of years & she is my transportation. We have had some great shopping trips to get some more pieces of furniture & stock my apt with necessities.
She didn't tell me of his many ailments before we were married. I realized what a mistake I had made the night of our wedding when he went into a diabetic black out. I was terrified. I had never seen anyone black out. | go into convulsions. The least must have told me what to do I brought him out of it. He also has bladder cancer, emphysema, bad back, nearly deaf & the worst temper, a negative attitude toward the whole world & the worst vocabulary of swear words I've ever heard. It was a 3 1/2 yr of June. Hadn't I'm not part of the woods yet Jim still had to keep my name on all his property but then the grapevine I hear he is starting divorce proceedings. Jim & I hope this is true. Otherwise after 6 months Jim & our lawyers will file in my behalf. I won't have to appear. I don't think I'll ever return to court again. I couldn't go anywhere, never saw anyone. I didn't see much of my relatives there. I weighed 120 lbs. when I got here from 150 now I'm back to 129 & feeling much better away from the stress & strain & I hope...
I feel is doing as well as can be expected physically but slipping mentally which he has been for a long time. I say afraid his mind will go completely before his strong body. Girls and I think no knows how long one can live. There was a 774 blood sugar count as high as when I called the Ambulance to take him to the Doep in April. He was so confused and violent in the in the Doep after 6 days they sent him back to me. It was one morning he doubled up his fists and threatened to knock me flat. I thought that was the last straw. Life is too short on this earth to give up my life for a man who lead me to get me and then take care of him.

Yesterday was the 49th Anniversary of Joe & my marriage these good times & bad we made it for 44 years lacking 20 days he has been gone 5 years now & 3 months in 5 years is a bit much. I hope I never have to move again. My 2 young people are such a blessing to me. I wish you could know your Rector cousins. Jim is near Redwood Oregon now back plans to go to Calif.
This winter his marriage didn't work out and either he is a gypsy lives in a trailer house & home is wherever he parks it. He will be back there this fall to see me. Ok boy Mom, I'm only 24 hrs from you no matter what part of the country I'm in if you need me just call & I'll be there. It has been beastly hot upper 90's to 100 every day now for 2 weeks & did get a little rain last nite after 2 weeks of dry hot weather need lots more.

I hear crops are good in Montana as they are in Sterling area where we lived for 35 years. I shall have a chance to see some of my old Sterling friends this fall when Jo gets her vacation she plans to go to Kansas City & Alma the Kansas to visit friends from her teaching days there & will drop me off in Sterling. We were in Sterling one day when we went to get my furniture out of storage saw several friends that made what should have been a 30 day trip in 1 so didn't have much visiting time. Take time to write to Auntie Anna, I sure miss all my relatives.
We went to a Dr in Finsbury
yesterday for a complete check-up
to see if everything was being done
that could be to this we said how
this was taking good care of me
to stay with him so this made
me feel better. I do feel much better
just don't have as good control of
my hands as I would like.

We were down to Glasgow a few weeks
ago & she has a lot of good pictures
of the reunion as well as a lot
taken in Scotland.

I was disappointed in the Tattie magazine
again. The librarian got a copy of it
I didn't think it was worthwhile buying
for all they put in about the Roman Tram
Jakes. Mark was one of my old boy
friends before he met Ethelmae.

Thanks again for the book I
shall treasure it. Even if one of
the language is a bit salty, but I
know you were telling it just like
it was on the mainland.

Rack Tenc

Ann & Joe
Dear Joan & Carol: Nov 7

Received my copy of your book this morning. Thank you so much. I am happy to keep it for my bookshelf. I have already read it however - I had received the notice from Life -read Fall's Tribune & Minn. Post & I let our librarian read them & she thought it was a book she would like to place in the library - so we saw as a book it - she called me & I enjoyed reading it too. Edie ordered one from her book store. The book brought back many memories & told me much about your growing up years. I never knew. We had so just before seldom saw you or your Dad didn't write except at Christmas.

Your mother was the letter writer for the family.

I hope you liked your writing. My wife thinks my shaking hand's problem could be the starting of Parkinson Disease.
Dian—

I am sending on the informal air that you sent about Ray Daig.

Also, I thought you might appreciate reading the letter I received yesterday from Auntie Anne.

After due consideration my parents have decided to attend the Memorial Service in Storløy, Feb 12.

B. Daig
RAY DOIG

He was born on Jan. 16, 1927 in Townsend to Walter and Villa Leach Doig. He went to school in Townsend. Except for three years out of state he never left the county of Broadwater.

He met and married Darleen J. Tintinger on October 5, 1946 in Townsend. They had been married for 45 years.

He was a past member of the Rod and Gun Club, Rotary Club, United Methodist Church in Townsend, former member Townsend High School Board and former county commissioner. He was involved with the Broadwater Rodeo and Fair, Stream and Lake Development, All School Reunion, Townsend Chamber of Commerce and 1989 Montana Centennial Cattle Drive.

He was a recipient of the Jefferson Award in 1981. He received a fitness award from the Jaycees. Doig was a city councilman, a city foreman with the street department and was a volunteer fireman with the Townsend Volunteer Fire Department. In 1984 he received the Broadwater County Appreciation Service Award.

Survivors include wife, Darleen, of Townsend; two daughters, Donna Harper of Warrensburg, Missouri and Dorothy Jones of Centerville, Utah; one son, Kenneth Doig of Townsend; one brother, David L. Doig of Dutch harbor, Alaska; two sisters, Margy Tarabochia of Gig Harbor, Wash. and Emma Baldi of Townsend; and five grandchildren.

Funeral services will be at 2 p.m. Tuesday, Jan. 28 at Holy Cross Catholic Church in Townsend. The Rev. Joseph Easton will officiate the services. Interment will be in Deep Creek Cemetery in Townsend.

In lieu of flowers, the family wishes memorials to be made to either Stream and Lake Development, Larry Robertson, P.O. Box 147, Townsend, MT 59644 or The Methodist Church furnace fund.
In Remembrance
The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil: my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
WALTER RAY DOIG

Born
January 16, 1927
Townsend, Montana

Passed Away
January 23, 1992
Townsend, Montana

Funeral Services
2:00 P.M., Tuesday, January 28, 1992
Holy Cross Catholic Church
Townsend, Montana

Officiant: Rev. Joseph Easton
Organist: Ann Kirksey
Soloist: Jack Sautter
Music Selections
God's Cathedral, Wandrin Star

Pallbearers

Don Lewis
Bill Higgins
Bob Graveley

Hardy Edmundson
Bob Masolo
Bob Davis

Honorary Pallbearers

Jim Tew
Earl Fred

Jim Girdler
Pete Cartwright

Interment
Deep Creek Cemetery
Townsend, Montana

A service of Connors Funeral Home, Townsend, Montana
If they had rape on their mind, must have got scared. Parent joined and asked who it was her mother thinks is her old man friend or me. Think it was our own his school boy. She has had to have counseling. I think they are going to move to Adams where her grandparents can look after her. Her mother is driving to Lincoln to College. Crystal is alone here on the street too much. Maybe this will be a good reason. She has reached the boy crazy stage too talk developed for 12. Wants to be with he's & they don't want her so she's pretty much a lost. I feel so sorry for her. Her mother has been divorced twice.

Must get lunch. I spent the whole morning dancing pens & have some checks & stuff to get written. Hills never take a holiday do they? Cettidie helped me put up my colorful new drapes. Washed all 3 of my windows inside & changed last week so I feel refreshed. Can't look forward to it takes this.
always so great to have one of the kids come home. I always have so many things for them to help me with, Jim won't get home again until the work is all done. This fell he is very busy running the coal lead both ends he will surely get caught before Jones meets up back work before long. He is happy says this is where he feels he belongs. I am so glad to have him out of those southern states floods, tornadoes, earthquakes, crime etc. But Sterling hasn't share of crime we have a pretty 12 year old here looks 16. Some one handed out of a car just a paper bag over her head loaded in there car drove around antile then took her back where they picked her up & dumped her in the ditch she was walking the 3 blocks from school alone after a ball game at 70 clock at nine the poor kids was terrified but untouched.
Dear Beverly:

I have made corrections on these pages. I have sent Mary Magdalene, Volga, Blanche, Darlene, Pop wife, and family to Kentucky. I am going to ask Arnold to give me the complete run down on Ed. & Christine. This mother's family of his filled in, and I can get that from Kentucky. Kendall should already have done this, but hasn't said anything to me yet. I can ask Mary Davis Watson, Jay, Rainville, for their family history that I don't have complete. I think this will make more sense than the bits and pieces we now have. Is Caroline Higgins able to fill in Bob Campbell's history for us, or maybe we can get the complete story easier than the way we have now. I've asked Darlene to fill in on Alex's family too. Do you want me to delve into the others of Uncle Raves family? I don't know just where.
the main ones are but cannot track most of them down.
If gets time consuming doesn't
did I am glad to help wherever
I can with what you want just
tell me how far to go back.
like Bernetta's family, her brother
Wallace Ringer married Walter
Emma & is now married again. She
had to by her 1st husband. I don't
know anything about Alexis kids
or any of the 3rd generation
on most of the Caninos &.
I have finally found 2 good Blues
Stacy Goodrich Medical is friend
to Edward Castor Chiropractic in
Beatrice. I've got the best treatment
she had in years will probably have
to go every week for awhile. I am still
here for 4 days next week and will
take me next time then on to Kansas
for some necessary shopping this
Mar 1, 1971

Thank you for the pictures.

Congratulations on your 25th! Do you know this is the first picture I have seen of Carole. You picked a good looking girl.

My daughter had major surgery a week before Christmas. She got along fine No cancer thank the Lord. She is allowed to drive her car now - can work part-time for the next month.

My brother Claude was in Hospital in Nov for 11 days - had Appendicitis.

I haven't been well for over a year. Herpes, high blood pressure - a bad whiplash.


It's fun when our parents start talking apart.
Close family met in Fard College Coli all and Marilyn she had been in Kasp with her terrible headache.

I must get a few more cards answered I can never write long till my hand shakes

Love

Anna J Uren Fink
Benedy hinted these people up when she reached at Paltuits & found them to be great people & quite wealthy.
Great-great-grandfather had a brother named William. His descendants own the Garden Nursery in Palo Alto, Calif.
Dear Carol & Jan,

Enjoyed your letter & article you wrote. You will probably be in H. 56 before you get this. Don't feel behind with my Christmas greetings but I'm going to write notes as it takes me the rest of the year. Have been so busy working on at least 3 weeks behind schedule due to the fact I spent 15 days papering & painting our Jan's bedroom before Thanksgiving started out to do 2 rooms & wound up doing 8, so now much is left undone at home all this time. Am trying to get all my sewing done before Jan 1. If I didn't get involved, I wouldn't always be in a mess. She made coats for us this fall; one for a 7 yr old, then I got a pair of trousers & thought I'd try making one for Jim so made a casual every day one & it turned out as well decided to make him a handsome knit sweater as I found that beautifully its all done. She made him tomorrow one too & he seemed to enjoy about it. I said it well finish it tomorrow, have 2 dresses put on & a shirt for Joe done, plus a dress for me. Make another shirter long dresses for a friend & lots left to more. Have done a lot of painting & papering this past year. So good to have
to work again after being ill most of the year before. Chunt will also be ill this year with a bad heart condition and so won't much want to another book coming out very soon.

So finished College Friday has been teaching this semester. Wasp been asking for a job for a month or so. She is scheduled for surgery Jan 2. We will be spending a few days in Florence at her apartment while she is in the hospital.

Jim is still in the trucking game as dispatcher for 16 to 20 trucks. This trucking business is some thing else. All these trucks are parked at home. Base until this thing is settled. A real mess. The whole country is in a sickness. Joe has been busy hauling wood doing all sorts of odd jobs.

I think a story about the Waig would be great & will give you all the back ground I can. Ed would probably be able to help with dates better than I. Was fun visiting the old home place but not much recognizable about it old house still standing stark & empty when I think of the activity of 8 people.

Took the drive there makes me sad.
My father Peter Scollay and my mother Annie Campbell met once in Scotland at a Taylor's ball I think in Dundee.

My uncle David Kaig had come to America first then my dad came once a joined him homesteading the ranch where we lived. They all came by boat.

My uncle Donald Campbell had come once and homesteaded south of Ringling then my Uncle sister Jeanie Kaig came married him then my aunt Margaret Campbell dying with Consumption parted to come to the states in hopes she could regain her health she brought my mother with her. Margaret taught school in the Ringling area a year.

Mother cooked at the Foster ranch then Margaret knew she couldn’t live returned to Scotland to die. She is buried at Perth with 3 other sisters and my grandmother.

My mother met a married man my father I don’t know the date of any of this.

My father died Sept 10, 1910 from a heart attack. I was born Feb 14-1911.

Mother stayed on the Ranch until 1937 when we used it as she & I moved to Galloway Co where married Joe.
The winter we spent at Arizona we left Montana in Nov. the same year. You were 5. Joe drove your uncle Carman most of the way. Your mother was very ill and tired on the trip. At Williams, Arizona she almost lost her life, she was terribly ill that time. It was like a miracle how she regained strength as we dropped down. The moment we arrived in Phoenix Thanksgiving Day. We found living quarters at Arizona Park about 3 miles from Phoenix. Joe & Charlie went to work in the Airfoil Lake factory making parts for planes. Alemannic Co. of America of Phoenix was the name of the plant. We stayed there until March. Joe & 1 came to Sterling in Jan. Joe had had a cold. We had to go back to Phoenix to finish his contract. Joe was working at a Cottage Co. Of March we left for home by bus. Driving your folks there; then they left Phoenix. I came back north to a small town of Hickory, where Charlie went to the hospital & had his appendix removed. They arrived back in Montana in time.
for Easter, bought a load of sheep
and went up into the mountains of
Menard where you lost your mother
on your 12th birthday a sad sad
time for all.

The day of your Mother's funeral I
had the confirmation that I was
expecting since our long awaited
happy day we had been married 8 yrs.

To go back to the Bacon, it was mostly
inhabited by Scotch people all
relatives except the Mitchell's.

Florence's:
These were my folks: Wallace Blair
(Amy Christie's) Stanley Landon
(Dave's son-in-law) and the carpenter
Young Wallace Blair: all homesteaded in
40 acres of a square block of land. One
the outskirts was Jane Mitchell, Rachel
Smith, Florence, a further Smith at
the head of Paddy's Run place was
another Smith. Place was at the mouth
of Bear Creek near the Stoddards.

Thompson Rancher's the confluence
If there is anything more I can help
your write down me know
Ed seems to be enjoying Lexington & young Eldie is doing great in his h'ing store there.

The Digby brothers at Rangline had a very good year & Hardin's phone service to the Range Hood.

Volga seems to be doing fine.

Claude has moved to Minnesota, he fled to Alaska to visit Kathleen & family this summer. Haven't heard from Blanche yet. Do you know your Uncle Red died Jan 3rd last winter.

Aren't you glad it was Christmas when you spent 8 in the Isles, things are as usual supposed there. At the States from what I heard.

Hope to hear from you before next Christmas.

Love,

Anna & Joe

I want a copy of the story.
A list of the Macleod family (Macleod) buried in Scotland.

Donald B. Mac
Mary Christie (Andy)
Jenkee White (Everett)
Ali -
Macie Jerzy (Art)
Maggie London (Stanley)
Walter
Bellec Shanks (Ryson)
Donald died about 1919 of Phrenoninia.

He & your hiead had been been hunting & both got phrenoninia
we thought your hiead would die too. And the witte Donald
did your hiead temp brake & he got well (he was delirious
for days.)
Dear [Name],

I have some pictures ready to mail and will try to get them off tomorrow. I have been waiting for some material Claude promised to send. It hasn't come so will send what I have, maybe will hear from him later. He called a couple weeks ago and talked for an hour. Cleared up a lot of names of people & places I was in some hard labor. I will make a map for you now that I know all the names & places straight.

Claude is getting married again May 6th. He will be going to Wisconsin to live in his wife's home this summer. He plans to spend winter in Florida. Claude & his wife are divorced & now Claude has been taking care of 8 year old daughter this past winter. Claude Jr. plans to go back to school as he can teach, he seems to have a hard time guiding himself & his recreation. Ed & his new wife seemed very happy they said they would probably spend next winter in California.
I have been paying everything I can out of my family, I have quite a lot of material to start writing my memoir. Thank you for the pictures; I can't remember ever seeing either one. I wonder who might have taken the one of us all on the woodflee. I'm sure the one cut in half is fine. Maybe Ed took it on one of his infrequent visits. I must have been there that in my boy friend Jyle Essex sitting at the end of the porch. He was the only man in my life at that time but when I found I was just one of many girls in his life, I ended the romance with a brokered deal (but get over it!) Did you know any of the Essex boys? I don't know if they are still around 91.55 when you lived there?

I can't imagine what Charlie & Angers were dressed up for but kinda looked like they might have been helping your mother with the dishes. They were always goofing off. I wonder where Claude & Angers' folks are.
It seems we went anywhere that we didn't all have our girls' boyfriends. I'm not sure what the occasion was but probably was your Mother's birthday. Your grandmother was great about entertaining. Claude & Augie were probably going with Pauline & Katherine to Colby at the time. Red used to go with Deke & but that is Blanche with him in the picture.

Cked over this zapped material from Parked & Deke. Not much need of it, you can send it back to me when you are there with it. (no hurry)

does tell fellow and Margaret Bonnie India. Keep me mind this letter is written about 30 years ago.

Thank you for the magazine. Elsie had already sent me your articles. We enjoyed them much. In the picture you look like a typical Scotchman with the cap.

I'm sorry the picture of my folks got mixed up some how. I thought they could take it out on the recipient but didn't. Anyway the best came out good. I think my head
was a very handsome fellow. How I wish I could have known him. I can't imagine any body was more happy at the prospect of the children midwinter in Montana hills.

I finished spring cleaning this big old house today. I have 7 rooms, excluding the pantry. I have a big floor in the back and the kids have such a lot of stuff here yet. If weather cooperates we plan to go to Fairland this weekend to give Jim a hand with spring cleaning his house. They must find time to change the carpets in the apartment. She has developed allergies - one of the worst is house dust - I can't imagine a worse offender than shag carpets. I'm sure she will be moving sometime early summer. Her home matt is going back to school she is an RN. But has to get a further degree. I can't afford the cost by herself. She will have to try and one that doesn't have shag carpet all over the place.

It has been very rainy & cool for weeks. We have quite a bit of garden work to do but can't get the rest in. We need some fruit trees & roses that look good.
I hold upon some of the first information I sent you about mother's health till I heard from Claude he disagrees with me on some of the things I told you, he said he would send his findings to me first so I could check it out. It says mother cooked in a restaurant in Waynesville. I had never heard of that one. She mentioned this to me. I'll see what Claude comes up with. Maybe check some of it out with Ed. Ed has got things mixed up some times.

Sure

Ann & Joe

These pictures are all yours to keep if Ann has negatives some can get more made if I need them. Thanks again for those pictures. They are great.

My next door neighbor works for a news paper in Lincoln. I showed her your stories she said she liked your
style. She is very critical of people's writings. I thought this was a nice compliment. He enjoyed the articles.
Peter Waig is of the Waig Clan (a powerful Clan) lived near the edge of the Highlands. His father was landscaped & canetoke for the Earl of Balnousie. Panmure Castle near Dundee.

Today the Waig in Scotland who are directly related live near Dundee as farmers. Some are closely related to blacksmiths.

My grandmother Waig name was Scott an accomplished balladist from Edinbourough. William was a poet. He settled in Idaho. James was a soldier to India. I don't think he ever returned.

Aunt Janice Waig, Donald Campbell were married in Scotland. Left from Glasgow sailed on a boat called Castaghian to Quebec. Took a train to Twin and Montana. Must not telling things. to them was the ride on a stage coach to White Sulpher Springs. They homesteaded in the Middle Fork of Sixteen Mile Canyon.
Merry Christmas, dear friend. I hope this letter finds you well. I am writing to You as a reminder of our friendship that has lasted through many years. You have been a beloved sister who has enriched my life with your kind presence. I cherish the memories we have shared together.

When I think back to the early years of our friendship, I feel a sense of nostalgia. You were always there for me, through good times and bad. You have been a source of comfort and support, and I am grateful for your unwavering presence in my life.

I hope this letter finds you well and that you are enjoying the holidays with your loved ones. May the upcoming year bring you joy, health, and happiness. Please keep in touch and let me know how you are doing.

With warmth and love,
[Your Name]
I think it was about 1738 she made another trip around the world again, stopped to see me. She was married, teaching in the Backoaback Ranch near Manhattan (I had a picture of)

Aunt Margaret, Aunt Jennie, Mary Hatley

I wrote to Walter so he could have one made off. He has never returned it to me. I'm sure it is the only one in existence. I do want it back. I shall write to him again. Before I said this I shall get a map of India & see if I can recall the part of India where she is buried. She died before Jennie (about 15 years ago). Jennie said the people of Indians worship this dear person as the God. She gave

Jed Hatley was never married. Died with

Wife. Died in young manhood. Blank

I suppose married in Scotland. Died

Jennie was married in Scotland, died in 1836. When they came to the States I think Ely &

Mary both died in Scotland. I have no idea in what sequence the family came to the States. I have a little clearer picture.
of her family, I think Donald was first
had his homestead established when
mother's Margaret came. Margaret had
been teaching school in the hills to
become ill with what they called consumption,
now known as tuberculosis). She thought the
 dryer air in the hills of Montana would
help her so she decided to join Donald
but she was so ill she didn't want to
 go alone so begging her mother to let
innie go with her. They came once
on a cattle lead which I believe
ended at Zuckers. Anyway they got to
Ringling where Margaret taught a country
school. I don't know where but probably
in Castle Basin. Mother worked on the
Foster Ranch. After my grandmother
Campbell died in Scotland my Grandfather
John & youngest daughter Eliza
Jack came over & settled
in Idaho near Kuna in a
small town of Boise. Eliza
married Charles Schellen
they had 4 daughters, they
formed. Jack's wife in менее Jane
Charles Campbell lived in Salt Lake
City. 
Fink: Margaret Campbell returned to her homeland after a few years in Montana, the climate didn’t help. She grew steadily weaker and wanted to die at home. She met Charles Aronson on the boat. He fell in love with her. She wanted to marry him, but she was told she couldn’t marry him. Later he returned to the States and married Jake Mitchell’s sister, Eliza. You may have known Jake Mitchell & Johnny Lerner, his nephew.

I found the Globe with India, but I still can’t be sure. India is the only one that rings a bell. I’ll write to Rosebud Watson. Maybe she can give me some information. I’m getting excited about your project. And so happy I can have a small part in it.

Will relay any further information I gather.
Copy of letter from Beverley before we went to Scotland.

We are of Drummond of Perth Clan & the Ancient Campbells of Perth.

In Dundee we found one name was originally Doug. We found 65 Dugs in the phone book. We went to the Monument of Panmure. In the Library in Dundee we found Thomas Doug signature on oldest charter 1475.

He was a master by trade. In 1553 Captain James Doug led a band of inhabitants of Dundee against the English troops who landed from the sea. Later he was Provost. The Dougall was established by Alexander Doug in 1649 near the town hall. 200 later there was damage.

I must add here given most of this information before, but you can read this through there for your see if I have given you anything you didn't know.
Born in Scotland 1845
Died 1939

Homesteaded 320 acres
Bought railroad bile...
And totaling 5000 acres
And wife
Mary Ditchiett

Children
David Bachelor, wife Pearl Banton; son Charles
James, husband Everett White; Janet; Joe; Mickey
Teresa
Janettte
Mary

Janettte: Christian
Leslie (or Earl)
Caroline Roberts
Peyton Hennesy; Shawer

Rudolph died Nov 1913

Maggie (or Mary) died 23-1975
and passed away March 23-55
Maggie: Oct 20 1962

Margaret (Maggie) husband: Stanley Gordon; Burnett & James 10

Alex: wife Eula Banton, Betty Lee
2nd wife Geetle Young, (Matilda Louise)

Alex died Aug 25, 1962
This is a corrected history of Ende Bux family tree. Walter retweeted it to me.

Dear Carol & Dan,

So glad to hear from you. Glad you had a nice Christmas vacation. I too didn't get all my mail but before the 13d stamp becomes a reality. I was making out the city water bills hurried to get them mailed before the raise. Our young people were home for Christmas dinner & gift giving. Jim was here about 2 hours. He is about a 3 hr drive from us at Grand Island. I was here 6 days of our 4 day weekend but as usual we were so busy every minute she is home, sewing, cleaning, fitting clothes etc. She was home again yesterday & she brought her 2 week's laundry to run. Three new washer that we got to replace the old one that couldn't seem to be fixed & it wouldn't drain all over the laundry room. Takes her the price of the gas to come sit & smoke while. I worked on some
the garbage truck scales. She is still with the Electric System.

Jim called Thursday night & said his new $3000 Peterbilt truck had been wrecked in Nevada when it hit a patch of ice & went out of control into the ditch. Made us kinda sick — but we are so thankful his little crowd didn’t even get a broken bone. Just bruised — he was hospitalized November 5th. Now he is released. The trailer loaded with pop for Japan was a total wreck, but the Insurance Co thinks the truck can be fixed. Jim would like to total it too. He hasn’t had this one very long — less than 6 months. He was trying to sell it before Christmas but didn’t get the job done. He will just sit it off now as long as it is repaired. Says he won’t going to worry about losing his money on the road when it isn’t making him much money & all alone the drivers wages & other payments etc. He still has his job in the office and his bachelor’s he has 2 roomies.
in his trailer home that just about make his monthly payments on it, so he isn't suffering.

Because this silly paper came of Jo's left ankle from his school, I should have bought paper when we were shopping Friday but forgot it. We had had some very cold weather just before the Holidays so it is just now getting wise to it. JoAnn had school sick but she seems to be once back already. Contac pills have kept me from getting down.

Sharon wrote at Christmas that she & Jordan & the boys were going to Board after Christmas. Kathleen's family were going from Alaska too & would it be great if they had been there at the same time to get to know each other. I think it is the saddest thing. So many beautiful young people in our family so few of them would know each other if they
Would meet. If her Lingusins beguine the only ones you knew of all your
concern. Can did you know Polio kid?
I will saddle my brain & give you
all the information I can remember.
I'm so bad at remembering dates.

You could write to the Court house
in Townsend & Tin once you got the
acres cut of the home place. I know
they bought an additional 30 & I think
they bought 2 - 80's. How I wished had
kept those records & business papers.
I don't know if any of the boys kept
any of them. It would have been easier
if any one had them. Jim Cline & Olga
wouldn't have any of them now.

Jim going to give you Claudi's address.
He has a pretty good memory & he may
be able to come up with some of the
while dates for you. Bay 14 1/2, Mt. Vernon
Minnesota 55731 is his address.
Also write to Elsie she is also compiling
information for a Wicaco family book.

Mrs. Elsie Brownend - 3141 Santa Fe Terrace
Independence, Missouri 60540
you should have a fond recollection of us stopping to visit there as we went through Salt Lake on our way to Arizona, you were only 5. Anyway we stopped at a phone booth to see if we could speak to Charles Campbell. He said there was a lady on the phone book, put his finger on one and said, "Did you know the Charles Campbell's had a niece, Lina, living in Montana?" He said you knew a niece in Montana, they lived not far from where we stopped so we found them. Lina had a nice idea, she and Aunt Julia Belle took us on a little tour of Salt Lake. (Charles had just one son, Charles.)

My uncle Jones started for Alaska in the gold rush days, was never heard from after. History could turn up some late of this period. Joscie Christina, Isabella all died young in Scotland, Joscie in childbirth, Christina with pneumonia. I think after visiting Scotland, I thought my folks reason for settling in Montana must have been the closest thing to their own rough, rugged, beautiful hills of home.
My mother never quite got over her homesickness longing for Scotland. She never had the opportunity to return to her beloved hills and heather. I don't recall just how or where my parents ended up in the States but must have been in the Ringling area at Harold Campello's. Aunt Jannik being Will's sister to me this is logical. At some time my mother visited her father's brother's sister in Idaho. We must have gone there too because they were married in Butte on the way back from Idaho. They traveled by covered wagon to the homestead in Tierney Basin or Wall Basin Basset as we now call it. Brother said it looked like the end of the world to him as far from town or friends. She said the police and posties hardly ever came. She thought her was like the Thunder and Lightning she never got over her fear of lightning. My neighbors were reading a history book. "Pansies and Poppies" by Willard "Peggy" Macadam. She says the name Peggy came out of the pages of this book because she had a sister named Peggy.

Church of Our Lady of the Assumption in Town and Country, Chattanooga, Tennessee.
Yes your Uncle Ed is very happy now. He & Ethel were married up to Jeff City, a 400 mile honeymoon trip to Oregon, Indiana & Calif. It sounds very happy. His wife looks like a great lady, very nice, but I'm sure he didn't need her money. She had a nice home so he sold most of his furniture & moved into her home. I think it is great. He will be 68 in Feb. They go to all the Senior Citizen doings here & everything. She is about 75. Young Ed is doing great in his drug store in Livingston.

Joy & Gordon had a good year on the ranch. Velga went to Calif. to dance for Christmas. She usually spends a month or 2 there every winter.

Hope you can get some things worthwhile from my ramblings. Let me know how you come out with your book. Clare is ready to publish her 4th. Have you read "Always the Frontier"? If you should learn to teach, I'm sure you would enjoy them. If you can't find
then these three can get them for you.
40% off at the book store close by.

Good luck & Bless you both & the
rest of everything in 76.

Love

Anna & Joe
you could be about right about when my Dad came from Scotland. He must have been born in 1876 - he was 36 when he died Sept 20 - 1911. I was born Feb 14 - 1911.

As I remember things mother told me there and my growing up years, she had met once in Dundee, Scotland at a Taylor's plant, before they came to America. He worked for someone in a Taylor shop. I think he was born at Monzieve, not far from Dundee, one of the youngest of 10 children. The reason for leaving Scotland is vague in my memory, but I would think it was because Scotland was becoming overpopulated & America was the land of great opportunity.

I am not sure which one came to the U.S. first but I do know for sure Marie came & homesteaded on Spring Creek - she sent for my Dad Peter to come & join him. I believe he worked for awhile before he homesteaded the 160 acres - the West. I can't remember where he worked & my mother raised as a cove on the Duggins' ranch. The Waig brothers ranch had homesteaded the land too.

They were married in Battle. I have their wedding picture. The only picture of my father I have.

Perhaps I could have one make off of your words like Fert & Elie seem to be the only ones interested in
Dear Ann and Joe,

Forgive me long delay in getting the news you requested to you. Your letter came here, Mother was still in Helena so I sent the unopened letter to her. There after she flew down here in late Feb. she told me of your request. This letter from Aunt Jeanne was mailed to me while I was at the Univ of Montana in 1955. I hope it will be of some help.

This is about all we know. I don't know if Nellie has any more info or not.

Mother fell in our 1 room on the carpet back last Nov really hurt her left arm - so it is hard for her to get in & out of bed - I get up to help her - some nights I feel like a Go Go. She snaps a lot during
the day do sometimes is restless at night. I'll have to start napping during the day, too! She is always cheerful & never complains.

We are well & busy. Jennette is practicing a dance for the school talent show this Thursday. Had to sew some fringe on her leotard.

Jenne is trying to decide what to take for her soph. year in hi school. She thinks she'd like to learn some French - has had 2 yrs of Spanish. Both are good students.

I am learning to be a lecturer for Weight Watchers - if there is an opening I may have a part time job?! Have to keep my wt. down!

Hoping all is well with you & yours. How is Elsie & family?

Love, Davis, Rosebud et al etc
Father David Doug was gardener for the Earl of Dalhousie. He was born at Monikie, 111 years ago.
My sister was married by Rev. Reed, at Monikie Panmure Monument, don't know which year.

His brother William Doug was two years younger, lived in Dundee after he was married. He was manager of one of the linen factories. He was Barbara Woods' dad.

Uncle Jim lived in Dundee also was a tailor, two girls & boy.

Uncle Harry lived in Londonderry had a wife.
Sisters Mary, Martha & Mea.
Mary named Edithly, two boys Martha Baldeloy, girl. They were never married.

Uncle William had one boy, four girls, George, Barbara, Mary & Martha.
My mother's name was Mary. She had one sister, name Jean.
Her dad was a captain on a ship and was lost at sea. I just remember Grammy. She lived with us after my dad died. I think I was ten years old when she died.

I should write this over here.

Maybe you can read it with much information anyway.

I don't remember dates. It's hard for me. I'm so young. I would like to have it back. He is a nice looking chap. May see him someday.

Thank you for writing. Davie and Mt. met with you. To remember an old friend. Tell everyone to be fair. The Fair is here. Come over & see us. Plenty muddy.

Love, Jeanine
My father's family name was David James M. James, James, Peter, William, Jack, Margaret, Peggy, Beatrice.

David married Mary Gilbert. James went to Indiana and died of typhoid. He was a soldier.

Mary married David (another) James. They came over to America as immi.

Margaret married Don Campbell. They came out to America and settled.

William married Rose Rogers. He lived in Boise, Idaho.

Peter married Annie Campbell. He lived at Wall Mountain, Fifteen Mile.

Jack never married and lived with his brother.

Margaret Peggy lived 30 years in Salt Lake City, Utah, close to the Antelope Mountains. She died there.

Beatrice only lived to be nine months old. She died with whooping cough.
Wrote when I got your letter from the United Kingdom. I was sure you were back in the States long ago. What a grand experience to spend 6 months in the cities especially this winter which has been the worst in years. I still continue getting disagreeable ground and sudden no hope of getting in the fields for weeks yet. 2 months of last year I Supes still and in the fields. What is the name of your book? And Ellice has 2 of the prettiest at present. Ellice has been down with a serious heart condition for 11 weeks; for 5 weeks he was kept almost unconscious to alleviate the pain. Finally 3 weeks ago he went to a heart specialist. They took her off tranquiller and put her on different medicines. It is miraculous the change in her, she has a will to live since he assured her she might go. She could make an almost complete recovery. Jed went to Independence last afternoon in painting rain, came back. Ted, while there he gave a bath to the heaviest, spring cleaning. Some barking, made her a long dress for a stacking engagement. I proceeded the fruit trees and a lot of yard work. This gave them all a great lift. Marge & Ted will be home from 2nd Capt.中心 & do the rest of the spring cleaning, Dad goes in for a weekend occasionally. I almost lost her, she has too much to offer the world and yet to be her easily knew the she had to retire from the big job. Here is the information I have on cancer at the Mother's has come from Seattle lee got her name was
John Campbell & her mother Isabella Stewart. 
My father came from a little place called Crooke, about 15 miles from Dundee there is a church there as a cemetery where my grandparent are buried. I fixed
Dear Sue,

I was so glad to get your letter yesterday. I have one from Walt? His wife with a bunch of pictures and clippings. I will try to get the clippings down for you. I am going to buy some pictures of the trip to make when we get them back. I'll be sending you a book that I'm including in this letter. I'm probably sure you already have one. If there are any you don't have keep them. You'll need the rest of mine. I would have to have the 2 you mentioned. I can't recall ever seeing one on the tree file. It's a wonder Claude and I never threw any out on the ice. There's a huge pile on the porch, one betters. When we didn't want to the cellar jive potatoes we usually had a potato fight. We fought over every chance we had to do - but it didn't pay for anyone to interfere in one fight. We should fight our own fight quick as a wink. We were great friends. We 2 youngsters.

I would really like to have a picture of your and Castle. I always thought you looked so much like your mother, except hair at - I see many pictures of your. Can ask your grandmother. We will be sending your pictures if we are Christmas day. I'd love having some
I don't recall the story of Johnny Beeman being killed by his mother Eliza Mitchell when he was quite young. He was raised by his grandmother, Uncle John Mitchell. He grew up with my brother.

If I agree with you that I should write the story of my life, maybe I'll try one of these days like Eliza is checking me on a joint. I think you should fly down to spend a few days with us next spring. I could tell you lots of stories in the life of the boy you could fly into Lincoln and see with your own eyes. If I don't tell them, we would lose them forever. I don't imagine the young boys growing up are privy to all.

My father's homestead was 320 acres according to Walter, who says they bought an 80 or 90. Walter says my older brother, Robert, came from Scotland in 1873. I came across a bunch of my brother's diplomas from the Yale Community School. I am sending you these to you with a copy of my father's Brand registration. My neighbor works in a newspaper office in Lincoln & she got 3 copies for us. I'll send one to Claude & 1 to the boy in Sturgis. I thought it had my friend's signature but at a closer look, decided it wasn't his signature.
Yes I knew Emma when she came to Montana in 1972. We met her & her fine family. I thought they were the greatest bunch of kids. We stopped at the motel in Great Falls for supper there was such a good looking girl at the cash register. I couldn't keep my eyes off her. I said to Joe "I'll bet that girl belongs to someone I know, where we said our hell we asked her if she knew where Walter Glaig lived - she said 'he's my grandfather". "he's my grandmother." She was Debbie. We had our pictures & deeds from England's beared trip with us, asked if they wanted to see them. Jay said "we'll wait till we tell the kids they will want to see them too." She had quite an audience, any way they wanted us to stay all night. We stayed with Walter's & Emma's the kids took part with them. She had a great time with the young people. A few days later we had a family gathering at Jerry's house in Greenfield. Walter, Emma & Ray lived to Ed into so it was. We took a trip on the lake on the river from there were 25,000 "chicken" we piled into Walter's canoe. 2 or 3 cars headed for the home ranches. got as far as Walter's old place left the cans there & piled the cans into a bunch of the young people kicked.
over the hill to our homeland, the
next wasn't too good, the site of the
old home so deserted & most of the other
buildings gone made me a bit heart sick
as well pitched up horse shoes for dancing
& the beautiful mountain lake of
the ranch so stripped of trees really back
the old mill at Marlow & the terrace
I wanted to see where I exumated
she really enjoyed meeting all the others
Feb 16-
finally got the clipping duplicated, haven't
yet the pictures back & but still send
there that I have.
I saw scattered a rough map of the Boise
& Canyon area locating all the homestead
on two names in a little uncertain about
these written to you & try to get help, then I'll
send you a copy. I don't know how well
acquainted you are with the Boise area
as past resident. Many things are going
back to me I haven't thought of for years.
1918 when our cousin Ronald died young
had mainly did they all go phonomena hunting
deep.
I am going to make a copy of our family tree
may have to get some help with weddings birth
dates.
Brainards lived at the north end of Paddy River about 12 miles from our ranch & we considered them neighbors. The boys came to our ranch & at times we stopped at their place when taking cattle from the home ranch to the valley where they wintered.

The Mado name was

Bill Brainard

wife Laura

Jane

Henny

Taskel

Clifford (Bud)

Walter

Bill Sloan

Sons

Laura Belle (Verna Blakenship)

Bessie & Phineas

one I can't remember

Eldean
Dear Anna,

Arrived back in Edinburgh yesterday from the Highlands, and found your letter amid our waiting pile of mail. Thanks so much for the family information. We had lunch in Perth as we drove north to the Highlands. Don't know if we'll make it to Dundee or not, as we have to meet Carol's folks in London in a few days. Anyway, it's nice to have that much information about the Doigs, and I appreciate your writing.

We had a good jaunt through the Highlands, despite spring weather much like Montana's. Lots of cold squalls, and snow on higher ground. We went from Edinburgh to Inverness, then northwest to the fishing town of Ullapool. Weather reports of snow to the north turned us south, and we wandered out to the Isle of Skye. Spent three terrific days there. Skye had a fine variety of scenery, from whitewashed farmhouses to mountains which looked very imposing with a fresh layer of snow. Met a lot of interesting people on our travels. In fact, at the Culloden battle site we met an old Scotsman who told us Doig is a Dundee name, and your letter confirms he knew what he was talking about.

Sorry to hear about Elsie's health problems, as I know she has always been so vigorous. Glad to hear she has more books underway, as I enjoyed her first one. You wondered about the title of ours. It's called News: A Consumer's Guide, and sells mostly for use as a journalism textbook. I can't exactly recommend it for light reading, I'm afraid, but it was fun to do it.

We have the next few days to spend in Edinburgh, and even though the weather continues overcast and chilly, we like the city tremendously. Even though we spent about a week here before driving north, there's still plenty to see and do.

So, our sabbatical trip is coming to an end, and we'll be back in the US within a month. It has been a grand experience. Thanks for the invitation to visit; our route isn't set yet, and we'll let you know if we do get to your area. So long for now; all our best to you and the family.
Dear Anna

Christmas has really come with a rush this year. It seems Carol and I arrived home and began the house into order only a few weeks ago, when actually it was several months ago. I think when I last wrote you we still were somewhere in the United Kingdom. To catch you up quickly on our doings since then: Carol's parents joined us in late April and early May for two weeks in Britain and one in The Netherlands. We all came back to the U.S. together, then Carol and I headed back to Seattle, so that I could get started on a book I was under contract to write. I spent the summer on that. It will be a social studies text; I wrote one section of it and edited the articles for the rest of it, and it will be published sometime late in '73. Carol again taught at Shoreline Community College this fall. I've been writing -- mostly on yet another book idea; I did only one magazine article this fall, on the world's fair which Spokane is going to hold next summer. Now we're awaiting the arrival of Carol's parents in a few days. They'll be here for about ten days, then Carol and I will fly to Montana to spend Christmas with my grandmother. So it'll be a busy holiday season.

Among the writing ideas I've had recently is the notion that perhaps I would try write something about the Doig family back there in the Basin. I never have written much about Montana. About the only article which comes to mind is the enclosed one I wrote a few years ago, and it really is about the northern area of Montana where we lived when I was in high school. I can never remember who I've sent copies of articles to, so please excuse if you've seen this one before. Anyway, I would like to gather some information to see what might be done with it, and as was the case with the family roots in Scotland there are a lot of things Dad simply never passed along to me. If you have time to jot answers to these few questions, it would provide a lot of help to me:

--Do you know how and when your father and mother came to this country, and whether they met and married here or in Scotland?
--Did one or both of them homestead the Doig ranch in the Basin?
--I know your father was a young man when he died in 1910; can you tell me what he died of, to die so young?
--I'm too young to remember that wartime trip to Arizona, though you likely have eternal memories of me then as a bratty kid. Did you and Joe and my folks drive down there and back together, and if so, when? Where did we all live? I seem to remember Dad and Joe worked in a war plant: I wonder what the name of the plant was, and where it was?

Well, that's a great plenty to be asking you. I have some hopes that maybe I can visit with Clifford Shearer in White Sulphur this Christmas and ask him about growing up down in the Sixteen country. By the way, did anyone ever tell you there was a history of Meagher County published a few years ago? It's not too good, and is fairly sparse about Sixteen, but there is a picture of the Sixteen baseball team of about 1917 which includes Dad. I don't know whether you'd have any interest in the book, because I know you've been away from Montana a long time, or even if any copies still are in print, but if you ever do have any interest, I could have somebody in White Sulphur see about getting you one.

Onward to more Christmas cards. Please give our regards to Joe and the kids.
Dear Anna

A very quick letter of thanks -- the roll of materials you sent came in the mail yesterday. I'm delighted to have Dad's school diploma. I'll frame it and put it up on a display wall here in my office.

I have most of the pictures you sent, but didn't have the full identifications you wrote on the back, so that was very helpful. I'll check through my albums and have copies made of the photos I lack. Will also make copies of the few I mentioned to you, and send them along.

Had a nice letter from Elsie, quite helpful.

And thanks for the invitation to visit you all. Can't do it any time soon because of business, but I'll keep it in mind. I hadn't realized you're so handy to Lincoln and its airport.

All for now -- will write at more length when I send you copies of pictures. Thanks hugely for sending all you have.

best
Dear Anna

If I don't put the last of my Christmas cards in the mail, they're pretty soon going to be Easter cards. Carol and I are just back from a three-week trip to California where we spent the holidays with her folks, and with all the traveling and holidaying, not much else got done.

I've been tinkering a bit with my writing about my dad and the Doig family recently -- it goes at a snail's pace because I can only do it between other writing projects -- and have come up against some questions you might have the answers for. For example: I sent off to the National Archives to get copies of the paperwork for the homestead claim your father took up back there in the Basin. That claim was for 160 acres -- according to a handmade map in the paperwork, a quarter section just a little north of the southwest fork of Spring Creek. Do you know if that was all the larger the ranch ever was? Someone, maybe Clifford Shearer, had told me he thought it was 320 acres or so.

Also, some of the paperwork says that your father arrived in this country from Scotland about April 1, 1893, when he would have been 19 years old. Do you know what he worked at in Scotland before coming here? And did you ever hear why he and the other Doigs left Scotland? That is, what made them leave an area they had lived in for generations and head for the hills of Montana, I wonder?

When I talked with Walt Doig during a trip to Montana a year or so ago, he mentioned that he could remember Margaret Doig, the aunt who was a missionary or teacher in India. Do you know anything at all about her -- just what kind of work she did in India, where she was in that country, and about when she died? Walt seemed to remember that she'd made a couple of trips to visit in Montana, and that she wore wooden shoes and long black dresses -- does any of that ring a bell with you?

I think Ed told me that your father and mother were working on a ranch when they got married -- do you know if that's right, and what ranch it was? Am I right that your mother worked on ranches -- as a cook, I suppose? -- for a few years before they were married?

That's more than enough questions for the moment. I hope all is well with you and all the family. We're prospering. Heard from Blanchet this Christmas, but not Ed; I think I owe him a line, and besides, I'm told he's a newly-wed. All the best.

Ivan Doig
April 16, 1976

Dear Anna:

I'm finally getting around to sending back the pictures you sent, and to provide you with copies of a couple I have. I wondered about the one at Moss Agate; were you there that day? In fact, did you take the picture, since you seem to be the only one not in it? Do you have any idea what the occasion was, and why Dad and Angus were in those outfits?

I don't remember if I told you how pleased I am to have the school certificate you sent. I will have a frame made, and put it up on my office wall. The one thing you have mentioned which never has arrived is the picture of your father. I would very much like to have that, because no one else in the family seems to have one. Can you find out what it would cost to have a copy made, so I could send you the money to do so?

I am continuing to peck away at the book as time allows. There is still a very long way to go. Sometime this spring I'll take some time and carefully go through everything you have sent me so far, and then maybe I will have some more questions for you. It may be, too, that I can manage a trip sometime to see you and maybe Claude. The summer already is filling up with jobs, however, I will simply have to wait and see what I can arrange.

I think I promised you a copy of the enclosed magazine some time ago. The picture of me with the fish story isn't the greatest, but it is the most recent.

Best regards,
January 20, 1976

Dear Anna,

You did yourself proud in searching your memory for me. Your last letter provides quite a lot of information I haven't been able to get anywhere else. I appreciate all the trouble and effort you went to.

Some of the points you wrote were extremely interesting even if I never manage to fit them into a book. The story of Johnny Gurin's father fascinated me. I met Johnny when he came to my grandmother Ringer's funeral. He came up to me and told me I am the spitting image of Peter Doig (I have a short red beard now, which seems to be the main resemblance). I have no idea how right he is about that, although Walter Doig later told me the same thing. Anyway, I later had a chance to talk with Johnny in Townsend, and got him to tell stories into my tape recorder. He has a very good memory (this was more than a year ago), and could tell me a lot about the families that lived in the Basin. I liked him very much, and thought his own family story, of how his father died, before he was born, was quite a tragedy.

You might be interested that over the past few years I've managed to tape record a few other people who knew the early days of the Basin or the mining country - Walter Doig, Clifford Shearer, Kathryn Donovan (my mother's teacher at Moss Agate), Jim Bill Keith. And of course, I did some tape recording of my dad and my grandmother several years ago, though a person never does a full enough job of that. You have a good idea in suggesting that I write to Elsie and to Claude, too. I think I'll also write to Bob Campbell's daughter Corinne and see if she has access to any family background.

At any rate, I'll simply accumulate what I can, and see what comes of it. You mentioned the various cousins. Carol and I had a fine evening with Jay and Gordon and their wives the last time we were in Montana, now more than a year ago. We intend to keep in touch with them. Gordon is very impressive, smart in much the way Angus was, apparently widely liked and respected. Jay is much quieter, more under the surface -- reminds me a bit of Red. Speaking of Red, I hear from Blanche quite often now, and she somehow goes right along through life, somehow overcoming her health and pace of work. She said she intends to visit her son Marvin in East Berlin. Carol and I saw Marvin during our honeymoon in Washington, D.C., almost eleven years ago; you likely know that he's long been in various posts overseas with a government agency. The other member of the family I'm in touch with is one you may or may not know - Wal Doig's daughter Emma, who now is married to Wally Ringer (excuse me if I'm telling you a lot you already know). Emma is a super person, and we're very happy for her and Wally.

I'd like very much to have a copy of your parents' wedding picture, if you would be willing to have one made at a local photographer's and send me the bill. I might have a few photos you would want a copy of, although you may already have them. I have the photo albums which belonged to my mother, dad, and Grandma Ringer, and offhand I can think of at least two interesting pictures. One shows several of you Doig kids standing on a big woodpile - Angus, Dad, I think Red, Claude, and you. You and Claude look to be not quite teenagers. Another picture I have, a really remarkable piece of luck, was taken at Moss Agate, and shows all of my mother's family and all of the Doig brothers except Ed. So if you'd like either of these, I'll be glad to have a copy made.
At the moment, I don't have any more family history questions for you -- I'll digest what you've sent so far. I intend to take a look at some old census records, and will try to send off to Scotland for some census information from there too. That and some other looking into records likely will prod me into asking you other things later on.

But for now, thanks for everything to date. I'll send you some of my magazine work later this spring -- one article will have a current picture of me with it. For now, all our best, and regards to Joe and the rest of the family.

p.s. be sure to write somewhere in this letter, Anna, that you really should write down your own story of growing up in the Basin, what you can remember of your family and friends, and so on. It would be something your children -- especially Joe -- would be glad to have someday. Think about it. You write quite well enough to do a long letter or some other form of reminiscence to pass along through your family.

It's nice to hear from your family every once in a while. Anyway, I'm just glad to have some contact now and then. I wish I had your phone number, but I'll be sure to send you our number as soon as Joe gets it. We don't talk much by phone, but it's nice to have a family member put a phone call through.

I'll close now and be sure to hear from you soon. Take care of yourself and Joe, and enjoy your family. Your love and affection are greatly appreciated.