

"Keeping In Touch"



Quarterly Newsletter by/for Idaho Dept. of Fish & Game
Retirees/Families and Interested Former Employees

October 2009, Vol. 5 No. 4

Dates to Remember

**Retiree Luncheon Schedule
Golden Corral
on Emerald in Boise
11:30 a.m.**

**2009:
November 12**
**2010
Jan. 14, Mar. 11, May 13**

**HQs Wild Game Feed
December 11**

Mark Your Calendars!

Annual Wild Game Feed

The date of this year's Christmas Wild Game Feed is set for Friday, Dec. 11. All retirees are invited!

Sharon Clark is once again putting together "Blasts from the Past: Fish Tales and Wild Ramblings" to distribute during the Wild Game Feed. Even if you can't attend the Wild Game Feed and would like to contribute a photograph or story of days gone by at the Department, please do. If you would like a copy, please let Sharon know. Sharon will need all stories and photographs no later than Dec. 4. You can send them by mail to:
Sharon Clark, Idaho Dept of Fish and Game, Fisheries Bureau, 600 South Walnut, Box 25, Boise, Idaho 83707,
or by email to:
Sharon.Clark@idfg.idaho.gov
If you have questions, you can call her at 208-695-5344.

Another Successful Retiree Reunion

by **Jack Fisher, Treasurer**

The reunion was held on August 8 with a "get acquainted" continental breakfast at 9 a.m. at the IDFG headquarters trophy room. Thank you to Edie Pehrson and Jo Toomey for doing all the preparations, etc., for the breakfast. A wonderful job as usual.

At 4 p.m., we gathered at Municipal Park. Although 56 folks had dinner reservations, only 51 retirees and guests showed up to eat and visit. The weather was great, the food (*by American Catering*) was great, and reminiscing was in full swing. If you did not attend, you missed a fun day! Plan on another reunion in the summer of 2011! Of course, it was a little bitter sweet because **Osborne Casey** passed away soon after attending his last reunion. At least he got to visit with his old friends before leaving us.



As mentioned previously, five people who had paid for the reunion dinner did not show up. All five were contacted after the reunion to determine whether they wanted a refund or if they wanted to donate this money to the Retiree Newsletter. All five replied, "**KEEP THE MONEY!**" What a great group we have! The people involved in this caper were: **Lynn Meiners, Kent Ball, Karen Fisher, Roger Barlow and Dick Bross**. All of those above were sick or incapacitated on the reunion day

except Dick Bross. When we called him, he had checked the weather in the morning of the reunion and thought it was going to rain! Dick, you missed a great party. Thanks to this "FAB FIVE" for your generous contributions.

Thanks to the following for their contributions of items to be sold at the "RAFFLE" and the "SILENT AUCTION": **Jack Trueblood, Susan Wildwood, Royce Williams, Gary Will, John Crawford and Kent Ball**. All of these donations and the funds generated are greatly appreciated and will help keep this newsletter going.



We are in need of some volunteers to help with the next Reunion, etc. **Joe Greenley**, our former treasurer and reservation specialist is stepping down and we want to thank him for his service to the Committee. Our present Committee members are **Corinne Barlow, Jo Toomey, Ralph Pehrson, Bill Goodnight, Jack Fisher and Judy Fisher**. If you would like to help us out, please contact Ralph Pehrson at 343-3945 or any one of the members to sign up (*e-mail addresses are listed in the newsletter*). Also, we welcome any new ideas or suggestions you think might help improve the functions.





"Keeping in Touch,"
a newsletter for
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quarterly by the IDFG
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**All donations should be sent
to the above address.**

Our History Buffs Catch Up with the Vaughns

by Mick Hoover



Sharon Clark and Mick Hoover visited with Tim Vaughn and his wife Alice at their home in Spokane Valley on Sept. 4th. They are both doing very well at the young ages of 93 and 91!! Their birthdays are both in the first part of August so they celebrate both on one day. This year they had 184 candles on the cake!

He shared many photos of F&G activities and some great stories, i.e. how he met Herman Coors, yes, of the beer family when he had just started work at the Department and was checking his fishing license, which went on to be a long friendship. He was also able to identify some more folks in pictures we have had at our luncheons, when the department office was in the Capital building.

They try to get out for a drive regularly and that's how they ended up at the Sandpoint

Hatchery earlier this year. Tim alternated positions throughout his career as a staff biologist and hatchery superintendent from 1939 to 1952. Afterwards, he was briefly part owner of a private hatchery in Montana and then went on to work for Washington Power. We'd like to thank them for inviting us into their home and they would welcome contact from other retirees as well. You may contact the Vaughns at: 204 N. Fox Rd., Spokane Valley, WA 99206 or phone: 509-926-0511; e-mail: Vtial@aol.com.

(Thanks, Mick, for bringing us up to date.)



From Northern Idaho

by *Karen Huber*

Retired DCO *Wayne Weseman* paid a visit to the Region 1 office yesterday. Seems he is in Coeur d'Alene from his home in Vermont to help daughter Julie. Julie drew a moose tag this year and cajoled old Dad to help her out. They even talked her brother Paul into driving over from Seattle to join the moose hunt this week! Nothing better than a hike through north Idaho woods in pursuit of the monster moose . . . until it comes to packing the son-uva-gun out. Good luck to the hunting trio!

More Thank You!

We also wish to thank you wonderful people who made such generous donations to keep the newsletter going. They are *John Crawford, Sharon Kiefer, Ruth Stemper, and Wanda Hays*. Your help is so much appreciated!

Welcome New Retirees!

We have several new Retirees to welcome – *Tanya Richardson*, Adm. Assistant for the Upper Snake Region retired Sept. 17. *Tony Latham*, Salmon Region, retired after 22 years of service with IDFG. *Ernie Yost* is retiring after 18 years of service at Clearwater Fish Hatchery. And *Ray Greene* from Headquarters Human Resources retired September 30. We hope that all of you wish to keep in touch and will return the prepaid postcard to us so we can keep you updated about all retiree happenings, etc.

Bill Platts Wins Again! Well . . . Almost!

"I used the Wyoming Senior Track and Field Games as a warm up for the Nationals in

San Francisco, which turned out to be another one the many 'Platts Mistakes.' I won 9 gold medals and set 5 new Wyoming State records. However, in setting a new 100 meter record I badly tore my inner thigh muscle and managed to limp over the finish line; this tear plagued me the rest of the track season. I worked hard for three weeks trying to get the torn muscle healed and ready for the National's by using the 'Austrian Method' of walking three miles backwards everyday for three weeks. I did this on a vacant track so everyone would not know that I really am crazy. I scratched from the 100 and 200 meter dashes at the Idaho Games, but still won 5 gold medals in other events.

"At the National Track and Field Championships in San Francisco, my leg held up to be the National Long Jump Champion and the National Javelin Champion. I won a silver medal in the Discus, beating a great NCAA discus thrower from back east who got the bronze. I now was eligible for what is called the 'Golden Trifecta.' This is winning a gold medal in a run, a jump, and a throw. At the World and National level, this award is almost never achieved. I earned my way into the finals of the 100 meter, which winning would give me the 'Golden Trifecta,' and was about 5 meters ahead of the pack at the 50-meter mark, when the previously torn muscle ripped. It felt like I got hit with a 30-06 rifle bullet and I limped off the track, almost crawled to the car, and headed for home. I hope to get the 'Trifecta' at the World Games in October, if my leg will heal in time. This time I'm using the 'Blue Grouse' uphill method of healing the damage and so far it seems to be

working. We do, however, have to eat a large amount of grouse daily."

*Congratulations again, Bill!
Hope your leg heals before the next games.*

Retiree Updates

Received the following e-mail from *Gloria Elliott* (former Asst. Director's Secretary): "John and I are in Arizona right now (*this was in June after the newsletter went out*). We bought a new house in Queen Creek and had to inspect the front yard landscaping and window coverings, plus get a garage door opener installed. And two of our 'Zona' grandkids have June birthdays. So, we had to come down.

"Then John developed a fever-pneumonia. Our son, the RN at the ER, brought him in Sunday night and he was admitted. Also, his chronic leukemia kicked into autoimmune hemolytic anemia (where his white blood cells eat his red blood cells). So today, John's getting two units of nice red blood which we're hoping will perk him up considerably. At least enough to get him back to Boise and his regular MSTI doc. There's also something wrong with his kidney function, too, but whatever it is, it's improving." (*Gloria, please keep us updated on John's condition. We'll keep him in our prayers!*)

And *Corinne and Roger Barlow* have been through a very harrowing time this past couple of months. Roger had to have triple heart bypass surgery on July 21. But, we're happy to report that he is doing just great and he looked wonderful at the Retiree Luncheon on Sept. 10.

In Memory Of

Osborne E. Casey "Casey"

Dec. 19, 1930 - Aug. 27, 2009

Osborne E. Casey passed away August 27, 2009 surrounded by his family. Casey was born in Boise Dec. 19, 1930 to Osborne and Helen Little Casey. He grew up in Mountain Home and graduated from Mountain Home High School in 1949. Casey married Jean McGrath in Mountain Home, Idaho on August 12, 1953. He attended the University of Idaho, was a member of Delta Chi and earned a B.S. degree in 1954.

Casey began working for the Idaho Department Fish & Game. He and Jean lived and worked for two years at Henry's Lake during the summers and Hagerman Fish Hatchery during the winters. During this time, he also worked on a water project for Fish & Game in Boise. In 1956 Casey and Jean returned to the University of Idaho for a Master Degree of Science (Fisheries). He worked for the IDFG for 16 years, finishing in Pocatello as Area Fisheries Biologist. Casey transferred to the U.S. Forest Service and the family lived in Kalispell, Montana from 1970-1974. In 1974, the family moved to Reno, Nevada and he worked for the BLM until retirement in 1992. With the BLM he earned a Masters in Wildlife Biology.

In retirement Casey and Jean spent summers at Ashley Lake near Kalispell and winters in Meridian. Casey was a tremendous outdoorsman his entire life. He is survived by his wife, Jean, daughter Stephanie and Jeff Hammett of Kalispell, son Clint

and Carolyn Casey of Boise, granddaughters Sammie and Danylle Hammett and Ellia Casey, sister Carol and Robert Cox of Seattle and nephews, Ken and Kathe Cox and Mitch and Wendy Cox and children. At Casey's request there was no funeral. A celebration of Casey's life was held at his son Clint's home on September 1. Those interested may make memorials to Elmore County Historical Society, 180 S. 3rd E. Street, Mountain Home, ID 83647; or to The Nature Conservancy, 4245 N. Fairfax Drive, Suite 100, Arlington, VA 22203.

Ashton Lynn Kopke

Graveside services were held for Baby Ashton Lynn Kopke September 19. Ashton was born August 16, 2009, and was only on this earth for a short time. His grandparents are *Catherine and Stan Kopke* (Cathy just retired from Human Resources). Surviving Ashton besides his grandparents are parents Jason and Linsey Kopke of Boise; grandparents Clyde and Sara Buff of Boise; great grandmother Ileen Wardle of Logan, Utah, and many aunts, uncles and cousins.

Creed W. Morris 1917 - 2009

Services for *Creed W. Morris*, 92, were held July 29 at the Idaho State Veterans Cemetery. Creed passed away July 27 at the Idaho Veterans Hospital with his wife, *Merry Dell Morris*, by his side. Creed served in the U.S. Army, was a logger, miner and small engine repairman and was an avid hunter and fisherman. He married Merry Dell Morris in 1975

and instantly became a dad to seven step-children. Besides his wife, Merry Dell, Creed is survived by six step-children, their children and great grandchildren. Memorials can be made in his name to the Idaho Veterans Home in Boise.

Tracey T. Trent 1948-2009

Tracey T. Trent, 61, passed away on September 25, 2009 at his home in Boise. Tracey was born in Lafayette, Indiana, Tippecanoe County on May 15, 1948. He was raised in Pasadena, California where he conducted chemistry experiments, collected reptiles, and discovered his love for wildlife and the outdoors. Tracey graduated from the University of California, Riverside in 1970 and went on to graduate school at the University of Wisconsin, Madison, earning a Masters degree in wildlife ecology.

Tracey began his career with the Idaho Fish and Game in 1973 as a conservation officer. He worked in several regions of Idaho doing species and big game management, then settled in Boise in 1997 as the Chief of Natural Resources. Tracey was a defender and true friend of conservation and wildlife. His 34-year career was cut short in July 2007 when he was diagnosed with lung cancer. Tracey was passionate about fly fishing for steelhead, hunting, gardening, cooking, and rock and roll. He was full of life and inspired these passions in the people around him. His great sense of humor kept him and his family smiling through the difficult progression of his disease.

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In Memory, cont. from page 4

Tracey is survived by his wife, Debbie; his daughter, Whitney; his former wife and friend, Hester Pulling; his mother Melva Smith of St. George, Utah; his father, Charles Trent and wife Janice of Poulsbo, Wash.; his sister Kay and brother Kevin; and his hunting dog Sage.

We will be celebrating Tracey's life on Oct. 23, 2009 at the Barber Park Event Center. For more information please email traceyscelebration@gmail.com. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to: the Idaho Fish and Wildlife Foundation, Fish & Game Nongame Program; PO Box 2254; Boise, ID 83701 or, in appreciation for care given by the staff at St. Alphonsus Cancer Care Center: the Nalen Fund; St. Alphonsus Foundation; 1055 N. Curtis Rd; Boise, ID 83706.

**Louise Bernice Snodgrass
1919 - 2009**

Louise B. Snodgrass was born March 13, 1919 in Bonners Ferry, Idaho and passed away peacefully in her sleep September 25, 2009 in Boise, Idaho. She was an employee of the

Farragut Naval Base in northern Idaho during WWII and the Idaho Fish and Game Department for 37 years. Louise served as secretary to five different directors with the Idaho Department of Fish and Game.

She was an active member of the National Secretaries Association and enjoyed traveling to various parts of the country for NSA conventions. One of her proudest moments was receiving her degree in cap and gown from BSU at the age of 59. She took night classes when she could for 22 years. It was a long journey.

Louise loved to dance in her younger years and walking with friends in her later years. After retirement, her passion was genealogy. She also liked traveling with family, especially to northern Idaho.

Louise is survived by her sons, Mike (Karen) Snodgrass and Roger (Kay) Snodgrass; four granddaughters, and three great-grandchildren. A memorial gathering was held September 30, 2009 at Relyea Funeral Chapel. A memorial and burial were held October 2, 2009 at the Porthill Cemetery, Porthill, Idaho.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations be made to MK Nature Center, P.O. Box 2254, Boise, ID 83701

Verla Pirtle

Ralph Pehrson received a call from **Dorothy DeReus** who advised him that **Verla Pirtle**, wife of former IDFG employee **Ralph Pirtle**, had passed away recently. Ralph was a Fishery Biologist who worked for the department in the late '50s and early '60s. He and Verla moved to Alaska where he operated a commercial fishing boat. They were close friends with **Gene and Dorothy DeReus**.

John Jack Bunce

Thanks to Ralph Pehrson's daughter, we now have verification of **Jack Bunce's** passing. Until now, it has only been a rumor. However, Ralph's daughter did some research and found that Jack passed away at the age of 83 on June 9, 1999 in Salmon, Idaho.

We just want to express our deepest sympathies to the above families and just know that our thoughts and prayers are with you all.



Now for Something on the Lighter Side:

Blasts from the Past

By Fred Kindel

Here's a puzzle from yesteryear: Do you recall where you were at about 11:37 Mountain Standard Time on August 17, 1959? **Bob Salter and Ralph Pehrson** should recall this. They and a half-dozen other Fish and Gamers were gathered in Soda Springs. We were going to have some sort of operation at Black foot Reservoir the next day— my memory's slipping, can't recall what we were going to do? (*Ralph's got a good memory: who were the others there and what were we going to do, Ralph?*)

That evening we were celebrating just happy to be alive and doing F & G work! Some of us were sipping vodka screwdrivers.

Some were working on a brew, or maybe even a 7-UP. We were listening to Johnny Cash on the record player and talking about anything and everything.

All of a sudden, the earth moved beneath our feet. And I'm not talking about tripping out on a popular song of the day, either. The light fixture was swaying and so we gathered our wits and figured out it was an earthquake.

The Yellowstone or Hebgen Lake Earthquake! About 7.5 Richter. Quake Lake formed in Madison River from landslide. Killed 28 and caused \$11 million damage (\$74 million 2006 USD). Google Maps shows that it's about 150 miles as the crow flies from Quake Lake to Soda Springs. But we could feel it real good where we

were after we figured out it wasn't the vodka!

From the Editor/Writer:

I must apologize again for not getting **Fred Kindel's and Frank NeSmith's** articles on the website as quickly as they should be. However, I hope to make a concerted effort over the winter to make sure everything will be on the website by the first of the year. Also, Frank, I was unable to bring up your documents (your book) on my computer. I will be taking them to Fish and Game and see if they can read them. I think after you read my story about the "Trip From Hell," you might understand what I have been going through for the last few months! *Judy J. Fisher*



The Trip from "Hell!"

By Judy J. Fisher

As some of you may or may not know, my daughter decided to move to upstate New York to be near her boyfriend. So, as the "nice" mother I am, I said I would drive my motorhome there to transport her kitties so they wouldn't have to suffer the trip in a car or an airplane.

So, with my daughter Jodi driving her car accompanied by her friend, Debbie Knighton, and with me leading the way in my 28-foot motorhome accompanied by Lorrie Spiker Parrish, we left Meridian early on Monday, August 10, planning to cover over 2,500 miles by Friday evening. (*We had to be in New York by Saturday morning when her*

moving POD would arrive so we could help her move into her new apartment.)

Well, things went pretty well the first day (except for all the road construction and the wind) with plans to spend the night in Rock Springs, Wyoming. But just before Green River, Wyoming, Debbie and Jodi noticed that two rear tires on the motorhome were going flat and radioed me to stop so we could check them out. (*Of course, before I left home, I had Les Schwab check out the tires and requested six new tires. They said I only needed two new ones on the front and that the front tires would replace two of the duals on the back. So, guess which ones went flat — yup, the two from the front! The flats were*

caused by the stem extenders on the back duals, so I had them removed and never had a bit of trouble again.) We just made it to the tire company before 5 p.m. and had to leave it there overnight so they could replace the tires the next morning. We unloaded the kitties, jumped in the back of Jodi's car and moved into a motel for the night.

Next morning we are on our way again headed across Wyoming, Nebraska and Iowa spending the night in Marengo, Iowa. In between stops for gas (*which took three times as much for my motorhome as it did for Jodi's Camry*) and having to search for Lorrie, the Adventurous Explorer, in the Travel Plazas at almost every stop, it

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was getting a little harrowing. And the road construction slowed us down quite a bit, too. The next couple of days were really rough. The winds were wicked and the construction detours got us off track several times. And it was a little expensive when we hit all the toll roads! Once, after going through a toll booth, I missed the correct off ramp and realized Jodi was on the correct one. Since I had only gone a motorhome's length down the wrong ramp and no one was behind me, I backed up and turned onto the right one (probably unheard of in Indiana!).

After that, Jodi took the lead because Debbie was a little more proficient at reading the map. And, of course, MapQuest didn't make allowances for all the detours we had to take and we got lost numerous times. Probably added over 300 more miles to our trip! Anyway, on one of our gas/rest stops at a Travel Plaza, we were directed to the RV parking area where there were no more spaces available. Usually, I parked in the Truck Parking area but this time we were directed otherwise. So, I spotted two spaces among the cars that were end to end and would accommodate my motorhome. Now here's where I am really embarrassed because I had never had a problem parking before. I sideswiped a man's front bumper while pulling into the parking space. Of course, I was dismayed and immediately began pulling out my insurance papers, etc., and expected someone to call the police. But no, the gentleman came out of the restaurant, rubbed the bumper and laughed and said that it had been hit before and that \$20 would take care of it. I immediately retrieved

my purse and gave him \$40 and a big hug!

The gentleman and his son expressed how Christians don't take advantage of other people's mistakes and besides, they didn't want his/my insurance rates to go up! After talking with them for about 10 minutes, we parted company with a big sigh of relief and kept remarking how kind the people of Indiana were.

Well, we made it to upstate New York by Friday evening. After exiting the toll road, we were met by Jodi's boyfriend who led us to our RV park. Thank God, he did because we would never have found it on our own. Of course, it was after hours and there was no one in the office but our reservation package was waiting for us.

We pulled up into one of the two side-by-side entryways and was immediately told by the grouchy night watchman (I think) that we were in the wrong entryway and to back up. He wasn't too pleasant about it either. So, I backed up as ordered and accidently knocked down part of the aluminum fencing surrounding the place. By this time, I was ready to throw up my hands and give the damn RV away! But I calmed down after awhile and expected to have to pay for damages, but the next morning the fencing was back up and no one mentioned it again! ***I know for sure a higher power was looking out for us on this trip!!***

After a good night's sleep, we all went to Jodi's new apartment and waited for the moving POD to be delivered. Since we needed big strong men to help with the furniture and they couldn't show up until Sunday

morning, we gals unloaded all the boxes and some of the furniture and hauled it up two stories into the apartment. (No wonder I lost 6 pounds while on this trip.)

After a hard days work, we were treated to a real barbecue by Jodi's boyfriend, Tom, and his mother. They are truly great people and am very happy for my daughter that she has someone as great as Tom. Anyway, we finished moving Jodi into her apartment on Sunday morning and then decided to go shopping for supplies for the return trip **AND TO BUY A GPS SYSTEM!!!!** I wasn't going to go back without some help! It was the best \$193 I ever spent. Will never go anywhere without it again!

We didn't have too much trouble coming back except trying to gas up in some of the Travel Plazas. They don't make allowances for big rigs in the regular gasoline pumping areas (they don't seem to realize that all RV owners don't have diesel engines). Plus, we had some horrific rain storms, so bad that you couldn't see a foot in front of you.

We got to camp on the edge of Lake Erie one night and the rest of the trip went rather well – that is, except when the end of the rear bumper fell off and the extra sewer hose started coming out and was flying out behind the motorhome. We wondered why people were waving at us on the turnpike; just thought they were being friendly until someone pointed to the rear. So, we stopped and the sewer hose had caught on the bumper and was bouncing up and down as

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we were flying along the highway! Needless to say, it was ruined!!!

We got back to Rock Springs, Wyoming on Friday evening. We pulled into the campground and settled down for the evening. Next morning, Lorrie went on one of her excursions around the grounds. About a half hour later, she comes in the motor-home red in the face and said, "I'm so embarrassed – I just tried to get into the wrong RV." We asked her what happened and she said, "I thought it was your RV and when I tried to get in, the door was locked. So, I got upset and started banging on the door. A voice inside said 'Yeah, what do you want?' and I said, 'Open the damn door!' A man opened the door and I realized I was at the wrong RV and was so embarrassed!" Of course, we all had a big laugh at Lorrie's expense.

Next morning (Saturday), we prepared to leave for home early. After checking out the oil, tires, etc., I started the engine and a loud squeal came from under the hood. One of the serpentine belts was squealing as if it were loose. So, Debbie immediately got on the phone to her husband, Lee in Boise, who is a fleet mechanic and asked him what to do. He said to have it checked out by the nearest mechanic.

Well, the office manager tried to help us out with phone numbers, etc., of businesses that could help us. Have you ever tried to find a mechanic in Rock Springs, Wyoming, on a Saturday morning? No one was open! So, we called Green River and found a mechanic to look at the RV as soon as we could get there (about 15 miles). So, we started the engine again and no squeal! But not being much of a gambler, we drove to Green River and the

mechanic checked it out and found nothing wrong. (He wouldn't accept any payment but I slipped a \$50 bill into his pocket when he wasn't looking.)

Lorrie and I did have some fun reminiscing about some of the fun times we had while working in Fisheries, etc. The many tricks that were aimed at us and the revenge we took getting back at those who participated. Lots of laughs! And, of course, Lorrie has a memory that won't quit (*wish she would forget some of the antics!*).

Well, after \$1,800 spent on gas alone and driving through construction in every state and fighting nonstop winds and the terrible rain storms (me being the only driver), we were never so glad to finally get back home! Would I do it again? NOPE! Next time I fly!

Belated Birthday

Fred Christensen, July 14

Happy Birthday!

Gary Phillips, October 20

Ralph Pehrson, 79 years old, October 27

Julie Scanlin, November 30

Donna Dillon, December 1

Happy Anniversary!

Jack and Joan Trueblood, September 26

