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Oral History Number: 398-003

Interviewee: Paul A. Rasmussen and Berna Rasmussen

Interviewer: Teresa Hamann

Date of Interview: August 9, 2005

Project: Rasmussen Family Oral History Project

Teresa Hamann: This is Teresa Hamann, interviewing Paul and Berna Rasmussen on August 9, 2005, at the University of Montana. Paul, the first question, or the first thing I'd like us to talk about, is what was it like growing up on a ranch in Montana in the 1920s, '30s?

Paul Rasmussen: Actually, we left the ranch when I was about eleven years old. We had two homes: one in town and one on the ranch. My time on the ranch was only about three years, like from 1929 to 1932. It was a cattle ranch, and my father was raising...I can't think of the name of it.

TH: Herefords?

PR: Herefords, yes, they were named Herefords. We had a couple of horses, but we just had horses for riding. We didn't have and great amount of them. We had the cattle.

TH: You had the cows you milked.

PR: Some of my first recollections was about ten years or so old was riding a horse out among the cattle and trying to herd them in. Of course, I was pretty small to be on a horse, but from then on I did do some riding.

TH: You said that you were on the ranch from about 1929 to about 1932. What happened in between 1922 and 1929? Where were you?

PR: We lived in town.

TH: Oh, you lived in town during that period?

PR: We had two homes: the townhouse and the ranch house.

TH: I see. So when you were a baby and in your early years, you were in the townhouse?

PR: Yes. Lavina.

TH: I never knew that. (laughs) I grew up in the country as well, and we had a standard list of chores we did each day. Did you have chores?

PR: Yes, I helped with milking. We had several milk cows, and I would help with the milking. Just minor chores like letting the cat in and out of the gates and things like that. Nothing really big, just something a little kid could do. I did help with the milking. I got a little older and we had, I think at the time we probably had about six milk cows. So we'd do the milking and based out of the ranch house we had a cream separator, called a DeLaval. A cream separator, you may not be familiar with. We would put the milk in that, and it would separate out cream and skim milk, and then my mother would make butter from the cream. At times there was enough that she would sell the butter in town to townspeople.

TH: Now, a little bit south of where you lived, I know that some ranchers summered their cattle in Forest Service land, or BLM land. Did you have your cows in the same pasture area both season, summer and winter? Or did you take them somewhere else for summer?

PR: No, my brother helped take them up to what's called the Crazy Mountains, near Crazy Mountains, for summer pasture.

TH: Now, which brother?

PR: Wayne.

TH: Wayne, okay.

PR: But then, in the winter time we'd have them back on the ranch. Of course the mountains were there but there was too much snow.

TH: Too much snow and too cold.

PR: Yes.

TH: So, living in town, obviously you could go to school pretty easily. When you were out on the ranch for those two years, how did you get to school?

PR: My second brother, Otto, drove a 1928 Ford pickup. It's a very small car, and he drove that to school, and I rode with him.

TH: Was he a lot older than you?

PR: I'm sorry?

TH: How old was he about that time?

Berna Rasmussen: He was six years older.

PR: Six years older, yes.

BR: Wayne was seven and a half years older.

PR: Yes, he was older.

BR: There was only a year and a half between Wayne and Otto, but then there was the gap of six years between Otto and Paul.

TH: Okay.

BR: He was a little squirt.

TH: What do you remember about your school, your education at that point in time?

PR: Well, the schoolhouse in the whole town of Lavina. School consisted of quite a large brick building, but it had grades one through twelve all in the same building, which of course is not uncommon out in the countryside like that. So actually, I went through grades one through twelve all in that school. I don't remember a lot about my early grades. One of the things about my early grades that stuck with me is that I played in a kind of a band. I don't know what you'd call it, but the kids had wood blocks and sand blocks and triangles. They'd bang on triangles and cymbals. A rhythm band, I guess.

TH: Sounds like it.

PR: I can remember that. Of course, three or four years of school, I played in that.

TH: The school, was it divided in such that the lower grades were all downstairs and the upper grades were all upstairs?

PR: Second floor.

TH: Second floor. But everybody had lunch in the basement, right?

PR: Yes, the lunch room was down in the basement, as were the restrooms.

TH: As were the...oh my (laughs).

PR: So if you were on the second floor and you needed the restroom, you'd have to go all the way down to the basement.

TH: That must have been a momentous occasion.

PR: Yes.

TH: So, what, were the first eight grades down below and then the high school was on top?

PR: Yes. Grades one through eight were on the lower level, the ground level and the four high school grades were on the second floor.

TH: And after you finished high school, did you go on with your education or go into a trade?

PR: Well, I sort of made an attempt at it, but I never really did. I did my freshman year at a place called Texas Tech, which is in Lubbock, Texas. But then, after I came home back from there, I didn't go back there because being an out-of-state student, the tuition is quite a bit higher than it would be in your home state. After my first year there, I came back home and I worked in... My mother was a postmaster, and I worked in the post office quite a bit part time. About after a year, I started in at the Montana State College in Bozeman, but I had a bit of problems there, so I only lasted about three months there. I went back home and was having problems with stomach ulcers. I went back home and went back to working in the post office. The tank from there is kind of hazy that far back, but after a year or so at the post office, I decided I wanted to work as a radio operator for the airlines. I went to school at a place in Baldazo, Indiana called God's Radio Institute. We would go about six or eight months there, and then you'd take an exam and you'd qualify as a second class radio operator, and you'd get a certificate for that. So I did that, passed the exam, and as soon as I received the ooperator's certificate, the United Airlines hired me. I went to work for United Airlines as a radio operator.

TH: In what year? Was it 1939?

PR: No. I'm not sure.

BR: They sent you to Oakland in '39.

PR: Was it? It was probably '40 or '41 when I started with United.

BR: No, United sent you to Oakland in 1939.

BR: Oh they did?

BR: Yes, you told me that.

PR: Ok. Well, then I started with them as soon as I got out of school. So probably 1940. Then I worked for a few months on the West Coast in Portland. Then I ended up in Salt Lake City operating the radio there for about four years. That was the war years in the early forties. My occupation was such that I was deferred in the draft so I never did go into service. In about 1946, I wanted to make a change, so I went out to a small airport station in Elko, Nevada where I did a little radio operating, but primarily you sold tickets. When an airplane came in you went out and worked the ramp, loaded and unloaded baggage and on occasion pumped gasoline in it.

TH: You did everything, didn't you?

PR: Oh yes, that job was a jack of all trades.

TH: From Elko?

PR: Where did I go from Elko?

TH: Did you go to Florida then?

PR: I think so, yes.

BR: Well then we went and picked your mother up in...

PR: My mother was living in Scottsbluff. We decided that we'd move to Florida because my mother had brothers were living in Florida in West Palm Beach, so we moved to Florida and we built a house next to her brother's house. I got a job down at Eastern Airlines. I had enough training, and had been working long enough that I could get a job at most any airline that they had openings because the work is all pretty much the same. So I started at Eastern Airlines out of West Palm Beach and then from there I moved to Washington D.C. with Eastern Airlines.

BR: Where Wayne and Otto were living.

PR: My brothers were there, and we moved my mother up there, and she lived there. Eventually, I decided I wanted to go back to the West Coast, so I quit the airline job and I went to San Diego and I got a job with Convair, which is a company that manufactured aircrafts. I worked for them for a few months, but I decided I wanted to get back to the airline so I applied to United Airlines in San Diego, and they took me on. I got a job with them, and that lasted for many years.

BR: Thirty-two years.

PR: Was it 32? This guy who worked with United, I was working at the airport, selling tickets. We'd go out and load and unload baggage. They did it all. You've got to do everything. Eventually, however, I transferred into the United reservations office.

TH: Well, unloading baggage would do a number on the back.

PR: They had us reservations on, so we didn't have to do anything but take phone calls and make reservations. I got transferred in there, started working in there for a number of years, that's where I met my future wife and (unintelligible). We were married 1957? Yes, we got married 1957.

BR: We were in San Diego...We were married and lived there for 14years.

PR: Was it 14?

BR: Yes, before United closed the office, the translations office in San Diego, and moved everybody who was willing to move to the Los Angeles office. We moved up into the Los Angeles area where we lived seven years there. We had two children in San Diego. By the end of the seven years in L.A., neither of us liked the L.A. area. Our youngest child, our son, left to go to college. We decided there was no reason for us to stay in L.A. so he transferred up to San Francisco and he got on there, and we moved up to the Bay Area. That's where he finished out his employment with United in San Francisco reservations office there. You retired in 1983.

PR: Yep, '83. 1983.

BR: So we, now it's been long and retired in twenty years. (Laughs)

TH: That's wonderful. Lots of opportunities for other things.

BR: Yes, and the great thing is retired airline employees...This really helped us...We didn't do much traveling when our children were young because we really couldn't afford it. I used to say to my friends, "We can afford to get there, but we can't afford it once we get there." So we just stayed home, and camped. When we did fly, we flew to Washington and visited Wayne and Otto. But his mother was good. When he went to California he had her come out there with him. She ended out her years in California, in the L.A. area, actually.

TH: I'm going to take just a step back if you don't mind. Somewhere I had understood that your father, Anton, was elected to office?

PR: Yes, he came into the United States from Denmark in about 1910. He did farming and ranching mostly for quite a number of years. About the end of the '20s, at this point maybe

early '30s, he went to the state legislature as a representative from the county, and was then elected to that.

TH: For how long?

PR: Well, not too long because he died in 1931 or '32. Maybe three or four years he was there.

BR: He also became, in addition to owning a ranch, he became an implements dealer.

PR: Yes, in the town of Lavina, he had a shop that sold farming tools and lumber. He had a lumber yard there, too.

TH: That would be a good source of income because ranches don't pay quite as well as you might hope.

PR: Yes.

TH: Well, it sounds like your father died just barely after the Depression had gotten started. I know the Great Depression had an impact on many families, sort of what changed, sort of the directions they were headed. I know it did with mine. You said he lost the farm or lost the ranch at some point or sold out?

PR: Well, in the early thirties after my father died, my mother applied for the position of postmaster in Lavina and those days, it was quite a political thing. Then the national administration changed from Republican to Democrat, the man who was the representative of the state legislature was a Republican, but when the Democrats came in in 1932, he lost his job and my mother applied for the postmaster's job that he vacated. So she worked as the postmaster then in Lavina for...

BR: For about nearly ten years.

PR: About ten years, yes.

BR: Actually, his mother said, in Montana, the Depression really started about 1922, because things really got hard on them. She always said that if they had known there was going to be a depression, they wouldn't have had Paul. (Laughs)

PR: I was born in '22.

BR: You were born in '22. She always said the Depression in Montana started about 1922, that's when things started going bad. Really going downhill that quickly, I mean, that early. So when Minnie's father died, she had to sell the ranch to settle the debt. Being implement dealer was

kind of, I think, not a good testament on people. When he died, a lot of the local ranchers owed him money for implements that they had purchased and he had let them have them, you know, on credit. They had to sell everything. They had an auction, and sold the ranch and sold everything. They kept the townhouse, right? But the debt that had been owed him was never paid. So apparently that was a substantial amount of money that the ranchers just thought they were off the hook for and never paid him. That is a sad testament to some people.

TH: So you did live in Washington D.C. around where your brothers Wayne and Otto lived. Did you ever attend any of the government social events or whatever that I think your brother Wayne was involved with at the historian of the U.S.D.A [United States Department of Agriculture]?

PR: No. I was never working there (unintelligible).

BR: No, no, she's asking if you ever attended any of their events.

PR: Oh, attended any of the events. No, I can't remember any.

TH: Did your mother go to them? I mean, did they kind of take your mother to them? Or maybe, that was early enough that that sort of thing wasn't occurring yet. Even early in his historian career and significant events weren't...

PR: To my knowledge they never took her to the any either.

TH: Well, how long did you live in Washington?

BR: It wasn't very long.

PR: I moved to California in about '51 or '52.

BR: Your seniority dates for United is '53.

PR: '53. I probably been there about a year and a half.

BR: Well, you worked for Convair and also worked for Standard Oil briefly, pumping gas. So do you think maybe a year or two?

PR: About a year, yes.

BR: And you left Florida when?

PR: Probably late forties, '47 or '48.

BR: I see. You maybe were only there about three or four years.

PR: Yes. And I was living in Washington D.C. area about three or four years.

BR: I am talking about Washington, yes.

PR: From there I went to California, San Diego.

TH: Well that's quite a bit of traveling for a ranch boy from Montana.

PR: Yes, I did, I moved around the country a lot.

BR: He was always looking for a better climate. Found it in San Diego.

PR: Yes, I forgot California. I liked it better than any of the other places I'd lived.

TH: I understand. So I gather your mother was with you for a while, and I was understanding possibly yesterday that she passed a lot of family stories along to you and I don't really know how to ask the right question, but is there anything that comes to mind?

PR: Well, I don't know either. She did live with us for...

BR: Yes, well she would tell me stories over the lunch table, so I've heard a lot of stories. The only problem is, I don't remember all of them. But, you know, I do remember, you know, talking about being at the start of the Depression and talking about the neighbors. She was very active in the Methodist Church, in fact she and a few other women started a Methodist Church there in Lavina. They were the founding mothers. (laughs) She was very active in the in the church. Of course, a lot of her stories were about friends and neighbors, and going on about the various tales that were circulating about various people. About their fidelity, their marital fidelity, even in a little tiny town, there are all sorts of goings on.

TH: I would think so.

PR: The town of Lavina had a population of about 200 people.

BR: And everybody knew everybody else. And everybody knew everybody else's business.

PR: Pretty much everybody's business, yep.

TH: I was raised in a town of about 300 people, south of Sheridan. I mean, north of Sheridan. We went to Billings once or twice a year, and it was our big trip. This was probably a bit after you lived in Lavina. Did your family go to Billings?

PR: Yes we did, actually. I remember going from the ranch. Our father would load us up in the car maybe once a month or once every six weeks and we'd go to Billings, and my mother would do shopping there. There was a Fair Signs Department store there. We'd go there and do the shopping.

BR: And she always made sure they had clean underwear when they went to Billings. Just in case they were in an accident. Yes. Mothers and grandmothers worry about that sort of thing. She was a very precise person. She liked things to be cut and dry. If people weren't coming up to her expectations, she didn't think very highly of them. She always wanted her boys to look good, so her boys always had shirts with plackets on the sleeves, which she made herself. Good clothes, she would not let them go to school with un-ironed clothing or dungarees or overalls. That was not.... She did not want her boys looking like that. She wanted her boys looking good. She used to have a nice down sewing shirt. And even after when she was working at the post office, she'd come home and... She was a very energetic person and would sew into the wee hours of the morning and then get up and go to the post office.

TH: Now, where did she come from, what was her background?

PR: She was born and raised in Indiana.

BR: A little town called Hillsdale.

PR: In western Indiana on the Wabash River, called Hillsdale.

BR: When Montana opened its doors for homestead, her entire family, her mother and father and three brothers, only one of whom was not eligible to homestead. She was... well, not maybe Walter wasn't old enough. She was just barely. She was the second of the four children and she was just barely old enough. Maybe the two younger boys weren't old enough to do homestead right away. The youngest boy never did homestead, but the third one may have. I don't know that, but I guess they went to file for their homestead plot or whatever and loaded all their belongings in a box car and went by train to Montana. Bums traveled along with them. When they got to Montana, maybe... Wayne would know, he has a marvelous memory and could remember all of these things. Being the oldest boy, that probably helped. I'm not sure exactly now... but when they arrived in the town. What, did they arrive in Billings or where would they have arrived?

PR: As I understand, they arrived in Cushman.

BR: Oh they arrived in Cushman. Oh, well her homestead wasn't far from Cushman.

PR: No, it's just maybe three miles. Two or three miles.

BR: Otto used to ride...No, maybe Wayne. No, Otto went to Cushman. Where did Wayne go to the elementary school? Would he have gone to Cushman too? I remember Otto talking about riding his horse.

PR: Yes. I think Wayne was out of school by that time. I'm not sure.

BR: You mean when Otto was going to Cushman?

PR: When Otto was going to Cushman.

BR: Oh. But then where did they go before Cushman?

PR: Well, we lived in Lavina, of course we lived in Lavina.

BR: Oh, I see. Okay.

PR: We lived in Lavina for a time and then moved to the ranch. Before we actually moved to the ranch.

BR: But Wayne must have been off to college by then.

PR: Yes, because I think Wayne started college I think about '31 or '32.

BR: He started when he was 16 because he skipped two grades in school. Back in those days, especially with the small school that it was, if the kids were performing up to the next grade, they just put them in the next grade. He skipped two grades. Paul skipped one, so he ended up graduating when he was 16 years old.

TH: My goodness.

BR: He was bright.

PR: I skipped eighth grade.

TH: Sounds like a bright family.

BR: And in that little school, the first time we visited there, actually visited the school. We went back to a reunion for... ou and I went there for two reunions. The reunions would happen every five years. The first one we actually attended was the 1985.

PR: 1985. Yes.

BR: Right. And Wayne was going around and Wayne was showing us around and he was on stage, they even had plays that they were in...

[End of Side A]

[Side B]

TH: We're starting side B and Berna was talking about the reunions at Lavina.

BR: High school. Well, school reunions. So we were going through the school, and Wayne and Otto and Paul were pointing out the various rooms where we had English and (unintelligible). Seeing how well all three boys had done for themselves and their education, I was struck with, in that small school, what a good education they got.

TH: True.

BR: Now that they had had dedicated and good teachers.

TH: Very good. You remember any of your teachers?

BR: I know...

PR: You mean by name?

TH: Not so much by name, but how they taught?

PR: I can remember my typing teacher. She was a lady, and she was quite strange.

BR: Well, you also remember Mr. Metill.

PR: The prep school, the school was named for Mr. Metill. Yes. He also taught a couple history classes, as well as being the principal. I remember some of the teachers that way.

BR: I even met Mr. Metill. What was his first name?

PR: Charles.

BR: Charles Metill, yes. And he had two... three, three children. A girl and two boys, right? Brownie and Earl.

PR: Yes, two boys and a girl named Julianne.

BR: I guess being principal of all the teachers, you become very acquainted with all of the families. He even visited Paul's mother when we were living in Jamaica. I don't remember that, but (unintelligible). I even got to meet him.

TH: It was different growing up in small towns. Better connections, I think, with the people that you knew.

PR: Yes. A town of that size, you knew everybody very well. And pretty much their history.

TH: Well, as we draw to a close of the end of our time here, is there anything you'd like to add or something that I've missed that you'd like to talk about?

BR: Well, we don't know what you've missed.

TH: I don't know what I've missed. (laughs)

PR: No, I think we've very well covered my...I was working for Convair, wasn't there very long. I was working as a flight land mechanic on an airplane called a B-36. The B-36 was the heavy bomber. It had six propeller engines plus four jet engines on the ends of the wings.

BR: Was that a B-36?

PR: B-36.

BR: Doesn't B stand for Boeing?

PR: For what?

BR: Boeing?

PR: Boeing?

BR: Boeing. Boeing Aircrafts.

PR: Oh Boeing, Boeing.

BR: Would Convair be working on a Boeing aircraft?

PR: No.

BR: Or is that a military designation?

PR: I'm not sure who build the B-36, I think it was built by...

BR: But you were working on it.

PR: Well, on the flight line as a mechanic. I didn't build it.

BR: Oh okay. My mistake, I'm sorry.

PR: I worked on the engines.

BR: When it would come in through there? I see.

PR: Some of the engines were mounted into the wing. I can remember going up a ladder and crawling inside the wing to do work on the engines. It was a very confined space.

TH: Was that after the plane had been in service? I mean, were there gasoline fumes still in the wing?

PR: It had been in service, but there weren't any fumes.

TH: That'd be kind of hazardous, working in the wing.

PR: No, they didn't have any problems that way. But that wasn't for very long periods, just three months.

BR: I'm trying to think about if I can remember anything about Wayne. His mother always claimed that... She had three boys. She always claimed that the middle one, Otto, was her real baby, because he was the one that was more bald. I don't know if I told you this story yesterday. Both Paul and Wayne were born with hair, and were both sickly. As a matter of fact, their mother was really kind of unsure that Wayne would even survive. One of her good friends, I think it was June Miller. Her friend June Miller came in and helped her take care of Wayne, and she always credited her with saving his life. So that was kind of remarkable. She was always and even later on met Sue Miller after we were married. It was kind of interesting hearing about these people in a small town, but it was really nice to have on rare occasions to actually meet some of them.

TH: Certainly.

BR: Wayne always took the, what was it? *The Easter Montana Clarion*? The newspaper (unintelligible).

PR: Published and rewrote it.

BR: Write it, yes. It was always a picnic to read that because each little community had their own column and their own reporter. For many years, the reporter for Lavina was Bertha Rasmusson. O-N, not E-N.

PR: No relation.

BR: No relation. But Bertha Rasmusson was a tremendously detailed reporter. I mean, she reported everything: everything she did, every tea party she went to, and who was there, and what they had to eat, but the thing that really cracked me up one time. I was reading... I remember probably...the story, it was funny. Linda, that was in the other room or maybe it was Karen, talking on the phone. She came dashing in and she said, "What's so funny?" I was having hysterics. But Bertha Rasmusson was talking about she and her husband, they had to give her great help for volunteering. But this particular time, they had driven over to Roundup and gone to the cemetery and removed flowers from the grave, and then went to have lunch in the Dairy Queen. I thought, "Did they have permission to remove the flowers from the grave?" (laughs) And then have lunch at the Dairy Queen? One of the times we went up to Lavina I said, "I have to go to Roundup. I have to see the Dairy Queen!" (laughs)

PR: Roundup was about 15miles away and it was a larger town. Although it was not a large town, but it was larger than Lavina.

BR: Larger than Lavina. (Unintelligible) wanted to go to the movies, that's where they had to go.

PR: They had one movie theater there, and that was the only one for many miles around.

BR: Reading those in the *Montana Clarion* there were sometimes, one of them might even say, a couple of bulls started fighting in the back roads was underway. And it overturned the trailer, and the doors flew open, and the bulls came out of the door, and the reporter said, "And that broke up the fight." (laughs) That was what was recorded in the *Montana Clarion* and the *Eastern Montana Clarion*. It was a picnic to read.

TH: That was the news for the era.

BR: It was.

PR: Yes, things like that were the news.

BR: I'm trying to remember...Marian probably knows but I'm sure you've interviewed her. You will be interviewing her. We don't have much more information about Wayne, early years.

TH: We're also always interested in just earlier years. Life in Lavina Montana, and all the different places you lived in where you two met, and where you went after that. That hardboiled history is...

BR: Oh, okay. Well, actually, we had moved to Zionsville, Indiana from Walnut Creek, California, which is in the Bay Area. The reason we finally moved there, we have two children, our daughter Carla, and our son Eric. They both have left California. Carla is now working in Indiana, in Indianapolis for Dow Chemicals. Our son is living in Cambridge, Massachusetts, and is (unintelligible) for himself there where he does web design. So, as a result, neither one of them was coming back to California and as you can see, neither one of us has found the fountain of youth just yet, although we're still looking. We decided that maybe we would like to be closer to one of our two children. So it was a choice as to whether to go to Lavina, I mean to go to Zionsville or to go to Cambridge. I like Cambridge, but he really liked... He thought Cambridge was just too urban and too congested. (unintelligible) So we decided to go to Indiana. Actually, Zionsville is a small town in the northwest corner of Indianapolis. That's how we ended up...his ancestry started in Indiana and we returned. (laughs)

TH: (unintelligible)

BR: I traveled a lot too, in my time. My father was in the Navy. He and my mother met in San Diego. In 1939, this is before the war started...Actually, he trained recruits at the San Diego training station at the time I was born. Just before the war started, in 1939, he was transferred from San Diego to North Virginia to a battleship. To battleship, Wyoming. That was an interesting experience to be aboard a battleship. Which we had occasion to do to go to dinner. Eating in the mess. He had been made a war doctor so he was an officer. That was an elegant experience, eating on the battleship. But anyway, we were there in Virginia for about three more years. Then he was transferred to New London, Connecticut. He was transferred to a submarine rescue ship, which was called the Falcon. Their primary duty, because by then the war was underway and the Germans were sinking ships right and left in the Atlantic. Their duty was to go out and rescue for torpedoed ships and rescue survivors and bodies. It was not a pleasant duty. In the North Atlantic, in the wintertime, it was rough. Then, he was transferred to an LST, which stands for Landing Ship Tank. The LSTs were built in Evansville, Indiana. We accompanied him from Connecticut to Evansville while his ship was being finished and being commissioned from the shipyard to the Navy. Then, later on, he sailed it down the Mississippi to New Orleans, where it was then commissioned from the Navy to him. He was the captain. That was my one time in Indiana. Then he was sent to the Pacific and we continued on to my home, where I was born, San Diego. There we remained until... well, for the duration of the

war. He never survived the war, he was torpedoed in the (unintelligible) and went down with the ship. We stayed there and I went to school. I moved around a fair, not to match him, but I attended a number of schools. The school I went to for the longest period of time was college. (laughs)

TH: I know the feeling. We are almost out of time. Is there anything that you would like to add?

PR: No, I don't think so. I think we've covered everything pretty well.

BR: I hope so.

TH: Well, thank you very much.

PR: You're certainly welcome. No problem.

TH: This interview, we really do appreciate it.

BR: Well, you're welcome.

[End of Interview]