

The Wagon Tongue

Volume 9 Issue 3

Madison Valley History Association, Inc.
website: www.madisonvalleyhistoryassociation.org

August 2011

From the Wagon Seat: It seems like I was just writing this article complaining about the late spring we were having and now fall is fast approaching and the kids will be back in school. My how time flies when we're having fun.

Your Madison Valley History Association has accomplished quite a few things this spring and summer. Our major project was the construction of the Coss-Angle Blacksmith Shop. Tikker Jones of Wickiup Builders and his three man crew, together with the assistance of several MVHA members, erected this building in one week's time. And because of the help provided by the MVHA members and some special purchases of materials by Tikker Jones, the construction came in under budget. Then Larry Kiefer, grandson of Oscar Angle began putting the blacksmith equipment and tools back in place as they were in the original blacksmith shop. Everything was in place and working by July 23, when the MVHA hosted an open house to showcase this project. A standing room only crowd was on hand as Larry Love, grandson of Waller S. Angle, told the history of the blacksmith shop and Larry Kiefer demonstrated the operation of the equipment and tools by forging a couple of items. This facility houses a lot of history that adds to our museum site. Our next project is to complete the "Walk of Names" deck and walk that will connect the museum with the blacksmith shop.

Our monthly programs continue to be a highlight for our members that live here. In April, the membership in attendance had the opportunity to look through a portion of the "Charlie Brown" (Chuck Armitage) pictures which were donated to the museum. A great time was had by all looking through these old photos, reminiscing about by gone times and trying to identify some of the people in the pictures.

In May, at our annual business meeting, the featured speaker was Zoe Ann Stoltz who gave a slide presentation on "Montana Brands and Brand History Research." Following the presentation, the membership reelected Duane Thexton and Kevin Brenneke to a three year term on the Board of Trustees. Also, ten year membership awards were presented to Jean Armstrong, Carolyn and Robert Banks, Patsy Eckert, Victoria Gordon, Ethelyn and Gene Hanni, Craig Larson, Rosemary and Richard Lee, Darlene and Fred Rochez, Jan Smith, and Deb and Harry Townshend. I had the honor of presenting the annual Presidential Award to that individual who has unselfishly given of his time and talents, and also at his own expense, to help bring awareness of the history of the Madison Valley. Don Black was the recipient this year. Along with the certificate, Don was given a copy of Dick Pace/Gary Forney's book "It Takes All Kinds."

In June, Gary Forney was our featured speaker and he gave a presentation on his recently published book, "It Takes All Kinds." The meeting concluded with an autograph party with Gary signing the book for those who had a copy with them.

The July program was the open house showcasing the Coss-Angle Blacksmith Shop mentioned above. Also, in July, MVHA members constructed a float for the annual Fourth of July Parade. This year's theme was "Let Freedom Ring" and the float featured the Cliff Lake school house bell and several MVHA members playing the role as students and teacher in an old time classroom. The float caught the attention of the parade judges and we were awarded "First Runner Up" in the local float category.

Through the tireless efforts of MVHA member Liz Applegate, the MVHA historical cookbook, "A Collection of Old and New Favorite Family Recipes," has finally been printed. This cookbook is dedicated to the memory of Priscilla "Smitty" Overstreet and the founding members of the MVHA. The response has been great to this cookbook which also contains historical anecdotes from some of the contributors to this work. The first printing has almost completely sold out and a second printing is being made.

At the June Board meeting the following officers were elected: Otis Thompson and Larry Love (co-presidents), Duane Thexton (secretary), Neil Kent (treasurer), Don Black (program chairman), and Shirley Love (editor of the *Wagon Tongue*.) Now MVHA needs your help in volunteering to work a 3 hour shift or more at the museum as we continue to welcome guests Tuesday through Sunday from 1:00pm to 4:00pm. Remember it takes all of us to do our part and to keep the wagons rollin'.

Your Wagon Master, Otis Thompson

Welcome to Membership The following have joined since the April issue. Please add to any membership list you might be keeping.

Barbara McGowan (I) 682-5780

P.O. Box 85

Ennis, MT 59729

Vivian and Jim Womack (F) 683-5642

208 E. Bannack

Dillon, MT 59725

Nancy (Townshend) and Carl Vess (F)

69 Maple Ave. 508-221-6420

Norfolk, CT. 06058.

Membership Update 2011 memberships are now due. Please check your address label on your issue of the Wagon Tongue and you can tell when your membership is due or if you have not purchased it yet. Some of you have taken care of business and your membership has been received. Thank you! Your membership is good for a full year from the date that you purchased it and you are not penalized for submitting early. If your membership is due during July, August, September or October, you will find a membership renewal in this issue. Memberships are \$5.00 for students, \$10.00 for individuals, \$15.00 for families, \$50.00 for Businesses and \$100.00 for Patrons.

The MVHA has been currently doing a campaign to raise funds for the Phase II of the Museum. If you made a donation of \$500 or more, your membership status has been elevated to Benefactor.

If you are inviting a new person to join or want to purchase your membership before it is due, just write out name, mailing address and type of membership and mail with membership fee to MVHA at P.O. Box 474, Ennis, MT. 59729.

The Board of Directors of your Madison Valley History Association appreciates all the memberships that are purchased as this allows them to have funds to continue the work of developing a museum in the Madison Valley:)

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Memories

The Wagon Tongue has been getting favorable feedback on the memories of our members and long time Madison Valley residents and natives who have passed on. Please help out by sending your stories and memories about deceased members or residents to the Wagon Tongue. Obituaries from the local newspapers will not be reprinted. We are looking for stories that will expand on the deceased lives, genealogy, and contributions, etc. to the history of the Madison Valley. The Madison County Trails and Trials and Progressive Years have helped but not everyone's family history is included there and sometime there are good stories out there that have never been printed. So help out if you have information to share. The Wagon Tongue does not want anyone excluded because of lack of new stories. Please, I need your stories. I do not have much information on some of these folks.

Elizabeth (Dolly) McCallum Wood passed away February 22, 2011 in Las Cruces, N. M. Dolly was born June 27, 1938 and she grew up in the North Meadow Creek area. Dolly started her education at the little country school in McAllister, where she and her sisters walked the mile to and from school. In 6th grade the schools consolidated and she continued her education in Ennis where she graduated salutatorian of her class in 1957.

Lucy Hoag Pasley passed away on June 8, 2011 at the Madison Valley Manor in Ennis at age 92. She loved the shining mountains and noticed with delight Montana's changing seasons. She reveled in its beauty and found joy in gardening, dancing, swimming, skiing, riding and entertaining friends on the ranch and later in Ennis. She will ever be remembered for her impeccable taste and elegant style. No one from the ranch was allowed to go into Ennis for any reason unless they first changed clothes.

Lucy was born December 10, 1918 in Nashville, Tennessee. She grew up in Tenafly, New Jersey, and graduated from Dwight School for Girls in Englewood, NJ. She first journeyed to the Madison Valley from New Jersey to visit a friend, Ann Wilsey Hoag, wife of Scott Hoag's brother, Lindley. She fell in love with Scott and Montana. Lucy and Scott were married in Tenafly on October 27, 1940. They returned to Ennis, where Lucy learned how to cook and can on a wood range, churn butter, cope with high altitude baking, nurse bum lambs, and the other skills of ranching life. In 1944, Scott and she sold their sheep and for the next 26 years Scott, Lucy, and their three sons, Scott, Manny, and David raised Hereford cattle.

Lucy was active in Trinity Episcopal Church in Jeffers, where she taught both Sunday and Bible School. She was also a member of Ennis Parent Teacher Association and its one time president. For many years she was involved with the American Red Cross, serving as Madison County Chairman and board member of Five Rivers Chapter in Bozeman. Also, one of Lucy's proudest periods was her Service to Military Families, acting as Chairman for Madison County. Additionally, she was an active member of the Madison Valley Woman's Club, MadGals. Further, she was active in planning and selecting the interior décor for the Madison Valley Manor where she spent her final months in comfort and dignity due to the graciousness and professionalism of staff.

An unexpected and sudden heart attack took Scott's life on July 15th, 1977, Lucy married Hal Pasley on October 1, 1978. They enjoyed their retirement in both Ennis and Phoenix. The two traveled extensively and enjoyed several ocean cruises. In November 2010, Hal celebrated his 100 birthday with Lucy and both their families and over 100 folks from the area in attendance.

Memory of Lucy Pasley by son Manny Hoag

Former owner of the Madisonian, local historian and rancher, **Mark Perrault**, passed away on June 25, 2011 at age 96 at Generations Assisted Living Center in Ennis. He was born in the Ruby Valley in 1915 at a time when people were still settling southwest Montana.

John "Tim" Merica passed away August 4, 2011 in Bozeman, Mt. He was born August 22, 1936 in Winona, Kansas and moved to Ennis after high school.

MVHA member Robert Hughes has provided the WT with a electronic copy of his father's (Thomas Hughes)diary written from Oct. 31, 1904 to early 1906. This diary has been re-printed in past, this, and future issues of the WT. First part was in Oct. 2010 , second in Jan. 2011 and third in April 2011. If you have missed the first three installments check the web site or request a copy of the previous 3 issues.

DAD'S Diary submitted by R R (Bob) Hughes. The April. '11 issue left them on Nov. 30 in Salt Lake and they saw more girls in one string that night than he had ever seen before.

Dec. 1st

Went out to hunt experience, guess we are going to get it now. We expect to get dropped right in the middle of a desert, broke and without very damn good shoes on my feet. Soaked my watch today to get the two of us to Las Vegas, Nev. Close to Arizona so we are accomplishing our end. Hell of a mob in the car, all nationalities. The white men are in the minority and all bunched up one corner. Probably will be things doing before we get there. A crazy Irishman, drunker than a fool, is the chief source of amusement just now. He just now threw his hat out the window and is trying to make the "con" pay for it

These employment offices are running a regular legalized bunco game. Send a lot of poor devils out on some desert and then charge them 8 cents a mile to get back. Many a poor cuss has left his carcass on the desert trying to walk over into California. It's only about 60 miles into California but without any water on the way.

We are stopped for supper. Supper - it's all a dream, just now discovered that my last quarter was a nickel. That means that I have 15 cents and Army 10. Probably we will think it is a long walk back.

Sent a postal card to Mabel today. Want to make her think I am having a fine time.

Well, have been enjoying it so far. Went through the tabernacle today. Army walked out to see the lake. The observation car on our special was so crowded coming down from Ogden that we couldn't enjoy the scenery as much as I would like. Were cached away in a carload of lumber. Everything seems to have a humorous turn yet, but have an idea that it will wear off after our "piles" gone and a fellow gets really hungry once. Only consolation, will have a chance to practice a little physical culture. We will follow the two meal a day plan, but where will a fellow get them out in the middle of a desert. The Bible says not to worry for the morrow as the good Lord feeds his own. That sounds all right but it wouldn't fill a fellows stomach.

Dec. 2

Traveling across Nevada today. Landed in Calenta tonight. Spent our last 10 cents for a box of crackers for supper. Will commence to practice some of the theories I have been preaching for the last two years. Don't expect to get anything to eat for the next two days.

Dec. 3

Had decided to cut down eating to two meals a day for certain reasons, but concluded that a short fast of about 4 days would be about the right idea.

Landed in Las Vegas today. Broke. Army rolled a barrel of beer 50 yds. for a dime. Ditched us here and wouldn't haul us on out to the front where the work is. Walked 20 miles after 1:30 last night on nothing to eat.. Can't seem to get work anyplace. I'd like to have that employment agent where I could reach him for a few minutes.

Apparently they hiked west out of Las Vegas.

Dec. 4

We loaded some spuds for our breakfast this morning. It was the first meal we had eaten in 4 days. We certainly stowed away some grub. Still no work tonight.

Dec. 5

Hungry as the devil again this morning. Know what actual hunger is now.

Drilled all forenoon on empty stomach, struck every camp for a job and at last found work. Fine feed.

Women cooks. Worked this afternoon.

Dec. 6 Worked and ate today.

Dec. 7 Wed. Eat and work

Dec. 8 Thur. Eat and work. Getting damn tired of work. Bum job. Never have any time to wash. Just run and grab what you get.

Dec. 9 Fri. Work. Tired as the devil. Crew went on a strike yesterday, lasted 5 minutes. This whole crew seems to be working for a California stake, which is \$5.

Dec. 10 Sat. Worked. Have a notion to quit, got it made. About 40 miles to California line. The only nice thing about this place is the climate. Hot days, cook (cool) nights.

Sun. 11 Resting up today, and sewing up old clothes.

Mon 12 Decide to work awhile longer. Work until noon and boss stops our board and pay so we got mad and quit. Probably was caused by my knowing too much, as usual. We start out in afternoon for other side. Make about 9 miles. Probably working on a road building crew going towards Los Angeles.

Tue 13 Hiked all day, nothing to eat until supper.

We had \$10.25 cents when we left camp and its got to take us into Los Angeles.

Wed 14 Drilled to within 5 miles of the crossing and trade my gloves for a ride the rest of the way. Took train out 12 miles, 8 cents a mile. Ride a box car thirty more into Goffs junction of mainline.

Thur 15 Just commenced to realize what damn fools we are. By the time we get through with this trip will either be in a home for idiots or will know a little something. Got ditched this morning at Fenner out in the middle of a desert. No trains stopping here unless flagged. We have got \$6.10 left. Have got to commence doing something pretty soon. If this is the California you read about, I don't want much of it. Haven't seen anything but a desert so far.

Fri 16 Traded our bed for supper last night to a woman who happened to be going out on passenger so she had it flagged. We rode the "blend" about 50 miles and then got ditched about 1:30 a.m. We "hiked" 25 miles, by the next afternoon got into Ludlow where all the trains stop to take water.

Rode the rods into Barstow a division point about 90 mi. from San Bernadino.

Sat 17 Laying around Barstow today

Sun 18 Are at last in the land of "fruit and flowers" and "hoboes". Landed in San Bernadino this morning. Cost us two dollars to come in so we have just \$3. left. This is certainly a pretty country, flowers blooming and oranges ripening all around us. We fully appreciate it after having been out in the desert but things will probably look different after our pile is gone if we haven't got a job by that time.

Mon 19 Rustling for work chief amusement yesterday and today.

Tue 20 Got no work yesterday but Army got a days work this morning which will help some. There are 75 men here to every job but may possibly get something to do if we can stay around a few days without getting run in. Just one dollar left this morning so are good for another day yet.

Wed 21 Army finished his job this morning so we are still hunting work. Nothing doing. Every man in town knows where you can get a job. You go to the place he tells you and they say they don't want anyone. We have about decided to leave town and take to the country. Everybody is doing his Xmas shopping and it makes a fellow feel like he ought to be doing something. Brings up past recollections. What bothers me is that I can't send any - - Will try and do better next year.

We had our Xmas last night, got sporty and bought a dimes worth of candy. Wish Santa Claus would bring us a shave and a bath. Our whiskers attract quite a lot of attention, all the girls look at us.

Thur 22 We start for the country this morning. Have walked up and down these streets enough to have walked to Los Angeles, so we thought we might as well be getting someplace while we are walking. We drill all day without finding anything. Trying to rain a little. Certainly are getting enough oranges to eat, hundreds of bushels going to waste, all a fellow has to do is to go and help yourself, so you can't starve to death. Don't know what we shall do after orange season for it has commenced to look like a white man can't get a job here, too many "greasers" who will work for nothing. No place for a working man.

Fri 23 Almost got a job at a packing house this morning. Almost was a (as) close as we got, too. Kept drilling around all day yesterday and today.

A fellow gave us a strange proposition this morning. Offered us \$3. a cord for stove wood cut from an old orange orchard which we have to grub out. About a cord in 100 trees. He was awfully backward about offering that as we didn't have an outfit along with us. A man, to get a job in this country, has to have a tent and cooking outfit right along with him, for they never board a man. They don't consider a hired man good enough to eat at the same table with them. We studied some time on whether to take the job of wood cutting or not but finally decided that we had better as we will stand more show of getting another job if we stay around here awhile. It's a hard proposition

though as we will have to work like the devil to earn our board at \$3.00 a cord. They certainly haven't very much sympathy for a poor devil in this country. Can't blame them much either, as they are bothered to death by the regular Weary Willies and they think everybody is trying to sponge off of them. Army and I certainly can't expect to get much on our looks, there isn't a harder looking pair of "hoboes" in California then we are.

Sat 24 Decided to take the job, so we went to the closest town "Highland" and bought an enormous supply of goods, spent all of our "dollar" for it. Baked a few hot cakes last night, the only thing, besides oranges, we've had for two days. Sharpened up a couple axes today and grubbed out a few trees. Commenced to think we have been wise for once in taking this job as it may turn out that the boss will give us something better to do. I guess he is trying us to see if we really want to work or are professional "boes".

Sun Christmas Dec 25th This is the first Christmas like this I ever saw, in more ways than one. In some respects I wouldn't want it repeated while in others it could not be surpassed. The weather has cleared up again which make the prospects some brighter as the boss will put us to picking oranges tomorrow which will beat grubbing trees. It's about dinner time and our dinner consists of oranges, as also did our breakfast. We are eating oranges when not working to save our enormous supply of grub, as it has got to last us a week and by that time we expect to have enough earnings to get another. Since getting up this morning, we have managed to eat two dozen oranges. Have eaten more since we have been down here that I ever saw before.

To be continued in October 2011

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Brooks Dehoney, MVHA member and Madison Valley native living in Casper, Wy. submitted this story.

Born and Raised in Ennis by Brooks DeHony
(editorial note: the punctuation and spelling are left exactly as Brooks DeHony wrote this story)

First of all my father M. B. DeHony better known as Brooks came to Ennis along with his brother Charlie and my uncle Otto Coss in the year of 1898.

Otto started the blacksmith shop in Ennis. He later sold it to Waller and Oscar Angle. I don't know the date.

My father and uncle Charlie worked on ranches in the Madison Valley and trapped coyotes for a living. My uncle Charlie passed away at an early age.

I was born in Ennis in the spring of 1927. As a young lad I raised rabbits. I sold dressed rabbits for 30¢ each. I thought that was a lot of money. I helped my Dad who trapped coyotes west of Ennis. He would buy an old Parrot mouth sheep for \$1.00 from Shorty Beacock. I would drag it to the spot where he would use the carcass for bate. He would give me 25¢ for the labor (Saturday & Sunday.) I would buy a show ticket for 15¢ and a milk shake for 10¢. I was happy to get something for labor. Bob Gaun (*editor's note: he means Bob Gohn*) would come from Virginia City every week to show movie pictures. The theater was the old woodman hall where the Ecomy Store was.

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All of us kids would lay on the floor and watch the movie. All the older people would sit on chairs.

Earl & Pearl Love had 2 sons and two daughters. I grew up with Jr. Love. Roy was a little bit younger. Earl had a small ranch north of Ennis where I spent most of the time with Junior. The ranch was sold to Goggins. I don't know the date. Junior and I grew up together. We liked to hunt, fish the Madison, and train horses.

When we were in the 7th & 8th grades, we would plow gardens around town with horses. We would plow, harrow, and level the garden for \$1.50. We really thought we were making money.

Jr. & I worked for Grant Cline at the Stoney Acres Ranch (the Tom Call ranch.) We got out of school to help lamb 10,000 sheep from Feb. through May. It was during World War #2. There wasn't enough men in the valley to help the ranchers. Ed Olson the principal of Ennis schools would let Jr. Love and myself out of school to help lamb sheep. This was in our first three years in high school. We would study at night in a tent and go to Ennis for our six week tests so we could receive our diplomas.

In the summer Jr. would help his father on the ranch north of Ennis. I would stay at the stoney Acres and help with sheep and put up the hay crop. In the fall I would go to Ennis and help harvest the grain in the valley. Mr. Jeffers let me us his team of horses and the bundle wagon. My job was to go to the field, stack bundles on the hay rack, and drive to the thasher (*ed note: he means thresher*), pitch the bundles in the thrasher. Shorty Beacock owned the thrasher. He would pull it with an old John Deer tractor to the ranches in the Madison Valley.

I remember helping John Rients put up his crops when Elso was a small boy. I don't suppose Elso would remember that.

Grant Cline owner of the Call ranch bought yearling steers from Mexico for \$24.00 a head. He would keep them two years then take them to market when they put on a lot of weight. The steers were railed by train to Manhattan. They were hauled to Ed Maynard's ranch east of the Madison Lake for the winter. George Hungerford was the foreman for Grant Cline. He had Jr. Love and myself to trail the 490 head of long horn steers to Alder for pasture. We started with them early one morning. We made it to the Madison river bridge okay, but from there it was quite a mess. They didn't want to cross the river bridge so we borrowed Ed Olsons milk cows to coax them through town. They got to milling in a tight knot in front of Porter Nelsons garage. Some steers got inside the garage. What a mess that was. It was just Jr. Love and myself driving these steers. We finally got to the top of the Virginia City hill from there it ws a race to the bottom. We weren't allowed to go through Virginia City so we turned them at the bottom and went around Virginia City. We arrived to our destinaton late in the afternoon. The next day the steers had to dehorned. What a pile of hors from 490 head of long horns.

The next spring they were trailed to the Stoney Acres Ranch. About a month later Tex Smith and I trailed them to the Cliff Lake area. From there they were fattened up and shipped to market. Pat Paterson herded them in the summer. *To be continued in October 2011 Issue 4.*

MVHA Highway cleaning project

The highway department has erected the signs designating MVHA as the organization responsible for collecting the litter on Montana Highway 287 from mm 3 to mm 5. We had our first work day on August 2 and seven members collected the trash from mm 4 to mm 5. The next cleanup day from mm 4 to mm 3 is Friday, August 19, at 9 am. If you are available, show up at the museum to get your trash bag, vest, and gloves.

MVHA Museum Open for the Season

The MVHA museum opened over Memorial Day weekend and then on June 14 for the season and plan to stay open until mid September or in to October depending on tourists. Everyone got such a late start at vacationing in Montana this year so we will have to see how long vacationers will continue visiting the Madison Valley this fall. Kevin Brenneke has done a great job of scheduling so make her job easier by calling her at 682-3742 or cell 404-660-0018. Bonnie Matzick also filled in for a few weeks to help out with scheduling so thank you to Kevin and Bonnie for all their work. And thank you to all the volunteers who have signed up or said yes when called.

MVHA Cookbook Now Available

Liz Applegate has produced a great historical cookbook and it is now available for purchase. See the insert in this copy of the Wagon Tongue for purchase information. Don't miss out on getting your very own copy of this first edition of this Madison Valley History cookbook. Thanks to Liz for spearheading this project and getting it off the ground and for all of you folks for contributing recipes and historical accounts of family members who made each recipe so very special.

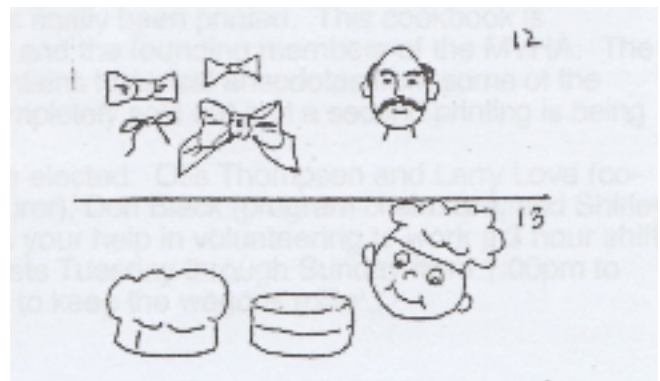
MVHA Programs

Don Black, former Jeffers native, resident of Great Falls and MVHA board member has consented to be the program chair. See Looking Ahead on the next page for upcoming programs. But Don needs your help. If you have a program idea, a speaker idea, a field trip idea, a subject on which you would like to learn some more history or more information, just contact Don or any board member and they will see what they can do.

Don also proves that you do not have to reside in the Madison Valley to be helpful to the organization. You may help out from afar.

History Tidbit The Meadow Creek Welfare Club struggled for funds in the 1960's. Bingo for cash was illegal then and it's members to old to serve dinners. Helen Schabarker

Montana Trivia Answer to April 2011 #11 Buffalo



For Your Reading Pleasure

Blind Your Ponies by Stanley Gordon West

This book has been selected as the One Book Montana book for 2011 by the Humanities Montana. One Book Montana would like everyone in the state of Montana to read, talk about, attend book discussions, and share this book during 2011. Even if you do not live in Montana, plan to read this book!!

This story takes place in Willow Creek, Montana and surrounding area. All the characters are fictitious but all the events really do take place. It is a tender story of love, courage, grit and basketball in a small town.

Looking Ahead

Sept. 15, 2011 4:00 pm First Madison Valley Bank
“A Conversation With the Founding Father’s Descen-
dents” featuring Jane Rybus and Shirley Gustafson

Oct. 20, 2011 Program to be announced.

Nov. 17, 2011 4:00pm First Madison Valley Bank
“Grizzlies and History” Steve Primm’

Dec 15, 2011 MVHA Christmas Program and Party
Trinity Episcopal Church 4:00pm

Madison Valley History Association, Inc. Board of Directors

Co-President: Otis Thompson

Co-President: Larry Love

Treasurer: Neil Kent

Secretary: Duane Thexton

Director: John White

Director: Kevin Brenneke

Director: Don Black

Meetings held monthly on the **third** Thursday of each month. Watch Madisonian for details of time and place and program.

Board Meetings are held the **1st** Wednesday of each month 10:00am. First Madison Bank conference room Oct. to April Museum MVHA Office May to Sept.

The Wagon Tongue will be published quarterly. Next issue will be October 2011.

Editor: Shirley Love

Contributing editors:

R.R. Robert Hughes *Diary of Thomas S. Hughes*
Dec 1 to Dec. 25, 1904

Madisonian Obituaries

Brooks DeHoney *Born and Raised in Ennis*

Manny Hoag *Memory of Lucy Pasley*

History Tidbits: Helen Schabarker by way of Don Black

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