

Joye Kading Oral History  
April 27, 2011

Interviewed by Kayla Bornman on April 27, 2011 in the Casper College  
Western History Center.

This is the oral history given by Joye Kading. Joye was born in Nebraska, moved to Wyoming with her family to Gillette, Campbell County prior to moving to Casper. She attended rural schools, graduated from Natrona County High School in Casper and was employed as stenographer for a Public Secretarial Service before going to work at the Casper Air Base. She was employed at the Casper Air Base from its beginning until they closed the base after World War II ended. She was Secretary for the Commanding Colonel in charge of purchasing and building the air base.

During her work with the officers and personnel at the base, she collected photographs of each and the following interview tells of her early years, prior to working at the base, and the years she continued to work for officers stationed at the base. A copy of the photograph album was made by Casper College and the explanation of the photographs contained in the album is given during this interview.

The interview ends abruptly while Joye is telling a story of her not coming into work on her birthday. The tape ended and the student did not realize it. We do not know how much of the interview was not recorded.

**Kayla Bornman:** This is Kayla Bornman and I am interviewing Joye Kading on April 26, 2011 at the Western History Center. Do I have your permission to record this interview?

**Joye Kading:** Yes.

**Bornman:** First off, when and where were you born?

**Kading:** I was born at Nicholas St. Hospital in Omaha Nebraska, December 31st, 1922.

**Bornman:** What was the town like back then?

**Kading:** I have no idea.

**Bornman:** How did you come to live in Wyoming?

**Kading:** After the Civil War and World War 1, they gave the veterans permission

to prove up on homesteads in the state of Wyoming and my parents were young and they thought that would be a lark to come out somewhere and build a new home and so they had been out here and they did the necessary hospital care for my mother, when I was about to be born, and so their property that was proved up on was near Campbell County, Gillette was the town and so they took me back, my mother back to Omaha so that I could be born there where they were originally from and so I had, then we came back to the ranch.

**Bornman:** What was it like growing up in Wyoming, or did you grow up in Wyoming?

**Kading:** Yes, I have been here all the rest of my life and it has always been a joyful and exciting time and I rode horses and on the ranch and watched them build the highway into Gillette (next few words were not plain enough to record on paper) from the front door of our ranch, we looked right out into that area and we had a, a very comfortable home and my dad had been an entertainer in Omaha, singing and my mother was secretary to the President of the Woodman of the World Insurance Company there and Mr. Frasier, who was the President of that company, is the one who inaugurated the Life Insurance policies for the military and so that was a fun thing for me because when I worked for military I could tell them that. And so, the folks then finished building their house and started their pastures and then they had a dairy. And we were close enough to town that people when they knew they could no longer keep their animals would drop them off at our house when we didn't know they were doing it because they felt they would have good food and everything and we had a bunch of dogs all the time and of

course some of them were our natural pets so that was a funny experience. And then my dad decided he wanted to do something else so we no longer had the dairy and he was an expert salesperson. He could sell an icebox to an Eskimo. And so he went on the road traveling and then I had two brothers that were born there and --

**Bornman:** What was it like, like with your siblings? Did you guys get along?

**Kading:** Oh yes, we got along fine. I had one brother, his name was Clifford Marshall and the other brother was named Jeff (?? [could be Jess] Marshall and they used to help out in the field when there were farming and watch the animals cause we had coyotes that would kill the little calves and little lambs of the sheep, if they could get into the pens and stuff like that and we had, my dad would deliver milk into town and sometimes he would take me with him. I was very, very shy and I would cover my eyes with my hand and he had to keep pulling it down so people could see me and they liked the name Joye so that was good and in that era Joy was a boy's name and my mother was so glad that everything came through with the problems that she had that she put an "E" on the Joy to make it feminine so that is why I am called Joye.

**Bornman:** Well that was certainly unique way of spelling it. What was school like back then?

**Kading:** When school started, see we lived on the ranch and so they took me to Gillette to go to school. And a, mother would bring me in and we didn't have a school bus at that time and I didn't particularly like having being brought to town. And so what they did was find a lady who would let me stay with her during the week, a family, and then going in the weekends and back and so I could go to school. So I went to live with this

lady and she said that she would furnish me with a room, and a little table and chair, where I could write and she said you can stay in there and when it is time for meals and stuff like that, well I was used to getting outside and I didn't like to be locked up into a room, so this lasted about three weeks and I ran away. She got in touch with my folks and didn't know where I was and so mother came, they found me, and found another family that would like to have me stay with them. And the family had three boys and the lady was very joyful and very happy and everything and the kids were so glad to have a sister, 'cause there were no girls in the family. So they would do a lot of things for me and when we went to school, the older one would come and get me and put me on his shoulders, put my feet in his pocket in his jacket to be warm and take me home. I got tired of that too.

And so I said, I told my mother that I didn't like that either, and so they talked with the school board and a there wasn't a school in our area, there were a lot of country schools, but there wasn't one out there and so in the meantime, my dad had bought a lot in town and he built a house there in town so we could live there in the winter time and I could go to school. And a, we just finished and decorated it never involved in getting a school on the ranch and a lady came by and she said she needed a new home and she had been out to look at that one and she would like to buy it and my dad said, well it's going to be our home and she wanted to know why he built it and he explained it and she said I understand that they are going to get a school on your ranch and he said well it probably won't be ready before school starts getting property and the school building up and we will have to start her in school again in town and so he talked to the people in the school

district and they said they aren't ready to go and it was about the first of August I think and school started in September. So they worked like the dickens to get the school started and the lady bought the house in town and so we got the school up and they put it between -- a family named (???) had a ranch north of us and our property so her kids could go to school and the other kids could go to school out there -- so, it was a one room school house and heated with a stove and we had to walk to school, it wasn't that far.

So I would do that in good weather and then when the weather was bad, my dad would saddle and harness my horse and he would ride to school with me and he could tie my horse there and then he would come and get me and ride back. The reason for that was because there was a big pile of cinder rock -- they are huge and it was always filled with snakes -- and he didn't like to have me turn, go through in bad weather when the snakes were out and crawling around so that, I would ride to school.

And so this family named Diddow (sp???) were on the other property north of us and they had a boy named Sam and he and I were very competitive in school because he was, I think, maybe a year older than I, and we would compete in spelling and history tests and things like that. What was so funny, his mother was a school teacher and my mother had been a top secretary and one would sit on one corner of a big fence and the other on the other fence to be sure that we were treated fairly and he didn't out spell me; and that's the way she felt about her son. And it was kind of a fun thing because we were the older students in this school and it was quite an experience actually and he also rode a horse to school and the other little kids untied it one time and ah, he and his horse wasn't there and I said, "Well, I'll let you ride with me and I'll ride you home and then I'll go

home,” and he wouldn't have anything like that you know because we were always competing and so we went to Country school until, let's see what grade was I in, must have been when I was in the seventh grade and then.

My dad took a job and a let's see, it was the summer when I was in the seventh grade and he was the superintendent of a CCC camp and that is the Civilian Conservation Corps that was established during the depression years to try to help people to get employment and work and the camp was located near Saratoga, Wyoming, so we moved down there and I started the eighth grade then at schools in Saratoga. And that was a shock to me after being in a one room school house all those years but the interesting thing was the one room school houses that the teachers in these schools would get together in the summer time and they would have competition with the different schools on speaking and reciting poetry and telling stories, and things like that, and our school was called the Marshall Ditto School and it always won and that pleased us. And ah, in the, when the winter was cold and we had a recitation, we had a pot belly stove in there and we would stand by that stove and do our recitation and we wanted to do it real well because we wanted to stand there and keep warm. We didn't care about – [laughs] - and we had other families who had children there too that were tickled to death to have a school so near to their property and I don't remember when after we went to Saratoga, it still existed I think for two more years and the kids were all older and they felt they could take them to town in a bus, a school bus was set up then to take them in to town. It was an interesting experience and we would see the gophers and things in the pastures and

stuff like that as we would walk to school and then my brothers had started school and they, when we got to Saratoga then they went to town school too.

**Bornman:** Was there ever a high school established?

**Kading:** In Saratoga? Yeah, I went there let's see, only for the eighth grade and I was a Junior in Saratoga and my Dad was transferred to Casper with his Unit of the CCC's and so then I started school here and it had Natrona County High School and so I went there my Sophomore, Junior and Senior years and graduated from NC then in 1940.

**Bornman:** Wow! What was the high school like back then?

**Kading:** We had the biggest graduating class when I graduated from high school there that they had ever had and of course the rumblings of the war were coming on and the young men there were frustrated that they would be drafted or they should enlist and that kind of things and a we had some very, very excellent teachers. We had very, very few problems with students. They were still engraved with sobriety and presence and good manners and the excellent teachers and they kept us busy over there with all kinds of projects and things. And I played the piano and I was the Wyoming State Champion Accordion player and I also played the violin and so I got to do a lot of things that other children might if they didn't have some outside help, things that they preferred to do. So we had piano concerts and my mother would play the piano with me sometimes and we would have duets and it was a lot of fun. Gillette wasn't a very big town you know but that school also was excellent. Saratoga's high school was fine and I, the first man teacher I had was in the eighth grade when I was in Saratoga. When you - what was so funny, if you wanted to go to the rest room, you would raise your hand and then you

would show one and then if you needed to be a little longer, you would point two fingers and then the teacher would nod and you would go put a mark on the door as you went out and came back in, you rubbed it out. We started doing that when we were in Saratoga, I thought it was so funny and I started to laugh and the teacher wanted to know what was so funny and I tried to explain to her how I felt but she didn't appreciate it at all [laughs].

**Bornman:** How did you come to work on the Army base?

**Kading:** I had, when I graduated from high school I became what they called a public stenographer at the Henning Hotel. The hotel would have people there so tourists could get letters written and that sort of thing. And the lady who had me come down and interview, for this employment had been there for quite awhile and in Casper at that time, the Henning Hotel, that was the headquarters for the men who had sheep and then at a certain time of the year they would all come in and let people know that they were ready to sell their sheep and people from the East that bought the wool so they could use it in manufacturing would congregate there.

And she was very swamped, because in order to pay her rent for the space at the Henning where she had her office, she typed their menus and things like that for the hotel. And that way, and we had a downstairs on the level of the main floor we had a desk and stuff and then stairs go up to a little loft where we had mimeograph machines and things like that. And so, I was working down there and this Colonel from the military came in to get some letters written and so I did his letters for him and there weren't any mistakes or anything and they looked nice on the paper and he thanked me for profusely, and told the lady that he liked my work and she was pleased because a lot

of people liked to have me do their typing and so then a few days later he came in and talked to her and, he wanted to know what the situation with my employment was. She said well that I came down there, her name was Harkins, and she said that a she enjoyed having me because otherwise she was stuck there hours and hours a day and she couldn't go anywhere or do anything and the overload of this became almost too much for one person. And so he asked her about me and she said well, she is one of these people that pays attention to her work and she is very accurate and she said she spells beautifully and sentence construction is excellent and he said that ah, and she is a single girl, and he said I don't think that she is going to walk out on anybody, and she said, "Why are you asking these things?" And so he explained to her that he was there to find the property to build a big air corps base in Natrona County and he said that he needed a secretary. And she said, "Oh," she said, "then you want to hire her away from here?" He said "Yes." He said, "I will hire her away." And he said, "I've talked to other people about her and they said that she was quick to adapt to changing conditions, it would be no problem for her."

And so he told me what he wanted to do, and I said "Well, I have to talk to my folks about this." My dad was a World War One veteran and so they thought it would be great because it would be a change and I would learn something different and a... So they got the land located out there where the Air Base was to be built and they had a small building moved in there and a there was, he put a desk in there and everything, and at first the offices, between, let's see, Seventh and Eighth on Center Street, they had a county building there and then we had a Court house in town, and when the new Court House was built downtown, that building was empty. So, they let us take the empty space

in the other building and so we moved our offices in there until we could get something to work in out at the base. And so I have pictures, I think albums here, where this building is and where we were standing in front of it and then when they got buildings out at the area where the base was, they had a couple of small [cough] buildings out there where they could put a desk for the two of us and telephones and things like that and that is when we moved out there. And the guys that worked out there liked to come in and visit with me and they would bring me rabbits and things that they caught, put them in cardboard boxes in the office so I could feed rabbits [laughs]. And one of them brought in a rattlesnake one day and I told him to get out of there or I would use it on him. And we a..., it was a blast; everything was a lot of fun. Wherever I have worked I have always had a good time.

**Bornman:** "Well what were your usual ... [unclear]?"

**Kading:** You'll have to speak up honey, I'll ...

**Bornman:** Sorry, What were your usual duties on the base like typical jobs?

**Kading:** Well when we first started, we had contracts to draw between the military and the people in the county and I typed up all those things, I took the dictation and typed those up and I had enough experience as a public stenographer because I did all kinds typing for all kinds of people. I typed for accountants and I typed for lawyers and I typed for salespeople and people that were staying at the Henning Hotel that would want to write letters home to their folks and it is easier to come down and have me type it than sit there and write them and so I had a lot of basic experience that most girls wouldn't have and that worked well for me because I had no fear of trying something new don't

you see. And so while we were in the old City Hall Building there on Center Street, why ah... then they departmentalized the different things that they were getting set up for and then they would arrange to have the girls work for the different departments heads out there and so they would come in and, several of them would come in and want to talk to me because they weren't anymore familiar with that than I was, to find out what I did and everything and it worked out well.

And then when we moved out to the base, then they started the buildings and the barracks and the officer's club and the gymnasium and things like that to get those up before our troops came in and the base was built to accommodate 20,000 men to be trained and so they would come out there and they were trained to do the last of their training in the B-17's and the B-24's because they could go around the end of the, the East end of the mountain and hit the zephyrs to take them right up to the sky and the men who came out there were only trained probably, some of them, six weeks, some of them eight weeks depending on where they had gotten their basic training and this war ended we had run through almost 18,000 men. That is quite an experience, it was a wonderful experience for a young boy, could not beat it. I'd do it all over again [laughs].

**Bornman:** Well what kind of, obstacles, was there any obstacles you guys faced with training 'em, like Wyoming wind, weather?

**Kading:** Oh yes, we had all of that and we I imagine that we probably lost maybe 20 planes with wrecks that the fellows that hit something in the wind that they didn't know how to handle and they would have a plane wreck and they were lost, a lot of our pilots were in training and we had some of our planes were wrecked in other states. I would

guess there were probably, maybe, twenty planes that were lost in all those trainings. The soldier's bodies were then shipped back home to their families.

**Bornman:** Well, how did you, how did you meet your husband?

**Kading:** Well that is kind of interesting. When the fellows were ready to go over seas, especially the officers, and he was not in the air corps, he was a Quartermaster in the army and so he was loaned to the air corps to be a quartermaster at this base and the quartermaster sees that they got food, and clothing, and all those things. In other words, he was attached to the air corps. And a so, then his unit was to be transferred out of the army air base in Casper and every time the pilots and the MP's, and people like the Military Police and people like that, if they are being transferred out, they wanted to give them their promotions so they would have a new rank when they went to the next location. So they were going to transfer him out and he had come in to pick up his papers for his new rank, he had been sent in as a second lieutenant, and then they promoted him to a first lieutenant and then he, and for some reason or other, he had been out of town getting materials for the base and he was the last one to receive his notification of his grade and his raise in pay and he had to get back to a meeting and as he stepped out of the commander's office, his papers had dropped on the floor. And so, I watched him pick them up and I said, "Now, you men who are being transferred, we have had some problems getting their promotions to them." And I said, "We ask that they tell us whether or not they receive them, we want to know if they got 'em and we want to know if they didn't get 'em." He looked up at me and he said "Well," he said, "you know that really isn't none of your business." And I thought, okay Buster, I'm going to make it

my business. So he left and it turned out that he was an exceptional officer and our commander at the base said- he said, "I can't lose this man," He said, "I want him to stay here." So of course, I knew about those things because I was the secretary to the commander and I had to write the letters and everything so I thought.

And he called him in and he asked him what he thought of it and he said it was fine, he said it didn't make any difference to him, he said he joined the service to, out of patriotism for his country that he loved and he would do whatever they wanted. And so, when I found out that he wasn't shipping out, my dad was also working out there and he was where they assigned the cars for the officers, and the buses and things like that for the men, and so he had to go in early one day for some reason and I didn't have a ride in so I thought this is a good thing for me because I am going to call this officer. So, I called him, visited with him and I said, "Did your promotion come through?" And he said "Yes," real curt and I said, "Well, I'm not calling about that" I said, "Do you have a car?"

And he said "No, and I said, "Well I need a ride into town and I thought maybe you could help me out." And he said "Well my friend has a car" he says, "I'll see if he'll bring me over and we can, he will take you to town." So by golly, here they come, and so they took me to the house, out to my house and in about a week, or ten days later the commander called him in to assign him something special for him to do. But troops had come in but their officers hadn't come with them and they didn't know when they would get there and so they told (???) troops then that this officer, Lt. Kading would be in their charge and so when they left he spotted a couple of men out there, the (???) troops, and a

he called these two men in and he said to this one guy, "What's your name?" And he said, "Well they call me Butch," and the other guy said, "They call me Charlie," and he said "Butch," he said "I'm goin' to put you in charge of your unit out here" and he said "I'll see that everything military will be taken care of for you (????) and when your new officers come in" he said, "I will no longer be part of your unit." And he said "Well if you have any problems here," he said, "you come to me and," and he said "We'll take care of 'em" and he said "if you both can't take care of 'em," he said, "I'll be disappointed."

And boy this (???) fellow and this Butch and he worked awfully hard with those men and a, my husband never had one bit of a problem with them. They saluted him and showed respect for him when they saw him and then when these new officers came in, he turned them over to them and it took about, I think three weeks for the officers that came in to come in and they (???) here a quartermaster officer was working with the troops that came in and that wasn't his job at all but that is what he was doing and so...

He had called me then and said he had a car and if you need a ride, let me know. I thought "Well, that worked out fine." So, my dad was going in another time and I called Frank and said, "You got space in your car to take me into town?" He said, "Yes" he says, "Several of us are going to the 114 Club tonight and relax. And I said, "That's fine, I'll appreciate the ride and so we got up to the house and he said, [Joye pauses and says "where's my purse? Noises for where she is searching for her purse] He said, "If you would like to go with us tonight." Why," he said, "I'll be glad to take you". Well, that's exactly what I wanted (???) So we went to the 114 Club and we had

ourselves some dates there and we had a very nice evening and then when he wasn't on duty and he wanted to come in the house, why we visited and finally, we became romantically inclined and he was a getting ready, they kept him there, and they were going to ship him to another base because they were going to have to close this one up and he had a lot to do to close it an with so many bases closing then in '45 he said that he was a, very fond of me and that he thought we should get married so I could go with him wherever he was transferred and so he inveigled his way so he could stay there so we were married in '45 and he was a great guy and of course my family never smoked or drank, or my brothers or anything, and he appreciated that too 'cause some of the kids that he was associated with in the service could end up in the grave because they drank too much you know and stuff like that, so, a, he said I want you to meet my parents and so we got married and went back to Chicago where he originated from and then he said "Now, you have never been anywhere out of the City Limits of Casper", and he said, "Let's go take a trip." He said, "I don't have a job and you don't have one now either since the base is closed." And he said, "Let's just, let me take you somewhere."

So we travelled down to Florida and southern parts of the United States, and went to different towns, and met up with some of his buddies and we were driving around, we must have been five weeks, or six weeks, and drove all these places and saw so many (???) zoos and it was certainly a surprise to me because I didn't know anything about animals, but horses and cows and ranches [laughs] And then when we got back home he said I don't want to go to Chicago to live, and I said, "Well your folks are expecting that."

His sister is also in the service, she was a nurse. And a, he said, "I don't want to live in Chicago." He said, "I want to live in Wyoming." And a, he had a, he was a master electrician, he had gone to school, he had his papers and everything and a, he said, "I'll see if there is an electrical company there, may be I can go to work for 'em." And so, he inquired, there were two of them in town at that time, and he inquired, and this one fellow, when he found out that he was really an electrician, he had been trained, because they weren't trained like that in Wyoming at that time. If a guy could use a screwdriver, put in a wire and tie it in, that was good. But, he knew what voltage and things are required and he went to work for this fellow and everybody, when they hired him from this guy, they told other people and so when he was working for this man, every time a job came in they would ask for him, come out and do their work.

And the other fellows that were working in the shop, were a little upset because, here Frank Kading was being called out all the time and they weren't and a so finally he came in one day and he said, "What do you think about going into business, as an electrical contractor"? And I said "Well we don't have any space to rent or anything, to start a business," and I said, "You'll have to have employees." And he said, "Oh, we'll work on it."

And at that time when we came back, we had 17 cents left in our pockets when we made this trip around the United States so I had to get to work right away and he went to work as an electrician, and so, I had been working with some attorneys at that time and I, there were three attorneys in the office, and I was doing all of their work, their typing and everything that they had and, and a they said, "Well we don't like to see you go," and

I said well, "My husband wants to start his business." And so one said, he said, "I'll tell you what I'll do," he says, "I'll write up all your corporate papers and file everything for you, so you won't have to do that." And of course that was to keep me there a little bit longer. So he wrote up the corporation papers and I worked for this firm for a few more years, and, but that was a nice way and a (???) way to keep me working don't you see.

And so when I left, what was funny, it took three girls to do what I had done alone in this firm. And it was just, and they would call and say "Well how did you do this?" And I said, "Well I paid attention and I didn't make mistakes and I didn't have to type things over and clients liked me and I said you girls are going to have to knuckle down and do your work." But I thought that was interesting, that it took three girls to do what I did by myself.

**Bornman:** Well you are obviously very intelligent, very talented with grammar, and composing and every...

**Kading:** Yeah, I had to be. But that was an interesting experience too, so then he went into business and he decided to call himself Advance Electric, Inc., with his papers and so he did that and we didn't have any, there weren't many empty places to rent for business and there was a little one room building over on Elm Street here in town and so he used that as his office and, a, the fellows worked out of that until he could find something bigger and he moved into a place, I think it was on CY Avenue and that wasn't even big enough either. Some little buildings were built on Second Street, in the 1500 block and they had four little office buildings together and they were big enough for him to store pipe and stuff and so we moved down there and were there for years.

**Bornman:** Did the, is the business still going on today??

**Kading:** My son is a master electrician and also an electrical engineer and so is our daughter, and he runs the business.

**Bornman:** So kind of a family ... (???) That was nice.

**Kading:** And we became a union shop and we had six and seven and sometimes eight electricians and they travelled all over the State and people liked his work so well and his electricians and he just wouldn't hire anybody else.

**Bornman:** So what do you do with your time today, like what do you do in your leisure?

**Kading:** Well, I'll tell you, I, I'd be here all afternoon if I told you everything I've done, But anyway a - this Colonel then had me come out to the base while they were building it and he was the fellow that accomplished acquiring the land out there and ... people that had lived out there and had a few cattle and sheep and that sort of thing and he bought that land and then those people, he told them, he said, "We'll buy your land, or we'll lease your land, or we'll take your land." And the people wanted so much to do something for the war effort and it was a good thing to have a big base at Casper, in Natrona County, Wyoming for financing because we were coming out of the depression and so they were glad to let the land go. So when he built the base out there, and then after our first officers came in to take it over, then, that is the military, this man was at the corps of engineers, that is this officer that bought the stuff and when he left then I thanked him for what he had done for me and he thanked me profusely. He said, "But this new commander out here wants to talk to you." I said "Oh, okay." So I went in to see him and he said "How much military are you familiar with?" And I said, "Just what

the Corps of Engineer's has been doing, why do you ask?" And he said, "Well he recommended that you stay out here and you'd be my secretary." So that was, he was the base commander and he was pilot in World War 1, and of course they called all the officers back that they could get their hands on and he was a fine person and so I went to work for him, and so then he said, "Now we've got all of these departments out here," and he said, "each one of these men is going to have to have a girl to work for him." And a he said, "If you have competent people that you have gone to school with and if you know would valued, why, tell them to come out to work."

And so we did that and he said, "Now what I would like you to do is, this will be a pool of the girls that work in the offices and headquarters." And so that is what we set up and worked out well, and so I got to meet the girls and they were, tickled to death that there was someone that had been in school with them at sometime or other and that they could communicate with. And I said, "If you have problems," I said, "with your job or something," I said "feel free to come in and see me." So the Colonel heard me talking to them so he got a chair and he stuck it in the corner by my desk and he said, "Now if you girls have a problem, come in and talk to her, he said, it won't bother me." And so, that's what we did and if I had problems with them I could get him and explain that something should be done a certain way and it worked out just very, very well. And it was a good experience and as the time has passed by, this Commander was transferred to Salt Lake and then to, somewhere in Colorado and then he was sent overseas and we got to meet a lot of fine young men and so it worked out well for us and of course that's like I told you, that's where I met Frank ... was out there and so there were lots of parties and dances and

things like that for the young people and it was comforting to know that everyone could get along so well.

And so, when, just about the time and things were getting ready to be shut down, I had belonged to an organization, a business organization, and I had a man approach me who was the Superintendent of the Texas Company Refinery and he said, "Are you going to transfer out of here with the Military?" And I said, "No, I don't intend to." And he said, "Then ... **[end of tape and part of it wasn't recorded]**

**[Continuation of interview after tape was turned over]**

**Bornman:** You worked a different kind a job, based on your (???)

**Kading:** And then I went to work for him and then I took all the Union negotiations for the people at the refinery and so then the refinery President [name unclear], Superintendent from the Standard Refinery called my boss and he said "I understand that your girl is very good with contracts and spells and everything, can we borrow her?" So I would go for them and do their's and then Socony Vacuum had Union negotiations, and the fellows got to talking and so I worked for them and a course I was still was paid by Texas Company and those guys paid them for me to work - so it was fun, I never knew where I was going the next day.

**Bornman:** So you just kind of transferred from employer to employer because they really, really liked you.

**Kading:** Yeah, the, after I left the Texas Company, I don't even remember why, that was a funny experience, the union men at the Texas Company had gone on strike, because they had wanted something different from the way it had been done out there and so I

told the guys that evening, the nurse always picked me up and took me out to the refinery and brought me home and so the next morning after this particular day and they had been visiting back and forth on their negotiations and I got out there and the strikers wouldn't let me go into the plant because they could keep me out. And finally the Superintendent negotiated with them and they let me go in and they said she can help with the typing of the negotiations and things like that, and so when it was time for me to go home, they wouldn't let me go home. I had to stay out there. So I called my dad and I said, "I'm going to sit up out here at my desk all night tonight and explained to him what the deal was and he said. "Well you are not," so pretty soon he was out there. And he said "I'm coming to get my daughter," and he said, "She is going to go home with me." And this one guy that was a little arrogant said "No," he said, "We're in negotiations and she needs to stay here." He said [her father], "Well, I'll tell you she won't." Well he started towards his car and I don't know what they thought he was going to do but they let him take me home.

And then when the Union negotiations and everything was over and then I typed up all the things for the different companies that they had had me do and one of the fellows that was an attorney that they worked with and so when the negotiations were over, he said "Are you going to work at that plant forever?" I said, "Well not really." I said, "Frank and I wanted to take a trip." He said come in and see me, and he was a retired Judge and so I went to work for him and I did all of his work and when we took trials, negotiations and things like that and then we needed more space and he was going to retire so one of the fellows that had worked for him approached me, his name is Barry

Mahoney, and they had offices in the Wyoming National Bank Building and there were three of those attorneys and so I went up there and worked for them and I did all of their work and a, a sometimes lawyers procrastinate if they think maybe their situation will straighten out their already legal problems and some of the clients were getting a little irritated because some of their contracts weren't being written and things like that and I knew what they wanted in their contracts so I would write 'em up, lawyers would look 'em over and say, "Gee that's great, just bring 'em in and have 'em sign them." And so, a, this one particular day, we had some negotiations with one of the attorneys and a client, they weren't getting along like they thought they should, so I typed up all the stuff and I had to take it down to the judge to see if it was okay and have him sign it. And the lawyer, of course, he was trained to do those things, and so I took the contract, I went down to see the judge and I told him what was happening and so he picked up the phone and he called for the lawyer, the office, he said, "I just called to tell you that Joye and I are running your business" [laughs]. And this guy [unclear] eyed by the time I got back and he said "What did you do?" And I said, "Well you didn't get this done and this lady needs it because she is leaving town". And he looked at the contract and he said, "You wrote it better than I did, and the judge signed it?" And I said, "Yeah."

**Bornman:** You had quite a few skills.

**Kading:** Yeah I had a lot.

**Bornman:** Obviously you impressed a lot of, a lot of lawyers and majors,

**Kading:** But, I think it is this a, this a ... [noises like she was looking at the scrapbook]  
this is Frank. The man who came out to get the area that the base was built on was a

Lieutenant Colonel, Carl Nordstrom. He was with the Army Engineers. He was the first one out here that bought the property, and then, the Corps of Engineers came in to build that air base and that man's name was Colonel Long and he was an engineer and he was the one that built highways in Florida when they couldn't get through the, all of the area down there because no one wanted to take a chance and to go into that area that hadn't been traveled in Florida and he did that.

And the first base Commander was this man and his name was Colonel Moore and so when he left he signed his photograph, and he said, "To Joye; my first employee at the Army Air Base, Casper and the last to be forgotten." James Moore, Lt. Colonel Air Corps. He was such a handsome man and any civilian might [unclear] his photograph. And these are officers that I have worked under while I was out there and this is one of the inspectors from the air force and they were all very kind to me and we had a lot of good times and things like that and a, and they of course autographed all the photographs. This man's name was Haigler (sp.???) and he was our base surgeon, he was in charge of our base hospital and he liked it so much here, when he left, I mean when he left the service, he stayed in Casper and became a doctor here in town and was very, very fine. Name's Dr. Haigler, and so he typed on here "To Joye, a superior secretary, F. H. Haigler, Lieutenant. Colonel, Medical Corps." And then they would write me letters of recommendation, some of them were fine and some of them weren't. And a, this is one of the officers that was out here and he wrote "To my best quote "girl buddy." unquote, "Joye, with love" [name unclear]. So these are all good memories and they are stories, that I am sure, that no one else has, any where.

**Bornman:** Not only that but to have a scrapbook like that –

**Kading:** And so, and this fellow - his name is Gilbank and he was one of the officers out here and so he wrote down here, "To the sweet little red head," Arnold Gilbank, Captain Air Corps and he was our room administrative inspector out here. This guy's name was McCadish and he was our Plant and Training officer and in civilian life, you see the Whitman candy box that has all the embroidery pictures on it and everything, he was working at the Company, in Whitman, that hired people to design that box and he was part of the designer for that candy box. And so you know they did things in civilian life that was a lot different from what they were doing, and so he was our Plant and Training Officer, and he said, "To Joye, here is all the plans that she needs for training."

And this man was he was our Statistical Officer and his name was Leon Knight and he was a Captain in the Air Corps, and we had him out here for probably eight months and then he was shipped back, to go to another base. This fellows name was Terry and he was our et toral (???) [unclear] officer, he was in charge of instructors, he had been an engineer and everything, in charge of construction and he had been an engineer in his private life and he said, "To Joye, best wishes to you and your regards." And see these things were fading so I typed these things on here so it would preserve them. And this officer was in charge of the civilian personnel out there and he says "A shipmate in the battle of Casper," George Smith, Second Lieutenant. And this fellow was our bomb range officer ...

**Bornman:** [unclear]

**Kading:** ... lined up the bomb ranges and everything and he was a fine fellow and so then he said "To Joye, that saucy strawberry and a swell pal, with best regards, Grant" [or Brad, unable to tell], and so they were going on recent years, people living out there in that area and they got curious to what we put in the bombs to practice with and had certain materials in them, they were duds of course, so the fellows could use 'em, but they wanted to know what was in 'em, so they called me and asked me if I remembered. And I said, "I remember the incident but I don't remember of how much of anything they put in there." Well they had been checking our administrative records back in where they file all of this stuff, amazes your (???) that they couldn't find it. And so, I was looking, and I had a picture of him and his fellows [unclear] in my album, I don't know if it is in here or not, and there is a big map of all, this is a big map and it had all of the places that they fired and everything. I got to looking and down on the corner was this little emblem and then it occurred to me that was what said what was in those bombs. So I called this man and I told him, 'cause he had turned them up out there, even you can find them now in pastures and things like that, bullets and things like that, and people bring that stuff in to me and so, this is the picture, so this is this big map that shows the bomb range and this is this little insignia down here. So I called this man, and I said, "I think I've solved your problem." So he came out to see me, this is his stuff, must be, maybe two or three years ago. And so he looked at the picture and he said "Well I'm going to take that." And I said "No you're not." I said "That's mine." He said, "Well I need it." I said, "Where the picture goes, I go." And I said, "If you take it home, I go home with ya'. If you go to work, I go with ya, 'cause you're not goin' a have the picture.'" So they got busy and took

it down and he had it floor mapped and it blew up well enough they could see the configuration of the count in this picture to find out what those bullets were filled with. And they were floored that I had it. So one guy came and he said, "We'd like to pay you for that picture, and I said "You can pay me but you're not getting the picture." So they wrote me a thank you letter, and I don't think I've got it in here, but I didn't see any reason to give them my picture.

This man was a friend of Frank's and he was the base operations officer and they were always good buddies and sometimes we'd double date, and that sort of thing, go dancing. Frank was a good dancer, and I was a good dancer and lots of times, we would go to places and dance, and everybody stop and watch us and we'd be the only ones on the floor.

This is a interesting there, I wish you could see this, this is headquarters, it says on here: Headquarters, WAAC. And what they were being, we had the Women's Army Corps out here. And the women soldiers and they were called "WAC's" a nickname. And so it says "Office of the Director, DeMoines, Iowa," that's where the headquarters was and it says "Subject, the draft" And it says "To Cleona Jerry Marshall, Army Air Base, Casper, Wyoming, in care of Lt. Colonel James A. Moore, Commander." And it says, "Greetings of the thousands of gals in this hereby country, you have been chosen for the "WAC's.". And he was our base commander "You will report to Major Frederick Haigler," that's the Doctor, "for a physical examination, Thursday May 20th.1943 at 21:00 hours. The good Major will be assisted by Lieutenant James Moore, who will be your new Commanding Officer. Be a good little 'WAC' and don't mess with the boys."

You see, they could have a lot of fun with me and they enjoyed it. It embarrassed the heck out of me sometimes. This fellow was our officer who came in to inspect us and one of the fellows was signing pictures and he said, "Well, I'm going to get a bigger picture and I'm going to give it to you." So he signed his picture and he said, "Your untiring efforts makes this base, one of the nation's outstanding nests for young Eagles." Isn't that sweet? This guy, his name is Brush, and he was the Commanding Officer of the 15th Bombardment Ring, Wing, and he was the one that saw that the men went through their experiences and he was always called on their last runs to give them final approval, if he didn't think they did it right then they not ship out with the unit to which they had been assigned.

And as I told you, we had the Women's Army Corps out here and this is the woman who was the commander of the WAC's. And her name was Florence McDermot. I got a call from one of the MP's one day, the Military Police out there and he said "Do you know that some of the WAC's aren't getting in at night and I said "No, I didn't know that, I don't know what was going on." And I got to investigating then, and it seemed that this officer was rather strange and she would keep the girls visiting at the hotels at night, they didn't get in. So we had to get her discharged -- get a new officer in here.

And Colonel Moore had played, with the officers, he liked to play ball, he liked to ride horses, and that sort of thing and so we had a big parade out here and so they gave him white horse to ride in the parade while we were out here at the base and he had a lot of compliments on it.

And these are pictures of some of the young men that I dated while they were stationed out here. And in the mornings, I would, when the base first opened, they would, they had kind of a, a tractor a pick-up or something and they had a trailer of some kind that you could jump on and sit on a chair in there and jump off and go wherever you had to go and so they would drive around to different [unclear] headquarters and I would ride on that and drop off with the Colonel's papers. Well it was taking me so much time to do that that I said to the Colonel, I said, why don't you get a motorcycle out here where a soldier on it and let him do this. And then I can keep up with my work. And, so they found a, bought a motorcycle and put this little soldier on it so he would do that. And it was good, and I didn't have to do that anymore. And so it was awfully hard to get nylon hose, and things like that and you know we always looked nice and jumping up and down off there and breaking heels on your shoes and I didn't want to do that anymore.

So these are some of the girls that were hired to work in these pools and they were my steno pool, these girls. If they had problems and didn't know how to do something, they would come to me and so this one day I decided that we should have a celebration and really get to know one another. So I arranged to have a picnic catered for them and took them all out on a picnic and they had such a good time, and these pictures of them while they are eating, and it was fun for 'em. And I - let me have that "Annals of Wyoming." This is a publication, I am sure you have seen this, a journal of Wyoming so this is the motorcycle we got, and the fellows wanted me to come out and look at it, they wanted me to get on it, I said "No." I said, "I'm a lady, I'm not going to get on that." So I sat on the edge of the seat and this fellow was the fellow delivering the mail, and this

young lady was named was Clemmons and she was badgering me to get on the bike and I wouldn't do it, and so when they published the "Annals of Wyoming" there was a lot about what I did out there at the base, in other words, nice story, it turned out to be very, very nice, and I was dating this officer and he was shipping out and this, every time a crew would ship out they would take a picture of the crew, and so, this is his picture and with his crew, and I gave 'em that so they could put it in here. And it is kinda of an interesting thing to have to a young woman that they would do this.

And then we had what we called "V Mail - Victory Mail." You might, your family may have some copies of it. A boy would write a letter on a sheet of paper this size, then they would reduce it down and then they would put it in an envelope and mail it home, and that was called "V-mail" and this is a copy of a "V-mail" letter that was sent home from a soldier.

And then, we had our ambulance out here and then this is - when you drive out there at the airport, because no one could touch that property out there for five years and the airport was dying to grow because all they had was that little field north of there [When Joye speaks of north of there, she is talking about the air field which was called Wardwell Air Port north of Casper] and so, when they negotiated five years later, then the airport was able to acquire the property and build the building that is out there, and then they named it for the different men who worked out there during the war.

And then, they would have what they called "mock attacks." And I was standing in base headquarters that day and this MP comes up to me and he says, "You can't stand out here," he says, "You've got to have some kind of protection and let people know that

you are an officer." So he pins this gun on me and he says "Now I'm going to tie that around your leg," and I said, "No you're not." 'Cause that is what they do, they tie the bottom of the holster on the officer's leg. [not sure if thought is finished here]

And so this is my photo album that the magazine published and I think that was nice. So then, people in Casper were never allowed out there with everything you had to have a pass and everything to get in and out and so people were antsy because they would hear all these stories about the people working out there and what they did and everything and so they finally decided that it was okay to have an open house at the air base. So this is a souvenir program at that open house. So the Colonel arranged for my dad's car to come through first. So all these people waiting for my dad to drive up there strung clear out to town and so here then my dad's car is coming in and they're closely inspecting it don't you see, even though they knew he worked out there and so this is his car and I am riding in the back seat and the guys are having a heck of a time tormenting me.

And this is Colonel Moore and this is the letter of recommendation that he wrote for me, these are the girls going back to work after their lunch. And then when these fellows come back to train the other men they would set up equipment for them to train and they would come in and this is a picture of this man here. And they would have to crawl up inside of these units off of their ships and they had to lock 'em there because their bottom of their bodies would be in here while they worked and when the guys forgot to lock it, then it would hit him in the head (???) like it snapped [unclear]. But you see, what a treasure all of these things are.

**Bornman:** Definitely, memory keep sakes.

**Kading:** And to think that they published a magazine, the State of Wyoming, with my story in it.

**Bornman:** That's an honor.

**Kading:** Bob Hope was out there, visited us, and this a picture of him with his program and our little newspaper that was published - the "Scroll, the Dust Bowl." Then we changed the name of it to the "Slip Stream" and that is when Gene Autry was out here. And then they didn't have an ambulance out there and they couldn't get it, because it was delayed when they first needed it but we were having people that would have to go into the hospital, things like that, and we had to have an ambulance. So the ladies from the organization of the "Eastern Star," those were the women who were wives of the Masons in the Masonic Order, they took up enough money in the State of Wyoming to buy us an ambulance for that air base. So here the lady who was the Worthy Matron of the local chapter is giving the keys to the ambulance to Colonel Moore. He's ... that's when they gave it to him and then we got photographs of all the people that were there for that.

And then, like I was telling you, Colonel Moore played polo on horseback and so they were talking about building him a polo field but he knew that he was going to be so busy commanding the base that he didn't have time to play polo, so they didn't get to do it. And the guys would do cartoons and artist, they painted and just as the base was finished out there, the contractor came in to turn it over to the Colonel. And this one contractor said to the Colonel, he said, "You know I've got a little money left," and he said, "I'd like to build a building for enlisted men for entertainment out here on the base." The Colonel said, "We don't have that in the Military," he said, "We have an Officer's

Club." He said [the contractor], "I want the same thing for the enlisted men and he said "I'm not going to charge you for it." And the Colonel looked at him and he said, "You know," he said, "That's the best idea I've heard in a long time." He said, "I like it." He Said [the colonel], "You build it and I'll take the gap (???)".

So they built it and we went over to look at it and it looked like a big old empty barrack and he turned to me and he said, "This has to be made more attractive before we even let the boys come into it." And so he contacted our officer that would take care of personal matters for the soldiers and asked if they had any ideas and he came over and looked at it and he said, "You know, I wonder if some of the fellows here would like to paint." And he said [the colonel] "What do you mean by that?" He said, "I think they could paint the history of Wyoming in the inside of this building so let's look at this pamphlet that you have there. So they asked the boys that liked to paint, if they would like to talk about this and five of them all got together and it turned out that they were artists and so they painted the interior of this building all the way around, starting with when the Indians were out here and the paintings go from the ceilings to the railing and they are as beautiful today as when they painted them and they are all in full color.

And so you may have this if you would like it because this tells the story and I don't know if you can get one of those in your (?????) or not [pamphlet of the Casper Army Air Base?]. But this tells you a little bit about the boys who painted the pictures and then one of them wrote on here, "To the Marshall's Wyoming's finest, David Rosenblaut, (sp?) New York City, 1944." And I still hear from his wife and his son is

going to come out here and visit, he was going to try to get out here this summer but we haven't seen him.

And here we are carving up a "GI Wolf." We, the fellows, young 18, 19, 20 years old wherever they went, they liked to date and dance and they called them the "G.I. Wolves" because they were always looking for girls to dance with and everything else and, a, the cartoonists in the newspaper would draw pictures of the men in uniform but their faces would be wolves, and so we got this guy in as a soldier, and he was an "Okie" [from Oklahoma]. And he had the biggest feet you ever saw and they couldn't find shoes to fit him in the Army. So, he wasn't to be seen on the base with the rest of the people, but he had to work. So they came in one day and said, "Joye, have you got any place you can keep him so we won't get caught?" It wasn't his fault but he would still get demerits and I had a space where I would keep office supplies and messages and books and things, another room, so I said "Bring him over here and I'll keep him busy." And he was scared to death of women for some reason, he was just terrified so I told him one day, come with me and we went over to the mess hall and I had him crawl up on the table. He said "What are you goin' a do?" And I said, "We're goin' a carve up the "GI Wolf" so here we are with saws and everything and here's the girl holding the salt and pepper shakers, she is putting the salt and pepper on him and here's the saw and he thought we were really goin' a do that. He was just quivering and shaking.

They had a furniture store downtown behind the library and furniture store was empty so the boys who wanted to have a place to go in town, the enlisted men, they made arrangements to use that building for a downtown place. So this is the bar that was in

there and I was dating this guy and he was top grade enlisted man, and so that's a picture of him sitting at the bar when they were building that stuff.

And these two young officers had made a bet with Colonel and Dr. Haigler (sp.???) and he lost it, so they told him that they had to pay this debt and how much it was, so what did the guys do? They went down and they took and got pennies and they filled bags of pennies to pay these officers. They said, "We're not having that, we want bills." So here they are out there with their guns on, on a block of concrete behind the office and they are counting all these pennies. And they made him take them downtown after they were assured they had the right pennies, they didn't even trust him, they said to put right amount of pennies in there, and so, they went with him so they could get paper money.

Now this is the fellows, you know you have heard of the ROTC in high school, these fellows were the officers for the ROTC. So we brought 'em out there to put a drill on for them, and a program, and everything and then every one of those boys was killed in World War II, Casper boys.

Then "Hap Arnold", you've heard of him, a famous General, well he came out for an inspection. And so he is marching down the officers on either side of him ... [unclear] and those are pictures and they are saluting him as he goes down through the line. And he was so thrilled with this base, and how it was operated and how carefully it was, and how congenial all the peoples were that were working with one another.

And this fellow, was our base inspector and he shipped in here to inspect for us, and you can see all of his wings, and the ribbons that he has earned, and some of them he

has earned two and three times and when he was inspector for the base and he came in and gave me his picture, and I felt that was kind of special, he didn't know me from "Adam's all Fox" but he did before he left.

And then my husband, before I met him, always liked to bowl and everything, and this is his bowling group and this is Frank here, my husband, and this is his picture that they made when he received his Captain's Wings.

Then the girls in town were complaining because everybody got ribbons in the military, and they never got anything. So they wanted ribbons. So I said, "Well, send me a girl from every department and we will see what we can do about it." So the headquarters [unclear] worked up and made little ribbons that they could wear, but they made a special one for me that was different from all the rest of 'em. And so here is the officer, pinning them on me, but he was about to be retired and he was "cocky" and he liked to drink and a he'd go over to the officer's club and he would get a little "soused" and he'd grab his trousers and he would run around chasing the ladies all around. So when I knew that he was goin' a pin the ribbons on the girls, I told 'em, I said, "Now you watch him because," I said, "when he starts to pin that ribbon on you he will probably try to take a little feel." And they just immediately just laughed their heads off. Then on my ribbon, they made it red, white and blue, and they had the initials, "O, U, Q, T, I, N, V, U." So that was a fun thing for me.

So you see this is a ... then after we were married, this picture of us was taken, when we were married. So I think that is kinda special. So you see what a good time and education ...

This is another inspector that came in to inspect and he was a Brigadier General and he was a very fine person, and we, this is the Colonel and his Adjutant that was out there.

These are a couple other Casper boys that I married [meaning unclear] and left to my old girlfriends because I didn't marry 'em and a [unclear] was put on there, "To Joye, with love, Bon."

And then we had, this is one of our WAC officers and she signed her pictures, so I've got how their uniforms was and how they was dressed. And these girls, all of these women, decided that they wanted to be in the Army so that is when they formed the Women's Army Corps. And, they none of 'em being out of their hometowns, and so this one gal -- when they got to Wyoming the first thing that they did when they realized that they were in this Western State, they had to have cowboy boots, and cowboys hats, and tight trousers and everything -- so here is a picture of this girl and this is all of the clothes that she bought. And a she wanted me to see 'em, so she came over to base headquarters and we had a new officer standing there and he said, "Who are you here to see?" And she said, "Well I wanted to see Joye." He said, "Well who are you?" And she said, "Oh, I'm one of the WAC Officers." So he [unclear – cited?] her because she was out of uniform, and she said to me, "What'll I do?" and I said, I told him, I said "I told her she could come over here and show me what she was wearing," I said, "Leave her alone." So he didn't do anything to her.

This is one of the girls that was in the pool. Now this is our very favorite Captain Healy and she was the Commander of the women, and this is her uniform. And she'd

come and get me and we would go down to Frontier Days in Cheyenne and we would just have blast. And this girl, that was dating a friend of Frank's, and he was shipped out and so he brought her picture over to me and had me send it to Frank and tell Frank to be sure that nobody bothered her and anything 'til he could get leave to come back and marry her.

This the WAC compound that was at the base, these are all the WAC's that were out there and they had their own beauty shop and everything over there for them and they were at the entrance to the base as you came in and this is when -- Who is this? Can't even remember their names anymore. Oh, that is Bob Hope. And then this Officer's Club down town, this is their bar. And I was dating this fellow and he gave me his pass when he was shipped out because he wanted me to have his picture.

And this picture [unclear] ... And then, at the downtown club, they gave me a pass to get into it, so that I didn't have to be escorted, I could get in without having ...

These are the four boys that were from Casper, before they were killed. And there they are standing among our base officers 'cause they wanted their pictures taken with real military.

And these are just various pictures, this is the entrance to our headquarters and it had wings on it and the girls were standing in between the wings and had their pictures made. And this fellow was our base Adjutant and his name was Robbie, and so he wrote on there, "To Joye, the best in the west." And this fellow was, turret, he was a Sergeant Major in charge of the crews, and this is his picture. His name was "Feathers" (sp.???) Then we had soldiers that would patrol that whole base, all night long, they would walk

all along, and they [unclear] ... There were three of 'em, and they were spaced in thirds and they had their dogs. So this is a picture of Davis and with his Dog after he came in from patrol. This is a fellow that I dated and that was his photograph, and then this Japanese Soldier, wrote on in Japanese, "I love you." and his name was Ming Toy and this is a, this old Colonel that I told the girls that they had to watch when he was there and he put on there "To Joye who helped fight the battle of Casper. Colonel (???)". They retired him about a month after he was here.

And this is our Base Executive Officer and he has to little squirt (???), that they [unclear] just test out of [unclear]. And this is that Souvenir Program and this where they are bringing my Dad in, and of course the guys wanted to tease him a lot and they held up the line and the fellows were all lined up to get in to see this air base. This is where they are pinning the pins on him.

These are various officers, and this is the fellow that was out Base Personnel, Sergeant Major, he kept taking care of the Civilian Personnel records and he wrote on here, "To Joye, Wyoming's [unclear] Sergeant O'Brian." This guy was our, what was he, Classification Sergeant. He was nice and he would get confused sometimes with the assignment the Colonel had given him. He would come up and I would help him and so he signed it, "To a swell kid. . This is our Chaplain out there and he was always checking all these guys I dated to see if they were okay. And there is Colonel [unclear] again, and this fellow had joined a, his name was Robert Stroke, or something like that, and he joined the army as a civilian and a then he went to, became a sergeant and he wanted a higher rank, and he didn't have the education he needed for something else so that he

could apply to become a warrant officer. So he became a Warrant Office, and from that then he could step into the military and as he was discharged he was a Second Lieutenant. And this a Casper Boy, Colonel Moore; and this is a, he thought he was out here his, he and his wife had a little baby and he said, a Christmas Card, he said, "Hi Squirt. A real Merry Christmas from a tweet and his Ma and Pa." I thought that was nice and one of the napkins from one of the places and there is a better picture of 'em pinning the things on us.

This is the fellow that replaced Colonel Moore and his name is Burke, he was a nice fellow and he wrote me the letter of recommendation. Said, "Miss Marshall proved to be an efficient, capable, stenographer. She is a person of pleasant personality and possesses unusual initiative and ingenuity. I highly recommend her for any stenographic position. Her term, her services terminated in the office of the Director of Supply due to the fact that she was needed more urgently in another section on the base." This is a fellow that I knew and this is one of the girls in my steno pool and we had to have passes to ride the buses back and forth but I never rode the bus.

And so ah, we worked seven 10's. So my birthday's New Year's Eve and I told the Colonel, I said, "I'm not going to come in tomorrow." I said, "I think I need some time off." He said, "You have to be out here to work." And I said, "I don't think so," I said, "It's my birthday, and I'm goinna stay home." And so, the next morning he called me and said, "Are you comin' out to work?" And I said, "No, I'm not." And so Mother happened to look out the window of the house and she said "The Military Police are here, what in the world are they doing?" I said, "I've no idea." So she opens the door and they

wanted to know where Joye was and she said "She's right here." So this one comes in,  
and he got ....

**[The tape is at the end of side two and there were no more tapes of this interview]**