Joan Beaton, Elaine Faller, Ruth H. 'Heidi' Cole, Edith 'Edie' Green, and Marge Dunham Veterans

Matt Rozell Hudson Falls High School Interviewer

February 4, 2009 The Glen at Hiland Meadows Queensbury, NY

JB: Joan Beaton EF: Elaine Faller HC: Heidi Cole EG: Edith Green MD: Marge Dunham MR: Matt Rozell

Q: Questions from audience

An unnamed woman welcomes us to the program "Women of World War II". Seated behind her are ladies who either served or had other connections in the War. She then introduces Matt Rozell and thanked him for all the work he is doing for this program.

MR: Thank you very much. I work at Hudson Falls High School. My name is Matt Rozell. I have met many of you before. I teach a history course on World War II. I teach Geography and basic World History as well.

One of my goals as a History teacher is to try to capture as many stories from the Second World War and their generation as I can. My students and I go out and conduct interviews. In fact, we have just concluded a course in which several of my students have interviewed several of our audience members. This portion of our program is basically for me to come here and get some of my students to come. One of my students is here, and my daughter is in the back row trying to hide. (laughter)

We are here because we want to present these stories. Everybody has a story to tell. Every person in this room has a story to tell. So this series is to introduce individuals and what they did during this time period. We are recording them for posterity.

Today we are under a bit of a time constraint. As you can see, someone has set up a nice time clock in front of me. We have one hour exactly. I have a series of questions that I am going to ask each of our five women and go from there. Hopefully, we will have time for some questions in the end.

First I need to make a statement. Is Vince DeSantis (@3:50 spelling) here? Sonny (@3:52 spelling) asked me to recognize the fact that your family was running a restaurant during the Second World War. I'm sure a lot of people in this room remember that your folks had the policy to serve a free

meal to any Serviceman who came in. So we just wanted to point that out and recognize that. (applause). Mrs. DeSantis (@4:16 spelling?) did all the cooking! Okay, now I am going to sit down and we are going to start our interviews. The first question that my students usually ask to all the people they talked to start the interview rolling is "Do you remember where you were and what you were doing on December 7th, 1941 when Pearl Harbor was attacked?" I will turn the microphone over to Marge first.

<u>MD</u>:. I was going to be a bridesmaid at my best friend's wedding and we were at a shower party. Someone came in and said "Turn the radio on!" So we did and heard about Pearl Harbor being bombed. It certainly put a pallor on the party. I can remember that very vividly. I was in Delmar, New York. It was a joyous occasion until that moment.

<u>HC</u>: I was in Detroit, Michigan at school (@5:42 school name unclear) I was a Senior at Cornell at the time and I was over there on a Fellowship. And on that Sunday, which was when Pearl Harbor was attacked, we had to entertain the General Motors boys. We were all calmly sitting in the dining room at the end of the meal when it was announced that Pearl Harbor had taken place. I don't know how the fellas felt, but it just sort of passed over our heads at the time. (Heidi passes microphone to Elaine)

EF: I am going to read mine okay? Matt replies "Sure". I take a course in writing, so I decided to write my experiences. I was twenty-one and in my Senior year of Nursing School. I received a letter from The United States Government inviting me to come to Fort Dix, New Jersey. The Army and the Navy needed nurses, it was a critical time of the War. The regular Army Nurses were overseas and our boys were being shipped home. Thus I became known as "The Cadet Nurse".

I arrived in the Camp, there was no car available and I became lost immediately. This was a new experience for all of us in the United States. We did not know what to expect, but somehow you stepped forward and we made it. I was going to be a combination of Clara Bow (silent film actress), Florence Nightingale (founder of modern nursing) and Loretta Young (actress).

As soon as someone found me, I was directed to the Cadet Barracks. That was after I showed them my Army papers, and I was settled in. I had a lovely roommate from Jersey City, New Jersey and from that day forward we became best friends. The days following were spent on introduction of shots, lectures and gorgeous uniforms designed by Oleg Casinni. In case you are too young to know who Oleg Casinni was, he was the most famous designer of the day.

The first day on the hospital floors shocked us all. We never expected to see these beautiful, young men so badly hurt. It was a big shock for them too seeing so many young women and girls that looked like their little sisters in uniform. My Service in Fort Dix was educational and maturing. The boys on my Ward became my brothers and we laughed and we cried with them. They were heroes and little boys.

Our previous days in Nursing School were difficult. We had exams and used to work on the floors, most of the time we felt like slaves. Socially, we had to be in our rooms by ten and in bed by ten thirty in the evening.

We had no dates, no makeup, and our hair had to be above our collars.

That changed dramatically at Fort Dix. My roommate, Mae, had a sister who worked at a cosmetic and perfume store. She was our source. Suddenly, these pale and unattractive young kids looked like

movie stars! The hair was hanging over one eye, the perfume was reeking and, to say the least, we gave a great boost to the morale of the soldiers. (laughter) We worked hard, and gave them a great deal of care and encouragement and felt we accomplished our missions.

My service time at Fort Dix was educational and maturing. August 19, 1945 was a momentous time. That day, the war ended. There were cheers and prayers. Our patients on Ward Twenty-seven were bed patients. You can't imagine the excitement. All hell broke out. They decided to ask me a favor, would I go out of Camp and buy them a case of Southern Comfort (whiskey)?

It did not seem like such a great task to me. I figured a case, and all these kids, that nothing would happen. (laughter) These were the heroes, and anything they wanted was okay with me. Well, I secured the Southern Comfort and this is when I was surprised.....they became drunk with one drink! They jumped out the windows, tried to march to other Wards, screamed, celebrated which didn't upset me too much. I did not think anything was going to happen but there is always a "but"... NO liqueur is to be brought into a Ward from outside.

I was caught, I did not deny it. I was assigned to my barracks where I would remain until the punishment was decided. Most of the scuttlebutt was that I would be shipped home to my school and dismissed from my class. I had one month to finish, I was heartbroken. Thankfully, the gods were with me, they never sent me home. They just scared me to death. So I became the pinup girl of Ward Twenty-seven! (laughter and applause)

MR: Joan, back to the Pearl Harbor question. What was going through your mind and where were you?

JB: I was at home, in Rye, New York, getting ready to go out for the evening. I just did not understand it.

It boggled my mind. Although I had acquaintances who were in the Reserves.

EG: I remember exactly, I was at my brother's house and we were listening to the radio with my family and we heard this news. I have to preface all this with saying, I had known my husband, but we were not married at the time. It was shortly after we were married and he entered the War. He went to the Islands, we were supposed to get together and I was going to go to California with him. Unfortunately, that did not happen, he was sent overseas and I had to be home.

It was over three years that I was alone. I got to the point of not even remembering what he looked like! It was very strange because I worked in the store and he used to work across the street at Cone Brothers Shoe Store.(16:18 spelling?) Some of you, I am sure, will remember it. I used to look out the window many times and think "Well, there goes a Marine, it must be Irv" My friend would say "No Edie it isn't. You are just imagining it. You have even forgotten what he looks like." I said "I guess I have. It has been a long time."

We were separated for over three years and when he did come back, we went to Kinston, North Carolina. It was one of the happiest times in my life because he was home, he was still in the Service, but we had wonderful, wonderful times. We had friends and went to their homes and enjoyed our lives. He was in the Service for a long time. But we had lots of fun and made up for those miserable, lonely days and nights.

What else can I tell you? (Someone tells Edith to save some answers for the rest of the questions.)

Oh, there are more questions? Well go to it!

MR: I have another question. We were wondering, basically Heidi, what was your role in the Second World War?

HC: I was in The Red Cross and right away you are probably saying "Were you a Nurse?" Well, I was not a Nurse, I was a Recreation Worker and playing games with the soldiers in an Army Hospital. (laughter) I had been doing Girl Scout work all the time, they did not know it. The parties that I planned were the ones I used to plan for the Scouts, but they had fun too. We had ski tournaments, where our skiers were pencils stuck in marshmallows and raced along a racing track.

One of the fellow patients said to me one time, "I don't like what you are doing, you just make us homesick." A couple of days later, after the fun we were having, there were two cone-shaped hats made out of construction paper sitting on an empty bed and one said "You're Okay" and "Thanks a lot". So that's what

I was doing in The Red Cross.

MR: Were you overseas?

HC: Yes, I went overseas. Actually, I had applied for the Navy but lo and behold, I did not have the correct number of teeth in my mouth! (laughter) My boss at the time said "Why don't you go across the street and sign up for The Red Cross?" Well, in two months I was overseas. I was in England for eleven months during the War and in Belgium for nine months during the Occupation.

MR: You probably saw a lot of wounded boys?

HC: Yes. But I did not have too much time to think about it. The one I do remember though was totally encased from head to toe in bandages with only his eyes, nose, and mouth peering out. But I just said "What newspaper would you like today?" I took newspapers around from different places. You had to go by it.

MR: Joan, what were you doing during the War?

JB: I was a Yeomen, I worked in Washington, D.C. I was recruited and went to Hunter College for a six week course to learn all about the Navy. Then I went to Iowa and spent several months there and was assigned to Washington, D.C. where I spent my wonderful Navy career.

MR: What did you do?

JB: Secretarial work, office work. Whatever you had to do, file papers, take messages around, I liked it very much.

MR: What was Washington like during wartime?

JB: Well, we were all in the same boat so to speak. There were a lot of things you could not do because the buildings were secured. It was an onslaught of people, you traveled around with

everybody else. About ninety-five percent of the people down there were Service people. All branches of the Service, all nations were who you associated with. You came and went the way you were told and that was it.

MR: And back to Marge, what did you do doing the war?

MD: I was married to a soldier. Bill had just graduated from medical school and went into Intership at the Army Hospital. He was there for a year and then was inducted into the United States Army as a First Lieutenant. We decided we would not get married until he found out where he would be going.

He said "If I am going overseas immediately, I don't want to get married yet." And we did.

So he went to Carlisle Barracks (in Pennsylvania) to get indoctrinated and learn what the Army was all about. He then went to Mccluskey General Hospital in Temple, Texas and we were married there on March 24, 1944. I was with him until right before Thanksgiving. He had orders to go overseas. Since we were newlyweds, we went home for the Thanksgiving holidays. My parents and his parents decided we should be together so I went with him to Fort Lewis, Washington. I saw him for about two nights out of three weeks because he was so busy out on bivouac. They were shooting bullets over his head, one fellow got killed because he lifted his head up!

Anyway, I went there and he came back to this little room I was renting and said "I can't see you anymore. I am going overseas and you have to go home right now." I left on Christmas Day and cried all the way home. He was supposed leave around the first of January. I was at a party on New Year's Eve with some of my "widow" friends..whose husbands were overseas. My father called and said "Bill just called and said he wants you to call him immediately". I said I did not think he was able to communicate. So I called him and he said "I'm not going."

He was assigned to a MASH (Mobile Army Surgical Hospital) unit and they were going to Europe. I did not know that until afterwards. He told me he was sorry he could not go because he really enjoyed the work, he was a surgeon. It was a wonderful opportunity for him. He was on a ship, and they took x-rays of every part of his body and found out when he was in medical school, he had a bleeding peptic ulcer and there was a scar in his stomach. They said "No way are we taking you with that scar because you will be able to get disability the rest of your life.

What happened was that whole Unit was annihilated in the Battle of the Bulge. I could just image what it would have been like if that happened. We would not have had our three children. It would not have been a very good life for me. I was fortunate that he did not have to go overseas because I was able to be with him all the time and it was a marvelous experience. We were in Spokane, Washington and Oakland, California. He had to stay in the Service until July, 1945 because he was a specialist in orthopedics and they wouldn't let him go because they were still getting cases. I was very fortunate, I met a lot of wonderful people and saw a lot of lovely places. We were able to be together, so I was more fortunate than you were Edie. (Marge looks over to Edith)

MR: Would you like to answer the question Edie? Basically, what did you do during the Second World War time period?

EG: I was at home working and waiting in a fashion shop across from the store Irv worked. I think I'm repeating myself saying that when I would see a Marine, I would go crazy. Like I said before, my

friends would tell me I had not seen my husband for so long, I don't know what he looked like. And I actually didn't. A very funny thing happened while he was away. I got a package with a whole lot of different pieces of wood. My poor Mom saw that package and said "Oh my God, he has gone crazy!" I said "I don't know."

But I really knew where he was because we had a special code that he wrote me. So I knew he was in the Pacific. I knew he had been in Guadalcanal where he had seen his brother. His brother stayed there, and he went on to Espirito Santo. Unfortunately, right after that, it was the bombing of Guadalcanal and his brother was there in a foxhole with five other fellows. When he woke up, he was the only one alive. So this was a horrible, horrible experience for everyone. I don't know if you want me to continue talking, I can talk reams about what happened. I know you only have a limited amount of time.

MR: Well, we will come back to that. If I don't have time to answer every question today, we will do follow ups.

EG: Fine. If there is anything else you want to know, just sing out.

MR: Heidi, did you have a husband or a significant other at the time?

HC: No, I was not married at the time. Grant and I were married much later and he served in the Pacific.

I served in the ETO (European Theater of Operations)

MR: So you did not know him during the War?

HC: No, I knew lots of others. (laughter and applause) There were these three boys that came to my tent the first night I was in Wales. I was in a Tent Hospital. They said "We are taking you to London." I didn't know that I even needed a Pass. But they already had already gotten one for me. Well, that story still goes on, I'm in touch with one of those boys. I visited him and his family in the state of Washington and we still call each other about every two weeks. The good that came out of World War II for me was many, many friends and the travel. Can I answer any of the other questions?

MR: I will come back to them in a minute. Elaine, were you married at the time? Did you k now your future husband at all?

EF: No, I wasn't married at the time but I found my husband at Fort Dix! (laughter) I have it written down, do you want me to read it to you?

MR: Why don't you just tell me?

EF: Well, I was invited to a party outside of Fort Dix. I knew the girl very well, she was a barracks mate. She came from Philadelphia and she was a nice girl. I met her friend, who was a tall Southerner, a gentleman, and he was handsome so I figured I would go. So the night came, the tall Southerner came, and with him was a man that was completely yellow. It was called (@32:58

unclear) green yellow because he had been in the South Pacific for five years, which is a long, long time. So he was quite ill. I thought, well that's alright, he looks like a nice blond/yellow. (laughs)

We went to this house party, I wasn't too comfortable about it. I was a little nervous because I did not know anybody else. I looked him over and decided I outweighed him by about ten pounds and I am a very good swimmer. So I asked him if he would like to go out in a canoe. (laughter) And he said "Yes." So we went canoeing and talked all night until the curfew sounded. They kept a good eye on us. So we left, and the next day he invited me for lunch. After that, I had lunch with him for fifty years. My little, yellow soldier. (audience responds warmly- Elaine passes microphone to Joan)

JB: I met my husband in the service at a USO party. A couple of us were together and he asked me if he could see me again. I said "sure" and we made a date for a week later. I completely forgot about it and went about my business. I happened to walk into a local restaurant, very close to where I lived. I walked right by his table, never even thought about it and he passed a remark "Do you do that to everybody, just forget about them?" I was so embarrassed, I turned all colors of the rainbow. He never let me forget it. He was there with about three other fellows.

Anyhow, that was my first date with him. Eventually, he went out of the country, and I went on my merry way. We did corespondent and when the War was over, I went back home, and he came back home to Glens Falls. He came to work in New York City, which is where we got married, and were married for fifty-two years.

MR: The next question I will ask, and two of them go together so I will ask them together. When we get to the end of the War, when Franklin Delano Roosevelt passed away on April 12, 1945, that of course was a pretty momentous occasion. So I will ask do you recall when the President passed away, and where were you and how did you feel about it? I know Elaine does so I will begin with you.

EF: I remember very well when the President died because Fort Dix was pretty central to the way they carried him to the White House. Somehow or other, he was North. He died in Warm Springs, Georgia (Elaine said Hot Springs but I confirmed location online). I don't know where he went, but they did bring him by Fort Dix, which is North of Washington D.C. So everybody in Dix stopped.

MR: What did you think about it Marge?

MD: I was at Baxter General Hospital in the Officer's Club in Spokane, Washington. We were rolling bandages with the rest of the Officer's wives. We used to do that once a week. We heard about FDR, and that is what I can recall.

MR: What about when the War ended?

MD: My husband and I were on our way from Spokane to Banff and Lake Louise in Canada. He was on leave for about ten days. We had the radio on and heard that the Japanese had surrendered. We were with another couple and we all jumped out of the car. I have a picture now of when that happened. We were all like this (Marge holds up her two fingers in a Victory sign). That night we stopped at Radium Hot Springs,

on the way to Banff. It was almost a two day trip from Spokane. My husband, and this other Bob,

were in uniform. We walked into this restaurant, which was in Canada, and everyone in the restaurant stood up and clapped. They would not let us buy a drink or food.

We were treated like movie stars or some kind of idols. It was very impressive. We were very happy in a way because we thought we would go home and start living again. But that was not the case as I told you because my husband stayed in the Service until almost a year later. It was a momentous occasion. In fact, when we left the restaurant, they gave us this bottle of Scotch that was very old....the good stuff. (laughter)

HC: About the ending of the War, in Europe I was in Bournemouth, outside of Southampton in the U.K. after V.E. Day (Victory in Europe) and we reopened the hospital we had been at. We occupied an annex of a great, big, huge British hospital on the Channel. When V.E. Day came in Europe, the boys in the British hospital celebrated. I could not get our boys to celebrate at all. They knew we had to go on and conquer Japan. The boys in the British hospital burned mattresses, they just raised heck.

After that we went to Bournemouth, which was delightful, because I stayed at the Atlantic City of England. We staged there for about six to eight weeks. We had our teeth fixed, our hair cut, our eyes were examined because we were getting ready to go someplace. When V.J. (Victory in Japan) Day came along, we went back and operated our old hospital. We found out that we were headed for the CBI, the China-Burma-India Theater, but fortunately, did not have to go. It was so interesting, the English were ready to celebrate, the Americans were not. (hands microphone to Edie)

EG: I was on the golf course, and I will tell you I really had the best game of my life! (laughter) I was with

a neighbor whose husband was not in the Service, but it was such an exciting day. By that time, my husband was home. I was, of course, very grateful it was such a wonderful, wonderful time. I remember one thing about the ending of the War that I think a lot of you folks will know and understand.. I was at a movie with a friend (@43:17 spelling) Dr. Cole's wife Alice Cole, you never heard such a scream in your life and she's a gal who could do it!

JB: I actually don't recall the exact time or anything like that, but I am sure I was in Washington with my friends. Other than that I just remember it was a very exciting time. You wondered what was next and what was going to happen after that, especially when were we going to go home?! When we get our papers to get out?

MR: That was the big question.

JB: That was it. And at that particular time was when they started talking about the Point System. That was really what everybody was concerned with.

MR: I will ask one more question, what is your fond, happy, or pleasant recollections during the War? Some of you have told us some pretty happy and funny ones, but is there any one thing your mind that stands out during this time period? I mean, it was a terrible time for an awful lot of people, for our whole country. But there was some good that came out of it. Personally, who would like to take this question first?

HC: As I said, my job was to make the boys happy, but they were trying to make me happy all the

time. I have a whole outfit that says GTHK #4 (Heidi holds up a drab green, circle brim hat). There were three of these fellows that decided we would have a club and I was the only female in the club. Now the GTHK, I wish I could find it, they are home somewhere the fatigues they painted for me. They have all these sayings on them. The initials stand for the "Go To Hell Klub" (laughter) and I was Number 4!

The other thing I thought I ought to tell you is this is my (@46:28 music?) bag but you would not know it because you know me as Heidi. This says "Ruth Jane Hyde" which is my legal name. My nickname Heidi comes from my last name, but it stuck like glue. Heidi hands microphone to Edith.

EG: We had very happy times. We were in Newburgh, North Carolina, poor as church mice. I can remember one of the nicest things, though we did not have two dimes to rub together. When Irv came home from work in the Service I used to have dinner ready. My mother thought "these people have to be hungry" so she sent us a whole, big piece of salami and "Oh Boy", did that taste good! Irv's Commanding Officer came to the door that night because he was looking for a room for his wife who was pregnant and wondered

if we could take her into our apartment. We had to tell him we did not have that kind of space, but if you get a room, you can eat with us. I said, by the way, we are having salami tonight, would you like to join us so he did. P.S.- the next day, his wife was in town and they had all their meals with us. We had wonderful times together, they were really good friends. Those were some of the lovely things I remember. I have so many more, but it would take hours. (Edith hands microphone to Marge)

MD: As I mentioned, I was very fortunate to have been to so many places and met so many wonderful people. Before my husband went into the Service, he had just finished his Internship. He wasn't really sure yet what he wanted to do. He had a rotating Internship, each with another Service. He had won a surgery prize in Medical school and really wanted to be a surgeon.

When he got to Spokane, Washington he was with two absolutely fabulous men. One was a Colonel, and the other was a General and they were the Commanding Officers of the hospital. They were both Orthopedic Surgeons. They let him perform hundreds of operations and they watched him, so he knew immediately what he wanted to do after that. I think it was very fortuitous that he did go in the Service and experience these two wonderful men. (@50:39 doctor's names unclear)

HC: Oh, I have another little something to tell you. The wife of a Colonel was very, very pregnant. She had a car and did not like to be alone. So my husband was a Sargent who became a Staff Sargent so I could afford to quit my job so I could stay home and be with Gertrude. We had wonderful times together. (laughs)

MR: You had the connections! Joan?

JB: Overall, I think the nicest and best times that I enjoyed during the War was seeing the different people that I knew had gone off to different assignments, to see them come back and know that they were well. Some of the fellows that came back were wounded, it was nice to see them recover and get back home and their assignments. Whatever they were. That was joy for me. Joan hands mike to Elaine.

EF: I had some sad times. I had to get used to seeing beautiful, young men badly hurt. But there

were good times too. Everybody helped each other, it was a different time. You know, we are in two Wars now and we don't even know it. But it is different when your country is attacked. Everybody does your best. I'm glad I had the experience.

MR: I would like to introduce Margaret Fitzgerald. You were a Nurse during World War II?

MF: (sitting in the audience, harder to hear her speaking) I was a Nurse in WWII. I graduated high school in Plattsburgh, New York and went down to Camp Van Dorn, Mississippi to work. Then I came home and was into the Army. I was taken over to London. Margaret asks Heidi if she was in the 28th in Belgium, Heidi replies "No, I was in the 9th Field Hospital." They talk about being in Liege, Belgium. Heidi said she bought some crystal while she was there. Margaret talks about living in a Tent Hospital and they brought in some boys from France to help us.

<u>Leader of program (Sunny?)</u> takes microphone from Margaret and explains she was a "bonus" guest who they added after the program had already been planned. She said they are grateful for her being there, but said it is now time to ask questions.

MR: Yes, it is time to move on. We will do follow up interviews later on. In the meantime, we wondered if anybody had questions for the panel up here?

Q: What day was the end of the War?

MR: The War ended in Europe on May 8, and the Japanese surrendered on August 12.

Q: Nobody has talked about the communications such as V-mail. (Victory mail secure method to correspond with soldiers stationed abroad) I was without my husband for three years also, but boy, V-mail was wonderful! You wrote normally, but it was condensed.

MR: I'm sure many people still have their V-mail letters from the War.

HC: I have. My husband was in the Pacific. I did not know him then, I met him later over a bridge game.

But he was an only child and he and his folks had a system. They numbered their letters. I have all those letters now. Some say things like, "Well we received number eighteen, but we haven't gotten fifteen yet."

and that went on back and forth. All his letters were intact. On the other hand, I am no letter writer and my mother had to go to The Red Cross to contact me and tell me please write her. Was I embarrassed! (laughter)

EG: I have to tell you this because it is very interesting. My husband had a Japanese flag, a machete, and a lot of other things like emblems, my son has them now. My husband never talked much about them. Another nice thing that happened was, he had a Colonel whose wife liked shoes. At one time my husband worked at a shoe store and Irv told them, whenever you want shoes, just tell me. He used to fly them up to Glens Falls, NY, I was pregnant at that time, and he would take them to the store and buys all the shoes for them.

MR: We have time for one more question.

Q: This is for Edie. I'm wondering what was the significance of the wood that your husband sent home?

EG: It was teak wood and he planned to make some things. He did make some very beautiful things over there. I have a chest and picture frame and a few other things made out of teak wood. That wood never got anyplace, I believe my son has that too I guess.

MR: A lot of the boys brought back souvenirs. Okay, there is one more question, sir?

Q: I just want to say something. I think you people did an admirable job for the country and World War II. What is your thinking of the role of women today and what we are facing in the world today? Do you think

it is the same interest and zest for serving the country? Do women play a role today like they did in World

War II?

MR: (summarizing – what do you think about the difference of women's roles now) But as Elaine pointed out, its a different time. There aren't too many people who know there are two wars going on right now. Well that is all the time we have. I would like to ask my daughter Emma to bring up my camera so we can get a photograph of all these ladies. Matt turns microphone to hostess (Sun?)

Sun? - I want to say a huge thank you to all. Joan, Elaine, Heidi, Edie, and Marge and Matt Rozell. Can we have a round of applause.

Transcriber notes:

Page 2:

3:50 and 3:52 and 4:12 Spelling for DeSantis and Sonny? 5:42 school name unclear

PAGE 3:

16:18 store name?

PAGE 6:

32:58 and 33:00 terms unclear

PAGE 8:

46:28 unclear before "bag"

PAGE 9:

@50:39 doctors' names unclear

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