

OH-3026 Angus & Mary Lou Morrison 4-3-2014

JUNGE: Today is the 3rd of April, 2014. My name is Mark Junge, and I'm in the home of Angus and Mary Lou Morrison, and the address here is --

ANGUS MORRISON: 845 East Third Street.

JUNGE: 845 East Third Street in Casper. And Angy, as he likes to be called, is -- we're sitting here in the kitchen of his house, and we're going to talk a little bit about your past life. Is that OK?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah.

JUNGE: In particular, I'd like some information on aviation and what you know about -- I think you understand, or you have remembered some air crashes, things like that?

ANGUS MORRISON: I don't remember them now.

JUNGE: OK, OK. So, when were you born?

ANGUS MORRISON: March 3, 1926.

JUNGE: OK, so you are, let's see --

ANGUS MORRISON: Eighty-eight. [00:01:00]

JUNGE: Eighty-eight. Where were you born?

ANGUS MORRISON: Casper.

JUNGE: OK. So you were raised here?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yes. At the Natrona County Hospital.

Natrona County Hospital.

JUNGE: OK. And you went to school here.

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah.

JUNGE: What schools did you go to?

ANGUS MORRISON: [Washington?], which is downtown, and I didn't (inaudible) college, but about a year, I guess you might say.

JUNGE: Where at?

ANGUS MORRISON: Casper College.

JUNGE: OK. Casper College was pretty new at that time, wasn't it?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah. It was about the first year of Casper College.

JUNGE: OK. And you went to Natrona County High School?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah.

JUNGE: OK. So after you put in a year of college, what did you do?

ANGUS MORRISON: I went to work for Texaco Refinery, in the lab. I was a lab technician. [00:02:00]

JUNGE: What did you do? What was your job?

ANGUS MORRISON: Evaluating petroleum products.

JUNGE: So you were a bit of a chemist, then.

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah.

JUNGE: OK. Were you in the service?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah. 35th Tank Battalion, 4th Armored

Division.

JUNGE: Can you tell me about -- a little bit about that?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah. No combat or anything, but just [order an invasion?] and that was about it.

MARY LOU MORRISON: No.

JUNGE: Go ahead.

MARY LOU MORRISON: Tell him about the Occupation, of how you put that --

ANGUS MORRISON: The Occupation forces --

MARY LOU MORRISON: -- art out of all of -- Hitler's Nazis art thieves stolen.

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah. [00:03:00]

MARY LOU MORRISON: He helped guard as those works of art were being returned to where they had been stolen.

JUNGE: Well, do you want to sit down here? Come on, you can sit --

MARY LOU MORRISON: Well, I want him to --

JUNGE: Well, you can do it too. Just pull up that chair, and --

MARY LOU MORRISON: I think he'd rather, but if I --

JUNGE: Is that OK, if she sits here?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah.

JUNGE: Just to kind of jog your memory on some of these things?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah.

JUNGE: OK.

ANGUS MORRISON: And I'm old enough, you've got to jog me every once in a while.

JUNGE: Well, can you talk about that -- guarding that artwork?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, we got -- this thing had come up that some of the guys that the Nazis [00:04:00] had, we went and got and returned it to the [Estonian?] officials to get it back to the people who they stole it from.

MARY LOU MORRISON: The museums and the -- yeah.

ANGUS MORRISON: But I don't have any history or anything like that that I could give you, you know.

JUNGE: You were in a tank battalion.

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah. 35th Tank Battalion, 4th Armored Division.

JUNGE: Was that Patton's?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah.

JUNGE: Did you ever get to meet him?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah. I've had my ass chewed out and I said don't bother, I've had my ass chewed by experts, Patton.

JUNGE: You did? What did you get your ass chewed out about?

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, the main things, you know. Not -- not --

MARY LOU MORRISON: Your helmet fell out the window.

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh yeah, fell out [00:05:00] -- one time we

were going on a night raid, and my driver, we had an M8 tank, so they laid out there to see if my running lights are on; they're just little slits. So I lay down, I didn't have my helmet -- steel helmet buckled. It rolled out on the [cover?] vehicle M8, bounced off the top, went down the field we were at the top of, and it rattled all the way down. That was one ass-chewin' that I got right there.

JUNGE: Because it made -- it made too much noise? Is that it?

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, yeah. Steel helmet, you know. We were -
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MARY LOU MORRISON: Who brought it back to you?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, he -- Patton comes trottin' up (inaudible) and I heard the driver say, God, look who's coming. He got there, [00:06:00] just, "Whose helmet is this?" he says. "Mine, sir." And the ass-chewin' started right there.

JUNGE: What did he say?

ANGUS MORRISON: I don't know what he said, I was so goddamned scared. It was Patton.

JUNGE: (laughs) Did you see action then?

ANGUS MORRISON: No. The war was over, it was (inaudible). This is just the end of the war, and -- that's the first time I ever had a general talk to me. I didn't know who he was; all I saw was these pearl-handled pistols, you know,

and I saw them right there, I didn't pay much attention, but this other guy was there, he says, "Boy," he says -- he says, "You got something to grind about us, we're (inaudible)," he says. [00:07:00] "You had your ass chewed out by General Patton." So I says, "I don't care who -- who it was," you know.

JUNGE: It wasn't pleasant either way, whether it was Patton or somebody else.

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah.

MARY LOU MORRISON: Just like that movie.

JUNGE: Oh, the movie *Patton*.

MARY LOU MORRISON: No, the movie we saw about a month ago, remember? *Monuments*? Make sure you see it. It's about this topic, sort of. Not Patton, but the art stuff.

JUNGE: So, now, John Goss told me that I should talk to you, that you had some memories of -- aviation memories.

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, I was with the Civil Air Patrol. And search and rescue, stuff like that.

JUNGE: When was that?

ANGUS MORRISON: That was in the '40s. [00:08:00] Early '40s.

JUNGE: Oh, really? How did you get involved with the Civil Air Patrol?

ANGUS MORRISON: Because I belonged to the Civil Air Patrol,

and they activated -- we were activated just right after the war, and so any time they had a plane lost or something, they'd call me up and say, Well, here's the area you're assigned to search, you know. And so I'd fly these things, and couldn't find nothin', and then never did find any wrecked aircraft or anything. But they'd give us several quadrangles of stuff to search, you know, and to report back and we had a building out at Casper Air Service. Casper Air Service was turned over [00:09:00] to civilians, and hangar 1 was [C.J. Jackson?]; hangar 2 was Ken Ballard, and he had hangar 2 and 3. And 4 and 5 was the -- another of the guys, civilian type guys, they were -

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JUNGE: Directors of these?

ANGUS MORRISON: Director of these different hangars, you know.

JUNGE: Is that how they organized themselves, according to hangar?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah. Hangar 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5. They're still there, at the air base.

JUNGE: Well, what was -- what was in those hangars?

ANGUS MORRISON: Aircraft, privately owned aircraft. Just a few military craft that were assigned to us. I belonged to the Civil Air Patrol and was assigned aircraft, because I

was a certified pilot.]00:09:00] And so they'd say, Well, you go to hangar such-and-such today, you're going to get the [flight?], there were light aircraft, and there would be somebody there to be military crew and give you the area to search, you know.

JUNGE: Did you have your private license?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah.

JUNGE: When did you solo? When was your solo?

ANGUS MORRISON: Nineteen forty-six, I think it was. Forty-six, somewhere like that.

JUNGE: How did you learn to fly?

ANGUS MORRISON: I took lessons that were sponsored by the US government, you know. I had my private license, you know.

JUNGE: So it didn't cost you anything because it was sponsored by the government?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah.

JUNGE: Who -- do you remember who your instructor was?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, Dick Sherman. He owned [00:11:00] a flying school. Ken Ballard was another one, and he owned a hangar [C.J. Jackson?] was in hangar 1, Ken Ballard was in the 2, and there were others, they were -- were let go, and then another guy would take over.

JUNGE: Well, why -- why did you decide to get into flying?

ANGUS MORRISON: Because I wanted to learn how to fly.

JUNGE: But you were on the ground in the war, a tank. Why would you want to fly?

MARY LOU MORRISON: Oh, this was before. Wasn't it?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah. I was in the tank --

JUNGE: Yeah, but I mean, you were a ground -- you were in the tank corps.

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, I was with the 35th Constabulary Squadron, which was the 35th Tank Battalion when I joined it.

JUNGE: So why were you interested in flying? What was it about [00:12:00] flying?

ANGUS MORRISON: Because I always wanted to fly. And -- but I passed a flight test with flying colors and so they called me up, and they had an Air Force guy they would give me (inaudible) to fly, and I'd report back to him when I got back, you know. And he gave me a portable radio to put in my aircraft, so if they wanted to contact where they get information to go check certain places out.

JUNGE: Do you -- do you remember seeing any wrecks?

ANGUS MORRISON: Well, yeah, they (inaudible) private aircraft that had crashed years ago, I'd find, you know, and they knew where these were, so [00:13:00] (inaudible) private aircraft -- and some of them I could read the numbers off the wings or something, they were still visible, you know.

JUNGE: What were you flying then?

ANGUS MORRISON: I was in private -- I had my own private aircraft.

JUNGE: Do you remember what it was?

ANGUS MORRISON: Cessna -- single-engine Cessna, and a double-seater PT-17, which was surplus aircraft.

JUNGE: Do you remember seeing -- I think somebody said you saw -- John Goss, I think, said that you saw a wreck one time.

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, I saw a lot of wrecks.

JUNGE: Well, tell me about one of them.

ANGUS MORRISON: Well, they're just crashed aircraft. I would have to say that a lot of them have been reported years ago, you know, so I'd tell them where it was and [00:14:00] they'd look it up, and if it had a number on that I could read, I'd tell them, that's my airplane right there.

JUNGE: OK. Mary Lou just brought over a framed picture of a -
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MARY LOU MORRISON: Yeah, he knew where --

JUNGE: -- a yellow airplane. What kind of plane is that?

ANGUS MORRISON: That's a Funk, F-U-N-K. I don't have a speech impediment.

MARY LOU MORRISON: (laughs)

JUNGE: (laughs) A Funk.

ANGUS MORRISON: They always used to say I was -- they used to

kid me about that. Another guy and I bought this airplane together, and he flew it too, you know.

MARY LOU MORRISON: Bill.

ANGUS MORRISON: Bill Garber. And it's a single-engine 85 horsepower. That was a good airplane. And we bought it because some guy bought it, it was only about four years, three or four years old, and he -- when he bought this airplane [00:15:00] he wasn't supposed to spin. Well, hell, I could spin that aircraft, and he sold it to this other guy and I, were both joint owners. That was a good aircraft. I flew to Toronto, Canada, and he flew down to Colorado to visit relatives of his. And we had owned it about three or four years, maybe. It was a good aircraft.

JUNGE: You sold it?

ANGUS MORRISON: Eighty-five horses -- yeah, finally sold it for --

JUNGE: Why did you get rid of it?

ANGUS MORRISON: It just got a little bit expensive, you know. I was working for Texaco, and you really inspected all that stuff, it cost over hundreds of dollars, you know. So he and I joined together, the other guy wanted to sell it, [00:16:00] and I didn't have enough money to -- to buy his share, you know, so we -- so we sold it to -- we flew it for a couple, maybe two years, three years maybe.

JUNGE: Where did you fly, mainly?

ANGUS MORRISON: I went -- flew from here to Toronto, Canada, visit relatives and Bill Garber, and he was the owner of it, was a -- he'd fly to Colorado to visit people he knew and relatives, you know. And, but I flew to Toronto, Canada, and so I got my license and everything (inaudible) which I could do that, you know.

JUNGE: Can you tell me something about some of these wrecks that you saw?

ANGUS MORRISON: Well, I can't remember [00:17:00] what they were, but they were old -- old wrecks, and a lot of them were planes that had been reported missing. I never did find any of them, because they were in different areas, they didn't know where they were. But they'd assign me blocks of areas to fly, you know, and I'd find a lot of the old aircraft crash sites still like that, but I'd find the craft, I couldn't read the numbers, they'd say, Well, that's one (inaudible) wrecked in 1942 or something like that, you know. So --

JUNGE: Uh-huh. You were never on a search-and-rescue crew, though, a ground crew.

ANGUS MORRISON: No, I'd just locate where the crashes were, and I'd take -- we picked -- I had an observer with me, and then they'd -- these were all civilian. [00:18:00] Some

of them were military. And they'd report to somebody that here out at hangar 1 at the air base, and they would verify what aircraft was crashed, and well, you don't have to worry about that one; that one was reported, giving the year and the number and everything. And he says, Well, can you remember what the number of it was. I said no. It was all banged up so bad that I couldn't tell the aircraft -- well, I could tell where it was, but (inaudible). They'd go check it out, there was an old wreck, you know.

MARY LOU MORRISON: I remember a trip that we had gone on towards (inaudible) some -- some cliff or some area in the Medicine Bow. Remember? You were pointing -- unless my memory [00:19:00] is screwed up, you were pointing. It wasn't Medicine Bow, Wyoming, it was -- but it was kind of in the mountains that are to the south of Medicine Bow.

JUNGE: Laramie Range, maybe?

MARY LOU MORRISON: (inaudible) I just remember you saying something about that crash, or a crash in that region, which would be, as I remember, kind of south, maybe a little bit west of -- of Medicine Bow?

ANGUS MORRISON: Southwest of Casper, or --?

MARY LOU MORRISON: No, no. What's the town -- what's that -- is that [00:20:00] Medicine Bow?

JUNGE: So you remember him seeing a wreck there, or what?

MARY LOU MORRISON: No, I remember him mentioning to me -- now, this would have been '61, '62, '63. Because I was new to Casper in 1960, but we went together two or three years before we were married. And we skied, and I just -- anyway.

ANGUS MORRISON: See, right after the war there was a lot of flyers that got out of the service, there was a lot of aircraft, surplus aircraft around, and I flew a lot of the surplus aircraft [00:21:00] too, you know. I'd get -- they'd have the guys here that were certified to -- to certify you, so you've been checked out on these aircraft. Because I flew a lot of different aircraft, and --

JUNGE: Did you ever fly any B-17s or B-24s?

ANGUS MORRISON: No, these -- these were single-engine aircraft.

JUNGE: Tail-draggers, they called them, right?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah.

JUNGE: Well, what makes for a good pilot, Angy? Because it seems like you saw a lot of wrecks.

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah. Not a whole lot, but some of them, you know.

JUNGE: OK, you saw some wrecks. What's the difference between a good pilot and a bad pilot?

ANGUS MORRISON: Knowing your whereabouts and how to report

where you (inaudible) and recognize ground objects and stuff that somebody would go out to check it out.

[00:22:00] We had ground crews that -- Civil Air Patrol had a lot of people who were ground crews who would go out and check some of these out, and that -- they'd get the numbers off these aircraft, some of them had crashed and burned and you'd get the numbers or something like that and --

JUNGE: Did you ever have any near crashes, or any tight situations?

ANGUS MORRISON: No. All my aircraft were pretty well certified that I took from different places. I flew -- Casper Air Service had -- one of the guys that owned that business there, I was able to fly their airplanes, after I was checked out by their instructors. They said, yeah, he can fly that aircraft, and they signed my log book.

[00:23:00] I don't know where the hell my log book is now, but it was signed by certified flight instructors that I was eligible to fly that aircraft.

JUNGE: So you never had a problem keeping a plane in the air or landing?

ANGUS MORRISON: No. I'm still here. (laughs)

JUNGE: That's true, very true.

MARY LOU MORRISON: This just pops into my mind. The fellow

across the street, remember? That lived -- that you flew him somewhere. Was he in one of your planes?

ANGUS MORRISON: Dick Sherman was my chief flight instructor that --

MARY LOU MORRISON: No, this guy was, well --

ANGUS MORRISON: He was a commercial pilot, and he was eligible to certify -- he could check me out in aircraft that he was certified to fly, but I never got into multi-engine or anything like that.

JUNGE: Why not?

ANGUS MORRISON: Well, because the expense of it was one of them, and also I was trained -- he was trained in -- I was to fly 50 feet above the ground (inaudible) and he'd check me out, and say OK. He would be -- he was other pilots, too, that he would check out -- after I was checked out, he would say, Well, today, Angy, you're going to search this area here. And we had maps and stuff and he'd say, I want you to draw the map, [00:25:00] search this area here, and we'd fly 50 feet off the ground.

JUNGE: Now, this -- there's a Dick Sherman -- there was a Dick Sherman in Cheyenne who was in the National Guard. This fellow was not in the National Guard?

ANGUS MORRISON: No.

JUNGE: It was a different Dick Sherman.

ANGUS MORRISON: He was -- he was a commercial pilot, Dick was.

JUNGE: OK.

MARY LOU MORRISON: This is the fellow you went to school with. He lives across the street, in the basement. It's the father of --

ANGUS MORRISON: (inaudible)

MARY LOU MORRISON: And he's the one who said you just scared the living daylights out of him one time. Just -- I think he didn't know what the heck was going on, or he --

ANGUS MORRISON: He wasn't a pilot or anything.

MARY LOU MORRISON: No, no. He wasn't a pilot, he was a passenger.

ANGUS MORRISON: He was my observer --

JUNGE: Do you remember the incident?

ANGUS MORRISON: [00:26:00] All I remember, he got so goddamned scared, he wanted to get taken back to the airport. At one point he says, "Hell," he says, "you scared the hell out of me." He says, "You were getting so dang low." Because we were flying in [Cooney?] Canyon and stuff, you know, and I learned from a lot of pilots, good pilots, that -- I remember flying one time and he said, well, he says, "You don't -- you could get killed doing that." I says, "Yeah, I realize that." If you get down

low, you know.

MARY LOU MORRISON: Didn't scare you (inaudible).

JUNGE: Well, you -- it's tough to fly in Wyoming, right? You got a lot of cross-wings --

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah. A lot of turbulence. And [00:27:00] -
- and we had the military guys that were trained with being an observer, and they had always emphasized, "You don't even get killed doing this." I says, "Yeah." I says, "I realize that." They said, "Well, why are you doing it?" I says, "Well, maybe I'll crash sometime and I'll want somebody looking for me." And he says, "Well, that's (inaudible) to say, you know."

JUNGE: Yeah. Well, that's an ironic way to look at it, I guess. Did you fly with instruments?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, I flew a lot of the night -- night time, too, you know. And I got checked out with certified pilots that were [00:28:00] -- who were certified to fly at night, you know. Well, then after a while they didn't bother whether you were certified or not, and so --

JUNGE: Do you remember much about the Casper Army air base?

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, yeah.

JUNGE: What are some of your memories of that?

ANGUS MORRISON: Well, I had -- after the war, they turned to (inaudible) -- I forget what year it was, but they turned

the air base over to civilian orders. Hangar 1 was [C.B. Jackson?], he was an A&E mechanic, and he had a private license too (inaudible). Dick Sherman, he was out of hangar -- any of the hangars there. The Casper air base had five hangars, 1, 2, and 3, 4, and 5, and I [00:29:00] flew out of all those hangars, you know.

JUNGE: But when you were a kid, growing up -- well, you were in your twenties when that base was in operation.

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah. My early, real early twenties.

JUNGE: Do you remember them building the base?

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, yeah. I remember that. I remember when it was -- there were a lot of crashes of -- and I was working for my flight license, you know --

JUNGE: Your pilot's license.

ANGUS MORRISON: Pilot's license. And every chance I got, I flew -- I'd fly, you know. And that plane there, this other guy and I both flew this plane. (inaudible) side by side, that was a good aircraft [00:30:00] and it was right at the -- the guy that owned that aircraft originally, it was about four years old, he was from Douglas, and he sold it because he wanted an aircraft that wouldn't spin. Well, that one you could spin it, which didn't bother me, because my flight instructors made dang sure I knew how to get out of a spin of an aircraft, you know.

JUNGE: Mm-hmm, that was the Funk that you're looking at.

Well, let's go back a little bit to the air base. What are your earliest memories of the air base?

ANGUS MORRISON: I remember when it was -- they were staffed with the military there. That air base there was a multi-engine aircraft, and there were a lot of [00:31:00] crafts around Casper where these guys -- this was a pilot training place, and --

JUNGE: Did you have any friends on the base?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, I had some of them but I can't remember their name, you know. They were acquaintances, and I forgot their names.

JUNGE: Was this whole town here -- Angy, was this whole town different because of the base?

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, yeah. See, they'd get furloughs into town all the time, and my dad was the custodian at [Washington?] School downtown, and some of those pilots would go with the women from Casper, you know, and Central School or Washington School right in the center of town, right across the street from the post office. And I know my dad had a lot of trouble with the soldiers dating girls, you know. They'd bring them in where my dad was -- schoolhouse was, and they had these (inaudible) that they would build up, you know, and they'd get up on the fire

ladders or whatever, and my dad would have to go out there and run them off, you know, call the military police.

They'd come and run them off, you know.

JUNGE: Off the roof?

ANGUS MORRISON: Off the roof of these annexes to these buildings. They were fire escapes, is what they were.

JUNGE: What were they doing up there?

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, they were making love or something like that, you know.

MARY LOU MORRISON: (inaudible) I mean, he's told me about the -- this is his childhood. I remember him telling me of the delivering papers in this same -- in the [00:33:00] downtown where he took the prostitutes that were --

ANGUS MORRISON: We had a red-light district in Casper that pretty heavily, but they -- after a while they didn't socialize with these prostitutes, they'd date these high school girls. Boy, they were -- these high school girls met anybody in uniform, boy, they was after them, you know.

JUNGE: Where did your dad work? What did he --

ANGUS MORRISON: He was the custodian at a [horsing?] school downtown, and my dad was -- they'd made him a deputy sheriff for a year or two, and so he --

JUNGE: Was he around during that scandal they had here, where the [00:34:00] police force was corrupt -- I mean, the

chief of police was in on some of the gambling and the prostitution?

ANGUS MORRISON: He might have been, I don't know. He didn't talk about it or anything.

MARY LOU MORRISON: That could have been later, too.

JUNGE: Could've been, yeah. You're talking about the Sandbar area.

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah. I delivered papers at the Sandbar.

JUNGE: You delivered papers at the Sandbar?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, I knew all the prostitutes down there, and that whole Sandbar there, there was blocks that -- Virginia Hotel was one of them that they --

JUNGE: Where they worked.

ANGUS MORRISON: Where they worked. They rented these rooms, and they also had homes sometimes after they shut the --

JUNGE: The houses of prostitution down?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, they shut them down. They cleaned it up, you know. Had gambling and everything, [00:35:00] and they closed all that. That has to happen to all the -- finally they cleaned up the Sandbar because these people at churches and stuff raised hell about it. But I knew where all the god-dang whorehouses were down there, because they bought -- signed up for my papers, you know.

MARY LOU MORRISON: And they always paid (inaudible).

ANGUS MORRISON: I never had -- at that time, that was in the early '40s, just paper route. Well, I never had to worry about collecting my paper that I collected every week from my route. I had 154 papers, something like that, and I'd go collect once a week from them. They all had it right down to the penny.

MARY LOU MORRISON: They didn't want problems. [00:36:00]

ANGUS MORRISON: No problem or anything. The rest of the places (inaudible) I'd carry them for two, three, four weeks before I'd finally get money from them, you know.

JUNGE: The richer -- the rich people?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, they were the rich people. But they were on a tight budget, and they would pay you for one week or two weeks, three weeks. "I can't pay you today, I'll get you next week." I'd go next week; "No, I'm still pretty tight." But they'd always pay up, you know.

JUNGE: Well, you know, as a -- I can just envision you as a paper boy delivering a paper to a prostitute or in her room, and maybe there's something going on that you weren't supposed to see?

ANGUS MORRISON: No, they usually --

JUNGE: No?

ANGUS MORRISON: No, they'd come to the door, you couldn't -- you weren't -- that was one of the rules of the paper.

[00:37:00] You weren't allowed to go in -- into the paper route. So the guy that, or the gal -- a lot of the gals that had this thing, and they'd pay you right there at the door. You weren't allowed to go in.

JUNGE: What kind of people were they?

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, they were about middle-aged gals, you know.

JUNGE: Did you get along with them OK?

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, yeah. They'd give me --

MARY LOU MORRISON: Well, that's it. They always paid their bills.

ANGUS MORRISON: Hell, they'd give me Christmas presents sometimes, some of them. I mean, they were pretty young gals. There was about maybe one or two or three that were really nice-looking gals, and you'd see them on the street, they dressed nice, and they'd ask you what size sock you wore, or shirt, or something, and [00:38:00] when is your birthday, and they'd give me a birthday present. One or two of them would do that, you know. So you'd be on the good side of the prostitute, you know, so you would ask any do-gooders who were trying to run about, you know.

JUNGE: Did you ever meet the madams who ran the brothels?

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, yeah. I met them all the time. And some of them were pretty damn old, so I thought (inaudible) been

in this business for quite a while, because the Sandbar had been operating for a long time, you know. But I didn't pay much attention to that. I was -- my paper route was -- there were all the guys, some of the older guys wondered why I wanted that paper route, you know. And they'd always ask me, "Well, did you ever just take the paper route and [00:39:00] then try to collect for dues for the paper?" I said, "No." I says, "I'm too damn young to mess with that." There were some --

JUNGE: To collect what? Collect the news?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, the [real?] for the paper.

JUNGE: Oh, like reporting, you mean?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah. There was one guy I remember, he was always trying to -- and those gals down there, they wouldn't socialize with the paper boys or anything to try -- that I knew of, were trying to have the paper boy mark their paper paid, and I know a lot of guys asked me, "Did you ever solicitate gals with the paper, the paper itself?" I says, Hell, I says, honest to God [00:40:00], (inaudible) I looked like I was (inaudible) reel.

MARY LOU MORRISON: (inaudible) And besides, you know, they --

ANGUS MORRISON: But to me, them old gals, I'd say, what the hell would I want to do anything with an old gal when I had all these girls in high school if I wanted to date, you

know? But these older guys wanted a paper route, they'd get the town route, which is uptown, so they were access to the gals that had their own hotel rooms. And I never messed with them. I didn't sign up any of them for my paper delivery.

JUNGE: You didn't deliver to the hotels?

ANGUS MORRISON: No.

JUNGE: What did you deliver to? Just the brothels?

ANGUS MORRISON: Well, the Sandbar. That was the whole --

JUNGE: Yeah, were they little shacks or something?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, little -- looked like a motel-type setup.

JUNGE: Oh.

MARY LOU MORRISON: Oh, you mean where these -- where the prostitutes lived or [00:41:00] --

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, they lived there.

MARY LOU MORRISON: I thought they just lived in --

ANGUS MORRISON: Some of them had houses --

MARY LOU MORRISON: Just little houses.

ANGUS MORRISON: It was around the outskirts --

MARY LOU MORRISON: Privately owned.

ANGUS MORRISON: Some of them had these hotel rooms --

MARY LOU MORRISON: Oh, of course.

ANGUS MORRISON: And at that time, heck, I was -- I didn't

know, I was too young, I didn't know some of these guys that owned this property, they were probably one of the ones that were raking in the gravy, you know.

JUNGE: (laughs) Did you ever get to watch a bust? Do you know what they call a bust, where the cops raided the place?

ANGUS MORRISON: No, because I just delivered at night.

JUNGE: At night?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah. I mean, in the evenings, daylight. I didn't deliver after dark, but I --

MARY LOU MORRISON: You didn't deliver early morning [00:42:00] either.

ANGUS MORRISON: Did on Sunday. We only had -- at that time, you only delivered Sunday's paper, and then a lot of the prostitutes, that was their busy time, was the weekends, you know. So they wouldn't have a paper delivered Saturdays or Sundays.

JUNGE: They wouldn't?

ANGUS MORRISON: No.

JUNGE: Because they were too busy.

ANGUS MORRISON: They didn't want to lose the extra money, you know.

MARY LOU MORRISON: Well, they probably didn't want anybody around.

JUNGE: Well, that's what I'm thinking. They didn't want

anybody around.

ANGUS MORRISON: I remember a lot of times, there was a lot of places that they hung out in down at the Sandbar or (inaudible) Southern Mansion, it was called.

JUNGE: What was it called?

ANGUS MORRISON: Southern Mansion. And then there was apartments in a lot of them. I can't remember what the name was, but they wouldn't walk the streets or anything, they might be in bars [00:43:00] and something like that. But you didn't -- if somebody in that apartment building wanted their paper delivered, I put it in their mailbox, and I never went and knocked on their door or anything.

JUNGE: Did you watch guys walk in to these rooms?

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, heck, yeah. That Sandbar was -- was a big business at that time, you know. And I'd see these some of these well-to-do businessmen. I'd go down and I'd knock on the door, and then I'd see them in these places where the gals had rented these places where they kept apartments for their business shop was there, and I could just (inaudible) with the door and I could just see them [00:44:00] standing back there, you know.

JUNGE: But you saw businessmen walking -- people that were pretty reputable in town?

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, yeah. Some of the downtown fathers, they

might call them, you know.

MARY LOU MORRISON: Of course. Tell him about the newspapers that your mother opened up, the *Casper Star* or whatever it was -- well, it would have the *Casper Star-Tribune*, and it said, "Newspaper Boy Witnesses Shooting."

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, I never witnessed any shooting, but somebody got shot someplace, and some of these reporters, boy, they were hungry for stories and stuff. They (inaudible) wanted to interview me [00:45:00] and stuff. And I says, "Well, I says, I don't know what was going on." But I'd see -- a lot of time Sunday morning, see, there was -- at that time it was the evening papers, and the only morning paper was Sunday morning. Saturday or Sunday morning. And I remember some of the, we called them town fathers, I'd see them in the background, and these gals, they had a lamp like, kind of like this, with these global type lamps --

JUNGE: Little reading -- like a reading --

ANGUS MORRISON: Red-orange light (inaudible) brighten up (inaudible). I was young enough, I could see who the hell they were, and at that time I knew what kind of car they drove, I knew [00:46:00] what kind of cars these prostitutes had, and I remember there were two gals that were doing record business. They had brand-new latest

models of cars. But they always had a -- they'd ask me what kind of size shirt I wore, or socks, or anything. Always tipped real good, you know. So hell, I wasn't about to jeopardize my extra income, you know.

JUNGE: By doing something stupid. So you didn't talk to these reporters.

ANGUS MORRISON: No. I told them I didn't know anything about that, you know. And then pretty soon word got around that (inaudible) interview the news boys, and if there's any of them gals, I remember I knew what the end result was [00:47:00] if they -- some guy tried to get the cream of the crop page of the newspaper, and they were canned right then. And the guy was the head of the --

JUNGE: You mean if they solicited themselves?

ANGUS MORRISON: Some of these older news boys, they tried to solicit the gals themselves. As soon as they found out about it, they were gone. There was only maybe two, one or two of the guys that tried that, and the word got around that if you wanted to keep that paper job -- see, at that time, I mean, that was extra money, and there were families who were poor themselves, and so [00:48:00] --

JUNGE: How much was the paper?

ANGUS MORRISON: It was about 65 cents. Anywhere from 25 to 65 cents.

JUNGE: That much?

MARY LOU MORRISON: Each day.

JUNGE: Is that each day, or a week?

ANGUS MORRISON: Each day.

JUNGE: That seems a little high.

ANGUS MORRISON: Well, you get seven days a week paper, I think I skipped Saturday. That was way back in the early '30s, you know. Money was pretty tight.

JUNGE: What paper was it that you delivered?

ANGUS MORRISON: Morning Star was the morning paper. I did that. I tried that one time, because they had a shortage and -- but I -- [00:49:00] those guys that move in and out, and I just got tired because a lot of times you ended up paying the paper yourself because they'd move out and not pay you, paper kid.

JUNGE: Was that the *Tribune*? Was there a *Tribune*?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, it was the *Tribune*. *Morning Star* had two papers, morning paper and the evening paper. *Tribune* was the evening paper.

JUNGE: It wasn't the *Star-Tribune* at that time.

ANGUS MORRISON: That was the *Casper Star* -- *Casper Tribune*.

MARY LOU MORRISON: They eventually then --

JUNGE: Do you remember who the editor was, the guy that owned the paper?

ANGUS MORRISON: Hanway, I think was his name.

JUNGE: What was it?

ANGUS MORRISON: Hanway.

JUNGE: Hanway. That name strikes a bell.

MARY LOU MORRISON: Oh, yeah.

ANGUS MORRISON: But I never paid much attention to who owned the paper or anything. I tried to keep out of the [00:50:00] -- out if it. I mean, they -- they had a special route -- Tribune had -- they had a guy by the name of Frisby that he was an older guy, about high school, maybe college age, and he had the downtown area, and he delivered -- hand-delivered the paper to the guy that owned that address. He would hand him a paper.

JUNGE: Owned what address?

ANGUS MORRISON: What address?

JUNGE: Yeah. What do you mean, one of the brothels or something?

ANGUS MORRISON: Well, I never knew that. He just -- that's where he lived. It wasn't a brothel, but you'd deliver the paper to him and knock on the door, and he'd come to the door, and he handed him the paper, and we'd [00:51:00] collect on Saturday, and he had the money right to the penny already there.

MARY LOU MORRISON: At the paper -- are you talking about, like,

at the paper place where it was printed? Where was it printed?

ANGUS MORRISON: Down there in the back of the -- you picked up your papers there in back of the -- the -- it was the Second Street, where the Tribune office was, in the back -- the printer was in the back of the office, and you'd go down there and you were assigned -- either some new buddy got down and give you a slip of paper that said you start delivering this paper to this address there. [00:52:00] So you'd take it and either stuff it in their mailbox or knock on the door.

JUNGE: Did you -- when you went to pick up your papers, you went to the back -- back shed, or the back part of the building?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, they was all counted out, and I had anywhere from, when things started tightening up I might have -- I always -- I didn't care much for the downtown paper because a lot of times he kept us keep going back and back to get your money, because they're all open up different hours, you know. But I'd always get -- try to get a route that was a bigger route for the civilian people, you know, that paid better because you had more customers.

JUNGE: Did you fold your papers?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, a lot of the times. [00:53:00]

JUNGE: Could you still fold a paper today if you had to?

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, yeah. It wasn't hard to fold a paper like that. You get the paper, you fold it like this, paper (inaudible) bigger. You fold it three steps here, here, fold this within this, the envelope on this side, and you throw it that it hit the house, these old gals that were there --

MARY LOU MORRISON: Fold it the way you fold it, like you would do it.

JUNGE: Yeah, go ahead and fold it.

ANGUS MORRISON: Well, the paper at that time was bigger than this. The paper wasn't as big as this. This would be about the standard size of it, and you'd (inaudible) like this, fold your paper down this way, fold it this way, and then stuff this end here, and then you'd throw it and hit the door. They'd hear that, and they'd open the door and pick up the paper. And they -- and that's -- [00:54:00]

JUNGE: Well, now, on your route did you have -- you didn't have problems with dogs, did you?

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, yeah. But I made friends with all the dogs. Some of them had some very vicious dogs, but after I made friends with them and everything -- these old gals that owned these vicious dogs (inaudible) and I'd go to

collect, she'd say, "Why won't you come in and pet my dog today?" Come in the doorway, but you didn't go into the house. And you'd make friends with the dog, but then the dog would be out running around and see you coming, and it'd take about a month before that dog got friendly when they'd come around the house and whack her tail and you'd pet them. Well, pretty soon I had four or five dogs following me down the street.

MARY LOU MORRISON: This gets into a whole history of what the paper could fill in and -- no kidding. [00:55:00]

ANGUS MORRISON: See, that Sandbar -- that whole Sandbar was prostitutes, because on the outskirts of the Sandbar, which would be on the west end of them, were all private homes that they owned, but their workshops in the center of it, you know.

JUNGE: Their workshops.

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah. And all it was was a one-room bathroom affair. Didn't take me long to figure out --

MARY LOU MORRISON: You mean, meaning the prostitutes.

JUNGE: Where they worked. I've never heard them referred to as workshops. I've heard them called cribs, you know.

ANGUS MORRISON: Well, we called them -- the paper boys called them workshops, you know.

JUNGE: Did you know what was going on behind the door?

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, yeah. Hell, you couldn't help but know what was going on, because the Sandbar, at that time, was the red-light [00:56:00] district. And some of these areas down there, some of the buildings are still there, that they're just one-room affairs with a bedroom and a bathroom, was all, and a kitchen (inaudible) --

JUNGE: But I mean, when you were delivering, how old were you?

ANGUS MORRISON: I was 14.

JUNGE: OK, so you knew the facts of life.

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, yeah.

JUNGE: When it came to sex, you were sophisticated enough to know what was going on.

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, yeah.

JUNGE: But you kept your mouth shut.

ANGUS MORRISON: In fact, yeah, because when I started out as a helper on the -- on the paper route, the older kids were getting ready to graduate from high school. Some of them delivered after high school and stuff because [00:57:00] that -- a lot of the older kids would want that route, because that -- that was the easy route to collect on, because they always had money to pay you. Later on, things started to loosen up down there, then that's when I'd get the route with it and --

JUNGE: And who decided that you were going to have a paper

route? Your parents?

ANGUS MORRISON: I never told my parents about it. They found out I had the route a year or two after I --

MARY LOU MORRISON: Oh, they knew you had a paper route, but didn't know --

ANGUS MORRISON: (inaudible) Everybody wanted that route because -- it was because you was not always collected the papers. The other routes around town, all the retirees, the routes -- the ones that opened up, they were older [00:58:00] gentlemen. They wouldn't have money because they didn't get their pension check or didn't have the money. Well, I can't pay you this month, or week, whatever it is.

JUNGE: How did you get that route? It was such a favored route, how did you get it?

ANGUS MORRISON: I just finally fell into it when things started to loosen up, because the guys that had that route, they didn't let them go till they got -- till they got a better job or something.

JUNGE: So, what did you do with all these millions of dollars that you earned?

ANGUS MORRISON: Well, it's just -- I think I got about a buck or something, two, three dollars at the most.

MARY LOU MORRISON: What, per paper? [00:59:00] What do you

mean?

JUNGE: Per week?

ANGUS MORRISON: A hundred and fifty-four papers, the total number of papers you might -- that was my biggest route. That's when I got one that was outside. I didn't want one of these routes. I had one that just started to clear out -- at that time the outskirts of Casper was out where the -
-

JUNGE: Hilltop Shopping Center is?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, past that.

JUNGE: Mountain Road, maybe?

ANGUS MORRISON: We didn't -- we didn't deliver Mountain Road. It was just the city limits.

JUNGE: Right, right. So you would -- your wife was just saying how much -- you made two dollars what, per week? Per month?

ANGUS MORRISON: Sometimes I'd make (inaudible) but the biggest route was 154 papers, and I made sometimes, I would collect [01:00:00] the money and then I'd have to pay the *Tribune* papers. I made about maybe 15 cents, 10 cents. The *Tribune* would get the rest of the money. I'd pay my paper (inaudible) and they had a guy that we called the Moth. You went down there and you paid him how many papers, and he had it down to the penny what you owed them,

you know. And so any extra you got from tips or anything you kept, so you could pay them the exact amount for the paper, so you'd have to go through the hassle of, they say, well, yeah, OK, you owe [01:01:00], I don't remember, you owe \$1.25, or something like that. Because the paper boy, you didn't make much money, you know.

MARY LOU MORRISON: But you can't remember how much per week --

ANGUS MORRISON: I can't remember the exact --

JUNGE: But what did you -- well, put it this way. What did you have money enough to spend on? What did you spend it on?

ANGUS MORRISON: Well, I would make maybe a buck and a quarter at the most, or if you got tips --

MARY LOU MORRISON: Per what?

JUNGE: Per month?

MARY LOU MORRISON: Per day?

JUNGE: Per week?

ANGUS MORRISON: For a week (inaudible). See, at that time, money was pretty -- pretty tight for all of Casper, especially around these areas there were prostitutes who worked down there. You didn't have to worry about them, they all had money, they all drove pretty good cars, too. [01:02:00] In fact, if there was -- on a weekend, I always collected on Saturday, and I knew them all, and I knew they

-- a lot of them had daughters that went to school, were students when I went to school. I knew who they were, you know, but I didn't broadcast it around.

JUNGE: They had kids in school.

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, yeah.

JUNGE: Unbelievable.

ANGUS MORRISON: The police at that time was -- they watched out for them gals and their daughters and everything. If there's any rumble going on down there, there's some guy was drunk, you know. I remember a Sunday morning, I'd see them hauling some guy out of some places all looped up, you know, and you hear them brag [01:03:00], they go, "Let me go, I won't say a word." "Just keep your mouth shut and get in that car there." They'd take them out to the outskirts, tell them not to come back, you know, they're going to end up in jail.

JUNGE: Really. You saw things like that?

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, yeah.

JUNGE: Did you use a bike, or did you walk your route?

ANGUS MORRISON: They would let you use a bike. You could use your bike to get your papers to your route. I remember one route, the first route I ever had was out here on the -- around 15 to (inaudible) where the --

JUNGE: City limits were?

ANGUS MORRISON: -- city limits were, and I had -- it was a big route, and it was a pain in the ass, because a lot of [painters?] lived out there too, and they'd try to ride you -- "I haven't got it for you this week, how about coming next week?" Or "I'm a little short on --" [01:04:00] They'd always pay, but a lot of times you'd be out there collecting and they'd come to the door right off the bat, "Well, I haven't got it but I can pay you half of it, here."

JUNGE: Did you see -- let's see, this was before the military base was established.

ANGUS MORRISON: Well, the military base was operated, just started operating it in that area.

JUNGE: Were you still delivering papers when the base --

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, yeah.

JUNGE: Were you?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, 1940s.

JUNGE: Forty-two, I think, is when the base opened up, something like that? And you were born in what year? Twenty--

ANGUS MORRISON: Twenty-six. I was about -- I was old enough -- I was old enough to get that [fan bar?] out, and I mean, you went in there and they'd tell you that -- there was some -- some of the older kids tried to solicit these,

because you have to pay them.

JUNGE: Do you -- do you remember any of the bar owners and people like that? Were they -- did they ever have anything to do with your life, the bar owners and people like that?

ANGUS MORRISON: No. I put the -- I know there was a place that was called -- I don't know if it's still there or not, it was called the Texas Lunch. It was a (inaudible). It's still down there, I think.

MARY LOU MORRISON: You mean the location is still there.

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, the location is there, but that's not there anymore. But that was a -- was a place all the old retirees and stuff went, but you used to go in there and the guy that owned the place, I can't remember his name -- I never did [01:06:00] -- he always had the money there, or had one of the waitresses, he'd pay them and then you'd count that money right there in front of him, because he paid the paper. And he had these little chits they they -- you tore out and give to them. They'd (inaudible) that's what you owe. You got a new paper route, so it'll be a little more this time, you know.

JUNGE: Did anybody ever get nasty with you? Give you a hard time?

ANGUS MORRISON: No, because (inaudible) we had a guy there that was the head of the *Tribune*, that was head of the

newspaper boys, and he'd tell you, Well, if anybody gives you a hard time, you tell me. We called him the Boss. And he'd go to them and say, [01:07:00] OK, you don't solicit this boy to carry you. I think it was about two or three weeks, they kept cutting it down because [the time?] right there in the Depression stuff, things really getting tight. They cut them down, boy, those guys had to mind then, because they were looking for jobs and all that stuff. That Sandbar route, everybody wanted that route because those gals paid right on the time. They didn't want any trouble with the police.

JUNGE: Now, you -- you went into the military -- how old were you when you went into the military?

ANGUS MORRISON: I was about 16, 14 and 16. I was a helper a lot of times.

MARY LOU MORRISON: Honey, when did you -- you were -- [01:08:00] he's asking you when did you join, enlist, or --

JUNGE: Yeah. Or did you get drafted, or did you enlist?

ANGUS MORRISON: I enlisted.

JUNGE: How old were you at that time?

ANGUS MORRISON: I think I was 14 at that time. I was a helper. I could start to deliver the papers when I was 14 as a helper.

MARY LOU MORRISON: No, honey, you didn't enlist in the Army at

that age. They didn't take --

ANGUS MORRISON: Well, I enlisted with the paper route at --

MARY LOU MORRISON: He's talking about the paper.

JUNGE: Oh, no, no. I'm talking about the military.

MARY LOU MORRISON: He's talking about when did you --

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, I -- I was 18, I think, when I enlisted.

MARY LOU MORRISON: You had not graduated from high school. You
were a what? Senior?

ANGUS MORRISON: I was probably about a senior.

MARY LOU MORRISON: Junior or senior. [01:09:00]

JUNGE: So why did you enlist?

MARY LOU MORRISON: Because he knew he was going to get drafted -
-

ANGUS MORRISON: I didn't want to go to -- the only reason I
enlisted was, I didn't want to go to the Pacific theater,
and by enlisting, from where I lived downtown, I ended up
going to the Camp Hood, Texas.

JUNGE: Leonard Wood? Camp Leonard Wood?

ANGUS MORRISON: No, Camp Hood, Texas.

JUNGE: Oh, Camp Hood. I'm sorry.

MARY LOU MORRISON: The one that --

JUNGE: In San Antonio? Was it San Antonio?

ANGUS MORRISON: No --

MARY LOU MORRISON: The one that had all of the rigmarole, the

killing, just in the last day or two. Isn't that the one you -- where you said you went there?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah.

JUNGE: Did you -- so you were -- so you joined the Army.

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah.

JUNGE: OK, and [01:10:00] the war was just ending, didn't you say?

ANGUS MORRISON: The war had ended and there was still -- see, I joined the Army, I think, about -- I can't remember that far back, but --

MARY LOU MORRISON: Well, he had to go for his training, etc., and I don't know how much train-- how many months you were in Army training, but the war ended about the time he then went to the Occupation forces.

ANGUS MORRISON: There was always -- there was a whole bunch of kids wanting to get on, and you started out as a helper on the Tribune with some guy that had the paper route. They'd hang -- they'd hang on, [01:11:00] and the guy that owned that paper route, he was -- some of them, even after they graduated, held on to that paper route, because that was good money at that time.

JUNGE: Now, when you -- you joined the military, you enlisted.

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah.

JUNGE: OK, and then you got trained at Camp Hood. And then

where did you go?

ANGUS MORRISON: I went to Germany.

JUNGE: And that's when you were in this tank battalion?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, I joined the 4th (inaudible).

JUNGE: Yeah. Was that a good experience for you, Angy?

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, yeah. Yeah, I enjoyed that.

JUNGE: Did you -- about how many years did he serve, you remember?

MARY LOU MORRISON: Oh, hell, I don't remember. I didn't --

ANGUS MORRISON: I think I delivered papers -- after I -- I delivered papers from the time I was 14, that was the age that you could become a helper.

JUNGE: OK, so we've got a [01:12:00] gap here. It's called World War II. But you -- you don't have a military pension. You didn't stay in the service.

ANGUS MORRISON: No.

JUNGE: When you came back to Casper, then, what did you do?

ANGUS MORRISON: I went to work for a grocery store.

JUNGE: Which one?

ANGUS MORRISON: Tip-Top.

JUNGE: Oh, really? Were the [Brattises?] in town at that time?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, they were clerks that worked for somebody that was the head of that Tip-Top.

MARY LOU MORRISON: You did that after you came back?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, for a little while. But I got --
finally got a job with Prairie Publishing.

JUNGE: Oh, you did?

ANGUS MORRISON: Which, hell, that was like getting the
thousand-dollar raise, that there was part of feeling about
monetary [01:13:00] -- because I got -- I got the route out
here, east of town. Because once the -- the paper routes,
than other kids could get better paying jobs, bigger kids.

MARY LOU MORRISON: Honey, you're --

JUNGE: We're flipping -- Angy, we're flipping back and forth.
When you went to work for Prairie Publishing, what did you
do? What was your job?

ANGUS MORRISON: I was the delivery boy there.

JUNGE: For Prairie Publishing?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, at that time. These offices around
town, they had supplies there for office supplies, and the
only reason I got the job there was, I knew --

MARY LOU MORRISON: The Randalls?

ANGUS MORRISON: The Randalls. Merle Randall, yeah.

JUNGE: He owned Prairie Publishing?

ANGUS MORRISON: He was the head of the hiring [01:14:00]
department there. And my parents knew him, so my mom says,
You go see Merle, and I knew Merle from places there, and

he hired me.

JUNGE: Were you in the Civil Air Patrol at that time, or not?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah.

JUNGE: You were. So you were actually flying at that time?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah. As an observer, started out. Till I got my pilot's license.

JUNGE: So, how long did you work -- how long did you work for Prairie Publishing? Did you go to work -- who did you go to work for afterwards, let's put it that way.

ANGUS MORRISON: I went to work for the -- delivery boy for Prairie Publishing, because they had office supplies [01:15:00] that they would -- I didn't have to collect any money. They'd -- you just said, well, they'd give you a slip of paper for you to start this Thursday or something, start delivering this paper to so-and-so down at Prairie Publishing.

JUNGE: OK. Well, let me ask your wife. Where did he work at mainly during his life? What job?

ANGUS MORRISON: I was a grocery sacker for -- I mowed lawns -
-

MARY LOU MORRISON: He's always felt -- he's asking me, since when I met you in 1960, you were working as a lab tech -- not a chemist, a lab technician. Chemistry is [01:16:00] -
- you know, you have to major in chemistry, etc. He went

to this, some kind of training when he got out of the service, training for being a laboratory technician at Texaco Refinery.

JUNGE: Was that a good job?

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, yeah.

JUNGE: Paid a lot more.

ANGUS MORRISON: More, yeah. Had a lot more responsibility.

MARY LOU MORRISON: And that is where, then, he then became later active and supportive and in the -- oh, what do you call, the oil, OCAW.

JUNGE: [01:17:00] Oil, chemical, and atomic worker.

MARY LOU MORRISON: -- chemical and atomic worker.

JUNGE: Oh, he was active in that?

MARY LOU MORRISON: Oh, yes. I was -- and see, this is all good -- I remember very clearly he, of course, was active in the union. I was from Kansas, grown up on a farm, Republican, anti-union, because that's all I had heard. And, but that didn't matter. We skied. That was how we met each other, was through skiing.

JUNGE: On the Casper Mountain?

MARY LOU MORRISON: On Casper Mountain.

JUNGE: OK, I see.

ANGUS MORRISON: A lot of these guys [01:18:00] (inaudible).

A lot of these bigger kids, there were a lot of tough guys

at the grade schools around would try to rob the collected money that you had from collecting from papers, and if you didn't want to fight, they did -- there'd be two or three of them to take you down and empty your pockets to --

JUNGE: Did you have to fight?

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, yeah.

MARY LOU MORRISON: Now, this is -- this is when you were in, what, junior high and high school?

ANGUS MORRISON: This was, generally it was [male?], it was generally high school, because I wouldn't make enough in junior high. But I was big enough, I could stand up for myself. [01:19:00]

JUNGE: You had to.

ANGUS MORRISON: They'd come up to you, they didn't mess around with you, they'd start punching you around. You either had to fight or give them the money, or they'd take you down. They would -- they were -- some of these bullies weren't just one guy; they had two or three of them take you down.

MARY LOU MORRISON: Well, the same kind of stuff goes on now.

JUNGE: So, do you remember much about your parents?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, I never told my parents about it, because my mother didn't want me to -- to -- well, see, at that time I went to work for the -- after I got into the

high school, I went to work for Tip-Top groceries, and I was big enough to sack groceries and so then they didn't bother me then, because [01:20:00] I knew --

JUNGE: Wait a minute here. There's a -- do you wear a hearing aid?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah.

JUNGE: That's probably what that beeping is, don't you suppose?

MARY LOU MORRISON: I don't know.

ANGUS MORRISON: I don't have my hearing aids.

MARY LOU MORRISON: You do, too. I told you to put them in.

ANGUS MORRISON: I got one in, yeah.

JUNGE: What were -- I was just curious, before we quit. We've gone on here for an hour and 20 minutes. What were your parents' names?

ANGUS MORRISON: I'm Angus Morrison Jr. My mother's name was Isabel Jane Morrison.

JUNGE: And where did you guys live?

ANGUS MORRISON: In Washington School downtown.

JUNGE: You lived downtown?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah. In the schoolhouse.

MARY LOU MORRISON: They lived in the basement, or in the lower part of Washington --

JUNGE: You lived in the basement of Washington School?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah. [01:21:00] My dad --

MARY LOU MORRISON: Yes, which was right where the bank is now.

JUNGE: Which bank?

ANGUS MORRISON: Wyoming National.

JUNGE: Wyoming National Bank?

MARY LOU MORRISON: No, no. Wells Fargo. The round one.

JUNGE: Oh, Wells Fargo. Yeah, yeah.

MARY LOU MORRISON: That's where it's -- because I remember when

I came here -- let me say one little thing now. When I moved here in 1960 as a traveling art teacher, I remember going into that building that he had grown up in to teach. They had the at-risk, mentally at-risk kids there, I think.

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah, they did.

MARY LOU MORRISON: And, but his [01:22:00] -- evidently his parents were living there, but that was '60, but I didn't meet him until a year or two --

ANGUS MORRISON: Let me interject something in here. At that time, all the custodians lived in apartments in the schools, grade schools.

JUNGE: I didn't know that. I didn't know that, yeah.

ANGUS MORRISON: (inaudible) in junior high, they lived -- some of them lived in schools, up at the high school, but my dad, he lived -- we lived in Washington School. At that time, Washington School, they'd done away with the grades

in Washington, transferred all the kids out of Washington [01:23:00], and they called it Harding High -- Harding Grade School. And they -- Willard had some of the grades there, Park had too. I went to Park School, where they broke everything up into seventh and eighth grade. Park School was part of the breakup of the seventh and eighth grade, or sixth and seventh, I think it was. But I -- I went to Park for one year.

JUNGE: Now where -- your mom was a housewife? Was she?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah.

JUNGE: She lived right there, then, in that basement apartment.

ANGUS MORRISON: In the basement apartment.

MARY LOU MORRISON: But she had died --

ANGUS MORRISON: My mother died in 1944.

JUNGE: When you were just 16.

ANGUS MORRISON: Sixteen or 17, somewhere in there. See, I was born March 3, 1926 [01:24:00] --

MARY LOU MORRISON: Yeah, but where were you when she died? Were you in the service?

ANGUS MORRISON: I was in Washington School.

MARY LOU MORRISON: Or were you working at --

JUNGE: You were in school.

ANGUS MORRISON: I was in school. Because I lost a year of

school, and that was the seventh grade at Park School.

MARY LOU MORRISON: But where was Chuck?

ANGUS MORRISON: He was in the service.

MARY LOU MORRISON: He was -- Chuck Morrison was his brother, who was in the service, who had to come home for your mom's funeral, right?

ANGUS MORRISON: No. She died while I was still -- still living there, because I was too young to --

JUNGE: Now, Chuck Morrison, that name sounds familiar. Was he involved with the media?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah. He was a reporter, photographer.

[01:25:00]

JUNGE: That's what I thought. But wasn't he also with a radio station?

MARY LOU MORRISON: He was a legislator.

JUNGE: Really? He wasn't with a radio station or TV station, though?

MARY LOU MORRISON: No, no.

ANGUS MORRISON: He was at one time. I think he -- he bounced around like --

JUNGE: He was in the legislature?

MARY LOU MORRISON: Oh, I know he was in the legis-- I mean, good gosh, yes, because --

JUNGE: How many -- how many brothers and sisters did you have?

ANGUS MORRISON: One.

JUNGE: Just one brother.

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah.

JUNGE: is he gone now?

MARY LOU MORRISON: He died several years ago.

JUNGE: OK. And -- so your parents had two boys. How many kids did you guys have?

MARY LOU MORRISON: One.

JUNGE: Boy? Girl?

MARY LOU MORRISON: Girl.

JUNGE: Oh. Where is she at?

MARY LOU MORRISON: She's in Denver, Colorado.

JUNGE: Really? What's her name?

MARY LOU MORRISON: Robin Cherie Morrison. She's going to school at this time to become a physician's assistant. [01:26:00]

JUNGE: Where at?

MARY LOU MORRISON: In Denver.

JUNGE: In Denver. Robin Cherie Morrison.

MARY LOU MORRISON: Through the Boulder --

ANGUS MORRISON: It's capital C-h -- Cherie is capital C-H --

MARY LOU MORRISON: E-R-I-E. Cherie.

JUNGE: Oh, yeah. It sounds like cherry. Cherie. And she's -
- she's going through a University of Colorado program?

MARY LOU MORRISON: Yes. She went to Occidental way back, and

did all kinds of things, and finally, at age --

JUNGE: Occidental is a really -- academically it's one of the top schools in this country.

MARY LOU MORRISON: It is one of the top. She got a scholarship there, because at that time she got this financial scholarship because Angy was at Texaco, and they were [01:27:00] out on strike for a long, long time at Texaco, the oil, chemical, etc. And I remember, you know, when she got ready, why, we checked up scholarships and she got a scholarship there for a couple of years.

JUNGE: Before we quit, I want to ask you, you guys met on the ski slopes. And you were -- you came from a Republican family, and he came from --

ANGUS MORRISON: She did. I come from -- my dad was Republican, but I don't know when he changed from being a Republican to Democrat.

MARY LOU MORRISON: Well, he became an American citizen -- well, that was mentioned, wasn't it?

JUNGE: No.

MARY LOU MORRISON: Because he worked -- he joined World War I. He fought in Scotland, he joined the American forces [01:28:00] --

ANGUS MORRISON: From here in the United States.

MARY LOU MORRISON: -- to fight. No, he was in Scotland, because

he joined to fight for --

JUNGE: The Allies.

MARY LOU MORRISON: -- the Allies and became an American citizen by doing that, and eventually moved to Montana.

ANGUS MORRISON: My mother became an American citizen when she married my dad, because that automatically made her an American citizen.

JUNGE: Oh, where was she from, then?

ANGUS MORRISON: Aberdeen, Scotland. My dad was from Aberdeen at one time, but he was here in the United States, joined the American forces.

JUNGE: OK, so, all right. Angus -- Angus, you know, with that wavy gray hair and those glasses and that [01:29:00] checked shirt -- and a turtleneck; you've got a turtleneck on, pair of jeans, slippers -- he's a handsome man. Is that what attracted you to him?

MARY LOU MORRISON: No, it was the skiing.

ANGUS MORRISON: I taught skiing here up on Casper Mountain --

JUNGE: You taught skiing?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah.

JUNGE: You were a pretty good skier?

ANGUS MORRISON: Oh, yeah.

MARY LOU MORRISON: Oh, absolutely.

ANGUS MORRISON: I was classified as the expert skier.

MARY LOU MORRISON: Later on.

JUNGE: So, did you teach her?

MARY LOU MORRISON: Yeah, he taught me. He saw me going down -- I remember him telling me this -- he watched me going down the ski slope, falling and falling and falling, because I didn't -- they didn't give lessons then. You couldn't take lessons. But we met after skiing, because there was always parties where we would all go someplace, to the [Townsend?] [01:30:00] or to various bars after skiing and party. Then we would also go to each other's houses or, you know, that way. And then, anyway --

JUNGE: So what did you -- OK, so you saw in him as a ski instructor. What did you see in her?

MARY LOU MORRISON: Somebody that needed to learn how to ski.
(laughs)

ANGUS MORRISON: When I first saw her skiing, she just -- I thought she was going to kill herself. (laughs)

JUNGE: So she was a project, right?

ANGUS MORRISON: Yeah.

JUNGE: She was a project for you. I see. Well, listen, I've got to get going. We've been going on and on here for an hour and a half. This had been fun, though. I've had a good time. And thank you for inviting me into your house here, Mary Lou.

MARY LOU MORRISON: Well, heavens.

JUNGE: Let me take that off you, Angy. I got it. I'll shut
this off.

END OF AUDIO FILE