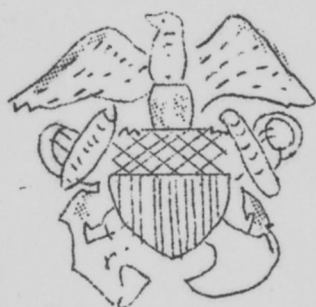


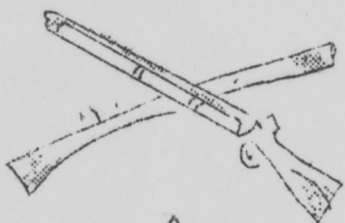
ATTORNEY GENERAL'S

SERVICE MEN'S BULLETIN

Jan. 1945



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## THE INAUGURATION

Even the old weather man smiled his approval on the new outdoor ceremonies of inauguration held on January 10 in front of the Washington Legislative Building. With the blue and white uniformed high school band giving forth with music and units of the Washington National Guard flanking a six foot aisle, the members of the Senate and house of Representatives marched to seats on either side of an especially built rostrum. Sergeant at Arms Joe Mehan escorted Mrs. Pearl A. Wanamaker, and Mrs. Belle Reeves our two lady officeholders, and Mrs. Smith Troy to seats of honor, being followed by the other elected officials. Lieutenant Governor Victor A. Meyers presided over the inauguration, with Chief Justice Walter B. Beals administering the oaths of office to the newly elected officials, and delivered Lt. Colonel Troy's certificate of election to Dolores Troy, his wife. After a well-outlined address and recommendations to the legislature by the governor, his mother and his wife, the new first lady of Washington, were introduced.

## THE INAUGURAL BALL

Instead of the noise of marching feet and the raucous sound of "squads RIGHT" and "zent HARMS" the Armory was the scene of soft lights, slow music and the scintillating laughter of lovely ladies flowering in lovely gowns with their background of sartorially correct escorts.

The inaugural ball was the first affair of any magnitude to be held in Olympia in years, and was started off with the usual receiving line in which stood Senator Magnuson, and Representative and Mrs. John Coffee, having flown out from Washington, D. C. for the occasion. Vice President Truman was to be in the line also, but could not be present at the last moment.

Mrs. Troy looked lovely in black crepe with long black gloves, her only decoration being a spray of orchids in her hair which was piled high on her head.

Mrs. Lewis was equally striking in fuschia velvet, with gloves, which set off her dark hair and eyes. Mrs. Lewis wore white orchids.

Some 3500 people attended the affair which precluded the grand march altogether, and was certainly conducive to comfortable dancing. Not being the virile type, your reporter didn't stay until late enough to sample the turkey and other foods and refreshments which were being served downstairs, but understand it really was quite a spread. After the ball Governor and Mrs. Walgren held open house for a few of their more personal friends.

THE MAIL BOX

LETTER NUMBER ONE

Here is a letter from Shirley who is still in Germany.

"Hello: Naomi:

Merry Xmas to you -- and the office. Been too busy to write lately. Have seen Lt. Col. Troy several times and noticed some Advance Sheets. Saw that Horner was again haunting the courts.

Tho't you might like a picture of two bashful boys! One was cut from a magazine -- and the other, the product of a Dutch photographer.

Again -- "Season's Best" and extend it to the office in case I have no opportunity to do so before the grand old date.

Shirley."

LETTER NUMBER TWO

"Dear Fred:

The old adage that the road to some place is paved with good intentions is certainly applicable to my correspondence. This time, however, I have determined to write you that long promised letter, come what may.

First, to yourself and members of the staff there is an old Navy comment which certainly is applicable to the conduct of the campaign for Smith's re-election. That comment is "well done". I must confess that the results of the recent campaign were pleasing beyond all expectations. I know that all the staff worked very hard on the campaign and can feel justly proud of the results.

From recent news reports and from a letter I recently received from Smith it appears that Smith and Shirley are really in the thick of things now. I certainly hope that they have done with that affair over there before too long and that both of them are able to come back to the States for some well-deserved relaxation and fun. For a time this fall it looked as though the war picture was quite rosy. The last couple of months indicate that there is going to be plenty of fighting extending for quite sometime into the future.

The past few months have been extremely busy ones for me, as this squadron has grown so large that more scheduled miles are flown each month by this squadron alone than by the biggest commercial airline in the United States. Naturally there is plenty of work to be done in an organization of this type for anyone who is willing to get in and pitch. Having been with



this squadron practically since it was organized and feeling that I have had some part in furthering its growth, it is with some little feeling of sentiment that I am now winding up my part of the squadron affairs and turning over my billet to my relief.

The very near future will find me in the land of romance, adventure, tropical moonlight, and breezes, and all those things you read about in travel folders about the Southwest Pacific Islands. (The boys who have been there, however, report back that it's terrifically hot, humid, abounding in insects, reptiles, and other unpleasant surroundings.)

It is my present plan to leave here two or three days after the first of the year and come to the Pacific Northwest for a brief visit prior to reporting to San Francisco. Therefore, you may expect my shining face appearing at the Attorney-General's office for a brief visit between the 5th and 10th of January. In the meantime, may I extend from Irmajean and myself our heartiest best wishes for a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year to yourself and family and all the members of the Attorney-General's staff.

Sincerely yours,

Cliff Moe."

### LETTER NUMBER THREE

The latest address we have from Max places him still in San Francisco.

"Dear Billsie:

It was grand to know -- by your card and note -- that you hadn't forgotten me. I certainly have no right to expect anything other than complete oblivion after having failed to write for so long.

Now that I have finally been shamed into overcoming my letter-writing phobia, I want to assure you and the gang that the lack of "news" from me (there wouldn't be any news involved in any letter I could write anyway) is by no means an indication of a lack of interest. If you could see me grab the monthly bulletin as soon as it arrives, and read it through without putting it down, I know you'd be convinced. It's just that I do have an aversion to letter writing, have nothing to write about anyway (I haven't said anything yet -- see what I mean?), and I really have been swamped with work ever since I got into the swing of things here.

As far as the volume of work is concerned, I'm by no means complaining. On the contrary, I love it. Until I got here, my experience ran to the other extreme, and it's a pleasure to have

time fly, as it does for me now, and -- especially -- to feel that I'm finally making what my prejudiced mind evaluates as a definite contribution to the war effort. Add to that the fact that I enjoy the type of work that I'm doing (it's very similar to the work that I was doing when I was with Bogle's), and that the working conditions are ideal, and you can see that I really got a break when I stumbled into this assignment, and that I haven't lost sight of the fact.

I definitely promise to visit you the first chance that I get, but had better warn you that it's very unlikely that I'll have that chance in the near future. Please give my regards to all my friends in the office, and my very best wishes to you and to them for a very merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

Sincerely,

Max."

I have run out of letters so will finish this page with a few more bits of gossip.

Frank Funkhauser, prominent Spokane attorney, was married this month to Miss Claire Ulrich, former W. S. College Professor.

Phyllis Beyer (formerly a stenographer in this office) writes that her husband is somewhere in the European theatre and like many other war time papas, has never seen his lovely baby daughter.

Smith had some photographs made of himself while in Holland and sent Dolores a flock of them which she passed around to his friends. On December 8, Dolores had a letter from him in which he said that he was very thin (122 lbs.) and that he had to take a second physical but that he came out okeh on it. Now Dolores is in a dither because if he weighed that little before the BIG PUSH what is he down to now?

Ex Governor Clarence D. Martin and his son Frank and his wife, were here for the inauguration and attended the ball in the evening.

Jennie Tattersall has been busy as a bird dog helping everyone with their income taxes. Jennie decided that as long as he seemed to be so much in demand for this work -- she might as well get more information on it so -- she took herself to the Income Tax School and now she is an authority.

Lady Willie Forbus is down from Seattle for the legislature.

State Senator Al Rossellini is also here for the legislature.

Smith sent Dolores three more bottles of French perfume and some Dutch money to Stevie. Dolores really has a collection now.

## News From Here and There

Evelyn Foster has left the office and accepted a position with Mr. Solon D. Williams and will be Assistant Reporter for the Supreme Court. We all miss Evelyn but wish her the best of luck on her new assignment. The only good thing about this is that Evelyn will still be in the same building with us.

Miss Mary Ellen Krug has accepted a position with the firm of McMichen, Rupp and Schweppe in Seattle. She starts in with this firm on the fifteenth of this month. Mary Ellen is a walking encyclopedia and all of us (along with Judge Beals) will miss her.

George Downer's picture was in the Times stating that he was one of the advisers to Mon Wallgren, our new Governor. Nice going George.

The Bob Mengels spent the holidays in Sacramento, California. They managed to get fair transportation down but had a most hectic return trip.

Simon Wampold has been ill for a long spell with the flu but is now back on the job and in his usual good running form.

Mr. Tom Waters has been elected to the Senate and having him around again makes us think of old times.

Mr. Barney Jackson -- State Senator -- flew back from Australia for the legislature.

Mr. Harry Hazel, formerly of this office, is now Assistant U. S. Attorney and is stationed in Yakima. Harry was lots of fun and an excellent attorney all of which makes it tough for this office.

Our John Spiller is now a 1st class seaman and is stationed at San Diego, California. Alice is holding down the fort with her four children. She has our sympathy and admiration. What Alice is doing takes plenty -- but she has it!

George Stuntz has accepted the position as head of the Department of Public Service.

Jess Rosenberg flew down to San Francisco concerning matters for the Tax Commission but is now back in circulation. While there he saw Bob Kenny (Attorney General of California) and the Belchers (who is doing part time with the Coast Guard) and also had dinner with Max Kaminoff.

Stan Foster was home for fifteen days leave and really had a good time for himself taking care of Berry and the house while his little frau carried on in the office. He is looking very fit and trim and we enjoyed him immensely.



Virginia Lewis decorated the office for the holidays and did a bang up job. She took Bon Ami and did reindeers and such on the windows etc. and when she finished the office looked very festive.

The offices of the Supreme Court Judges are being redecorated and we are anxiously awaiting the final results.

Reatha Chance is now Private Secretary to the Governor and we are minus one top legal stenographer -- we are glad for Reatha but sure miss her. The night of the ball found Reatha looking perfectly stunning and having the time of her life. She was very gay until 4:30 when she departed for home to get some very needed "shut-eye" and was up and ready to go on her new job by 8:45 A.M! We think she should have a medal!

George Downer has departed from this office to accept the position as member of the Liquor Board. We knew this would happen but it is sure hard to take. George has been here so long that we really felt that he sort of belonged to us. One more excellent attorney gone from the office. We aren't so mean as not to wish George all kinds of good luck in this new venture and he is deserving of everything good that might come his way.

Another blow! Fran Halstead, another top legal stenographer -- has gone over to the Liquor Board to work for George Downer. Gus Moen and several other attorneys are very sad about this situation but again -- we are pleased for Fran and wish her the best of luck.

A Mrs. Norma Sundt has joined the office force as a legal stenographer and is going to town with her work. We are keeping our fingers crossed so that her husband won't get orders for a while.

Lela Butcher is back again and working for the legislature. She is the same affable and good "Joe" that she has always been.

Mrs. Sam Driver was at the inaugural ball looking very lovely and as vivacious as ever. Sam is still somewhere around Honolulu and trips in and out of the place.

Edmund Quigley, Seattle lawyer and graduate of the University of Washington Law School, has been appointed to the King County Prosecuting attorney's staff, under Prosecutor Lloyd Shorett and will take over his new duties on January 15.

The Democratic State Central Committee returned Harry Huse to the state chairmanship and Huse immediately named Jerry O'Connell to head a state headquarters to be opened soon in Seattle.

The Romonaski's, Capitol Stationers and Rudy Naccarato came bearing gifts for the girls in the office for Xmas -- needless to say -- they were most thankful and appreciative.



Floyd Reischling has left the Prosecutors office and has gone into private practice with Al Rosellini in Seattle.

Judge Walter Beals is now Chief Justice of the Supreme Court and we are all very happy about the whole thing.

Mr. Leo Peden who was formerly with the Tax Commission and has been deputy prosecutor in Seattle, has now entered practice with B. Gray Warner in Seattle.

Chic Moe was in the office prior to taking off for somewhere in the Pacific. Irma Jean will stay in Kansas until sometime next summer when she will head for the great northwest. Chic was his usual handsome and affable self and his visit was most enjoyable.

Fred and Paul Tjossem had a trip to Ellensburg and had to sit up the whole night thru -- result -- Paul caught a bad cold.

Bob Mengel bought his wife a big box of candy for Xmas. This was a thoughtful gesture and everything was fine until Bob got the idea of eating the whole thing at one fell swoop and for the next few days was one very regretful and chastened guy.

Evelyn Foster recieved one of the ten Xmas letters which Judge Batchelor writes to his "favorite few" commending her on a case tried in his court.

Is Harry Parr a Casanova or what? Use your own judgment -- this is his note of explanation to Eleanor: "Miss Eleanor: I won't be down until noon. I didn't get home until 3 A.M. Don't worry -- I was working. Parr." At what???

Elwood Hutcheson and John Gavin announge that they will continue practice of law under the firm name of Cheny, Hutcheson and Gavin in Yakima, Washington.

Ralph Armstrong, Kelso Attorney (and from this office in the days past) was elected president of the Cowlitz County Young Democratic Club. Charles Savage, congressman, spoke briefly on constitutional government.

Oliver Malm, Harold Sheffelman, Stan Foster, Ed Donnelly, Carl Mohler, Pat Guimont and Mr. and Mrs. Tom McCrea favored us with visits to the office during the holidays.

Leonard Clark, chief deputy to Land Commissioner Jack Taylor, left for Washington, D. C. on January 2, to become secretary to Senator Warren G. Magnuson.

Lt. Jack Close, U.S.N.R. was one of 15 men to arrive in Pearl Harbor after a forced landing in the Pacific on October 11. The crew and passengers were picked up by a Coast Guard Cutter which was notified of the emergency when two of the plane's four engines went dead. The plane sank after the rescue.

## HITS & MISSES

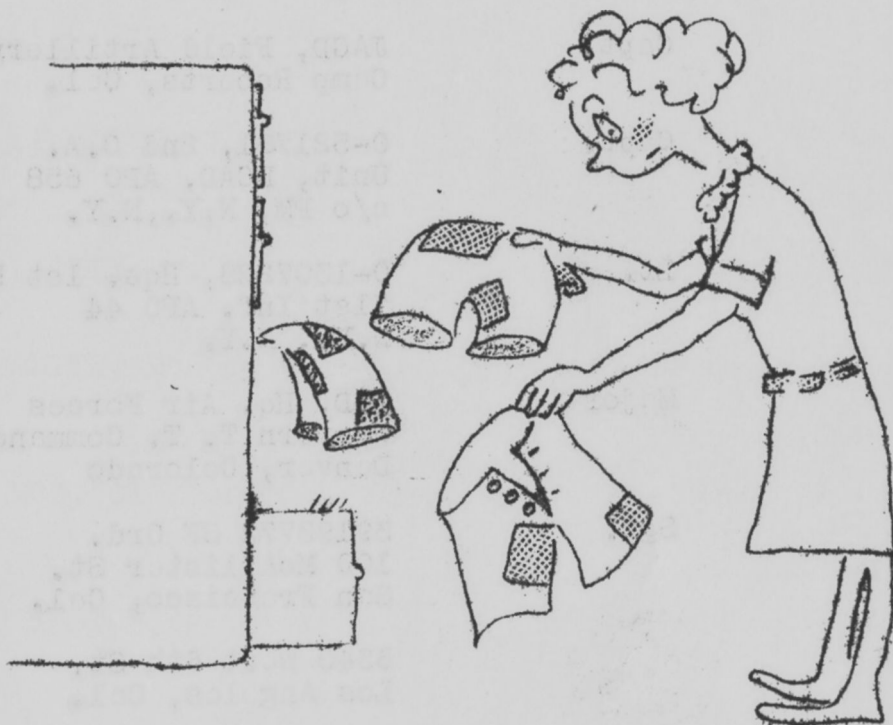
Things around here get cruder and cruder--  
They've given Elley a chicken brooder!  
To keep her little footsies warm  
And dry thru winter rain and storm ...  
The 'lectric heater went to CY  
To keep his great big flat feet dry  
As he presides before the HOUSE---  
(There's only one word rhymes)---the louse!



The inauguration went off real well,  
As a matter of fact it was really swell---  
There's a little aside I'd like to tell---  
It struck me so funny I almost fell  
From off the perch I was standing on---  
Don't know who to blame---was it Langley or Mon?  
But right in the midst of a serious talk  
A moving van drove up the walk  
That leads to the MANSION---but there's a doubt----  
Was it MON moving in---or ART moving out?

Is it funny to you?---Now there's a rumor  
That I've a perverted sense of humor.

There's a mystery brewing in Steno Row  
 As to just which one is able to sew  
 So well she patched up FOSTER'S panties  
 (I mean his blue and white striped scanties).  
 Now these were found the other day  
 In the office--since he went away,  
 And Evvie swears she doesn't sew---  
 But someone did-----she'd like to know!



There's a dilly that I don't dare to spring  
 Or else I'd end up in Sing-Sing-----  
 JENNIE'S latest saying (I'll tell you some)  
 "Keep forgeries down to a minimum."

I'm doubling in brass again for sure--  
 I'm working nights for the LEGISLACHOOR  
 In the drafting room, and they lock the door--  
 I don't get around much any more.  
 I'm on the wagon  
 I'm on a diet  
 And life is dull  
 And awf'ly quiet.



NAME	RANK	ADDRESS
BAKER, Helen M.	Lt. (W.A.C.)	Special Service Office Ft. Dix, N. J.
VAN PATER, Winifred	Ensign (W.A.V.E.)	U.S.N.R., U.S. Naval Barracks, Tradd St. Charleston, S. C.
COX, Kenneth A.	Lt.	Tactical Training School, Q.M. School Camp Lee, Va.
FOLEY, Frank W.	Sgt.	Co. B, 4th Grp. 2nd Rgt., Camp Reynolds Pa.
FOSTER, Stanberry	Capt.	JAGD, Field Artillery, Camp Roberts, Cal.
GALLAGHER, Phil H.	Capt.	O-521781, 2nd C.A. Unit, ECAD, APO 658 c/o PM, N.Y., N.Y.
HAMILTON, Orris L.	Lt.	O-1307228, Hqs. 1st Bn. 71st Inf. APO 44 N.Y., N.Y.
IVERSEN, Lyle L.	Major	IGD. Hq. Air Forces Western T. T. Command Denver, Colorado
KAMINOFF, May	Sgt.	39193772 SF Ord. 100 McAllister St. San Francisco, Cal.
LURIE, Melvin D.		6340 West 6th St. Los Angeles, Cal.
MARSH, Shirley R.	Major	O-516881, Mil. Govt. Section, Hq. 30th Inf. Div. APO 30, c/o PM. New York, N. Y.
MILLARD, Wm. J.	Capt.	Hq. 6th Inf. Div. APO 6, c/o PM: San Francisco, Cal.
HOLT, George	Sgt.	421 Powell St. San Francisco, Cal.
SIMPSON, Don	W. O., J.G.	w-2118497, 101 A.B. Hq. APO 472, c/o PM. N. Y., N. Y.

TROY, Smith	Lt. Col.	0920421, JAGD 30th Inf. APO 30, C/o Pm., N.Y.N.Y.
WIEHL, Elroy	Capt.	O-368161, Base Legal Office, George Field, Lawrenceville, Ill.
NAVY		
CLOSE, John E.	Lt.	2772 Jackson St. San Francisco, Cal.
HUSE, Roy A.	Lt.	205 Nasau Princeton, N.J.
KUYKENDALL, Jerome K.	Lt. J.G.	Inspector Navy Material Detroit District Detroit Free Press Bldg. Detroit, 26, Mich.
LINDBERG, John	Storekeeper (1st class)	51st Naval Const. Btn. Hqs. Co.; FPO San Francisco, Cal.
LITTLE, T. H.	Lt. Comm.	USNR, S.S. Young America c/o FPO, San Francisco
SMITH, Don Cary	Lt. Comm.	USNR, Staff Com. Air Force, C/o FPO San Francisco, Cal.
MOE, Clifford O.	Lt. Comm.	Air Transport Sqd. Thirteen F.P.O. San Francisco
WINSTON, Patrick H.	Commander	2012 North Madison Arlington, Va.
MARINES		
GUIMONT, Pat	Pvt.	Marine Barracks Puget Sound Navy Yard Bremerton, Washington

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