9-5-1961

1961-09-05, Bette to Parents

Bette J. Barto

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bjbarto_correspondence

Recommended Citation

This Letter is brought to you for free and open access by the CAWL Archives: Cold War and Interwar Periods at Chapman University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Bette J. Barto Correspondence Collection by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.
Subject Terms
Women and the military, Women and war, United States -- Air Force, United States -- Army -- Air Forces, Photographs, Armed Forces -- Correspondence, Correspondence -- Vietnam War -- 1961-1975, Christmas

Summary
This collection contains 139 correspondence from Maj. Bette J. Barto, USAFE to her parents while serving as a nurse during the late 1950s and 1960s. Also included are three photographs, one special orders document, and one marriage license. In several cases, Bette refers to her parents as "Lizzie" and "Hugh Elmer," or simply "Elmer." Three letters from 1961 or 1962 are undated and placed in a separate folder.

Keywords
1961-09-05

Identifier
2017-219-w-r_Barto_ColdWar_1961-09-05

Copyright
The Center for American War Letters Archives promotes open access to its collections for “private study, scholarship, or research” subject to the intellectual property rights of others. Chapman University may not hold copyright or intellectual property rights to all items in the collections, and contents may be subject to restricted access or use. As a condition of accessing and using material from the Archives, you agree that you are responsible for obtaining all required consents of any copyright holder and to indemnify and hold the University harmless from and against any and all claims, losses, liabilities, and expenses, including reasonable attorney fees, that may arise from any third party claims for copyright infringement, torts, or invasion of publicity or privacy rights. You further acknowledge and agree that photocopies or other reproductions may only be made with the University's prior approval. Requests will be considered on a case by case basis and approval will be in the University's sole discretion.

This letter is available at Chapman University Digital Commons: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bjbarto_correspondence/94
Dear Lizzie and Hugh Cloner,

Maybe everyone else including you had a holiday today, but I am on duty and resenting every minute of it, too! I only have twelve patients, none of whom are very sick, so I should be grateful for that, but I would like to be playing golf with Raphael. He was real nice and insisted on getting up when I died and bringing me to work. Then he signed up for the base golf tournament, which is part of our Labor Day Carnival. He may win a prize, too, so that's not too bad. My holiday will be Friday and naturally, he has to work.

We kept looking for a call yesterday, i.e., we expected to win the boat, motor and trailer at Rich's (Piller's) - can't understand not hearing!

I had my first fairly-size dinner party Saturday night - it consisted of you and me, Your latest table cloth and napkins and it really
looked pretty. I couldn't use my new dishes because the only cloth I have that is big enough is the terry one and the brown and gold one. The others have 6 napkins, but when I get the leaf in my table, so I can seat 8, it required a place setting for 8 cloth. I guess this is because of the way the table legs are located. Anyway I used my brown gold every day dishes and used the silver serving bowls and made a centerpiece of flowers from our back yard. It must have been alright because I didn't throw away any food. I washed dishes until 10, after the guests left - even with a dish washer. Ray helped by watching TV while I worked. He only helped by offering to help, but I do better by myself as long as he keeps me company while I work. He had helped get ready all day. Merv trimmed the lawn, washed the patio furniture & patio, charcoaled the steaks, so you see he really did all the hard part. It's pretty handy to have around the house!

I'm going to be late with a birthday card for Jeff, but I'll get something in the mail for him & the other kids also - about tomorrow. I forget!
Today I have a lovely, deep-purple shoulder. He bought my anniversary present early - a new 12-gauge shotgun - and we spent yesterday afternoon at the Dave Rod's gun club's Skeet Range. He wanted me to get the feel of it and learn to shoot at a moving target before the season opens. I shot almost a box of shells before my shoulder gave out. Today it's pretty discolored but not too sore, so we're going to try again in a day or two. I don't know if I'll ever get so I can hit anything or not.

Well, one of my twelve patients is helping me still stop and see if I can shoot her up temporarily. Write when you have time.

Love,

Beatrice