

I think the year was 1946 Dennis Anderson and family came to S Dakota to visit and Dennis and dad decided to go duck hunting so they left mid-morning after doing the chores. They didn't return until around 8:30 the next morning of course still kind of drunk. I remember standing outside of the house watching as dad was trying to persuade Dennis to help him milk the cows. So, dad went and got a rope and roped Dennis the big Dennis got in the car with the rope around his shoulders, and dad was doing his best to pull him from the car. At about that time little brother Larry who was approximately 1 burnt his arm on the living room stove, and he was crying so dad also started to cry, so he took Larry and drove to grandma Dubray s for her opinion, so very soon they returned Larry was still crying and so was dad and grandma. So, after mom and Emma quieted the three down we had breakfast. Come to find out later dad and Dennis spent all night at the Witten bar and dad did have one lonely duck which mom threw down the toilet of the outhouse. wk