## Sauter Family History Comments on Spouses of the "10 2<sup>nd</sup> Generation Siblings"

Vi – Jack Bailey (Born 1907 – Married 1942)

Jack made me aware of Texas, of life outside of ND. He was from a small town in TX. I think it was Spur. He was a physically small person. I don't have specific memories of him other than he was one of "the men" in our family, and they were important to us. *Linda* 

A great person who always seemed to be happy. A Texan and very proud of it. He (and Vi) worked hard at the bus depot in the big city of Bismarck. I remember him being on TV once trying to fry an egg on the sidewalks outside the bus depot. Obviously, it was a very hot day and of course the TV people asked him to do it but there was my uncle Jack on TV. Toward the end of his life, Dad and I visited him at the hospital (I think it was after an amputation) and he was still so happy and easy to visit with and so glad to see us. I think I remember a cowboy hat on his coffin. *Alan* 

In Jack's later years, he received kidney dialysis treatments at St. Alexius Medical Center in Bismarck. As a Marketing Department employee at St. Alexius, I'd bring tour groups through and occasionally stop with a group at the hospital's Kidney Dialysis Unit. Jack was always smiling and cordial, likely happy to have a distraction during his dialysis sessions. *Anne* 

What I remember most about Jack was his Texas accent. You knew immediately that he wasn't from North Dakota! Pat

Like Uncle Earl I remember Uncle Jack in his uniform and was proud of him for his service. He was gregarious, friendly, and great storyteller. You could tell he was used to dealing with the public because he came across as a great salesman. He was proud of his Texas roots. *Vern* 

Like I did with Viola, I often stopped into the Greyhound Cafe and talked with Jack. He had a lot of good stories. He served in World War II in the Pacific. I'm pretty sure he was on Guadalcanal where the fighting was some of the toughest during the total war. He was a cook. He told me that anywhere you went on the captured side of the island you took your rifle along as the Japanese would pop up anywhere and anytime. Jim

Jack was a very interesting Uncle because he was from Texas and was proud of his home town of Spur TX and the culture he had grown up in. He was always interested in government and current events and enjoyed conversing with young people during the family gatherings. He was a sharp dresser. I remember him being proud of his association with the Mason Organization. He was the chef and manager of the Post House Café (Bus Depot) in Bismarck. He later had a successful position for a number of years as the Food Services Manager at Valley City State College. Retirement to Bismarck gave us an opportunity to see Jack on a regular basis. He remained a friendly and open person to conversation with the relatives. The dementia he experienced very late in life was hard for Vi and him. His last months were in a memory care environment. I remember his son in law placed the big Western Hat on Jack's coffin at his funeral. Jack had always expressed justifiable pride in the many accomplishments of their daughter, Sandra. She became a prominent official in Minnesota

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government, administering several different large state agencies before concluding her MN career as a Supreme Court Justice and later a vice president at University of Minnesota. *Burt* 

My "Texas" uncle! I loved his accent! I recall how he was so well dressed - everything matched, his Florsheim shoes highly polished, and his many pairs of beautiful cowboy boots! He was a gifted chef and would bring his knives and would carve the meat. What an artist! I remember Grandma saying "Why does he bring his own knives; I have plenty here in the drawer? What foolishness!" She didn't understand his professional skill. Uncle Jack loved to talk about living in Texas, being in the Army and of course he adored Aunt Vi. Sandra was the light of his life. He made me feel important. *Liz (Betty)*