



My darling, my Sweet Old Bill, experienced a sudden heart attack and left me Wednesday afternoon, February 27, 2008. William M. Heisick, 84, was born to George and Mary Heisick in Bozeman August 26, 1923. His parents, George and Mary (Heisick) Heisick were of Austrian descent. George Heisick worked as a barber for many years in Bozeman. Mary Heisick was a stay at home mother, doing seasonal work at the Bozeman Seed House.

Bill graduated from Holy Rosary High School in 1941. Young and eager to 'explore' the world, he worked in the aircraft industry in Los Angeles, California. When Pearl Harbor was bombed Bill returned to Bozeman and joined the army. He was in the infantry, Americal Division, serving in the

South Pacific.

The family home on South Church Avenue was across the street from Bogart Grove where the city had a tourist park. Bill and his brother Bob sold the wonderful apple pies his mother baked to the tourists, camping in the city park, for the magnificent sum of twenty-five cents, per pie. Big money in those depression days of the early thirties.

Bill worked for Pacific Bell Telephone Company, in Los Angeles, California, retiring after 30 years of service. He was assigned to work for the movie and television studios in the Hollywood area and thoroughly enjoyed meeting many celebrities and watching the production of movies.

When Bill retired, he and Maggie gypsied for eight years, living in a 32 foot travel trailer. A marvelous driver who loved to explore. Bill and Maggie had no schedule. Whatever intrigued them was the route to follow. The favorite place was Death Valley, California and the month of March would be spent there, leading to a leisurely return to Bozeman to spend the summer. The first snow of the winter told them to once again 'hit the trail'. After the Gypsy years we returned to the beautiful Gallatin Valley, where we grew up and have lived on the WB Lazy M Ranch (working Bill, lazy Maggie) for twenty years.

Bill is survived by his wife, Margaret Caven Heisick, many nieces and nephews. The youngest of five children, his two brothers, two sisters and his parents are deceased.

We met in 1946, and married in Tucson, Arizona in 1949. They have been a grand and wonderful fifty-eight years. For fun and to tease I often introduced Bill as "...the SOB (Sweet Old Bill) I was married to." So my darling "Sweet Old Bill", with thanks and much love I say good bye.

A Funeral Mass will be celebrated at 10 am Wednesday at Holy Rosary Catholic Church. Interment with military honors will follow in Sunset Hills Cemetery. Memorials may be made to the charity of the donor's choice. Funeral arrangements are in the care of Dokken-Nelson Funeral Service.