



Maud Hart and Delos Wheeler
Lovelace Family Papers.

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Mrs. Gene Hunziker
515 Van Brunt Street
Mankato, MN 56001

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USA 13c



I was very sorry
just as she was,
all you will grow
from the work
I mean - would
my friend to my
years. He to be the

one lot of
our group
helps are
still. Now
I see the world
I see the world
I see the world
I see the world

Rec

3/29/76

Mrs. Maud Hart Lovelace
845 East Bonita L-92 48
Pamona, California 91767

9248

Maud Hart Lovelace

My sister Kathleen ^{Hurst} -

you

and Ruth ~~Hobart~~ ^{Palmer}

was great friends,

all through their

lives. ^{of later years} Kathleen was

~~a singer in later~~

~~years was singing~~

singing in concerts

and operas in

the East but when

she came home always

saw Ruth, and she

home - she went away ^{if she was at} ^{and the} ^{across the}

street. I drop in

to see her now.

and the girls who

lived across the street,

~~the name from the~~

~~Hobart Palmer~~ the

very mother, in

later years, enjoyed

very Hobart who

played cards

(2) Diane sends her Love and a "Hello!" / They are all fine. Linda is reading the Betsy Tasy books now and really enjoying them - she said that she had written to you and would write again - she understands that you are not well so does not expect an individual answer - we share your letters with them. It does seem a shame that we have to be so far apart when there are so few of us!

Our Bill is now living in New Mexico, he has a daughter Jodi, we miss him but think he was born with a 'Roman' foot! His first wife (Marlene) is still in Florida with Mike, their adopted son. Mike was up here for three wks. this summer - we really enjoyed seeing him - he is such a wonderful little boy. Marston and I are very happy, we just celebrated our 36th Wedding Anniversary - we too find it hard to understand divorces today - there are so many of them among the young people we watched grow up. We are so fortunate that Diane and Vito have a good marriage and such wonderful children.

When we see Dorothy I think so often of what Uncle Delos said about it being selfish to want to be the ~~first~~ first to die -- Dorothy is pitiful - she is like a zombie the Dr. has her on tranquillizers - she can't seem to come back to reality - she will brighten up a bit when

Robert Rossel
420 Fountain St.
Mankato, Minn.
56001



Del



Mrs. Maud Hart Lovelace
845 E. Bonita L 52
Pomona, California
91767



Merry Christmas

Dear Mrs. Lovelace,

We all wish you a very Merry Christmas and a good New Year. Hope this card finds you well and happy. Just wish to send you a "hello" from Mankato, Minn. We so much enjoy hearing from you in your interesting letters.

With best wishes
for Christmas and the New Year

The Rossels'

Bob, Lila, Todd + Susan



*Doris and Lee McQueen send
Christmas Greetings - 1975*

This bi-centennial
pair represents our
two youngest little
girls - Robin Lee
Heathcote, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ (Merritt's)
and Janet's grand -
baby, Amanda Lee
Bethel.

Just had a good
conversation with
your smart friend
Guth Confer (senior)
because I knew I
had sent a Tribune
magazine to a wrong
address, mixing up
Claremont and Pomona.
Have your office check,
please - There's a
quote from "Early Candle-
light" see and I fly to
Hollywood, D. Love
December 27.
Much love Doris.



Sister Anita

There is only
one way
in which one
can endure
man's inhumanity
to man and that
is to try, in one's
own life

to exemplify
man's humanity
to man.

Alan Paton

O God grant me
the desire to desire

that by means
of that **BEING**

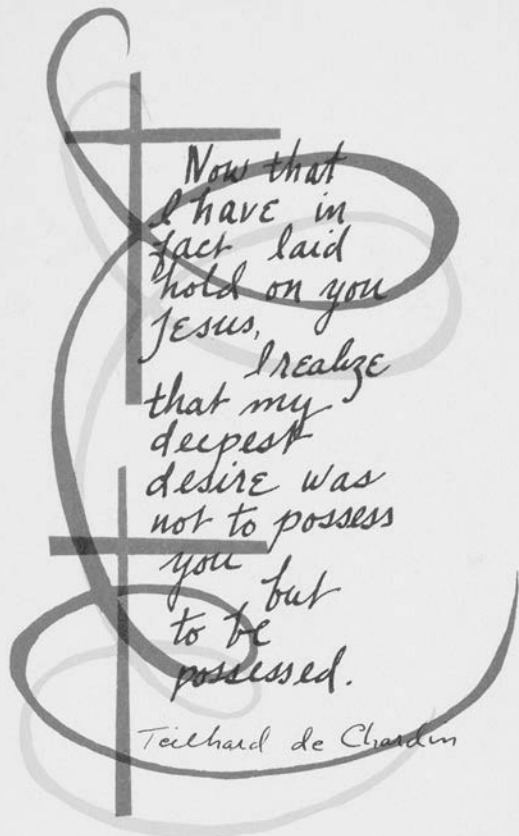
divine
thirst
which is your gift

I may
communicate
with you at the
sources of

Life.

Telhard de Chardin





Now that
I have in
fact laid
hold on you
Jesus,

I realize
that my
deepest
desire was
not to possess
you
but
to be
possessed.

Teilhard de Chardin

The right thing to do. Our students are doing well both scholastically and athletically.

We had an extraordinarily long and beautiful autumn - right up to Thanksgiving when snow and cold hit us. I cannot remember a fall like it. We thought winter was never coming. Of course, it still has time to make up for the first months. You remember, I am sure, what happens up here. We still have winter in April and May, if the weather, or whoever is in charge of the weather, so desires.

I trust you are well - I know you are
sleeping busy!

Love,
Sister Anila

W&W
WHITE AND WYCKOFF



February 19, 1976

Dear Mrs. Lovelace,

I realized the other day that it has been a year since I visited with you, and I fully intended to make the drive every couple of months! Both my daughter Dana and I had a marvelous time talking to you and going over some of the pictures with you, and wished we could have stayed longer.

During the year a lot has happened in our family, some unpleasant and other happenings very exciting. I had my first article published in Los Angeles Magazine in October, a piece on a group of antique stores nearby. Copywriting has also taken up a lot of my time, as has "mothering"...the activities at Dana's and Paige's school and all their after-school doings such as dancing class, gymnastics, Brownie troop (I'm co-leader), etc. Dana is 8½ now and Paige is 5½ and the best reader in kindergarten! (The other kids are on "Dick and Jane Go to the Store" while my brilliant child can read Newsweek from cover to cover!)

I did send to the Mankato Free Press for a copy of the article about you and found it very enjoyable. Especially loved the picture of you and your two best friends in high school, which I hadn't seen before. Thanks so much for giving me the address.

We're all hoping that you're fine and still getting much out of life with your poetry and correspondence. It was wonderful meeting with you last year and I certainly do want to do it again!

Fondly - Marti Newman

Dear Maud and Felix.

I was very touched by your present to Kathleen. I've put up the knife until she is old enough to appreciate it. I know she'll treasure it. These things mean a lot to home and I'm sure they will to her.

Someday I hope to bring Kathleen to California to visit you. Then you can tell her stories about the three sisters growing up. If you could ever arrange to visit us, we'd just be overwhelmed with joy.

Her pink crawlers are just darling. They look so very little-girlish. She'll really be able to use them soon the way she's going. It was sweet of you to pick them out for her. Thank you so much.

Kathleen really caught the excitement of Christmas. I thought she'd be too (over)

little, but she wasn't. She's growing very fast now & everyday she does new things. About a month ago she wailed "Hi" & "Bye". Now she says it, too.

The Oistrakhs (excuse the spelling) - the Russian violinists, David & his son Igor) played here. It was a thrill to hear them. They are really phenomenal. And they are personally very charming. It was a pleasant addition to the holidays.

Once again, thank you for your thoughtful presents.
Love,
June

THANK YOU

Subject (Maud)
to
Answered

January 23, 1974

Mrs. Maud Hart Lovelace
884 W. Harrison Avenue
Claremont, California 91711

Dear Maud,

For so many Christmases that I cannot remember, my Christmas card has consisted of the fat gentleman given to squeezing down chimneys in cold weather. I always recall at Christmas our concern, as little girls, of Santa's ability to navigate the roof and escalate up and down the chimney.

Wasn't Marjorie - "Tib" - a little bit of a girl who lived by the teachers' college? Wasn't she Marjorie Gerlach?

Many things are hard to remember, but I do remember living across the street from Lincoln Park, that little triangle of land containing a Civil War cannon, and I guess which a long time later my brothers managed to load with powder and blow all of the windows out of Logan Rose's house.

I still feel sorry for your Mother. My children can't believe that all of us little girls would descend on your house after school, get out all of the good things that you had to eat, cook them, eat them and then "do the dishes" by stuffing them in the oven.

Your parents, it has always seemed to me, were saints, although in reflection now, we must have been as much fun for them as we were for ourselves.

Mr. Zotalis' American Beauty or his Candy Kitchen was the swellest place. It seemed to me that that was the swellest thing we could do - to go there and eat. I am confident that it was some years later, when I had at least two or three children, that suddenly Bob, who was only about two years older than Bill, seized the baby buggy and whisked the buggy and Bill out of the Candy Kitchen, because Bill had wet his pants and the result was dripping through the wicker baby buggy. I am sure you were not involved in that.

U

Yours was a delightful story concerning Mary Bowen - a nice Christmas thought and I thank you for the remembrances.

Sincerely,

Mildred Morehart Bowen
Mildred Morehart Bowen

3630 Zenith Avenue South
Minneapolis, Minnesota 55410



JK

*May the hallowed grace
of Christmas*

*Bless you and be yours
now and always*

*Your Housekeeper,
Phyllis D &
Mary R*



With Many Good Wishes
for Christmas and the Coming Year
Cedric and Maureen.

Kathleen Foster
2696 Spring Creek Rd.
Salt Lake City, Utah
84117

62-1416



Handwritten notes, possibly including "Hi Bob" and "Lorraine".

Mrs. Maud Lovelace
St. Antonio Gardens
Pomona Cal.

February 22, 1972

Dear Aunt Maud,

Thank you for the nice book you gave ~~us~~ ^{me} about ~~us~~ ^{us} about Corgville Fair. It arrived today. I hope you are feeling well. I am. I hope we can come and see you this summer. My mother is planning on it. I think of you a lot but I am very busy. Monday I have primary. Tuesday I have dancing. Wednesday I have piano lessons. Thursday I have dancing. (I have dancing twice a week.) Friday I have Camp Fire Girls. Saturday I have my violin lessons. Sunday I go to church.

is very recognizable - her intervals are usually on pitch - but the words are not quite so recognizable. This just an engraving entertainer for her mother. She pretends she's going to school (we live ^{from} across an elementary school) - + also holds imaginary conversations on the toy phone. Her mind is beginning to unfold and I'm just fascinated. I know intellectually, this is not really as special as I think, but I'll never emotionally accept this. I'm so happy to have her - already we have such nice times together. She just practically pops with energy and joy. This a very happy creature.

Does that make sense to you?

Sean is just growing so fast I can't believe it. He's so sweet. He's much more docile than K. is. He's just like pocket bear - a round, protruding tummy

that is the first thing you notice.
 He's very lovable & cuddly, but there is
 always that big stomach interfering.
 He & Kathleen like each other. He laughs
 & laughs at her. She shakes rattles for him
 & tells me his crying if I don't pick him
 up. This concerns her. I think they'd
 be very good for each other. It's nice
 to have a boy. He's not a really pretty
 baby, but he is in person because he's
 so jolly. I feel that he is sort of a
 gift. Somehow he's very special.

Several letters back you mentioned
 you were doing some genealogical work.
 I'm very interested in this. I haven't
 done any, but my aunts on both sides
 have done extensive research. If I ever
 have time, I'm going to do some too.
 I'm interested, but somehow never did

anything. It's fascinating, isn't it?

I'm between quarters now. I really enjoy my classes but I'm certainly kept busy. If there's an opening, this summer, I can ~~do~~ ^{start} my internship in counseling a quarter early which would be nice. The classes have helped me get a better understanding of myself. I've met a lot of interesting people I wouldn't have otherwise. All in all, I'm happier than I've been for many years.

I've taken some pictures, but haven't got them back from being developed. I'll send you some when I do. Today I took a pic of Kathleen licking the treaters from a cake batter which should be good if it turns out. There wasn't much light, so maybe it won't. I'm really not a great picture taker.

Have things been going well with

you and Kloras? Today is cold, but the weather has been delightful. You always have good weather, don't you. Have either of you done much writing.

P.S. - What do you think about this new concept of teaching 2 year olds to read? I've thought about getting the best + books for K - but in time, many child experts may attain here much more to learn at this age.

How many Betsey-Tacy books are there. Some day, would you make a list of the books you + Kloras have written for me?

I actually enjoy writing, but for me it is very painful - literally. I have to put so much into it (with such small results) I am exhausted. (Altho my letters are raw writing)

Which one were you - Tacy? It won't be long before I can tell Kathleen about this, but I'm crazy myself.

I'll send the pictures soon and

Thanks once more.

Love,
Jane, Shaunt
Kathleen

P.S. Here are a few pix I took quite a while ago. I'd send the ones I'm taking now sooner.



Mrs Delos Lovelace
845 E Bonita (L52)
Pomona Calif

airmail

91767

Iowa Falls, Aug 10

Mrs. Douglas A. Fiske
1800 N. River / Iowa Falls, Iowa 50126

Dearest Naudie

How nice you do
send me such an interesting
reminder of you and
your splendid accomplish-
ment as a writer
of books which are
timeless in their
appeal to young readers.
It is happiness for me
to get this latest
publisher's sheet with
the list of books and
(over)

snort, all the letter you
took the time to write
to me! Thank you for
doing that for me and
I surely feel proud
of you — and what
memories of you and
Belos and our other
newspaper friends it
calls back to me —
a long ago time now
but your role as a
writer still goes on and
on — as this publisher's
sheet reminds me —
you really are a wonder!

2 The picture looks just like you!

Mrs. Douglas A. Fiske

1800 N. River / Iowa Falls, Iowa 50126

I called Doris to talk
to her about it, and
of course we enjoy our
choice now and then
to share our admiration
for you — and look
back to the past now
and then, too, with such
fond reminiscences —
Doris and Lee are feeling
very well this summer
and both seem to be
as active as usual
(over)

or at least amazingly
active in such exhausting
heat as we are having in
the Middle West this
summer — the worst
July since weather has
been recorded, so it is
reported — I have a
cool house among so
many large trees so I
can enjoy my hours
of reading in comfort.
Thank you again, my
dear, and much love
always — Helen

Aug 18 - 1975

Dear Mrs. Lovelace:

Miss Joseph had a
cataract operation
and cannot see

too well yet -

We are getting glasses
today - and did
not see what she

was doing when
she opened this -

She is fine though
and feeling well. Sends
her love - Jg



September 5, 1975

My Dear Mrs. Lovelace,

How I should love to be there in person to tell you how excited I was to get your note in early August -- and then to receive the letter from Merian too! I was overwhelmed!

I wrote right back to her -- affirmatively, of course! From what she says in her letter it sounds like many of our ideas on the cookbook are similar and I am anxiously waiting to hear from her again now, when she should be back home in September.

Just this evening we were visiting some friends and he is a "media resource person" (the modern term for school librarian, I find out!) in an elementary school in the Mpls. suburb of Richfield. (Says they have all the Betsy-Tacy books in their library too) He is on the Fort Snelling historical commission or something and we got to discussing the Fort and its restoration which of course led to "Early Candlelight" and how it truly makes the history of that time and area come alive. He also agreed it should be available again. Can't we do something about it?

Since hearing from you I have written to Joellie and sent her ^{your} greetings. Also gave them to JoAnne Ray when I talked to her. She says her part of the book has been accepted and has come back for a bit of shortening.

Next week I am going to Mankato to take a friend on a "pilgrimage" to Betsy-Tacy historic sites there and hope to take a few pictures so we'll be trying to do it on a sunny day. I have been re-reading all the books again in preparation for that -- and the cookbook.

About YOUR park...I spoke with the past-president of the Lowry

THOMAS Y. CROWELL COMPANY, INC. PUBLISHERS / ESTABLISHED 1834

666 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10019

Dear *Mrs Lovelace*

July 22, 1974

We are so pleased! The Children's Book Council is inviting you, through us, to make a personal contribution to the Festschrift or memory book that is being prepared for Augusta Baker.

The CBC instructions enclosed seem very clear. Please save the cardboard so that you can return your finished contribution safely. For your convenience, we are enclosing a large stamped envelope addressed to us. If there are any questions, please call me--collect if necessary.

We are proud that you have been singled out as one of those whose inclusion in this volume would be of great importance to Augusta Baker.

With best wishes,

Sophie

Sophie C. Silberberg

SCS/dr
Enclosures

As you see I couldn't finish because
the card is too difficult to write on. I am
sorry. Hope you will excuse the scratches.

I sold 4 acres on the back last year, -
and have saved the frontage with the 2
houses and enough room for a large garden,
and about 20 other kind of fruit trees, and
a little privacy and elbow room! I wish
that you could come down.

Frank told me a month or two ago that
you were not well and I fully intended
to write then but all my problems were
crying for attention at that time. I do hope
that you are better now. I'll try to do
better with corresponding now.

Don't forget that I love you,
"Josie"

CHRISTMAS
 WISH
 The warmest, truest
 wish of all
 is in this simple prayer,
 God bless you and
 watch over you
 each day and every
 where.

Take care, dear and with love
 MARIAN HEATH
 SUBURBY, MASS.
 I'll drop a note from time to time.
 mas letter of last year - I promise
 for not acknowledging your Christ-

It is my turn to ask forgiveness
 my application in already.
 Delay or therabouts and I have
 to establish such a residence in
 church is in the process of trying
 be to just such a home. The Epis.
 place to live and my next move will
 ed you have found such an ideal
 always been with you. I am deligh-
 correspondent but my thoughts have
 I, too, have become a very poor

on hand for the ceremony.
 Eagle scout and Grandmas has to be
 children. Bill is being made and
 spend Christmas with Joan and the
 I am leaving on Monday to

2121 North Ocean Blvd. Apt. 604-W
 Boca Raton, Fla. 33432
 December 10, 1973

Dearest Maud :

I had hoped, long before this, to sit down and write you a long, long letter but the past year has been a bad one for me - now it is over and I hope 1974 will be better.

When I hadn't heard from you for so long, I was sure something had happened to either you or Delos and being out of touch with Merian I had no way of finding out. You will never know how delighted I was to get your nice, LONG Christmas letter.

As you will note from the above address I have moved again. I was in the rental apartment for two years - then when I returned from visiting Joan in September of last year (with a brace on my back, having fallen at her house and broken my 8th lumbar vertebra) my landlord informed me my rent would be raised 30% with only a one year lease available. So, reasoning that at the end of a year the rent could be raised agin, decided I'd better buy something.

These apartments were just being completed and while very posh, were VERY reasonable so here I am in a concrete jungle. I'll never get accustomed to living in an apartment. It is more like a hotel - large lobby, two elevators, etc.

My saddest news is that Joan and Richard were divorced in January of this year after 18 months in the courts. They would have been married 19 years in June. My grandchildren are a joy and truly have been a great solace to Joan. Unfortunately Richard doesn't realize that when he was running around, drinking and abusing Joan, the children were able to form their own opinions of him. As a matter of fact the situation had been going on for years and Joan was too concerned about the children to take steps prior to having him evicted in 1971. I don't know whether you recall Richard is an attorney and so the settlement was very unfair to the children and Joan. However, during the past several months Joan has a better perspective of her future. She is substitute teaching in the Greenwich, Conn. and Portchester, N. Y. schools (she lives in Old Greenwich), sells advertisements for the Greenwich Review and relief hostess at Bloomingdale's Tea room in Stamford three evenings a week. Bill (18 in March and ready for college next fall) works after school for the Natl. Assn. of Riflemen, etc. as a mail clerk (worked full time during the summer) Barbara (16 in Jan.) just baby sits; Geoffrey (14 last Sept.) has two paper routes and caddies at the CC; and Jimmy the youngest, 11 this past Nov.) cut lawns this summer but am afraid he is really the baby of the family and can't quite understand why his Father doesn't even come to see him even though he lives in the same town. Richard had to marry the last girl he was involved with and he acknowledged six months before his divorce that he was the father of her baby. So what with my high blood pressure, nerves, etc. the past two years have been the saddest of my life.

I am still active in church work - I know you'll get a kick out of this I did our monthly NEWSLETTER for church - writing, editing, paste-up, plate making, printing and mailing for over two years (I, who had never had one iota of training). However I found it just too much when I was recuperating from my back injury and now I only write two articles per month (the Volunteer of the Month (kudos to someone who has devoted hours and hours to church work) and usually reporting on the activities of the ECW (Epis. Churchwomen).

I know how you miss Delos - you'll never get over it - but as you said in your letter - we have wonderful memories and no matter how rich, poor or decrepit we get, they can never be taken away.



FOR YOU
On Valentine's Day



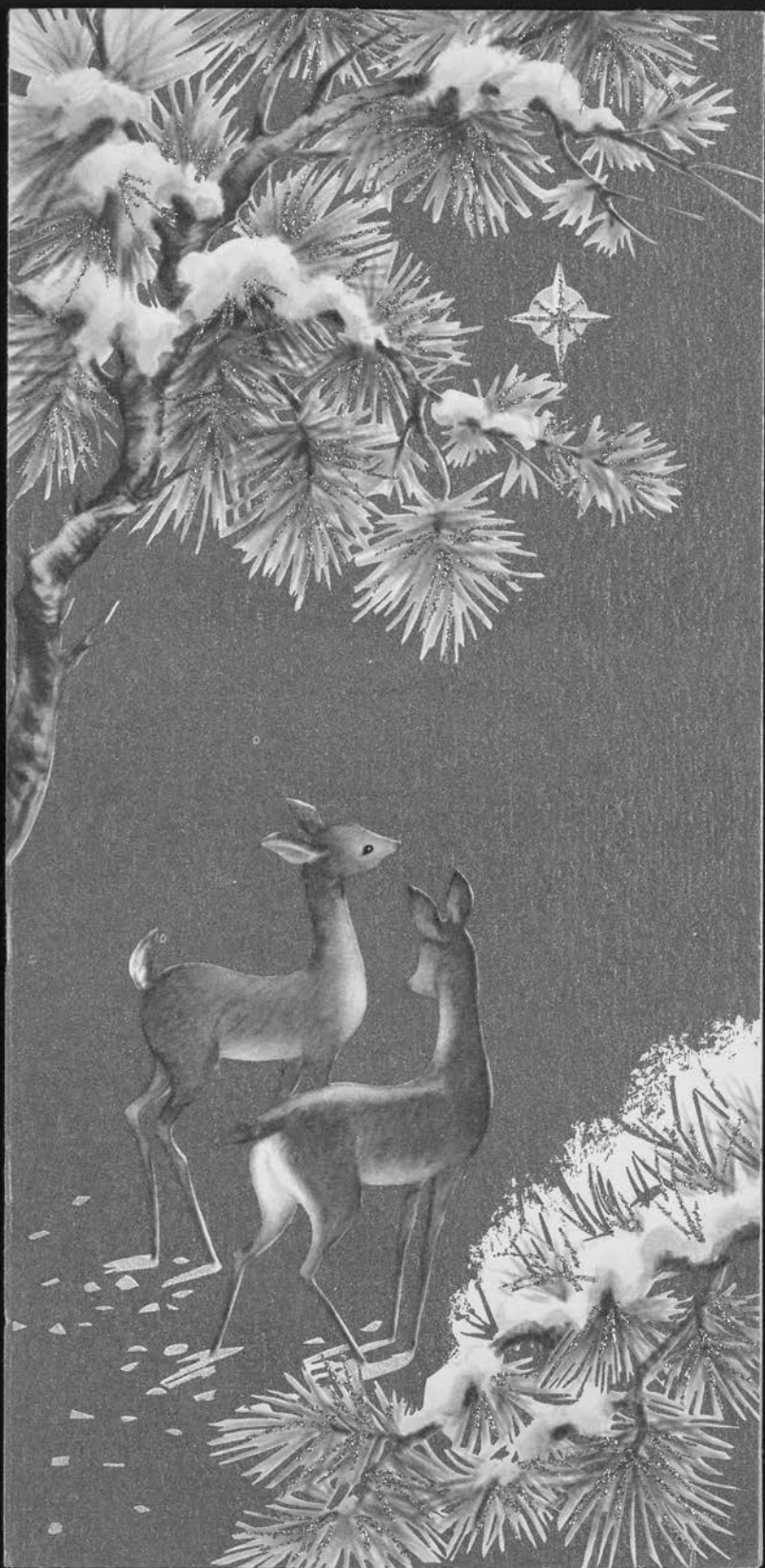
Happy Valentine's Day!

Happiness Always! 2/10/75

I do hope things
are going well for
you. While it is winter
here now it ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~was~~
in the 40's ^{ESTER DAY} and for us
that is quite warm.

A Valentine greeting,
Not different or new,
But filled with good wishes
Because it's for you.

Jim Schendel



Maudie & Delos dear ones

Know you will have a nice Xmas with children around. Dorth & I plan to go to Kalama Zoo, but it depends upon the weather they have had 3 ft of snow but we have had none.

We had 3 nites of 3° below zero but today it is 35° & sunny. I like the paper back very much. & the illustrations are good. That's a lot of book for 35¢. Yes I didn't feel too well had trouble with my tummy, I've had 3 diff diets & a variety of pills & I am beginning to feel normal thank goodness, do you remember my blackberry brandy in Mamato, that was funny

My little old car 9 yrs old has a new look. I repaired the rusted doors at the bottom used Myxite tape layer on layer then painted it with Postoil & matched the car color 3 coats, then I painted

the bumpers & grill with alluminum paint & that was fun 3 coats also - took 10 days & the weather was 60° & 65° & sat out on the curb on my little stool & had quite an audience, when I finished I took it over to be washed and **CHRISTMAS** it poured for 2 days. It really looks good

GREETINGS

AND ALL

THE GOOD WISHES

OF THE SEASON



Hope the New Year brings us all Good Luck Prosperity, good health and peace on Earth and Good Will toward Men

Much Much Love
from

Midge

What a thin description
for Delos, I know
he'll get a kick out of
it

Dear Maude, Dick + Heloss Feb. 7/11/33

I'm just fine but our weather has been awful. Snow, cold, slippery, rutty & I get stuck every time I try to go some where. Now I'm parked in the filling station parking lot. Every time I went out to start my car my wheels would spin & one of the boys at the station would come along & get me out. They just take care of me as if I were their mother, it is real cute.

As of now I'm in the parking lot & I now ~~had~~ have to go up to get my new plates. Every 5 min. some one gets stuck interest me. I'm so lucky to get all this attention. Dickie knows as she stayed with me over nite & we drove up to Mpls. & then to Mankato & my silly little car just tottled along & it is 9 yrs old.

Glorothy is getting along Ok but does have her sad moments & I help all I can. I'll be glad when this winter is over - I've had it. Maude you & Heloss do not know how difficult it has been. Dick does as she has had the same kind of winter.

Anyway today it was 45° & that is a big relief after zero & 10° below.

South & I drove up to Kalamazoo 2
I visited J. M. & Scott at Xmas
time. That little kid is so darling.
He has a new little dog a Dachshund & is
so cute & we enjoyed him.

Oh! I have a tame mouse, she came
bouncing into my living room a week or
ago, & it startled me, but I'm not
afraid of mice. She found a crack in my
dressing room & kept coming in to eat the
cheese I fixed for her. She got too frisky
so I plugged up the crack so now she
lives in the basement & I fix her a tray
of cheese pear carrots etc. She eats
everything. Rose is in Florida now with
her sister & she will not approve but it
was so cold I felt sorry for my poor
little mouse.

Anyhow I'm now mobile & can
get where I want to go; I didn't realize
how dependent I was on my car. Maude
& you & Delos are so lucky to be out in
Calif. My cousin wants me to come
out there but I still have my family
here. Any way I was glad to report
my improved health & hope you all
are also O.K. to you all.

Soads of love to you all.
I'm reading Daphne De Maurie's
new novel, it is very interesting
as always
Midge

Chris and Lilien - so satisfying -
I am re-living the last weeks
of last summer - the excitement
of final preparations for Europe -
wasn't it fun!

We are having a couple of real
warm weather days - garden and
house are delightful - Are you
nearly coming?

Much love to you - Bichi

July 15
Dear Maudie -
This is to be a quickie to
thank you for the lovely
book - plus the enlarged
pictures - films et cetera -

I am just recovering
from a prolonged birthday
celebration week - two
parties for me and my
neighbor who also has an
early July birthday - complete
with much food and
two birthday cakes - cards
galore to boot.

I am enclosing Rosemary's
report which I find fascinating

was in it good after when she is
so busy at the remainder of the
letter indicates. When you have
finished with the letter I would
like to have it back. It all
makes you want to return to
the old sad and deep deeper.

I just finished a small book
by Ruth Sawyer, (children's book
writer) called "My Spain" very
interesting - am trying to finish
"A stranger in Spain" having taken
it from the library for the second time.

I am being picked up at 1:30 AM
tomorrow AM by Jimmie and
Jackie for a flying trip up to the
French river. Jane, Betty and little
girls are there - so I have a lot of
things to do today.

Birthday brought phone calls from
the boys and St. Paul niece and

Sunday Eve -

Dear Naudie, -

It is a shame that I have been burdening you with my tales of woe for the last few months, when you have been ailing and I not even aware of it. I know that I would probably worry about you, in spite of your admonition, did I not not number among my friends several who have had exactly that operation and their chief concern since is to keep from getting too fat! Mayne and Aileen have both had it and have been in wonderful health since, so I shan't worry about you. But you mustn't be exasperated over the delay. I know that it is much better, when a disagreeable job is to be done, to get it over with in a hurry. I hope you will possess your soul with patience, so you will be "fit as a fiddle". After all, as you suggest, anyone by the name of Murphy should know, the thought comes to me that if one must lose part of one's anatomy, I can think of no better one to lose after fifty. Incidentally, if

you should get in a hole about help etc remember that I can throw a dish rag as well as any - Charlie seems to depend on me a lot these months, but in an emergency I am sure he would spare me - So don't worry about the household - If what you have planned fails to work out, and you need me, just "yell" and I will see what I can do.

It wasn't that I didn't shop for you at Xmas - it is just that the Buffalo stores did not have what I wanted. However - their stocks are being replenished and I may get what I want without waiting for a trip to Canada - Charlie and I have enjoyed our look and are going to send it to the boys to read.

The enclosed clipping tells of Bob - I am afraid I spoke out of turn about the instructorship. Bob wired us and we took it for granted it was an accomplished fact; but it seems he has been recommended for it, but it has not been officially confirmed as yet. Bob is on a ten day leave - because his leave did not coincide with train reservations and also because of uncertainties of next assignment, they thought it wiser not to come way up here with bag and

said of buoy me up and it takes months for me to get it through my consciousness that I have had a loss - Damn it - it is worse, that way, because you never quite get over it - The thing for her, of course, is to keep busy and I think she is sensible enough to realize it.

Our Jim is still hospitalized, but I expect to hear any day, that he is back in college. He hasn't been seriously sick this time.

I chuckled over your "awe" at my book keeping. I am terribly dumb. My saving grace, is that I am so interested in the business that I peg away until I find my mistakes and correct them. I hope, in mentioning arithmetic you haven't forgotten that I, too, got by, by the skin of my teeth. You know, I still smart under that, and have a desire to tackle it now - just to see if I cannot "lick" it.

The story is darling and well I remember that trip to Miss Daugherty's house. I think I shall try and get her address and send it to her. ~~All she~~ I am not fooling when I say I think you have a positive genius for writing children's stories. You recapture the feel of childhood like none else.

It is late and must write to my boys. Keep your chin up and let me hear from you - Much love to all of you - Bickie

Luggage and baby - We were disappointed - but agreed it was more sensible. If they do not come soon, we will plan on seeing them, after Jim is shipped to his next post. Incidentally, I was quite shocked when I saw the picture in the paper, but Bob assured me that he has gained ten or fifteen pounds since that was taken. I have no snapshots of the children, but I think I can scare up a couple of pictures taken this summer - no one, but Charlie and I, think they do the boys justice, but we like them.

I did have a letter from Marion last week. I wrote to her about a week after Bill's passing which was Thanksgiving week. So I imagine she is answering them in order received. She said she had had loads of mail and was just getting at them - she is alone now, but Alice and Dad were coming and she was going to California the twenty-ninth for a month, then home for two weeks, then East for Louise graduation and a month's visit. All of which you will hear from her I am sure. We will probably see her when she comes east. I think, from the tone of her letter, that she doesn't fully realize yet, what has happened. I know I am quite like that - the shock and excitement

2/2/79

Dear Merian,

message
1 Cards without much personal
were left with your mother and
I've written little comments on
some of the enclosures.

Your mother sparkles when
I read the cards from children.
However, the longer ones are
a bit too much for her to fully
comprehend.

I have not seen your
mother since last Friday because
we were in San Diego for a few
days. She seemed well at that
time. I will stop in again on
Monday or Tuesday.

Best to you —
Mary Ola

Early in 1971, my friend Flora Osborne suggested I accompany her this year on a trip to Britain. My big disappointment in '69 was the cancellation of my trip overseas to my niece Penny's wedding in Derby due to vaccination complications. So, this year, I had the opportunity to use that dearly bought vaccination certificate, as well as my passport.

We left Toronto Sept. 3rd., and next day settled in at the Hotel Lindsay, ^{London} which was our comfortable and convenient b and b home for 12 days. Except for a few one day conducted tours, we were on our own. Flora has an innate sense of direction as well as keen observation. We were never lost, and became so proficient at travelling in the tube that we were called on to direct confused or baffled "tourists" several times. As we went about always with maps in our hands, we in turn were freely and delightfully given directions and assistance by the native Londoners, including an ex-clerk at the Admiralty, and a barrister at the London Law Courts. We digressed from our chosen itinerary at the drop of a hat, for an enticing lane, or byway would lead to fascinating squares, inns, or a Wren church.

We did most of the usual; the Tower, Covent Garden, St. Pauls, Westminster Abbey, St. James Park, etc. - Took the boat trip one day to Greenwich, and a bus tour to Canterbury, to Coventry, and to Windsor - visited The Prospect of Whitby - the oldest river inn on the Thames.

Sept. 16 we travelled to York via train - York delighted both of us. We could, and did, see most of the city on foot, and had long walks on the ancient walls surrounding the old city which was celebrating it's 1900th anniversary, having been founded in '71.

Then on to Whitby, from whence my grandfather and his brother sailed to Canada in 1834. We saw their old home - and I met Yorkshire cousins for the first time. The little town has been a fishing port for years - has also a lot of historical interest - steep cliffs crowned by the ruins of the old abbey - and, again, narrow streets zigzagging almost perpendicular up the cliffs. In Queen Victoria's day, the town was famous for its Whitby Jet jewellery. My cousin gave me some!

Then to Edinburgh with Marilyn (Moisley) Nicholson and her Scottish husband Peter who met us in Whitby. They have an antique shop in Edinburgh - and a home in Auchtertool in Fife - "the Big Hoos". The red carpet was really rolled out for us - a royal welcome - and such a good time renewing a very precious friendship. Marilyn took us on a one-day tour of the Kingdom of Fife. We gathered heather in the Lomond Hills, visited St. Andrews and some fishing villages - and we had a delightful day in Edinburgh.

Then back to Cambridge for a few days. For me, the most beautiful building I was in was King's College Chapel where we attended Evensong. I would dearly like to revisit Cambridge in the summer.

From Cambridge to Stanstead where our plane was waiting to fly us back to Canada. Can you believe it? No rain!

Dec 10.

Dear Maud -

Caught up in my usual pre Christmas rush! Letters, cards, parcels all belated - It would be grand to be as well organised as my daughter Elizabeth - but if I were I wouldn't be ME!

Speed- big home in the 23rd December - weather permitting we have had disastrous weather conditions for flying in these parts for nearly two weeks -

My Texans were well at last reports - I did not see them in '71 - so expect to visit Dallas some time in the New Year -

I spent a week with Louise and Walter when I returned from Britain - and they were in Dimmings for a couple of weeks last summer - a new ^{big} grandchild (6th) arrived in October!

Much love, my dear Cousin - Ruby -

July 13", 1971.

Dear# Maud;

My daughter handed me this letter saying "Do with this what you think best". BIG hearted me I was all set to be friendly till Caroline was horrified and said he ~~was~~ a kook and I'd be stuck with him even if I didn't give an address. So I'm passing it on to you since he's had tried to contact you.

Did I Write you I was a great grandmother Amy Robbins King was born May 29", the day Betsy brat Darrel Leach for inspection. ~~More~~ excitement ? She's beautiful even the Medi~~c~~ Darrel says so. I'm to hold her for the first time tonight. This typewriter was my family's gift for my 80" birthday which was a story in it'sself. I Have to learn not to push it too hard but it beats aiming and hitting no target. There was a fancy marquee in the back yard with bannewrs and tables and chairs for the diners. Mostly relatives and 5 friends with whom I've travelled. My brothers Bobby and Jerry and wives came from Florida and Wyoming. We missed Hunter but Dot hates Willard affairs so I bet she was

glad to miss it. Caroline had made a book to sign and for menus and photos. It was the most glamorous thing I've ever seen and worth being 80 for. My brothers and I had 5 days of pleasure and there were other things later such as the Golden Strings at the Radisson with my 97 year old friend, (she was afraid to wait to be 98) AND some young friends taking me to a wild ice-cream parlor. I rested a week afterwards but my hands are no good for sewing or writing. The plumber who was working on a faucet tied my shoes and zipped me up recently when I was particularly inept. Now tell me about yourself. Dot said she had seen you. They went to LA JOLLA also but the noise bothered her and the baby woke her up. I thought our trip was heaven.

Much love,

Carney.

AND THIRD AFTER I GRADUATED FROM VASZAR AND WAS CHAPERONING
MY BROTHERS GANG AND WENT WITH YOUNG KIDS. LOVE, CARNEY.
THE DEAR MAUDE,

HER NAME IS JOLI TESSARI 4449 ABBOTT AVE. 55410

did you know the HARRISON SCHMITT GEOLOGIST WHO WENT TO THE MOON

MOON IS THE SON OF THE HARRISON SCHMITT SON OF JACK AND

LAURA BEATTY SCHMITT OF THIRD STREET MANKATO ? I THINK I TAUGHT

THE FATHER TO DANCE IN THE EPISCOPAL RECREATION ROOM ON WARREN

Marion W Everett (612) 545-7060
Trevilla of Golden Valley
7505 Country Club Drive
Golden Valley, MN 55427

11:00 Mon.

Wed.

Fri.

1:30 - 2:00 Thurs
Tues.

WED. 25", 1973.

DEAR MAUD:

I ~~THOT~~ LOUISE WROTE YOU AND ANNIE GREEN THAT I HSD
AN~~###~~ ANEUREISM AND REQUIRED CARE AROUND THE CLOCK. THE P~~#~~
PLACE I AM ~~IN~~ IS LOVELY BECAUSE I CAN AFFORD A ROOM BY MYSEL
AND MY OWN FURNITURE. THERE ARE MANY UNHAPPY PEOPLE HERE,
THAT³ GOODNESS I CAN READ AND AM A LONER~~#~~ LOTS OF ENTERTAIN-
MEN TBUT CHILDISH¹ WILL TAKE⁷ ME TO THE MANOR¹ EACH
WHERE I GET MY HAIR DONE AND E~~ET~~T WITHMY OLD FRIENDS AND
NOW THAT I CAN USE A ~~W~~ALKER LOUISE CAN TAKE ME TO CHURCH
AND TO HER HOUSE FOR THE DAY. IT ^{was} ~~IS~~ SUCH WEATHER THAT TESS
TOOK MERIEN TO LOISES WEDDING. AWFUL ! I NOW HAVE THREE
GREAT GRAND DAUGHTERS AND IM HOPE TO HAVE CHRISTM~~S~~S CARDS
OF THEM. I AM SENDING YOU THE COVER OF A BOOK THAT I LOVED.
NOW AM READING ABOUT THE FIRST MRS. HEMMINGWAY. THE CHILDREN
KREP ME SUPPLIED. LOUISE IS BEAUTIFUL AND BIL~~o~~' IS GROWING
W BEARD- HORRIBLE, WITHHIS BALD HERD. MY OLDEST GRAMDCHILD
IS A METHODIST MINISTER' WIFE AND LIVING IN MANKATO WAY UP
THE HILL NEAR THE OLD ROUND TOWER. I GET THER ONCE IN A
W~~U~~ILE. SHE HAS A LOT OF MY LOVELY FURNITURE AND CHIJA.
I AM GLAD TO, HAVE IT IN LOVELY SURROUNDINGS.

I PERISH FOR A COLD RRINK WHICH HAS JUST MATERIALIZED.
AND MY ~~LAST~~ ^{LAST} TIME.

THIS HAS TAKEN ME AGES AND I AM BUSY
SO THANK YOU FOR WRITING--

THE ALMOST LAST OF THE OCTWA DELTAS,

CARNEY.

R. 8, Box 226
Cottage San Road
Silver City, New Mexico 88061
September 8, 1973

Dear Mrs. Everett:

Your letter of September 1 to one Harrison Schmitt came yesterday. Since you were not sure to whom you were writing I'll try to bring you up to date.

Of this Schmitt family there is only one Harrison now. He is my son, the astronaut, who has an apartment at Houston, Texas. He spends much time away from there. He spoke at Golden, Colo. last night and goes from there to Pasadena, Calif. where he will be with scientists at Caltech for a week.

Harrison Lincoln Schmitt was a lawyer at Mankato at the time you chaperoned Helen, Margaret and K. Wise. He was the father of Harrison Ashley (my late husband) and Helen. My son is Harrison Hagan (my maiden name). He is not married. I do what I can to help him --- like answering your letter. I hope you saw his article in the last National Geographic and the insert. He is No. 20 in that picture.

My husband died of a first heart attack October 26, 1966. He had an outstanding career as a mining geologist. He was listed in American Men of Science, among other things; was an author for World Book; discovered several mines; was internationally known, having worked in many foreign countries. One company for which he was consultant set up a \$50,000.00 memorial fund at the University of Arizona in his honor. We had four children: Alexandra (Sandra, now Decker - they have two teenage daughters); Harrison H.; Paula (died at 15 months); and Armena (now Franks).

Sincerely,



(Mrs. Harrison A. Schmitt)

Copy to H. H. Schmitt. He will also get your letter.

SEP. SEPT. 27, 1973.

DEAR MAUDE:

I WROTE TO S HARRISON SCHMITT SAYING I HAD TAUGHT

A

HARRISON SCHMITT TO DANCE IN THE REC ROOM OF THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH
IN MANKATO AT THE CORNER OF BROAD AND WARREN AFTER ~~ERIK###~~ HAD
GRADUATED FROM VESSAR IN 1914 AND WONDERED IF HE WAS THEC ONE OR
A SON OR ~~GRSD~~ FATHER OF THE ASTRONAUT. I MENTIONED HELEN AND

MARGARET ZCHMITT AND K ,WISE AS BEING OF THE GROUP I CHAPERONED
AND THIS WAS THE REPLY. I ~~DEE~~ TOT YOU WOULD BE INTEREZTED ESPECIAL
IF YOU READ THEC NAT. GEOGRAPHIC. (I CANT EVEN HIT THE RIGHT NOTES
WITH ONE FINGER). YOU DO NOT NEED TO RETURN AS I HAVE NO P,ACE
TO FILR. I THOT YOU WOULD ~~BE~~ INTERESTED IN ~~###~~ TIB" REPLY.

THECLEAVES ARE BEGINNING TO TURN ESPECIALLY THE
SUMAC. I AM GIONG OUT WITH POLLY TO SEE THE NEW I. D. S. SKY_
SCRAPER, BILL DOES ~~OT~~ WANT TO TAKE MR. WE ARE GOING FO SEE POLLY,S
FARM AND TO NORTHFIELD NEXT WEEK WITH ~~OUR~~ REGULAR DRIVER ESTHER AND I
ARE BOTH SO INCAODACITAD WE CANT STAY ~~OVER~~ NIFHT. I AM WALKING WIT
WITH A CRAB CANE ONLY IF I HAVE SOMEONE WITH ME, ONLY THE THERAPIST
THINKS I COULD DO IT ALONE. I DO NOT WANT TO RISK ANOTHER BROKEN
BONE. THE YARD OUTC OF MY WINDOWX IS A SEA OF MUD. I ,LOVE YOUR
LETTERS.

WITH LOVE, MARNNI OR CARNEY.

MR&MRS C. I KENNEY
328 N. OCEAN BLVD.
POMPANO BEACH, FLA
33062



Mrs. Delos Lovelace,
884 West Harrington Ave,
Claremont, California 91711

It is easier to print
on lined paper.

5/20/73

Dear Maudie,

It was so nice
to receive the Manbato
calendars which I know
you arranged. I ordered
several more that they
were so kind to forward.

You can appreciate
that the pictures made me
relive many happy moments.
I could see myself perched
on one of the stools in
the candy kitchen or making
the trip down to the fire
station about 9 P.M. to
watch the horses prance
out to their stations
for harnessing. We went
a long way for a little

entertainment didn't we?

It was wonderful to include your house and ours in the pictures. I could see myself gliding up to the front porch on a pair of skis just making the dinner table.

You did a great job and I am sure you brought back many memories to the older generation and a lot of interest among the younger people as to what the earlier days were like.

It was so nice to be reminded of the fact that Mandie is still

in these thinking and
getting things done.

We both wish you
the best in health & happiness
and will always remember
how nice you were to Francis.

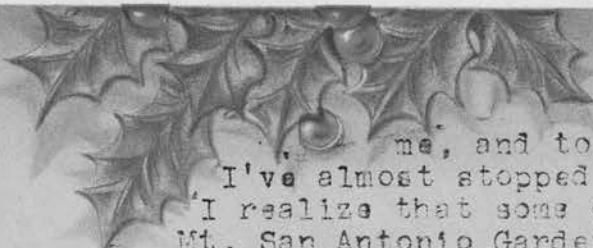
At this end we
are doing fairly well health-
wise except for Aileen's
arthritis which gives her
fits.

We would love
to hear from you when
you have the time.

Fondly,
Chick & Aileen



Season's Greetings



I'm still in the Land of the Living although I know that some of you have begun to doubt it. My eyes trouble

me, and to save them for the book I'm writing,

I've almost stopped correspondence. I miss it, though.

I realize that some of you don't even know I live in the Mt. San Antonio Gardens, (Mailing Address 884 W. Harrison

Ave., Claremont, Cal, 91711.) It's a beautiful place with flowering trees and ~~xxx~~ gardens. My cottage is on a hill and the window beside which I pound my typewriter has a fine view of the mountains while my patio looks down a green slope with tall trees and more cottages. I have a kitchenette...Delossy would have enjoyed it when he felt like making a strawberry shortcake...but I usually go down to meals in the big dining room, in the main building. Surrounding buildings accomodate many of our residents. Ages 62 to 100.

The meals are social occasions and I love the talk. There are devoted family people who talk about their children and grandchildren. Others lived for years in the Orient; a number of Y. W. people did that and are so interesting. Some have been world travellers over the years, and other younger people go so much that it's hard to remember whether they are leaving or arriving.

The main building has an auditorium for lectures, music and movies. We have a medical unit, a beauty parlor, a little shop, a game room, an art room and a fine library...at last count, 16 librarians! There are groups who like to play cards, review books, listen to poetry, do lapidary work...I don't go in for any such things because I am writing, but ~~xxxx~~ late in the afternoons and evenings are free for friends, parties or peaceful nothing at all.

Remember too that Claremont has six colleges! If you want to go on with your French or take a history course you missed in your youth, that can usually be arranged. You can hear superb concerts, and Honnold Library is one of the finest.

Marian and Bert have an apartment in New York and a house at Fire Island where they spend summer vacations and weekends. They enjoy California too. Marian gets out once or twice a year and enjoys the pool and my friends who are soon here. It is a joy to have her.

I don't travel any great distance anymore but I am content. I love my work and have such happy memories, in many of which you are included. Do forgive me for ~~x~~ not writing as often as I should. Have a blessed Christmas and a wonderful New Year.



You people and I have kept up our correspondence pretty well, so this letter should not be sent to you at all. But maybe you'd be interested in the description of my home and I always enjoy a look at your beautiful summer days. Much love to you all. Auntie Maud. Thank you for your letter.

Tuesday

Maud dear,

My presumption
is that the young man in the
clipping is Lucy Day Wake-
field's progeny. My austerity
program doesn't include
stationery, and Lee has some
thin stuff, which, being Scotch,
he must hide, but I'm at
the box's end - wrinkled end.
To save your eyes, I am at
closing a self-addressed card,
rejoicing that when getting
reading glasses, the doctor
said, "You have a healthy
pair of eyes." Lee has one

troublesome one, but we get
an available grandson to
drive us to Florida and
Dorritt is a great night-
time help at home,

This is a Sun worshippers'
day with slight wind. The
Atlantic, on days, has been
attempting to emulate the
winter Pacific. Was it

Balboa who found that western
body so Pacific? I know
nothing of Sally Dorcheneu although
her fine daughter remembered us
at Christmas. I presume because
so few of the old friends - except
us - see her mother.

Fondly Doris

Conant,

West Hill, Marlboro, New Hampshire 03455

March 11, 1973

Dearest Maudie,

I am gloating over your letter, which I read over and over - also worrying a bit lest you expended too much energy and eyesight in so indulging me. Keep on swinging in that hammock and take care of your blessed self. It must be a wrench to keep away from your book but writing is hard work (more than most people realize) and think of the beautiful gift it would be to Merian!

As I sit by the fire in this isolated farmhouse, you and Delossy and Lawrence are vivid presences: we talk over the ominous state of the world, Delossy suddenly leaps out his chair, takes a few nervous steps to emphasize his point, settles again... you and Lawrence somehow keep us on even keel.

And that lovely summer evening when you brought Kathleen and Gene over for a visit; remember Gene, bare-footed, short blue jeans, face and red hair shining as he played his flute in the doorway between dining and living room? He is always the faun to me, not in the least suited for domesticity - I listen for him in the woods. His children must inherit some of that lovely musical quality.

I could go on and on with all the blessings you showered on us; they are more present than the present which is here where I plan to stay as long as I can drive the car and tetter in with groceries. However, there are intimations of mortality; Dorothy had a severe operation in Oct., I went to Phila. to look after her a bit and just about to return, passed out, scared her out of her wits and made a nuisance of myself. I got back here Dec. 15th, skipped Christmas festivities,

having a quiet time with a neighbor widow friend... To everyone's reassurance I have had three State Policemen (successively) living herein the house, since Sept. They are beautiful young men (23-25yr. olds), work strange hours, eat with me only at most pressing invitation, and are a liberal education. Barton and his family, too, are quite impressed by them.

Last summer all ten of the children, plus a visitor and his father, were here for two weeks. They swarmed around, complete with motor cycles, and blanketed me with love and consideration. It has been tough for the boys. Kathy is a Junior at Middlebury College, Feature editor with the weekly college newspaper, and busy with her music. She shows real talent for writing. Young Jim is a sophomore at Princeton, really brilliant scholastically, in demand with his trumpet and expecting to go to England come spring with the Princeton band. Scott gets by amazingly without bothering to study; captain of the High School wrestling team which won the Conn. State championship a few weeks ago. He goes to college next year - Barton is practically in hock with three of them at college! He is vice-president of Abnett Coin Counters in Greenwich, and with June does everything with the children. I forgot 12yr. old Keith who takes the family over and is in the orchestra with his violin. They live in Westport, Conn.

Jim's family life is not so happy a one. You may remember at his marriage in 1953, we all knew it was wrong. He finally separated from Hollyn two months ago, taking an apt. nearby in Boulder, Colo., so he could see the two children, Pat, 16, Barton 14. They are dear children well supplied with material things (Pat has a Volkswagon) but family tensions have shown up sadly over the years.

Jim and Barton are wonderful sons and a great comfort but I think you may feel as I do that we are two-thirds in another ~~world~~ world. We face up to life as Delossy and Lawrence would have us do, but we are never quite free from that awful sinking in the solar plexus.

Conant

West Hill Marlboro, New Hampshire 03455

Last year Lawrence and I took a six-weeks session in Transcendental Meditation, which is active in Claremont, I believe. And we had a meditators' weekend with about 75 young people. It was a great experience. Jim is a meditator, as is Kathy, while Barton looks on in slightly amused sympathy. I have backslid since Lawrence has gone - we did it together and I can't yet bring myself to it.

Reading I do prodigiously - it is really a vice, but much more of a release than alcohol. I agree that The Scarlet Letter is one of the great novels; reread it a few years ago and shall again - and I loved Jonathan Cleaver's Soul on Ice, Malcolm X's autobiography, Kurt Vonnegut, etc., etc., keep me up with the younger generation but for sheer pleasure I go back to my own. I can't take some of the latest novels, so stick to biographies and Shaw's Letters....

And how, oh, how do you deal with all your research material and books??? You and Lawrence were the Great Researchers and I pale at the thought of his great steel files and dozen cartons ~~collected~~ packed with material for different areas. He did give over 500 books on Eastern Indians to Franklin Pierce College, but what to do with all the other source books....

Well, I could talk to you indefinitely but your poor eyes must be worn out - watch that glaucoma and do rest your precious self. You and Delossy are deep in my heart.

Special love

Catharine

Your cottage arrangements are ideal and despite my bare talk I am looking for some such - can't run this big place too long.

From Bruce Catton's Waiting for the Morning Train -
his boyhood in Michigan which you would appreciate.

...You know how it can be, waiting at the junction for the night train. You have seen all of the sights, and it is a little too dark to see any more even if you did miss some, and the waiting room is uncomfortable, and the time of waiting is dreary, long-drawn... Finally, far away yet not so far really, the train can be heard; the doctor (or station agent) hears it first, but finally you hear it yourself and you go to the platform to get on. And there is the headlight, shining far down the track, glinting off the steel rails that, like all parallel lines, will meet in infinity, which is after all where this train is going. And there by the steps of the ^{sleeper} car is the Pullman conductor, checking off his list. "He has your reservation, and he tells you that your berth is all ready for you. And then, he adds the final assurance as you go down the aisle to the curtained bed: "I'll call you in plenty of time in the morning."

Waiting for that train, are we, Maudie?



Mrs. DeLos Levelace,
884 West Harrison Avenue,
Claremont, Calif. 91711

LINDA LENTINI
86227 VIRGINIA
WARREN, MICHIGAN
48091



MRS. D. LOVELACE
884 WEST HARRISON AVE.
CLAREMONT, CALIF.

91711
Sat. May 21. Fly home
Sun. 9. m.



Aug. 16, 1973

Dear Aunt Maud,

How are you? Everything
is OK. here.

Garry & I haven't been
writing, & I haven't been
writing many people
lately. I've been getting
ready for school.

I'm going into 7th grade
it'll be my first year in Jr.
High School.

Did I tell you
about
our dog
Princess?
Well I
don't



I know if he did or not but he
will again if he did. She's a
beautiful dog, a German
Shepherd & Siberian Husky.
She looks like a Shepherd,
except her tail curls & she
walks like a Husky.

Gramma ^(JEAN CLAY) has been sick
but she's ok. now, she had
a blood test today she'll
find out the results in a
week or two, she said
she feels much better now.

Here are the ages of my
brothers & sister & what
grade they gonna be in -
Lina - 13 - 8th grade, Joey -
will be 11 Aug. 31 he'll be
in 6th grade & Dominic - will
be 7 the 28th of Aug. he'll be

page 2

in 2nd grade. Well al gatta
go more.

We're going to the store,

Love,

Jinda

July 17, 1973

Dear Aunt Maud,

I hope your able to eat at the cafeteria. I had so much fun last time that I hope I'll come next year. I was going to join a lifesaving team, but I thought it would be too boring. I marched in the Pioneer children Parade.

We marched almost a mile. We (our cousins and parents) went on a small trip. I went fishing and caught two fish. Before that had camp. we had a wienie roast, and we set up the tent and slept. The next day we went water skiing. I you have a good summer, and so many nice people.

Love,
Shawn

1-22-22

pg. 1



Dear Aunt Maud,
My Aunt gave me this station-
ary for Christmas. How do you
like it? Thank you very much for
the book. You look beautiful in the
picture, I'm sure you're still as
pretty. Do you want me to send
you it back?? I'm glad you were glad
to get my letter. Uncle Delos is sure
handsome in the picture, so is Merion
only she's not handsome, she's pretty.
The reason I said that is because girls
are supposed to be ~~called~~ called
pretty and boys handsome.

Well in the next letter you write will you please tell me how you like what you do? And in the first letter you sent you said there wasn't a picture of Uncle Delos. I ~~found~~ found one. Underneath the picture it says "Delos Lovelace at the time of his Marriage to Maud Hart. Delos, who served as the Model for Joe Willard, became a successful writer in real life. That's all. Well I've got to say goodbye now.

Love,
Linda

P.S. This is the modern way to write love
LUVK

AGAIN

P.S. Write Back Soon Please!