

Write me soon, dearest.

Benedet 15- Janvier
[1930]

My dear Carrie

I was very, very glad to receive
~~news from you. I have been~~
souvent pensé à vous et cela
m'a fait grand plaisir de recevoir
votre carte de Noël et surtout
ce matin votre photographie
Je ne vous écris pas en anglais
cela m'est difficile je me l'étudie

plus et j'oublie très vite, j'ai
cependant fort bien compris votre charmante
lettre, mais l'écrire c'est plus difficile.

Je suis toute seule ici à Bédouet
mes parents habitent toujours Plogastel
qui est à 30 kilom. d'ici et je vais
les voir une fois par mois environ
et je reste un jour ou deux,

quelquefois trois à Plogastel. Ce sont
les meilleures journées que je passe.

Et il n'y a aucune distraction l'hiver
on s'ennuie beaucoup surtout lorsque
l'on ne connaît pas les habitants.

L'été c'est très beau on fait
de bons partis de plaisir et
j'ai bien hâte aux beaux jours,
pour m'amuser un peu

Here I have a nice friend
Yvonne Duval, she was also at
Quimperle but now she stays
at home to study. She want
to write to a nice boy who you
know. She has beautiful dark curly hair
and great blue eyes she is very
pretty. She is 18 years old.

My mother now is quite well
and Pierre is a great boy, he
has 10 years old now.

Et Margarete que fait-elle, correspond-
elle toujours avec Marguerite Barion
Marguerite est à l'école normale d'Angers
elle sera bientôt institutrice, je ne
l'ai pas vue depuis longtemps
Je vous enverrai peut être une
photographie de moi bientôt quand

J'aurai les cheveux coupés. J'ai beaucoup
changé vous savez et je ne sais
si vous me reconnaîtrez.

Je voudrais bien vous voir en France
un jour, je serai bien contente
ce serait vraiment merveilleux, comme
vous reconnaîtrez je. Dites-moi que
vous venez et je serai heureuse
je voudrai tant vous connaître.

Bonsoir je vais me coucher je continuerai
ma lettre un autre jour.

Now I am writing in my bed because
it is too cold. I send you my

«carte de visite»

I finish my letter for day I am
much work to do; I am doing a full-over
a red one without «manches»

Good night and sweet kisses
fermez

Meilleurs vœux de bonheur et
de santé pour 1930 à vous
et à vos parents
meilleurs baisers
fermez

Erie, Pa.

Feb. 9, 1930.

Dear Carrie,

How are things going with you, now? You must have thought I was not going to keep my promise of writing to you but I was almost overwhelmed with work by the second day of school. My Dramatic English teacher, Miss Sullivan, sure is keeping us busy. She gives us a play to read and write about every day and several chapters

in another book besides.

Of course, Miss Hudson is not so easy either. I have Mr. Malloy for Ed. Measurements and Mr. Palmer for another class with a name too long to mention.

I like Eric Center quite well. The first day I was pretty lonesome, but the next day when the practice teachers came in, I felt more at home. Of course the equipment out here is not as good as Edinboro's. The people are real nice though.

Last Saturday, I went to the Community House on Seventh St. between Peach and Sassafras, to a little play called, "The Little Princess." It was a play specially adapted for children but it was one of the darlinest plays I've ever seen. It will be given every Sat. afternoon in Feb. at 2:30 if you should care to see it.

How do you like school this semester? What subjects and teachers do you have?

Are you satisfied with your marks? I was at least

satisfied with European History
and Social Studies for I got B in
both of them, but I don't know
what to do with Miss Strauger.
I worked quite hard for her
and she only gave me a C.

You and Margaret come
to Eric quite often, don't you?
Don't you come over and see
me sometime when you're
here? Believe me, Edinboro
folks do look good and I'd
be glad to have you come
any time.

Give my love to Margaret,
too.

Sincerely

Ruth D.

Buffalo, N.Y.
February 21/30.

Dear old Aunt Vigor: Hall

Gee, I had to laugh when I read your ~~letter~~ letter, it sounded just as if you were talking to me. Well, how are you coming on? Margaret Minnum is coming down to see me next Saturday; when are you coming? We would have lots of fun, believe it or not. To-day is a beautiful ~~spring-like day~~, but strain my eyes and may, I cannot see a robin or any ~~bird~~ resembling it. Do they have any in C. dishes yet?

Did I tell you? I am over in the New Nurse's Home now, which is very nice. The girls' rooms are all so much cuter. They have marble showers too. My room has a very comfortable bed, desk, lamp dresser & 2 chairs in it. We have our own

washed out in the room too & ~~cleaned~~

Sunday - Well here goes a continuation of the epistle. Today is a very damp dark dreary, dismal dingy, lumpy day. Please note alliterations (I have it would please dear dear ^{George} I am writing in my time off duty.

I was down to see Cousin Al. They have a nice home. It is very old fashioned, but neat & nice. Cousin Al & I like it very nice & snazzy. You feel right at home. I also saw some of Doug's kids being homey but neat. He does not make much of an impression at first but gradually works up to the subject at hand. He has his own little office now. I imagine he is a pretty good identity.

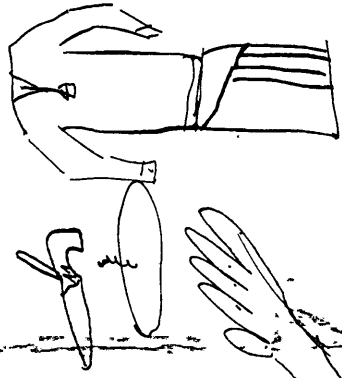
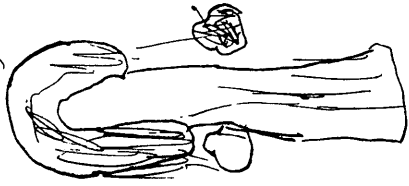
I bought a new sweater & shirt. The shirt is fl, not woolen goods, rather a dark grey & the sweater is much lighter. The kids all like it & so do I. It is fun to have something new, don't you think?

Mary funny interesting things
told you when we each ~~at~~

Four & lunch
Harion

so? You asked me to tell you about my coat.

It is black except to the inside & is lined with black satin. The collar & cuffs are of fur, something like red fox. With it I wear black kid gloves & black isotex shoes (leopard plain leather) & white knitted tights. The coat is straight lined.



I am sure from the picture I attempted that you will be able to get an idea. Oh yes I saw Jack & Kevin (but the black) in a cute show. I enjoy seeing the pictures they are all so full of ~~fun~~ & joy. Ha!! Well, I have now as it is nearly dinner time. Had a nice letter from Jared. Gonna to look it all over.

Eric, Pa.
July 15, 1930

Dear Carrie,

This is a great time to be answering your letter, but I hope you'll forgive me. The day I received your letter I went to work for a lady who had been hit by an auto. She was unable to do her own housework so I am doing it for her. She is a young acting lady of 70 years and is just lovely to work for. There are just she and her husband to cook for, so that isn't hard.

I suppose Edinboro is getting lively with campers now. I never supposed I would be away from Edinboro like this but Erie is an interesting city, at least as far as people are concerned. There is such a dandy bunch of young people at Bethel Baptist. I go out with them almost entirely. Last Monday evening we had a

swimming party and weiner roast on the peninsula, and after that we went to one of the girls' houses and ate watermelon. A great feature of that party was that there were only two cars for nineteen people!

I liked the Conneautteans this year. I wished that I might have had the autographs of some of the students though. I didn't get mine till June. I hear the Junior High Seniors will be doing their practice teaching the first semester this year. I'm glad. It will seem good to have them in Erie. You aren't going to summer school, are you? What have you been doing this vacation — besides riding your horse!? How is Peg?

I wish I could see you girls. Is Mrs. Killyer back yet? I hope she still holds on to the Sunday School class.

I suppose many of the girls are not in Edinboro now. Write again, Carrie and tell me all about the old town.

Love, Ruth

R. F. H. Co.
Eric, Pa.
July 16, 1930

Dear Margaret & Carrie:

I thought it was about time I was writing to thank you for that lovely graduation gift. We thought we were coming out before this, but it seems every time we plan on coming, some thing happens. I thought I would get out of writing a letter, and that I would thank you when we came out, but here I am writing anyway.

I surely am tired tonight. Velma and I have cleaned the dining room today. I did the front room Wednesday. We are rather slow doing our cleaning.

What have you done expecting this vacation. I haven't done much but work.

Well I think I am going to Normal next year.

Don't know for sure yet. I got
awfully sick of school but
I can't do much now unless
I do go to Normal or College
but that is impossible
When are you coming in to
see me?

Frances Perry is talking about
getting married. Only 17 yrs. old the
9th of July. I think she is foolish.
She is too young, but I think
Lucille favors it, so it is perfectly
all right.

Do you go in swimming
much, I haven't been in once
this year. Amos goes in enough
for the whole family put together.
Well I will have to iron
the ties for the curtains.

I remain
Isabelle

P.S. Answer or else come
in. Mama sends her love to your mother and (did)
she better

swatled out

Dorchester.

Thursday, Aug. 15th

My Dear Carrie,

I don't ~~to~~ know whether you received my last letter or not. I wrote to you last March, but didn't ~~see~~ get an answer, so I thought I would write again. I have been married for nearly two years now. my baby will be six months old on Saturday. He is a nice big baby and has two teeth. I am living at Dorchester at present. It is a townships about four miles from Elliott. There are a good many houses, two churches and two shops and a hotel. What sort of weather are you having? We have had some very tough weather lately. Today has been very wet. are you teaching school? I am trying

to knit the baby a little suit but am not progressing very well. I tried to buy him one but I couldn't get one. He has a bad cold at present. He has got thinner than he was but I suppose he will pick up again. I live quite close to the road, and the sea. Have you been to any dances lately? I haven't been to any since I came here. I don't like the dances here. The people are too one-sided. My sister has a little son, she has got two girls and one little boy now. well news is scarce ~~for the~~ out here so I will close for this time hoping to hear from you again soon.

with love from
your old corrie.

Notah . X X X X X X

I will put my address on the back of this.
I hope you got my last letter also the little frankies I sent you

X X X

1803 Valentine Ave.
Aug. 25/30.

Dear Cassie -

It's been quite a while since I have taken a pen in hand to write you a letter, but I feel in the mood, so here goes.

First of all, I must tell you that I wrote a short-story & sent it in to the "Ladies Home Journal". It probably won't be accepted, but I am going to keep on sending it into different magazines till it is ~~accepted~~ named it "Blue" & it is the story of a black girl speaking of books - we are quite near a library here & we get out a lot of books to read. You remember a year or so ago when the play "Strange Interlude" came out? Well, I read that & it is a remarkable play. Read it if you get a chance.

A cute new book I just finished is "Off the App" by Leon Marquis. Another cute book is "Semi Attached".

I like Cleveland quite well now. The hospital we are in is enormous. I am on Contagion Service now & find it very interesting; have to take care of children with scarlet fever, whooping cough, chicken pox etc. Here we only have the duty

The missie homie is not as nice as we have at Buffalo. I have a large double room. Its like a great big box. There is a nice swimming pool in the homie also gym & ball room. There are three well kept tennis courts on the grounds. The grounds here are lovely, wish you could see them. Dad & mother were here twice, once on their way to Detroit & once coming back.

We have one funny case I must tell you about. This patient was in the world war & got beated over the head with a bayonet. He is off his noodle & says the craziest things you ever heard. He thinks his electric light is "the man in the moon" & he will sit in his bed (he is handcuffed to the bed) & talk with him. He says the man in the moon goes fishing & has a beer of a time.

well, suppose you are getting ready for another school year. Are you glad it is so near? You must write & tell me all about yourself & how you

[1930]

Wynyard.

Friday Sept 13th

My Dear Carrie

I received your letter and parcel safely last week and was glad to hear from you again. Thanks very much for the parcel, the things were very nice. The baby is getting quite big now. He is very fat and has two teeth. He is just learning to crawl about he is nearly seven months old.

What ~~some~~ kind of weather are you getting now. We have had some lovely days this last week.

I like the patterns of your dresses very much especially the silk one. I have been trying to get some like it for myself but haven't been successful so far.

Well, Christmas will soon be here again now. You are lucky to have your car to drive about in. I can't think of even getting one yet.

I am living at Wynyard again now. I have not got any snaps to send you yet but will send some next letter. I would like to get one of yourself if you have any to spare.

When is your ~~last~~ birthday, Carrie? I have forgotten but I think it is a few days after mine.

We are not living on a farm. We are about two miles out of the town. Steve works about thirteen

miles from home. but he comes home every ~~no~~ night. I put in a quiet time during the day as I don't go out much. I suppose you are back at school again now. Well, Carrie I think I will have to say good bye for this time. I am nursing Steve and he is putting his dirty little hands all over this and put one finger on the floor.

Best of love to all

with love from Nora and I

write soon

X X X X X

1903 Valentines Ave.
Sept 26/30

Dear Carrie -

I am starting this letter on duty about 10:30 P.M. so please forgive stationery. It was awfully nice in you to send me those cute undies & I sure appreciated them; also the letter that followed. I am still on contagious service & will be changed to women's medical service on Tuesday. I enjoyed my work on Contage very much & learned a lot which is really what counts. Oh! this damn paper is so glazy can hardly write on it but thank the fates I inherited a perseverance disposition & will persevere farther.

you asked me to tell you about my "secluded life" well, to begin with, there is nothing very secluded about it. We know very few men here & date very little. When we do go out it is nothing more exciting than a show & late afterward. Did I tell you about one of the cute places I ate in called "The little village"? I forget, but in case I didn't must tell you it was so cute. They had red checked table cloths & little fat brass candle holders with red candles in them & ate by candle light. They have dancing there during supper hours.

the walls are rough & fixed with windows set in. Wish you ^{could} eat there with me you would love it!

Some of the internes here are ~~men~~ ^{attractive} & some are not. There are a great many of them. There is one resident doctor about whom I am awfully at the present time. He is very nice & smart & asked me to go riding with him but I got so flustered I said no. I imagine that flustered Kaffoosay. well well.

It is marvelous the things they can do in the surgery here. We have a child now who was a very bad case of diphtheria & was unable to breath because of the condition of her throat so they cut into her windpipe & ~~later~~ inserted a tube

in it & she is getting better. It is a very interesting case.

Rumor hath it that two of the head nurses (female nurses) are going to search the nurse rooms for a missing radium needle which has disappeared from the hospital so suppose I shall have to horse around & clean it up a bit. Can you picture it, my roommate is the neat type & she doesn't bother me at all Hat Hat.

We live on the funniest (rather, right near) to the funniest street on the st. and it sure clear uptown, ^{and you can imagine} on it are everything you can ~~think of~~ think of from

clothing & shoe stores, a taxidermist place, to undertaking establishment & restaurants. There is a cute Chinese dump on it named the "Chong Fong" very spooky, the jointy type. Then there is also a ~~14~~ ¹⁴ ~~urgan~~ restaurant. We live on the E. side of Cleveland & it takes about 15 minutes to get uptown. Uptown Cleveland is pretty & the stores & theatres are very nice. Wish you & Margaret could come down & visit me. we would have lot of fun. you must be tired of reading these disappointed jankings, but think of the condition of ^{my} ~~head~~ ^{head} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~close~~ ^{close} while often you, Marion

Edinboro, Pennsylvania

May 18, 1931

Pennsylvania Farmer

~~7301 Penn Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.~~

Dear sir;

Thru an advertisement from the Pennsylvania Farmer, I ordered from the Fischer Nurseries at Easton, Pennsylvania, ten evergreen trees at \$1.89, and four delphiniums at 40¢. I sent this order April 29, 1931. I have never seen anything of the order nor have I heard from the nursery. I wrote them a week ago but received no answer. The check which accompanied the order was cashed by the nursery some time ago. I wondered if you would kindly look into it and ~~have the nursery either send the order or return the money. Thank you very~~ kindly.

Yours truly,

Carrie Gaddell

April 28, 1935
Wheaton College
Wheaton, Illinois

Dear Friend,

This is just a note that should have been written before to thank you again for keeping us warm that afternoon that the car broke down. It surely was grand of you. We had to wait until the next afternoon for the car to be fixed and we left Edinboro about five Tuesday afternoon.

We had a perfect trip the rest of the way back and arrived here about 7 A.M. You can imagine how rested we were for classes! But there wasn't any snow after we got to Connessut and we made wonderful time. And did we enjoy that extra day of vacation!

Thanks again.

Sincerely,
Helen Hubbard

P.S. I hope this reaches you. I'm sorry if I spell your name incorrectly.

H.

Army Co. no 3. 7.

April 17/32

Fort Davis

Miss Caroline Fordell.
Columbert. Va
R.F.D.#6.

Dear Miss Caroline

Undoubtedly you
will be surprised to find
~~when you receive this~~

letter from me, as you will
not quite recall the writer.

I worked for you for
about August 1929 or there
about, you remember John
I was in the company
at that time.

and was just discharged
a Corporal July 31/29, when
I went to Fort Davis, as you

(2)

father, I have often wonder
 how you + your folks are
 I sincerely hope you are
 all in the best of health
 of course I have work on
 a farm before I enlisted in
 the army on July 9th 1923.
 as you can see the army
 keeps very good animals
 I sure like the horse &
 your sp. would like to have
 had a chance to have ridden
^{her} I was a pretty fair rider at
 the time I work for your
 folks as I had rode some
 remounts horses in the
 artillery the three years
 I was in that outfit
 I sure hope you will not
 feel offended for my writing
 you this letter at this late date

(3)

as I rather like the town
 of Edubors, and perhaps
 I will decide to live there
 I am in Panama with
 9 months more before I return
 to the United States again
 It is very warm here
 at all times as we have
 a tropical climate here
 the full year around
 There are all kinds of
 tropical fruit such as
 mangoes, Bananas, Coconuts
 and several other fruits
 We are about to have the
 rainy season set in
 It will rain 9 months out
 of the year here

I am sorry to say I have
 forgotten your sister's name
 but Caroline is quite
 easy to remember as we
 have several men from
 both the North & South
 Carolines states, that is
 partly how I remember
 your first name, then
 again the town of
 Sedona pro. has always
 appealed to me as it is not
 far from Erie Pa. where
 my sister lives.

Enclose you will find
 a picture of one of our
 animals & one of the
 soldiers who takes care
 of them as this is the
 kind of Field Artillery

that the gun is taken
 a part and loaded on
 the backs of mules,
 it only takes 6 sid of
 the men's carry in a team.
 The gun is call The
 American 75 Pack howitz
 its tube or barrel is 9' 3" long
 the breech block 119 lbs
 the wheels weigh 43 lbs a
 piece the whole gun weighs
 about 2400 pounds that
 is why it takes six mules
 to carry it, I am sure would
 care for a better picture
 of one of the guns, I would
 be only to glad to send

you one, as I have the
 negative of one with me
 and a bundle of mine
 which I could have
 developed in a short
 time,

I hope you will excuse
 my writing in pencil
 as I am writing this letter
 while I'm as I am usually
 asleep by then,
 we get up 5:45 am the
 chow is over at 5:30 except
 when we are call on duty
 which might be at any time
 of night or day, but that
 is what a Soldier is
 expected to be ready at
 all times, for anything
 that might come up
 in the line of duty

It wasnt so long ago
 that they thought that
 we would be call to go
 to China as things look
 very bad for all countries,
 as you probably know
 the United States had
 sent a regiment of Infantry
 soldiers to China when
 China & Japan were at war
 I hope this letter will
 not seem to tease you
 out and I'm sure I was
 just wondering how you
 and your folks are
 of cause 2 years is a long
 time to not have written
 to you but I'm sure

I always wish to hear how
the people I have had
worked for are well and
in the best of health.

In your reading, I is
letter you decide to
destroy it and not answer
it. I think it will be the
just thing to do if you
wish. I have always try to do
my best for the people

I have worked in the
past but it seems I
have made a small mis-
take while working so
honestly and sincerely hope
they could be kind enough

To overlook it,
Will close with best regards
to you & your family,
I remain ever
yours truly,
Wm. W. Phelps

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CABLE ADDRESS
MARTON
TELEPHONES
25-283-25-284

November 25, 1935.

Miss Carrie Goodell
Edinboro, Pa.

Dear Miss Goodell:-

Since you and your father were in the office the other day we have gone to the Court House and now have the record relative to F. F. Walker.

We find that Mr. Walker died December 18, 1934 and that on April 1, 1935 his will was proved and registered. On June 28th an inventory was filed amounting to \$1618.15. The inheritance tax has not yet been paid.

The heirs are Harriet S. Walker, Russell R. Walker, Floyd B. Walker and Francis McCommons. Nothing further seems to have been done with the estate.

By his will he gives the use of the house and lot on Waterford Street to his wife during her lifetime. Upon her death it goes to Floyd B. and Francis. The balance of the estate goes to Russell and Floyd and he appoints Floyd and Russell his executors. It seems, however, that Russell was the only one that qualified as executor.

We also find that the bank has two judgments against Mr. Walker's estate which were entered prior to his death in the amount of approximately \$5500.00.

Would suggest that you have your father find just what property they still have on hand and if necessary we will notify them to account to the court for the same. If you desire to have your judgment continue a lien against the real estate it will be necessary to start suit before the eighteenth of December and have the papers served. I will not even write Russell Walker, the executor, until I hear from you.

Very respectfully,

RTM:S

MARSH & EATON
BY: *R. T. Marsh*



The poem and picture
are as original as sin.
With best wishes for you're
continued success as a
Cabinier, and a Happy New
Year to all-I remain

To Carrie:

The Author

There's something 'bout a Fireplace
There's something 'bout a stove
And something, too, in a Chimney
That causes the heart to rove.

We rave about our "Firesides"
And yet in slippers feet
We set our wandering fancies
To the tune of snow and sleet.

"No place like Home" we murmur
Ah! Aren't such words too cheap
When we restlessly gaze at embers
And Puss on the hearth-asleep!

Would another chair by the Chimney
Or another cat or two
Make the heart to cease its wand'ring
And be content with the Zoo.

Such questions do perplex me
As the coals cast flick'ring light
And I wonder if every Fireside
Sends wishes into the night.

I wonder if Christmas is lonesome
Only for such as I
Or whether by every hearth' stone
There's a wish or a smothered sigh?

T.A.S.
Edinboro, Pa.
Dec 24th, 1935.