

Dear Carrie + Margaret,

Monday May 25

I have to write you and tell you about a couple of farm stories I've been involved in.

I went to Cassadaga last night with my sister Mary and her kid, Ryan right after Keith left for the farm to do chores. We went to see my mother & her boyfriend Wayne who lives there. I took my camera and intended to go take some pictures of the swans on the lake during sunset. As I walked to the swamp, there were a bunch of cows loose in the field behind the neighbor's house. The neighbors came out yelling at the cows to get off the lawn and said they would call the farmer to come get them. I thought, well, now that's settled, now I can go down by the lake and take my pictures. The swans weren't there but I got some beautiful duck pictures. When I came back up to the house, I went for a walk in the field behind the house where it's really bushy and thick and I was going around the lake. Since the bushes were so thick as I was rounding the lake, all of a sudden a herd of cows was headed straight for me. By now I thought the farmer had taken care of ~~the~~ his cows and I thought they were long gone. The farmer was right behind them and was having a terrible time herding them up and getting them to move. I got behind the herd and helped him out. First it was getting them through the thicket we were in, then out into the open field, by this time

have a pocket full of it!) So he had to use his hands and I wouldn't have a thing to do with it. We went back to work until Kevin came up to get us in his truck and took us over to his family where every body was having a "BIG" chicken BBQ. They had so much chicken done out on the stand, I just pigged out before we had to get back to work and finish that field and call it a day. I was so so dirty, I had to get in the tub and just soak. I was so tired & sore the next day too. Friday night after work, I went to visit Grandma Pagett for the evening.

On Sunday, after watching the Indy 500 races (I used to go there, that's why I love to watch the races on TV), we went up to Cassadaga for a Memorial Day picnic. By now it had really cooled off, I couldn't stand it that cold, I wore my jacket all day long. My grandma Pagett was there again along with my Aunt Judy who had come back from Africa for a while to visit, she just got back here, but she's been in Washington DC taking care of business and other stuff for my Uncle Gary who's still in Africa. I wrote a nice long letter for her 3 weeks ago, but she never got it before she left Africa. She acted upset because I never wrote her because I was too upset to write her after she stuck me with that \$1300.00 dollar bill when I returned from my trip. I couldn't even pay it and had to ask for help. But that trip was sure worth it. We will be getting together again.

The farmer's grand daughter had come to help us. We got those Doyen cows across that field and to the edge of the next thicket we had to go through. They didn't want to go in there and they started getting out of hand so I had to act quick and grab the first two things I could get my hands on which were some old corn stalks, and I got on those cows and we finally managed to push them through. They were very stubborn. They had come along wags and we had to push them ~~to~~ back through another field, a couple of more thickets with thorns (OCH) and up a bank and across a creek. This farmer seemed a little upset and too pre-occupied with fixing his fence to ever thank me, but I'm sure he did and I never heard it. To get back I walked out to the road and back because I wasn't cutting through again. That's the end of that story, this one isn't as exciting, but I spent last Friday and Saturday working up on the Butcher farm and I've been helping them pick up rocks in the field. These two days it was really hot and dusty to be out there. One day I helped with Keith's brother Kevin as he went up and down the fields with the John Deere tractor with the scoop on front which I was always picking up the rocks and throwing them into there as he had the cake job of riding up and down the field while I had to walk in front, bending over for every good size rock I could find. On the second day of this, I was working with Jason, another helper on the farm who is still in high school. He drove the tractor while I picked up rocks again for a second day. We only got 2 fields done the second day because there was so much all over the place. He ran over to the cow pasture to help assist a cow giving birth. I went with him and he asked me for some string, (right, like I

This week so I can show her how good some of my African pictures turned out while I was over there. She asked to have a drawing I did over there of the tree in their front yard so I had to copy it over for her because I can't let her have the drawing she wants because it's on the same page as the first drawing I ever did in Africa and I could never get rid of that or sell it!

I've been busy substitute teaching the past couple of weeks. I was called in 4 times. One class I had to babysit a 6<sup>th</sup> grade study hall and the person who gave me the most problem was a boy with a pony tail and I just wanted to pull it and yank his head off! The biggest problem I see is that they can run and fool around all they want, but the minute they fall and hurt themselves or something happens to them, it's my fault. What ever happened to taking responsibility for your own actions instead of blaming it on a teacher?

My friend Trish was also here visiting for a few days a couple of weeks ago. We went Amish picture taking, and into my favorite art gallery in Buffalo, the G+R gallery of wildlife art. There wasn't much to do except talk about our college days and other things that have been going on in our lives.

I leave on June 19<sup>th</sup> to go to my summer camp job as arts + crafts director. I still have some paperwork to get in. I still do painting in my room. Been doing lots of yardwork, working on refinishing and varnishing our old swingset in the backyard, still not finished yet. I also plan on getting some house trim painting done, the sidewalk edged, garage painted, and some other things done before I have to leave for camp. I planted some baby trees in the backyard + fighting to keep those alive. Always lots to do to keep me busy and never a dull moment. <sup>Take</sup> Care Sincerely, David

Elliott  
Friday Oct. 14<sup>th</sup>

Dear Carrie,

I suppose you are ~~been~~ beginning to think I have forgotten you, but I haven't. To tell you the truth I have been lazy lately, and haven't written any letters at all. Well, Carrie what sort of weather are you having? We have had some lovely weather here. I went to a dance last Tues. night. it was very good to. We are having a hockey ball here next week it should be alright to. Well I won't write much this time. I am sending you 10 little hankies for your birthday wishing you many happy Returns.

I will say cheerio for this time and write a letter later.

With best wishes.

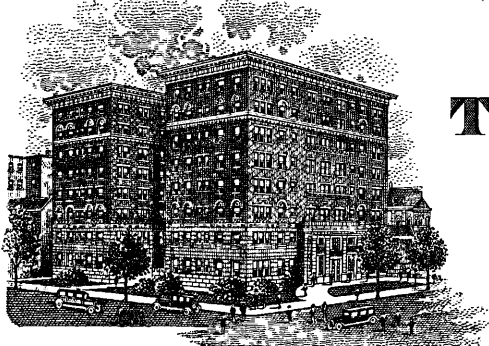
From Noah Bugg.

P.S.

I forgot to tell you I received the cards you sent me. thanks for sending them.

I am sending you a snap of me in my hockey dress. it isn't a very good snap I have got my eyes shut.

Noah.



ROBERT BLOCK, MANAGING DIRECTOR

# THE LEE HOUSE

250 ROOMS-250 BATHS

15TH AND L STREETS

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Sunday note:

Dear Dad, Mother + Annie

Going to Congressional Library to-night.

12:15 now. Have already gone. Home again.

This p.m. went to Washington's monument  
Cocoran art gallery + Red Cross Building

This a.m. went to Franciscan Monastery.

Next this, the Shrine or whatever it is  
of purgatory + got this without a struggle.

Yesterday p.m. to Mt. Vernon. Came  
home on Patomac. Saw an old stage

coach, + where Geo. + Martha took their  
last journey. Didn't have time to go

grave digging, so decided to leave them  
rest in peace. Merle was going to send

a couple kids home but Mrs. B. persuaded  
him to let them stay. First note he

stayed ~~top~~ till 4:00 clock watching us kids.  
Been sleeping every since.

\$1200 Well you know that B.E. gave A.D.  
paid for all of them + just imagine  
somebody hooked her big rhinestone  
pin.

Went to Arlington & saw Eugene  
Bonner's grave. Went thru the  
army grounds in a bus. Nobody out,  
going to museum to-morrow, White  
House & Capital Tues. Went to the Zoo.  
Other day. Wrote some cards but  
don't know whether they'll get there  
before I do or not.

Well rest, kids are ready to go  
to bed so I'll quit so light can  
be turned out.

Having a spiffy time. Had  
a ~~lot~~ long fun with Hungry.

Love

Margaret

We have the damnest cats.

Post Card

This space may be used for communication.

Dear A. M.,

fine time.  
Street to start  
for home this  
evening  
Mama & Ned

The address to be written here.



PLACE  
STAMP  
HERE

1922

Mr and Mrs Good Goodell  
Edinboro  
Pa.  
R. F. D. #4

THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS MOUNTAIN presents many gorgeous vistas from its summit. Oftentimes a huge cloud bank gathers, appearing like a vast ocean below to the observers atop Pikes Peak above. One of the most unusual sights of nature to be seen anywhere.

POST CARD

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS



Miss Carrie Goodell  
Edinboro  
Pennia

Dear Carrie & Ned  
arrived safely Wed  
about 6:30 PM. Had a  
bad rain in down and  
rather a hard trip.  
We have a darling  
apt. and love it best.  
Write soon

Klondike - Sunday Eve.

Your letter arrived &  
I have written to Atty. Guin  
stating I faithfully understood  
before Mother's passing that  
you bought Cozy Corner &  
that I didn't feel Mother  
ever paid you back, as she  
planned to do it after Papa's  
estate was settled I felt sure.  
Hope it helps you. I thought  
you would have the  
deed. Don't you? Or didn't  
she want to give that up  
or what on earth can Hazel  
base any claims on? From  
what Aunt Maudie wrote  
I gather you don't have  
the deed. Who has that?  
We hope it comes out



sorry? It's <sup>3</sup>hard to see a  
loved one go down hill.  
I know. Was he over exerting  
himself at the time? Lifting  
or anything? Tell him I said  
to be careful & not overdo.  
Aunt Ella must have  
enjoyed her birthday. I didn't  
know what to send her so  
just sent the card. Has she  
expressed a wish for anything  
that I might be able to  
get? I think it's wonderful  
how she has kept up,  
don't you? Would she like  
a stole or shawl or something do you  
suppose?

Paul called me last night  
& said the hurricane  
wasn't so bad in our  
area up there this time.

Mary Belle started school  
last week. 5th grade. Hope

right. I don't <sup>2</sup>be intimidated.  
Am enclosing Hazel's  
letter which I received  
when I asked about  
the old coverlet. I can't  
understand where it  
can be. I never got  
the bells either but I  
more about the spread  
if I had to lose one or  
the other.

Bright & cool here  
to-day. I picked a "Peace  
Rose" that's down near 5 inches  
across last week. That is certainly  
a large strain of roses.

I'm sorry to hear about  
Uncle Todd. I don't know  
what might have brought  
on that bleeding from the  
ear. What does Dr. Boyd

she does a lot better than last year. She talks of being a nurse. I don't know if that will pan out or not.

do I know Ethel Gibson? Her place does sound lovely.

Well, it's getting late & guess I will sign off for now & hit the hay. do keep me posted & Good luck!

Affectionately  
Marion.

write to  
Marion

P.S. Glad to get the information about  
the planting Sunday Eve.

Dear Anne -

Had a busy day today  
showing people through  
our place. The real estate  
company had put an adv.  
& picture in the Sunday  
paper. No sale yet how-  
ever but have a couple  
<sup>who</sup> seem interested.

Enjoyed your letter, &  
certainly hope you come  
out on top in your squabble  
with Hazel. What ever  
put it into her head  
to start such a thing,  
anyway? I would think  
when that property was  
accounted as sold when  
they settled Papa's estate,  
that would have been  
an end to it. Who has

As our <sup>3</sup> plans might be  
changed due to the slow  
sale of house, school  
time coming up etc. I  
thought perhaps we  
would follow the movers  
up with our things. Still  
can't be sure. Paul will  
want to see his dad, of  
course, when he comes  
after us, but the week we  
planned in Pennsylvania  
is out for the moment as  
near as I can see now.

The hurricane <sup>last week</sup> damaged  
my Garage slightly, but nothing  
serious. Roof shingles part  
of the neon tubing set. Our  
house was not hurt but  
Paul wrote lines down  
around us, trees snapped  
etc. We lost some

the deed? If I can  
send a letter saying  
I faithfully understood  
you advanced the money,  
would that be of any help?  
I marvel at how strangely  
things have gone.

Had a nice letter from  
Aunt Maude. You can count  
on her. She said she would  
do anything she can to help  
you, come.

I am writing Hazel to not  
report have it written (of  
course I did not mention  
the difficulty between you  
two) asking her about the  
spread. <sup>will see what happens</sup> When I last  
wrote Aunt Maude I told  
her I didn't know for  
sure about coming down.

limbs<sup>4</sup> off the horse chestnut  
tree. The beach was a  
scene of loss & destruction  
I guess. & Boston &  
Cape Cod were even  
harder hit. That is  
beautiful country up there  
& you must come up some  
time when you can. You  
would feel right at home.

I understand our great  
or maybe it was great-  
great grandfather came  
from New Hampshire.

Thank you for your  
generous & affectionate offer  
of always a place to stay  
with you. I hope our  
feeling of warmth &  
family unity holds &  
deepens with the years, come.  
Went to get a card for  
Aunt Ella when I get to the  
store. Thanks for your birthday  
wishes. Write, <sup>home to</sup> <sub>marion</sub>

Sunday Evening  
Dear Corie -

Just finished a letter  
to Paul & wanted to answer  
your letter before bed. As  
always, glad to hear  
from you. Had a nice  
letter from Aunt Maude  
this week. would certainly  
like to get down for the  
season, but house is  
still unleased & Paul is  
still in New Hampshire.

If it isn't sold by  
around the 10th or 15th <sup>of</sup> next  
month, we plan to rent it.  
Our listing with the realtor  
will be over Sept 15th. Paul  
plans to come down & we  
hope to be in Pennsylvania  
for a few days at that.

3  
the reunion?

Suppose you are very busy with your farm work. It's been awfully dry here until just lately. Then we had a few showers. ~~Coarse~~ ~~is there~~ any nurseries around Edinboro that would have shrubs etc. suitable to fix the cemetery lot? I would like to make arrangements for some things to be put in this fall up there. I mentioned it to Aunt Maude too. Have you got any suggestions? I thought something that wouldn't be too large but would be beautiful & green year after year. Maybe Kenosha floral gardens is the closest I don't know, but I want to get something like that done. Want to get little trees set out up in my pasture land too, although I guess spring is a better time

2  
time.

Incidentally, gal, what cooks with you & my Aunt Hazel S. John? Aunt Maude enclosed clipping from the Klispatch. I do not think you have to sell that back if you don't want to. Papa's estate is finally settled & George is also rehired in Mass. for which I am glad. He is in Pennsylvania now, where Helen is I guess. Did you know his younger girl Carolyn is married? She is quite pretty. Both girls seem nice - attractive & bright. Haven't seen them in years!  
Will you be going up for

to do that <sup>4</sup>. How has your  
mother & dad been? Be sure  
to give them my affectionate  
regards. Peg, too. I want to  
make arrangements to get that  
stuff from the house gathered  
up while we are down. I don't  
know if we will rent a trailer  
& try to bring it back that  
way, or what. Last summer  
no one thought of such things.  
Well, I'm glad mother was  
spored to fix up that house.  
She had been wanting to for  
a long time.

Let me hear from you. Carrie.  
Hope we can have a little  
more time together when I  
get down, too. I never thought  
her family would act like they have.  
Well, life is full of surprises I  
guess. Affectionately  
Marron




Sunday Evening


Dear Carrie

Enjoyed hearing from you, & as usual you sound busy. Too bad about this Hazel business. I don't think she can get anywhere. It's a different deal than taking over the furniture in the Edinboro house you know. After all, you have the deed & you paid for it, so what can she do? I don't know what's the matter that she has acted like she has. I was glad to get the beds & Papa's desk safely ~~via~~ ~~these~~ movers. We weren't sure when they would be coming. I had hoped to get word to you before they got there, as I had given them instructions to stop at your dad's place & you would tell them how to get where the things were stored. They did not get the spread. Do you know anything about that? I had thought it was with those other things. I am anxious to get it. Also, Carrie do you know the name of the man I would write to regarding what restrictions <sup>there</sup> are


on planting things on the cemetery lots?  
I do want things to look cared for down  
there. Papa enjoyed flowers & things like  
that so much. When I last wrote Aunt  
Maudie I mentioned that, too. So between  
you I hope to learn what can & can't  
be done. Received word Paul's dad  
is sick in the Meadville Hospital  
Heart is the most serious condition  
I guess. I might be able to bring  
some plantings from up here, if I knew  
what could be used at Edinboro, you know.

No luck on our house yet. It is  
getting torn up looking now, as we  
are getting ready for the movers. They  
are progressing with the road in  
front, but no pavement laid yet.  
When those men come with the  
furniture from Edinboro, they got  
stuck right in front here because of  
sinking in. I sent Neal a little something to keep  
the <sup>things</sup> ~~things~~ <sup>up</sup> your moles toes are coming  
along better. You probably know to do  
this, but rubbing them with alcohol,  
or witch hazel or both, helps keep the  
skin in condition. Perhaps soaking  
them in hot Epsom salts might help.  
Say "hello" to Peg & your folks for me, love,  
and I will look to hear from you soon.  
Marion

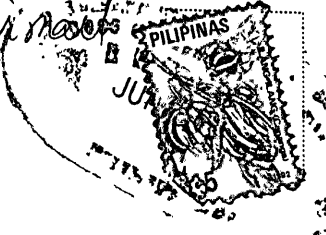

  
 MAIL ROOM  
 SEP 5 11 AM PA  
 The address to be used for communication.  
 This space may be used for communication.  
 Dear Carrie & Margaret:  
 Thanks so much for the pretty birthday gift. The picture is just love. I hope you are all well and getting along fine in school.  
 Love from  
 Angelina


  
 MAIL ROOM  
 SEP 5 11 AM PA  
 The address to be used for communication.  
 This space may be used for communication.  
 Dear Girls: - We are here in the mountains and having a good time. I suppose you are getting ready for school this a.m.  
 Aunt Miriam  
 Carrie & Margaret  
 Goodell  
 Edinboro  
 Pa.

PLACE POSTAGE STAMP HERE.  
 POST CARD  
 QUALITY MFB SERVICE TRADE MARK  
 FOR ADDRESS ONLY  
 Miss Carrie Goodell  
 Edinboro Pa.  
 Erie Co  
 Pa.



  
 Dear Carrie  
 Thanks for your part in keeping the Feather Club solvent. Hope this will chronicle only happy days for you.  
 June

Dear Carrie & Margaret  
 My parents send their greetings to both. I hope Margaret is feeling better. We BB a 9000 old calf which everybody enjoyed it was quite tender. It took us around 10 hrs in open pit. Went to the farm to see the new calf called Hercules sired by a thorough bred from Aussia. They're planting sugar cane for molasses harvest. My father temporarily had to had hand to Del Monte for pine apple for 50¢. Went to Davao to see the Philippine eagle who is in the endangered list. The bird called Bag-ac.  
 The world's most perfect cone beautiful and active Mayon Volcano, Legaspi, Albay, PHILIPPINES.  
 (Hope you came to being by artificial uncremated table cane lone mercy)


  
 POST CARD  
 Ms Carrie & Margaret Goodell  
 R.D.#1 EDINBORO  
 PA 16412  
 U.S.A.

POST CARD  
 THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY  
 Mr & Mrs. John Reynolds  
 Edinboro  
 Pa.  
 C. T. AMERICAN ART COLORED  
 They are having a wonderful time. Last night stayed in Mass. So night in Mass. In New Hampshire all along the coast we could see the ocean.  
 C. & M.

THE NEWPORT TOWER  
 Touro Park  
 Newport, R. I.  
 This unusual tower may be the oldest structure standing in the United States. There is no record of its construction and many archaeological studies and several excavations have failed to turn up any proof of its origin. The most popular theory considers it the remains of a Norse church built around 1050 A.D. Used in the City of Newport flag as shown above with inscription "Amor Vincet Omnia" - Love Shall Conquer All.  
 Dear Friends -  
 I have taken an Auto Club bus tour to Cape Cod & Cruise to Nantucket - Hope to visit you again sometime - Love,  
 Alma Frandsen  
 Copyright John T. Hopt


  
 Post Card  
 C & M Goodell  
 R.D. 1  
 Edinboro, Pa.  
 16412

Home  
Monday evening

Dear Carrie —

I'm really truly, honest-to-goodness ashamed that I haven't answered your letter in which you asked about the Indian teaching job. I had thought I might get over to Edinboro last week but day after day went by and I didn't leave the Metropolis so I have given up hope of delivering the message by word of mouth.

I sent to the Civil Service Commission, Washington, D.C. for information concerning the teaching profession on the Indian Reservations. I didn't<sup>get</sup> anything concerning

the requirements, salaries, or nature of the work. I received yards and yards of blanks to be filled out and returned. I have mine all filled out but they require a physical examination and ~~the~~ signature of a Notary Public and I have never had that done. However I still intend to. Sorry I can't tell you more but since I don't know ~~anymore~~ why that's that.

Any line on a job yet? Isn't this job hunting tough business? I can have a position in one of the upper grades at home so I guess I'll take it. It seems almost impossible to get into high school.

Tell Peg I'll be writing soon  
hucy

So sorry you girls did.  
it get over

Plougastel Le 26 December

Dear Carrie

I am received your letter at  
Quimperlé but I write to you at  
Plougastel because I have longer time  
the vacation is beginning the 22<sup>d</sup> of  
December at four o'clock. Before  
starting was prepared a "arbre de  
Noël" for the poorer and the most  
interesting of the girls of the elementary  
school

Le samedi matin était le jour tant attendu  
des enfants, sans doute chez vous cela est  
pareil qu'en France, la veille tous les  
petits mettent leurs sabots et souliers sur  
le foyer et le lendemain à leur grande joie  
le Bonhomme Noël leur a rempli leurs  
chaussures de jouets et friandises, et comme  
ils avaient demandé. Mon petit frère  
a eu aussi sa part pas très grosse

~~mais il en était quand même ravi~~  
un plumier tout garni, un livre d'images  
et une boîte de couleurs. J'espère que  
vous aussi le père Noël vous a favorisé

Nous avons un temps très froid ces jours  
ci, il n'a pas neigé, c'est plutôt rare  
qu'il le fasse, vous sans doute vous  
en avez et les chemins et les routes doi-  
vent impraticables, c'est bien dommage  
d'une façon mais c'est foli de voir

un épais tapis blanc, moelleux sur toutes  
choses, il fait bon au ce moment d'être  
assis au coin du feu "blazing fire"

La Noël passée voici le jour de l'An  
apportant encore des réjouissances, des fêtes  
de famille. Puis après ça sera le  
départ pour Quimperlé c'est beaucoup  
plus triste, et le trimestre est si long

~~Le dimanche avant de partir nous avons~~  
eu un petit concert avec une pièce  
de Noël plusieurs chants de Noël aussi et  
un conte, tout a été réussi, on a  
même bissé un morceau de piano  
joué par une élève

Nous avons ces temps-ci beaucoup de  
grippe j'ai été grippée aussi à la  
maison et je n'ai pu y terminer ma  
lettre et je continue à Quimperlé. C'est  
un peu drôle.

Il y a un que que j'avais reçu votre  
première lettre, et je m'intéresse  
vivement à vos lettres, elles m'apprennent  
à connaître de plus en plus votre  
pays et ses coutumes

Ce soir sans doute nous aurons le  
gâteau des Rois à chaque table, il y  
aura un roi et une reine, celles qui  
auront le bonheur d'avoir dans leur  
part la fève ou plutôt le petit sabot  
peut-être aurons-nous bal à cette occasion

Je vous prie de transmettre mes meilleurs  
vœux à vos parents, bien que je sois  
en retard et recevez aussi les miens

Aujourd'hui j'ai peu de choses intéressantes  
à vous mettre j'espère que la prochaine  
j'en aurais davantage

With lot of kisses from your friend

Gemma



Eric Tuesday the 18

Dear Carrie & family  
I heard there was a  
birth day coming up  
so I don't want to be  
left-out. & I do wish you  
heaps of good Luck &  
snappy bright days a  
head just like to day  
it is wonderful. I can  
just imagine your dear  
mother sitting by that  
wonderful window &

are at work & I am  
having Bean Soup for  
dinner so come on over  
& we will celebrate <sup>to the</sup>  
it is my family's favorite  
dish. I made an apple  
pie yesterday with that  
lovely Lord you gave  
Rose it is swell & I  
do thank you for it  
we some how are alyz gettin  
nice things done for me  
but we have nothing to

smiling happy in the  
thought of having such  
a nice family to do  
things for her. Tell her  
Sunshine dont last for  
ever. & weather does the  
dark days. but the Sun  
will shine a gain & God  
is alyz with us. & he  
loves us all. when I am  
in troble I alyz talk it  
over with him he is  
glad to help. my Rich

return well nubby it  
will come back to you  
some where.

well Happy Birth day  
to one of the best of  
little girls I know.

give your mother a hug  
for me & nubby your Dad  
to for he is a pretty swell  
Guy to. by by dear.

+ God Bless you all

Mom Shaver &  
Rose Oliver & Smack



RANDY R. SANDERS

Dear Carrie & Margaret,

Thank you so much for  
allowing us to place the tractor  
on your property. It made  
our job a little easier.

If you ever need anything,  
please let me know.

Randy

---

From Thelma Pascarein - neighbor

Sunday, 3 July

Dear Carrie and Margaret,

Our group is staying in a resort next to the Gulf of Finland. It is good for swimming but the water is extremely cold!

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Kay and I are room-mates. Facilities are not too great but adequate. Each floor has ~~4~~ toilets and 3 showers for the entire building. So you can imagine the queue each morning unless one gets up early.

The resort is about 35 kms. from Leningrad. One can go to <sup>the</sup> city by bus and by train for very little amount of money. For example a 5 kopeck coin goes a long way on the metro - as far as you care to go under the city. The second time, our group went to the city, Kay, another student and I got separated. However, we found our way to the metro. It was quite an experience. The Russians pushed and elbowed their way thru without any

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consideration for others. By the time, we reached the train, it was all packed and jammed like sardines. I thought, we would never see our group again but we ran into them after a long long walk on the main avenue.

Our schedule is packed with activities from 9 till 12 at night. We have classes in the morning and tours in the afternoons.

Toured the city on our second day and on Friday visited the

Hermitage museums. Throughout the building, a profusion of chandeliers, marble columns and intricate flooring. It housed the early art collection of Catherine the Great and other art objects. Everything was simply beautiful and gilded with gold and silver.

Am just beginning to read, write, and speak a few words. The Russian language is quite a difficult language.

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The food has been good. I practically live on caviar and lox. Most members of our group do not eat caviar, so I get their share.

Would appreciate, if you can water my potted roses, in case Carolyn forgets to water them.

More stories to tell when I see you.

Always,  
Thelma



PHONE  
406-723-  
6373

CAROLYN GOODELL RICKS  
1671 GRAND AVENUE  
BUTTE, MONTANA  
59701

Dear Carrie & Margaret,

I'm sending you a photo  
of my son, Paul Eugene Karol  
and myself. Because you  
are the only family I've  
got, I want to stay close  
to you. I will send a  
second photo under separate  
cover. A recent, professional photo.

Since my gall bladder  
operation, I've had a urinary  
tract infection plus blood clots  
in one leg. Sure hope my health  
improves. Love, Carolyn Goodell