

OSWALD

105-82555

SERIAL 4654 EBF

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ENCLOSURE

105-82555-4654

THIS FILE OR ENCLOSURE IS
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ROOM ~~10-3~~ 8788
PLEASE RETURN IN
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(Rev. 8-7-70)

FBI

Date: 8/13/64

Handwritten notes and signatures in the top right corner, including a large 'B' and some illegible scribbles.

Transmit the following in _____
(Type in plain text or code)

Via AIRTEL _____
(Priority or Method of Mailing)

TO: DIRECTOR, FBI (105-82555)

ATTENTION: FBI LABORATORY

FROM: SAC, ANCHORAGE (44-48)

RE: LEE HARVEY OSWALD
IS - R - CUBA

OO DALLAS

456481

Re Bureau airtel dated 7/29/64; Bureau radiogram dated 7/31/64; and Anchorage airtel to Bureau with photographs dated 8/7/64.

Enclosed herewith to the Bureau are 23 letters and 22 envelopes of letters from ANITA MAY SETYAEVA (SETYAEV), nee ZUGOFF, aka., ANITA MAY HENKINA (HENKIN), "MOSCOW MOLLY" to her mother, LILLIE MAY RAHM, aka., LILLIE MAY TESLICH, nee EDWARDS, Mrs. JOHN EMANUAL RAHM, at Ketchikan, Alaska, which were loaned by Mrs. RAHM to SA's RAMON W. STRATTON and THOMAS G. CUMMINGS on 8/4/64.

REQUEST OF FBI LABORATORY

Laboratory make reference to Bureau airtel to Anchorage 7/29/64 and Burad to Anchorage 7/31/64 in captioned case and consult substantive desk at Bureau as to any desired examination. Laboratory make note that in the only long

- 5 Bureau (Encls. 45) (REGISTERED - RRR)
 - (2) - 105-82555; LEE HARVEY OSWALD
 - (2) - 105-108713; LILLIE MAY RAHM
 - (1) - FBI Laboratory

3 Anchorage
(1 105-156)

RWS:CLB

ENCLOSURE

SEP 25 1964 Sent in Charge

THIRD FILE

REC-16

105-82555-4654

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REC-5

DIRECTOR

Handwritten signature and initials at the bottom right.

Vertical handwritten note on the left margin: "Scanned"

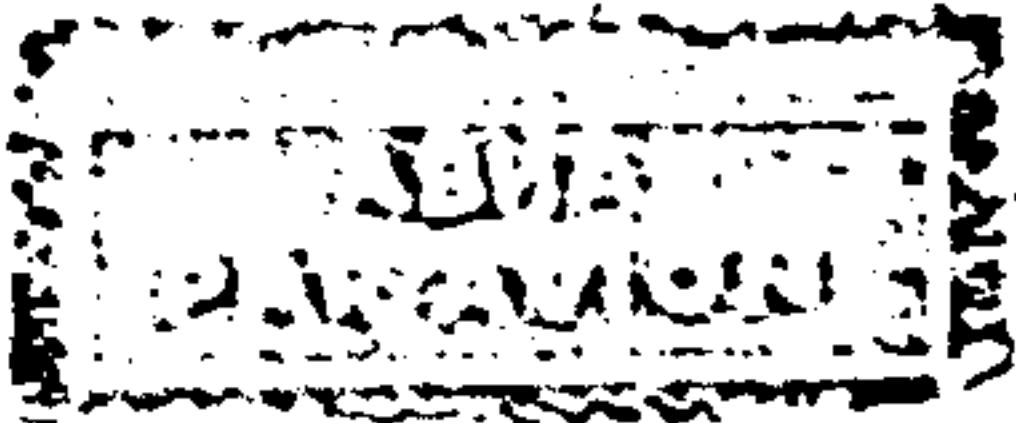
Vertical handwritten note on the left margin: "INDEX LAB FILE"

Vertical handwritten note on the right margin: "RECEIVED"

AN 44-48

envelope enclosed is a small memo page in red ink which is alleged to be in the handwriting of LEO SETYAEV of Radio Moscow. Laboratory is requested to retain photographic handwriting samples of Mr. and Mrs. SETYAEV. As to whether copies of each entire letter are desired, this matter is left to the substantive desk. Anchorage is separately submitting copies of letterhead memorandum in LEE HARVEY OSWALD case bearing upon MARINA, daughter of ANITA MAY SETYAEVA of Radio Moscow and granddaughter of LILLIE MAY RAHM of Ketchikan, Alaska, as well as letterhead memorandum in LILLIE MAY RAHM case which contains what is felt to be pertinent excerpts from the enclosed letters. USSR

Laboratory will return enclosures to Anchorage by REGISTERED AIR MAIL - RRR, for return to Mrs. RAHM. No examinations may be made which will discolor or in any way affect the documents. Some of the contents have been previously known to Bureau Informant [redacted] but contents can now be openly set forth and disseminated because legally acquired by loan from Mrs. RAHM.



VIA AIR MAIL
CORREO AEREO

Mrs. L. M. Tedlich of J. H. Edwards
Box 852 Bay ~~888~~
Seward, Alaska 585
Ketchikan

C. U. A.

МЕЖНАРОДНОЕ

PA
BY

Oct. 11, 1963

My dear Aunt Cheryl,

Received your long awaited letter yesterday afternoon. I was so tickled I felt my eyes just swimming all over. It was really a month since I had any news whatsoever of you except the magazine (which Annabelle and I read from cover to cover) Leo also was so glad to see your letter, he read it as soon as he came home. We were so worried not knowing where our mamma was going about Auntheart, his so very glad you enjoyed your visit to John's relatives. Even I enjoyed it just reading about everything. Yes, Honey, the silver plate and pictures was quite a problem about it? Well, I guess I can't be helped. October 12

Money, I would'st think my letter yesterday and Sir John Lubbock's because I got your telegram yesterday and the parcel arrived. You are quite a story to tell your Money. At the Antislavery Fair (at the railway station where we used to go to the country) I was asked to see the parcel. I told them and it seems that as the parcels it was stated that the donors were mostly of the same rank. According to our regulations all donor citizens are to receive something from your Money. I explained the circumstances and showed them your letter where you mentioned shipping at N.Y. That indeed it and I got your two parcels. Bummy would see me at home.

I was about 5 P.M. as we passed everything together, at Money if you only could see her there. We were all so tickled and happy and dancing around. Bummy is like a mother, mother and cap (everything fits perfectly except the cap it could be larger. He has one. See 1/1) I do in his lovely mother, and I do in my beautiful Catherine coat, the only one Sir sees. But the one more a happy family but right. Thank you darling, a million times, from me all wanted to hug and kiss you and hug around you. You should have seen your grandsons, he looks so cute. In this little cap, like a pigeon little girl, he wanted to do his lessons in his mother. No worry now.

as his sewing the sweater
as for a while. Darling, I
simply am at a loss for
words. I don't think I have
ever seen such a beauty.

It, it alone. warm one.
It is so simple, severe, and
beautiful. I said, his daughter
was admiring it and saying
the words, so soft and lovely.
I don't think I will put
any more in it. My feeling
is too thick & heavy. So,
I don't like factor might
spend the time. I think
it will be warm enough
but may be thick white sweater.
I will try thick white sweater.
Maybe the sweater won't be
too cold. Darling, it
fits so nicely. I'll bring
I hate to see it. H. C.

Edel is very much. Bummy
wants to write you a letter,
"so he said last night. This is
what he said when I asked
what he would like to write.
I'll write: "Dear my grandmother."

By, my big thank you!
Darling, I like very much
he is very nice. "That's
me for me he got. All
you, darling, before I forget!
In the future please always
address things to me.

So don't forget to get
place and so cannot get
parcels addressed to me yet.
I got his parcel by taking
in person of nothing (or not,
ever its called). So you see
you're moving, aren't you?
& moved, aren't you?

also about the power lines; only one way I can get them and that is if you send to one of the 4 firms, sending with the Soviet Union for what they call a "license" here, in. Transacting from Russians, though, so if it sounds crazy, don't mind it. These firms send parcels to the Soviet citizens (they have agreements with our Parcel Service to send anything to Russia) & was told you could order anything through them except canned food. But there's a catch in it, somewhat, & get the parcel duty-free but you pay extra. And I believe or heard that they might charge something awful. Perhaps you might write for information and find out what the U.S.

parcel would cost. There are the addresses:

1. Union Trans	2. Package Express & Travel Agency
1 East 36th Street	New York
New York 16, N.Y.	1530 Bedford Ave.
	Brooklyn 16, New York

3. Cosmos Parcel Express
Corporation
45 Street 45th St
New York 36, N.Y.

4. Central Parcel Service
220 South State
Chicago 4, Ill.

These agencies have offices in various cities. I imagine if there isn't one in Seattle, there must be one in San Francisco. At least you'd have some concrete information, I hope. The customs might not explain why I get the extra pay. Another darling, I can do these parcels, but you get

pickers again. You really must
have that information looked
into, looking. It seems to
come & go, what causes it?
Or did you catch cold?
Something over to demand.
I hope it is all over by
now, my darling. I can
no longer know all
about your home-coming
yet. The brown hair John
about the window. I will
certainly send your dictionary,
though, as soon as I can.
I got a few ideas yesterday
at the Union Post Office.
Yes, honey, things are more
or less back to normal
at home. The painting
is over, so I think
cut loads of prints, then!

Every one thinks and thinks
in the hall now and they
will go over. I want to
put the + v. in the hall and
have some ornaments there.
If I ever get the money I did
want to put shelves in the
dark room. But I don't know
whether it's worth it. If we
can exchange the place I
want to live alone naturally.
But make honey. I hope we
will eventually, but you never
know. At least K. doesn't
hater me one bit, he has done
his best best to repay what
he considers my exceptional
business taking his honey
and everything I say to you.
By those people who would
the up. Before honey's change
then mind. That would be

excellent. But they don't
seem to be any too
enthusiastic. Well, time
will tell. So far, every-
thing is fine. In
all matters? The place
is willing to do anything
to keep relations warm
& friendly. He's pleased to
hear of your return in
short time. As right
my own, things alternate,
now there's no working
besides his working
all the time to get out
next and so we have
a grand time having
around the place all
by ourselves. We can't
do more than to share

in the apt. But when I feel
like that I turn on the radio
and don't go all day any-
way, so everything is
working out more or less.
I like the day schedule
much and feel much
better as a result.
I'm sure to see me
yesterday and about all
about you and would
be sure. He's mother also
was glad to know you
were finally at home.
We had been so worried
we'd keep my touch.
We're busy in the afternoon and
evening. We're busy in the
evening. We're busy in the
evening. We're busy in the

call over picture.
We got one in the
kitchen now, as for
the refrigerator. It looks
very nice. I had the
kitchen washed and
it's quite pleasant now.
You and I decided
that the best color to
wear with my coat is
coral pink. I have my
little nylon skirt & blue
scarf and yesterday
you found a coral pink
bag (as is it always pink)
which I bought. (Bravely,
the same color as my dress,

ret.) It gives my the blue
so nicely. I came to work
in my coat today and
Russell thinks it's
great. I wish you could
see Leo in his overalls.
Leo's handsome as they
make! He is still so sweet,
just like he was. Leo's been
promised again. I think
when you were here he was
to go to another section, or
he was already there, well
now he's been made boss
over his boss, his one
of the assistant heads.
By the whole person department
and his so overworked as
always. He so wanted

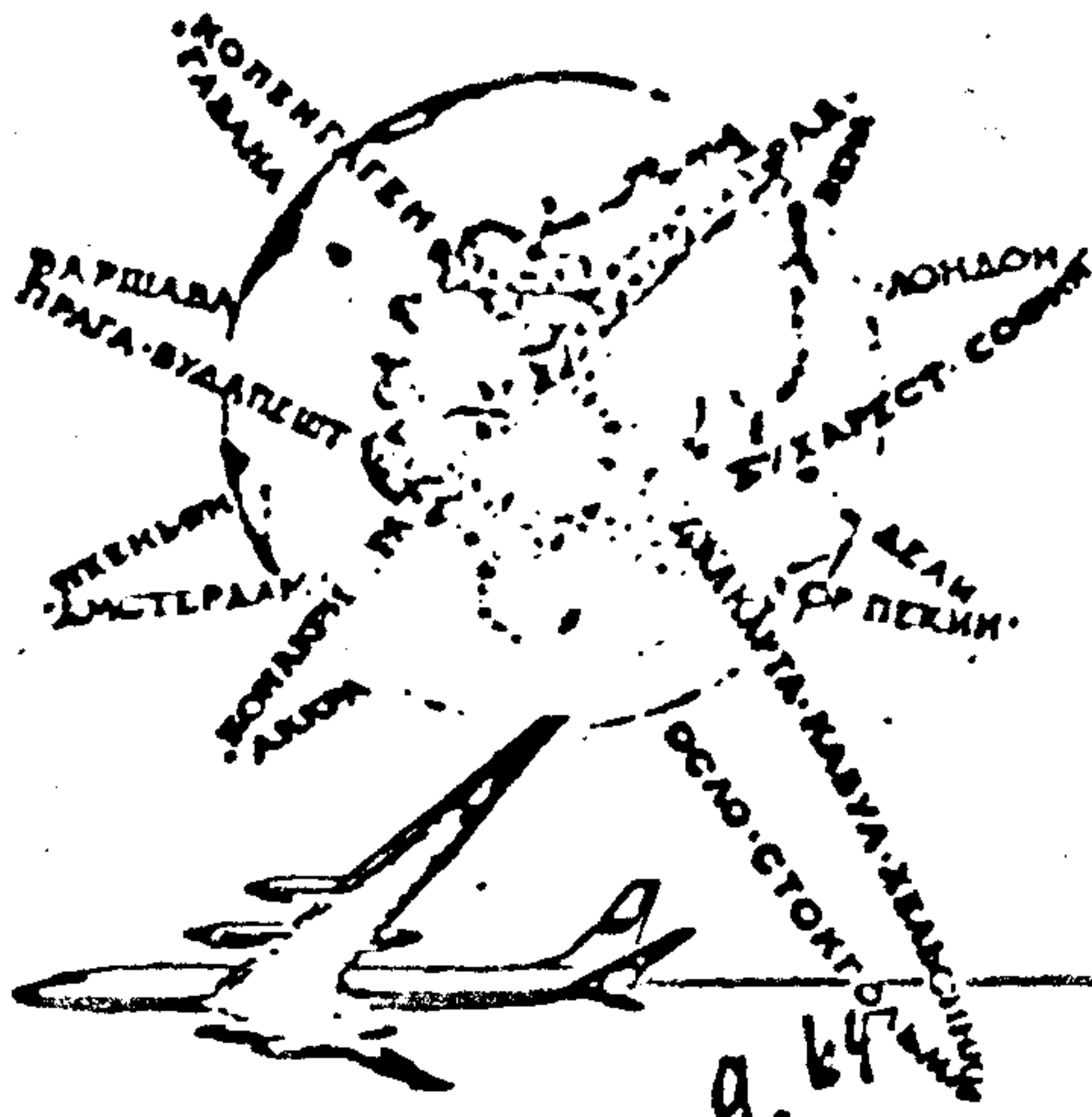
to stay just as nervous
commentator. I told him
it wouldn't last long.
and I don't think he
was there a week either
they put him in a higher
job.

Honey, please write
and tell me all about
your everything and
everybody. I'm sure
I ought to get a
letter very soon.
I'm most anxious
to know how you

Come to Howard,
Nora Ann & Maggie
are and what you
did.

Yes I must close,
my darling, excuse
a very disappointed letter
but I will see the
studio between Sunday.
I miss you very
much, darling, write,
very much.
With all my love,
Cindy

PAR AVION



мар. 9. 69

Куда

Mrs. J. E. Rahm
P.O. Box 1585

Кому

Etchikan,
Alaska, U.S.A.

Адрес отправителя



МОСКВА
КОТЕЛНИЧЕСКАЯ НАБЕР.

8 1/5 КОР. В КВ. 78

СЕТЯЕВА А.К.

Feb. 27, 1904

My O u sweet Darling,

I guess I was just neglected to get your letter of Feb. 9 as you were to get mine after New Year's. I was getting so lonesome for you, so anxious, wondering about your sore finger. You know, Honey, I talk silently to you all day long sometimes, especially if I'm at home. I just jabber away to you about anything that I happen to be thinking about. I often think about John too, whether I'll ever see him and how well we'd get along. Most of all I think about you and him together, it has given me such happiness and peace of mind to know you are not alone, there's some one to look after you, if you get sick, some one to care. I sometimes mull over in my mind why it is that one person by himself is so

little, so lonely, while two people
can be a whole world together.
Then there seems to be a thousand
things to do and as many
reasons for doing them.

March 1st

I started my letter yesterday.
Sweetheart, in the studio while
I was waiting for some stuff
but didn't manage to write much
because only Joe & I were on,
and on Saturday we record
two full programs. We are off
on Sunday, except for the news.
One comes in to read it at
11 p.m. Out of six announcers
only Joe, Buck, and I are working.
Annabelle, Eddie, and Olga are
ill. So it's some fun! We work
daily and every third night
on the night shift. I am
getting very tired, especially
now that spring seems on
its way. The nights are

very cold, the temperature goes
way to freezing, when the
last four days have been so
bright that the light nearly blinds
me. I always get so tired in
springtime I can hardly drag my
self around. I'm taking vitamins
all the time but so far I don't
feel any change. The winter
this year was so long and
so cold or rather one day
cold as could be and the next
nearly raining. Bunny is out
on the hillside romping up to
his waist in snow. He'll
come in wetter than anything
with his cheeks glowing and
talking a mile a minute.
He's been confiding to every-
one that his granny is
coming to see him again
when he passes to the fifth
grade. Lately he's been slack
at his lessons again so Leo

takes new in hand. We work
in the evening for L. next
two weeks so Bunny does his
homework with him. He's so
absentminded, something awful.

He'll learn the multiplication
table today, get it down real
pat, and tomorrow forgets
it completely. But with Leo he's
much better, Leo has a way
with him and he's as good
as a little angel with Leo.

Now I thank my lucky stars
that I have him to depend
on. Last night Marina dropped
in for a short visit, we all
had dinner together. She is
going rather steady with
a boy, Vasya's former best
pal, of all things! But he's
a nice boy, we had them
over last week and Leo
liked him. I didn't see much
of him, I was in the kitchen

most of the time. Zina asked me what I thought of him. I said he seems very nice but he's not very good looking, in fact he's rather ugly until you start to talk to him.

Zina said that to me nobody is good looking after Leo, and she reminded me how he looked when she first saw him, the day he returned from Galtai.

I had to giggle, he was so skinny, bony, and hollow-eyed.

Anyway, Marina is doing fine in both work and studies. She'll finish in a little less than two years. Her boy friend is also working and studying. He's in his second year at the theatrical college, and works as an editor on the staff of an art magazine. At least he's not a second Vasya! His name is Alexei. You know,

Darling, I am so sorry that you met Marina at the worst time of all. She's so different from that. That was just a mistake a youthful folly. What a pity it had to happen just when you came. Sometimes when we talk about Vasya we get hysterical from laughing. It's awful but anytime I remember his face with that melodramatic look of woe - I go wild. He and his mother, by the way, blame me for everything and if we ever meet I'm sure they won't speak to me. Marina has had a taste of what I experienced (a son can do no wrong) and now she knows what it's like. She sends you her love and asks to excuse her for not writing, she's so busy and

tired, too. She studies five nights
a week now, because she'll
be finishing soon. I told her
I'd strangle her if she ever
thinks about marriage before
she's through and a full-fledged
engineer. Alexei has no mother,
she died some time ago, his father
is the same as Michael, he heads
a theater, but lives with his 2nd
wife. Alexei has a room nicely
furnished in a 2-room apt. with
another young couple. He has
proposed but I don't think Maria
is in any hurry yet.

Darling, your ham and pineapple
just made my mouth water.
Yes, Honey, I'll get Anna's recipe
for sure. Mine very simple to
make. I know how but I must
get the ^{exact} proportions.

Honey, talking about recipes, there's
something that puzzles me very
much. In the booklet that

came with my frying pan
there's a recipe for beef stew,
which I made the other day
Now - either their recipes are
wrong (not for that size frying pan)
or we get twice as much
meat per pound than you do!

The recipe calls for 3 lbs. beef,
that's exactly 1359 grams. 1 lb. =
453 grams! I began to brown
that amount of beef in the
pan and I couldn't even
stir or turn it over. Now
besides the beef you're supposed
to add 1 8-oz. can tomato
sauce, 1 16-17 oz. can peas,
3 cups boiling water, to say
nothing of carrots, onions
and so on. Maybe you try
it, sweetheart, your frying pan
is the same size as mine,
isn't it? I put ^{put} in the meat,
the boiling water, the carrots,
onions and seasonings and

a little green peas and it
was just running over. The
real stew recipe also calls for
3 lbs. real stew and 4 cups water.
I've checked in all my dictionaries
1 lb is 453 grams. so I just don't
get it. How can you get that
much into that pan? As Buddy
would say "S'phoney".

I'm so glad you enjoyed yourself
so thoroughly at your son's 40th
anniversary. You'll probably be quite
a sensation for a long time yet.
Did you tell Jeannette about
the Russian triika? Everywhere
I see or hear the word I
remember you and giggle.
I am simply overjoyed that
you like your topaz and
that's one thing I didn't know
about stone-cutting. I'm sure glad
to hear about it and in time
I hope to find something
you might like. By the

way anytime. I pass a
jewelry store I go in and
I haven't seen anything like
your topaz not once. That's
once we were lucky, I think.
How's your watch behaving?
Mine's misbehaving badly,
but after ^{having} been dropped as
many times as mine has,
I don't blame it at all.
I have a hunch that some-
body might buy me a new
one. March 8th is the ladies day here.

No, my sweetheart, I haven't
received the stockings yet
but I sure hope to heaven
that I do get them. Seems
like every once in a while
just all my stockings shoot
to pieces, every single pair.
That's what's happened this
last month. If they get lost
too I'll simply have a cat fit.

Since you left, Honey, we didn't
receive one single cigarette,
none that Maggie sent, none
that Nellie sent, just nothing.
I just don't understand it.
Everything has always come
through so well. I guess some
body wanted a smoke pretty
bad. I think the only way to
send any will be in a parcel,
just one or two cartons. I'm
sure that the cigarettes were
addressed to you so I couldn't
have gotten them anyway.
Well, maybe it's for the best. If
we had that many I'm sure
Leo would begin smoking, even
if I held out. And it's certainly
not good for either of us. Once
in a blue moon I feel like
smoking a nice cigarette.

Nick called up yesterday
to say that Claudia had
been very sick with a

high temperature; now she's
better. Seemed to be gripe.
Maybe we'll go out next
Sunday, if the weather
doesn't change.

Well, my own sweet Mother,
I think I've told you just
about everything I could think
of, all my news. I suppose
you are out at your cabin.
How's the building coming
along? How's my John, give
him a big kiss from his little
girl. Honey, did you get
my letter where I sent you
the addresses of 4 American
firms that have licenses to
send parcels to the USSR?
I wrote it in October and
you never mentioned it. I
hope this will find both of you
in the best of health, my
dearest ones. I send you
all my love and so many
kisses. Hurry & write. Your looney
Aunt

Mrs. F. M. Fahn

Box 585

Etchikan, Alaska



AIR MAIL
CORREO AEREO

ПОЧТА СССР



ПОЧТА СССР

PAR
AVION

© Mrs. U. D. Selyanova
Fotelnicheskaya 15
sect. V apt. 78
Moscow, U.S.S.R.

VIA AIR MAIL

Amos
Nov 12, 1963



My dearest Angel,
Your lovely fat letter
and birthday card came
over so quickly. I received it
last night at about 8 p.m.
Bunny brought it to me in the
kitchen where I was, no luck
would have it, making ^{stewed} cabbage
with sausage. It's called sol-
janka, pronounce the j the
way the Swedes do. I'm very
glad that Maggie and I liked
it, and John too. It is tasty
and nice for a change. Have
you tried borsch yet? I can
send you the recipe if you
have forgotten anything. I made
some the other days and
my boys sure liked it.
I'm writing this letter from
work, honey, in order to get
it off as quickly as possible
because just before our Novem-
ber holidays I was pretty sick.
I couldn't do a thing, neither
read, nor even write you a letter.

I came down with grippe.
It did not affect my head
more than anything else. I was
taking 3-4 pills a day just to
rid myself of the headache and
I suffered from it for over a
week. I'm feeling fine again
so I guess it's all over
without any complications. I'm
always afraid of a relapse. Just
before I got sick I started a
letter to Maggie, wrote one
page and couldn't continue.
Now I'll have to start over
again and explain that I
was sick. I was most
touched by her letter and so
was Leo. He has bought
her a big album of l.p.
records (10 in all) of popular
Soviet songs. I will get it
off in the very nearest future.



Here's a little book with
(unfortunately in Russian)
the scores. At least I'll
understand that. None of
the songs are jazz, but
we thought Maggie might
be interested in something
else besides jazz, since you get
quite a bit of it. There are lots
of songs by the Soviet Army Chorus
which are considered very good.
Anyway I hope she will like it.
Since she mentioned exchanging
records in her letter it was the
best thing we could think of to
thank her for her kind attention
to us. No, Honey, no cigarettes
yet anywhere. Could you let
me know when they were
sent? Leo sure would like to
have them. I do hope they won't
be lost. Could Maggie ask the
P.O. to send a tracer? Isn't that
what it's called. I can hardly
believe that anything would be
taken from a parcel. The seeds
I can understand, they are
not allowed anywhere, I think.
But a girdle and hangers?? Hey

would be returned I think, if
might. Well, who knows? I'm afraid
Maggie will get them back much
much worse for the wear. That
will be such a pity, with all
that postage paid. When I saw
the 75 cents in stamps on my
letter & card last night I was
ready to drop. My goodness, this
letter writing sure is an expensive
pleasure for you. Thank you, my
sweetheart, for the lovely card
the nurses are always so nice.
Bunny was so happy with his
grandmother's stamps. Every
day or so he'll ask me:
"Mother, what is this
lady's name?" (E. Roosevelt) He has
a hard time remembering it. His
marks for the semester were
quite good 5 for reading, 4 for
arithmetic, 4 for writing, 5
for conduct, 4 for drawing, 4
for gym. The only 3 he got



was for manual work. He says he for it to bring needle & thread. He's getting even frinner than before, I think. Leo invited some friends over for dinner on the 7th of Nov. They were toasting me, then Leo, then our parents. Bunny listened for a long time to one young man who proposed a long toast for good health to every one present, joy, happiness, peace and progress. Just as he finished listing all those things, Bunny "chopped in at the end" and also for my good marks. Everybody simply roared because until then he had been so quiet. In the first place he was shy with new people and he was also very busy eating his beloved "crab salad." Thanks to you, smother, we have that treat every so often. I made quite a hit with Leo's friends that night with a platter of roast mutton and potatoes & gravy. The mutton was very tender, lamb actually, I think. Then caramel pastry & coffee.

We forgot the ice cream in the
dark room and it melted
all over the place. I remembered
it about 3 A.M. when I was
trying to scare Leo who had
the hiccupps. I nearly scared
myself into hiccupps. On the eighth,
I was on the news. Got home
quite early and we remembered
you, had a drink to your
health. On the 9th Zion and
Michael came over and
we had a pleasant evening
together. I had crabs &
rice in the buffet server
and they admired both
the dish & the contents. By
the way Leo finally bought
his tape-recorder and I
didn't see him for 3 days.
He was adjusting the record
player and in general having
a great time taking everything

to piece some of my old men
together again. So now he's
got something to occupy him
for quite some time.

Honey Angel, I so enjoyed
reading about your stay in
Juneau and I'm sure you
had a wonderful time. Leo
says seems like just every-
body is getting married. I
got the giggles just now when
I realized that Mother, Daughter,
and Granddaughter all managed
to get married in just a bit
over a year. Some family,
eh! I am very happy for you
both, darling, and wish
you many, many years of
joy and happiness. I am
sure that you were meant
for each other and with
a little tolerance (we all
have our faults) you will
have a perfect marriage.

I think it is really amazing
of a miracle when two
people can be so happy in
each other's company. The
older I grow the ^{more} crueler
the world seems to me. That's
why when I see a little
bit of happiness it seems
so wonderful, so worth
keeping and treasuring. How
I wish I could give you
both a great big hug and
kiss, my dearest darlings.
I was tickled to read that
you use the big cups. It
makes me so happy that
you like and use something
I could buy you. I have
some things planned for the
future, too. I'll soon be clear
as far as debts are concerned
and then I'll splurge with
a clear conscience. Leo got

help, O. I might even try
to have a coat made. It
don't you worry about it,
darling. Dad did buy that
damned camera and take
those pictures myself. I called
Senya and he promised to
give me the pictures soon.
I read your letter to Bunny
and he seemed quite pleased
with it. He asked me did
you tell Granny about my
marks. He's so proud of them.
He's getting real careful
and between you and me,
sweetheart, I have a hard
time checking his sums because
they are getting more difficult
and he can count and
add faster than I can.

Have you been out to your
cabin yet, Honey? I'm very
interested to know all
about it and you must
send me some pictures, too.
I think John's surprise
party were a grand idea.
Be sure and let me know
what you plan to buy.
You sure are going to
have a fine time shopping
for your new car, aren't
you. Have you been to
Sass of Norway yet? I
can just imagine all
the questions you are
being asked. You must
be Personality #1 in
Fitchikan right now.
my dearest darling.

You know, sweetheart, we
all been thinking and
saying the same thing.
After being together it is
so damned hard to be
separated again. Leo notices
it most of all on the
holidays. In fact just before
Zina and her husband came
over he got so blue that
I didn't quite know what
to do. He was so lonesome.
Vic and Claudia called
up on the holidays to ask
why we didn't come out.
I gave them your regards
and they sent you their
love. Claudia says they

get along fine now that
they are alone.

Honey, I have written
an awful lot. I'll
finish for now. I'm
looking for your birthday
present. It will be late
but you'll forgive me,
won't you. I am waiting
for your letter most
impatiently. Love from
Marina and Leo and
Bunny, they kiss and
hug you.

With all my love
and kisses to both

of you,
Your loving daughter
Aunt

CORREO AEREO

Mr. J. E. Rahm

Box 585

Ketchikan, Alaska

U. S. A.

CWA

PAR 12
AVION

Waco
Nov 28, 1963



My dear John,

I was very glad to get your letter. It was so nice to hear from you again and I am overjoyed to know that you and Mother are married, and had such a nice time in Geneva. And I hope with all my heart that you will always be happy and a joy to each other. As I have told Mother, there is so much sorrow and sadness in this world, at least I have seen so much, that when a spark of happiness appears it's worth everything I think, and warrants any sacrifice. You and Mother are so much alike, you have so much in common, there's every reason for your life to-

you (all the happiness and
content in the world and I'm
so glad that you got married.
Now I can call you Daddy
John and Bunny has
another Grandpa. That's
fine, because he's been a
little short in grandpa's.

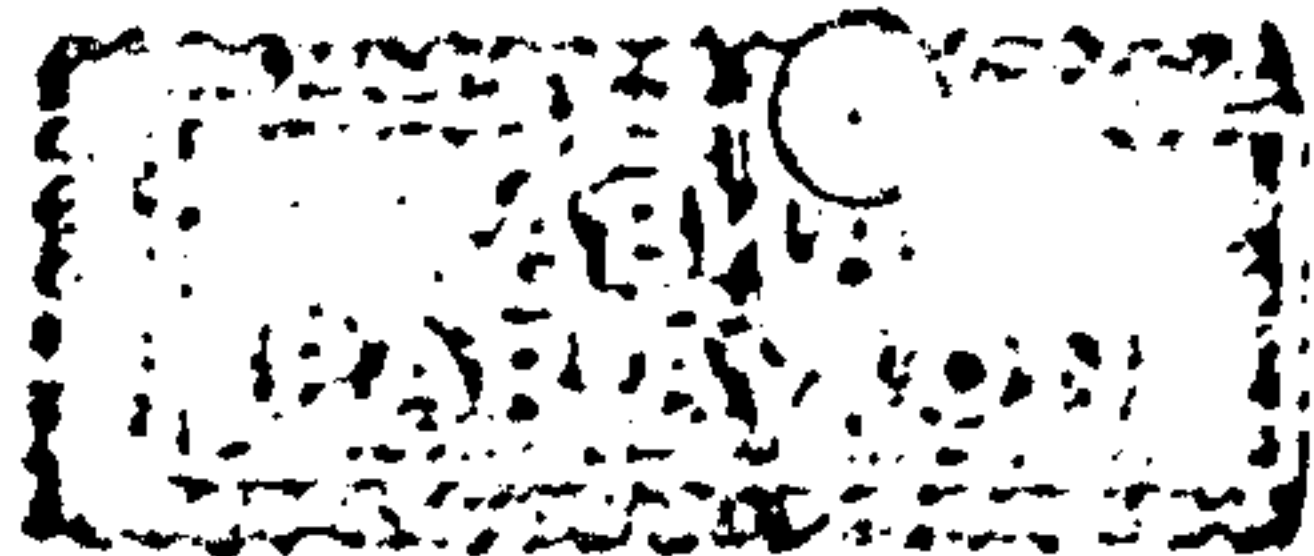
I'm just a little late in
answering your letter (yours
& Mother's both came in 9 days)
because I received them on
Friday, the day Pres. Kennedy
was killed. I can't begin
to describe the reaction here
in the Soviet Union. We got
the news late in the evening
and you can't imagine
the consternation it caused.
People were calling each other

the Corvill Tragedy. I don't know
how to describe to you what
an effect it has had on
everybody I know here. We have
been talking of nothing else
ever since it happened. People
ask me: do things like
that actually take place
in the 20th century in a
country that assumes to
be leading the rest of the world,
what the Press calls the "free
world"? If that's their idea
of freedom they can keep it!
I still can hardly believe
it. It is so shocking,
so disgraceful. We were
waiting for the news that
Gutby was shot, too and
were surprised that it didn't
take place.

here (to) it to heart so
strongly, everyone was so
deeply grieved especially for
the Kennedy family. I don't think
there was a dry eye among
the millions who watched the
t.v. program of the funeral. When
I heard the tape I thought I'd
break down entirely.

Well, John honey, I guess
I don't have much more
to talk about. Tell Mother
Bunny examines every letter
now looking for stamps.
Leo bought her a cute little
stamp album.

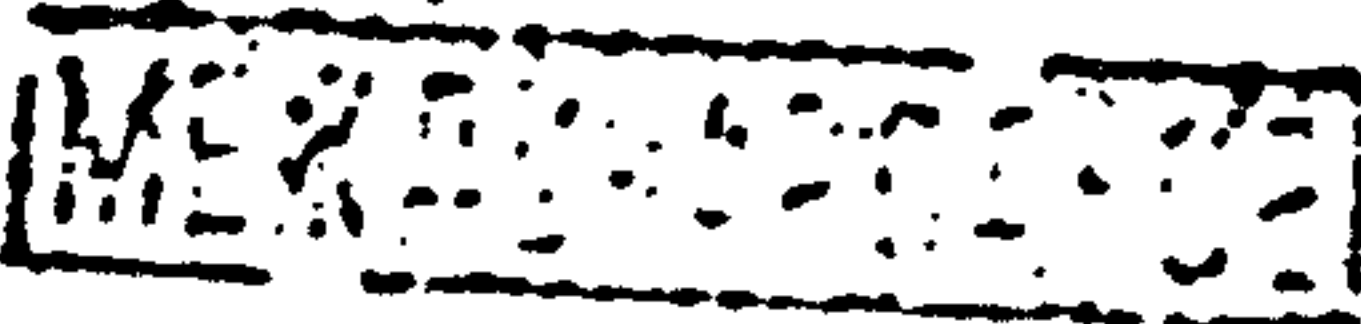
Now I kiss and hug
back of you, my sweet
darlings. Do tell me all
about yourselves and be
sure I write to me, John.
With all my love,
Your girl Quinn



VIA AEREA
CORREO AEREO
SEATTLE
OCT 17 1952

Mrs. J. E. Pahn
Box 585
Ketchikan, Alaska
U. S. A.

C. U. A.



PAR
AVION

Mrs. G. K. Selyaeva
Aptelnichestkaya 15 sect V.
apt. 78
Moscow, U.S.S.R.

VIA AIR MAIL

Nov. 10, 1963



My own darling
Sweetheart,

Just a line to let you know
that today I've been thinking
of you constantly. I've got
some music on and decided
to dash off a line to you mean-
while. Your wire came bright
and early to warm my
heart. Thanks you, sweetheart,
and kiss my dearest John,
too. I wonder if I'll ever be
able to do it myself. I got
a wire from Leo's mother too.
I never thought she knew about
my birthday. I got calls from
Zina, Miriam, and Marina.
And Leo called too this
morning even though he left a
sweet note for me before he
left at seven. He gave me

the lowest, padded or quilted
silk kimono exactly the same
color as the warm slippers
you sent me. They couldn't match
more perfectly. I was so
surprised and happy. With the
slippers on, and your fuzzy
pink nightgown and the robe
I could easily go right out
in the snow, I think. The robe
is straight and beltless. I think
it's a mandarin coat but it's
slightly wider at the bottom.
It has a straight piece around
the neck that ties on the side,
and one little slit pocket.
Anyway I love it and strange
as it may seem that color of
green suits me immensely.
Turquoise I suppose you'd call
it, sort of blue-green.