

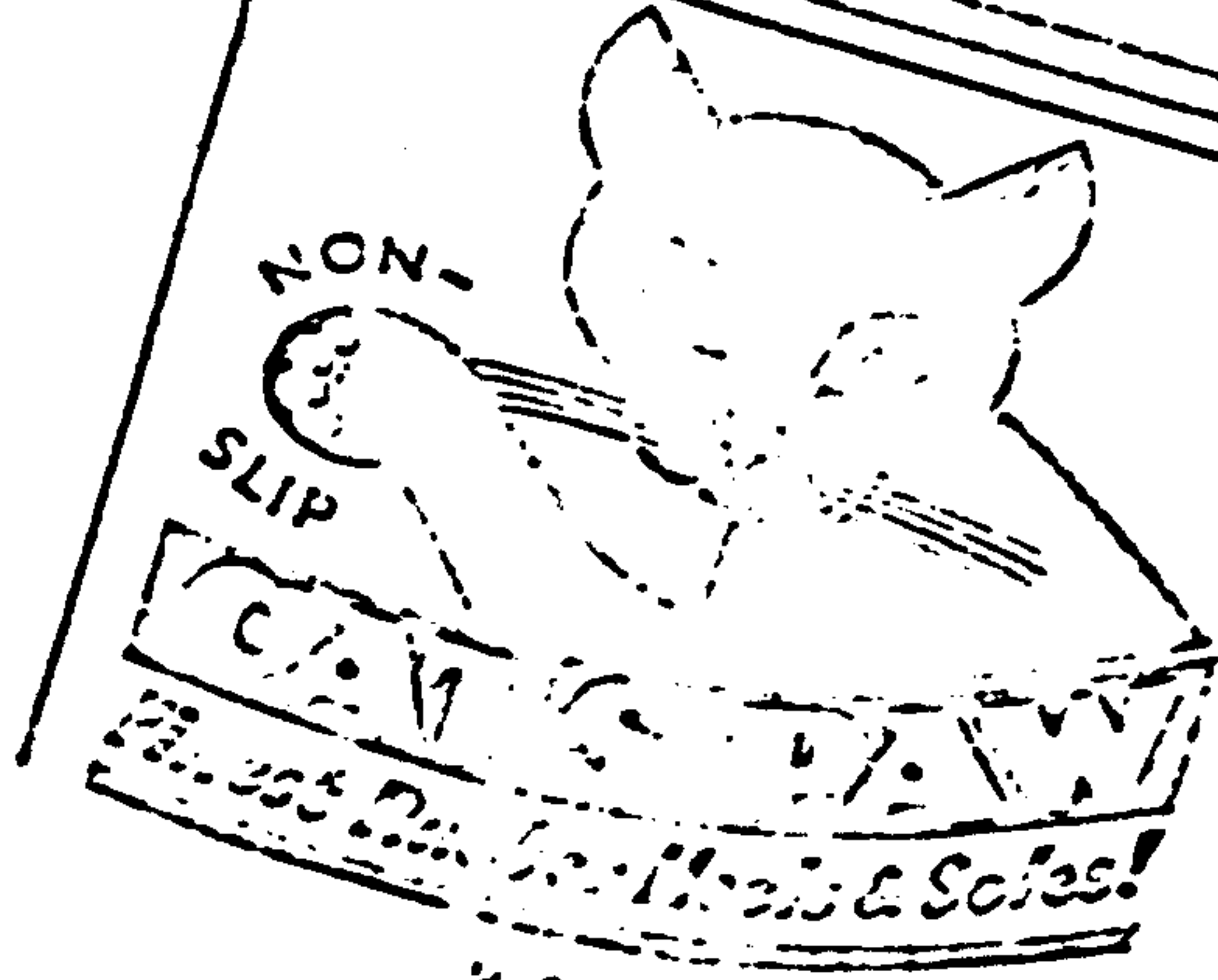
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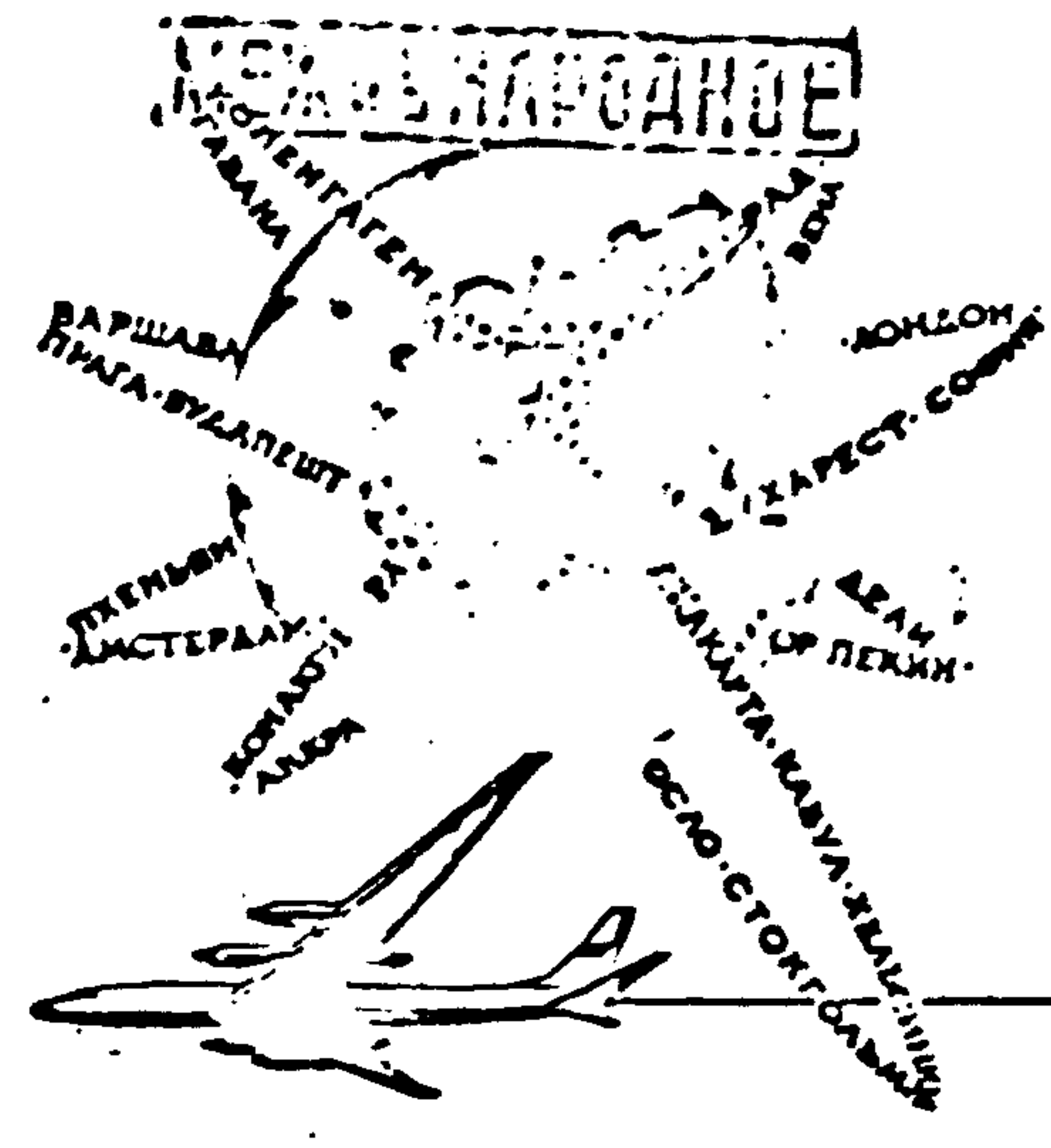
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MADE IN U.S.A. 1963 193



PAR AVION



Куда

Mrs. J. E. Fahn
P.O. Box 585

Кому *Fetchikan,*
Alaska

Адрес отправителя

.....

МОСКВА
КОТЕЛЬНИЦЕСКАЯ НАБЕР.

Учреждение А. М. Академия

г. 15 кор. В кв. 78

СЕТЯЕВА А.К.

Moscow
April 15, 1964

Precious Mother-mine,

I was at work when your telegram arrived, K. called me and read it to me over the phone. Hell, sweetest Angel, you can imagine what a load it was off my mind. I sort of realized that you must be safe because I don't think I missed a single report, but just the same doubt lurked in my mind and I had an uneasy feeling all the time until today. Now I can breath freely and write coherently. What a blessing that we can be in touch with each other, Honey. I've sure learned to appreciate that fully since the 28th of March. I thought just about everything there is in the

happened those first few days. The first report I heard about Seward was that half the city was destroyed, later the damage was reported to be less. Then those tremors that followed - everytime I'd read about one I'd get the jitters. Well, all's well that ends well - but it sure was awful while it lasted.

Now that I know you are safe and sound, darling mine, how's that sore finger? Did you see Dr. Moore?

I had my annual week of gripe as usual in April, but this time I got off easy, was in bed only five days. I had a much-needed rest and came back to work.

looking so fresh and so very
evident rising. People say, "You
were sick?? You look as if
you'd just had a month's vacation."

I've learned to do my hair
up higher on my head and
it's very becoming, makes me
look years younger, so everybody
says, at least. I braid it from
the crown of my head and
then twist it over the back
of my head into a circle,
leaving the nape of my neck bare.

☺ I caught onto it accidentally
because I noticed that my
hair was spoiling my fur collar.
I use that little silver comb
you sent me on the side, it's
real pretty that way. And I
enjoy having my hair off my
neck, seems easier to carry
on top of my head. There's only
one drawback, the hairpins
show this way and I can't

any wax ones. We used
black metal ones & it they
tear out a whole handful
of hair each time I remove
them.

Sweetheart, you wrote me that
you ~~sent~~ received the address
I sent you and you want
to write to them. Honey, I don't
want anything nice ^{for} there, as you
say - the things you send me
couldn't be any nicer. I
received your nylon robe
the day before I got sick and
believe me, Honey, I didn't take
it off even in bed, except at
night. How warm and light
it is. I was like toast all the
time. And how blue suits me,
even better than pink. Don't that
funny, and I don't remember
ever having anything blue, except
that lovely Chinese silk dress

you sent me. The ^{only} dress, I sent
deep blue. The ^{only} dress, I sent
you those addresses was that
at the Customs they told me I
could have anything sent through
those firms. What I wanted you
to do was to inquire about
scales, would it be reasonable
more or less, or would they
charge a fortune to send a
bathroom scales. That's the only
thing I had in mind, darling.
I lost considerably when you
left and so far I haven't
gained much, according to
my clothes, but I get
tired of going to Jim's every-
time I'd like to weigh my-
self. I'll enclose the addresses
once again and perhaps you
can find out, but please, Angel,
don't go spending a lot on it.
I won't die without the scales

as you saw, I'm sure and
hear without them and likely
to continue to be so.

Right after I got the robe
and the boys' Sox, I received
your parcel of March 9th. Leo
thanks you and kisses you
many times, the shirt and tie
both suit him something beautiful.
The shirt fits just right, only
the sleeves are longish, but Leo
rolls or turns them up once. I
suggested to Leo that it looked
very nice on me too, but the
hint was lost entirely on him.
The scarves are so sweet,
darling, one is exactly the baby-
blue that suits me so well.
I wear them with my Cashmere
coat. Thanks you, my dearest,
if only I could hug you
and tell you how much
I appreciate the way you

me see pretty things (Agarim) was here a few days ago and was so surprised and so tickled. It seems she had wanted a white blouse with embroidery or lace more than anything else. They are all the rage here now. That's something I didn't know. It fits just perfect. You made her very happy, darling, she was so overjoyed that there was something for her, too, and when she found the slip you had written on it she simply pranced all over the house. I don't get it either, Honey, what happened to those stockings. Did you send them long ago. If I knew the date I could inquire maybe. If for some reason they are not allowed now, surely they would come back. Although the cigarettes certainly didn't come back. Yes, Honey, I guess it will be

Does it cost a lot more?
I so hate to have you spend so
much. I see from your letter
that we seemed to have mis-
understood each other about the
bathing suit. You told me here that
you had a nice yellow bathing
suit that was practically new,
that's what I was talking about.
He spoke about it out in the
country and you said you
could send it, that there was
a rust spot on it somewhere, but
it could be pinned out of sight.
That's what I meant, Honey. I
don't want you to buy another
one, that's too expensive. Today
I bought a great big beach
bag. It's plastic, very light,
and I'm sure Bunny can get
into it. The last time we were
there we always carried two
or three different bags, because
they weren't big enough to hold
all our paraphernalia. Now I

thing. Oh! it were any bigger
it would be a tent instead of
a bag, so Bill I think it will
hold everything. We are trying
to get accommodations at a
resort hotel through our trade
union because otherwise I'm
very much afraid that we'll
spend all our time trying to
get our meals along with about
a million other vacationers.

But I very much doubt whether
we'll get anything. Well, we'll
see, maybe we'll be lucky.

I'm so anxious to go
off the three of us and have
a good rest. This year
has been especially difficult
for me because of the change.

It's very tiring to work
every day after 19 years
of night work. I have very
little to read mostly but I'm

I'll get used to it & eventually.
He had it real easy the
last few years. Anyway we
both need a rest very badly
so we are looking forward
to June something awful.

Mother, my sweet, if you do
knit me a cap please
knit it in blue if you
possibly can, baby-blue or
powder blue. I can't keep
white clean, Honey. I seem
to be always washing either
my white orlon head kerchief,
or my white sweaters. If
I wear them to work more
than once or twice they look
as if I'd been polishing
the floors with them. I've

worn my black sweater
and skirt so much that
it's really a disgrace. I've
worn the lining through, but
it's the only thing I have
convenient for winter wear.
My fur lining in my coat leaves
tiny little hairs :-:- like that
all over a light sweater,
so the black sweater &
skirt were a life-saver for me.

Have you been going out
to the cabin lately? It
must be heavenly out there
in the winter. I can just
see it all, it seems.
I sure hope you have
made some progress. By
the time you get this you'll
probably be planting or
at least planning your garden.

you just came up to ask why
we didn't come out, last Sunday
Now it's awful - mud up
to your neck. Again we're
having a very late spring.
we had snow only a week
ago. The ground is still
frozen. There was quite a
warm sun today however,
so maybe spring isn't so far
off.

Now, my dearest little Mother,
I'm on the news tonight so
I'd better get myself a cup
of coffee and be off. I'm
so happy that I know you
are alright, I feel a
hundred times better.

I kiss you both many
many times and love
you with all my heart.

I'm just dying to hear from
you, my love, so please write
quick.
Your loving Aunt

"Under Touris"
1 East 36th Street
New York, 16. N. Y.

"Package Express and Travel
Agency Inc."
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Brooklyn 16, N. Y.

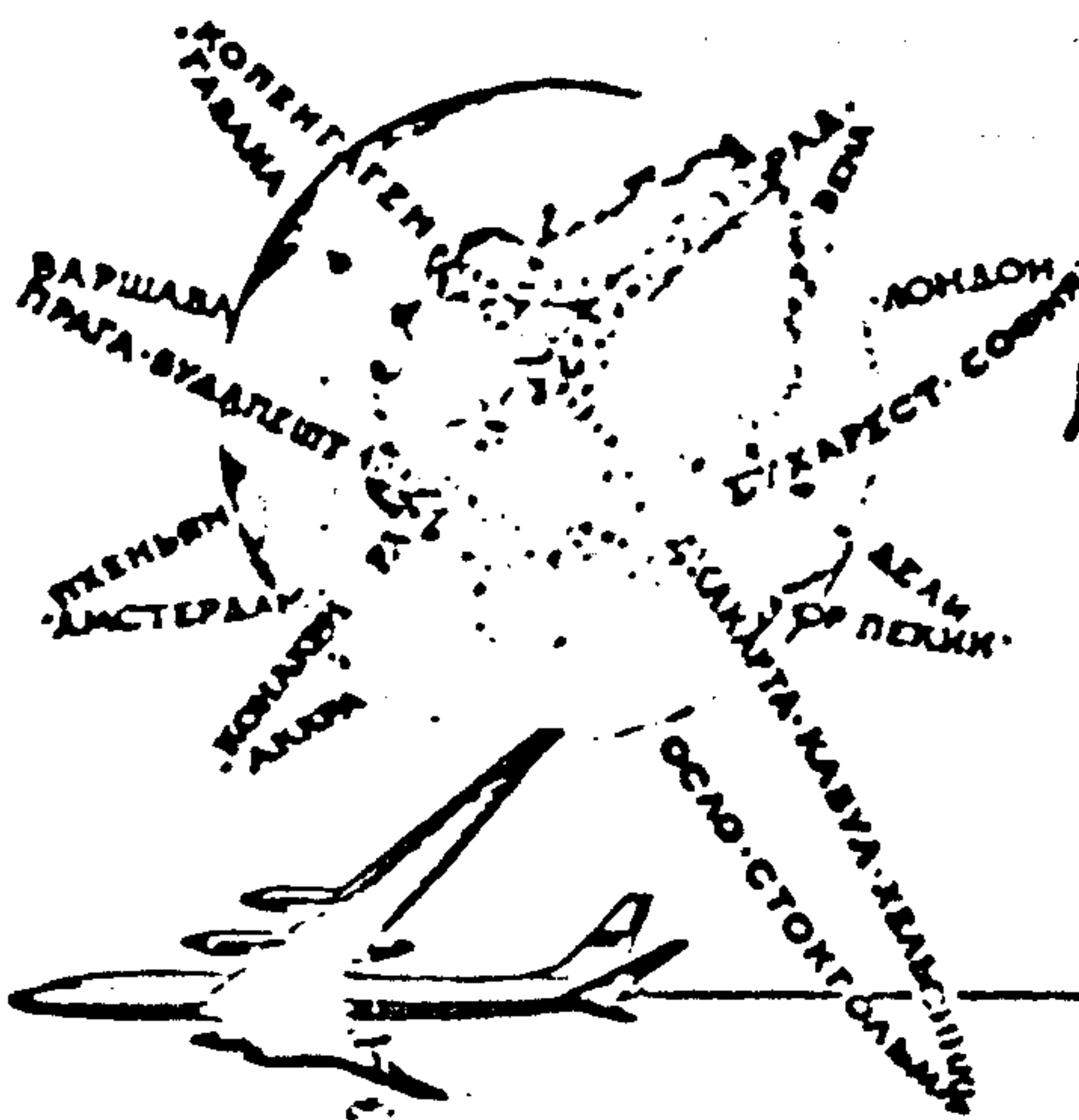
"Cosmos Parcel Express Corp."
45 West 45th St.
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~~"Atlantic Parcel Express
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Chicago 4, Ill.

(These firms have branches in most big
cities.)

PAR AERONAUTIQUE



НЕ ПОДАВАТЬ

Куда *Mrs. J. E. Patterson*
P. O. Box 585

Ketchikan

Кому *Alaska*
U. S. A.

Адрес отправителя



МОСКВА

КОТЕЛЬНИЧЕСКАЯ НАДЕР.

9.16 кор. В кв. 78

СЕТЯЕВА А.К.

My sweet darling,
You missed getting another
wire by just one day. I was
going to send one this morn-
ing on my way to the studio.
I was so worried and so
lonesome for a letter. I was
going to bed last night all
alone (Bunny is at Claudia's
for the week - spring vacation) Leo
was at work, K. too, and I
was on my way to bed
from the bathroom and decided
to have a last look at the
inter-boy. And there was your
letter of March 2nd. Well, honey
darling, you can well imagine
how overjoyed I was to get
it. It's been over a month
since I got your last one.
Sweetheart, please write more
often, it's so hard not to hear

periods, especially because I
always think you are sick
and that just about scares
me silly. Also, darling, I miss
your letters you just don't
know how much. I have
written you before how I talk
to you in my mind all
day long. I miss you so
very much. ~~Every~~ I find
myself thinking a hundred times
a day, now I must tell
that to mother, or now I
wonder how mother would
like that, what would she
say about this, and so on.

Yes, it sure would be
heaven on earth to be
a little nearer. But I also
thank my lucky stars that
we were able to see each
other in flesh and blood. I
never thought I would ever

it's just a case of counting our
blessings, I think. Thank God,
we can correspond unhindered
and send each other little things
anytime. Oh, darling, I am so
glad you got the cup & saucer
in one piece. I bought that cup
- thinking of your morning coffee. And
just after that you wrote me
about cracking your big cup.
The little set is Saxe, the
German firm whose trademark
you will find on each piece -
I crossed battleaxes X. I don't
know whether their chinaware
is sold in the U.S. but
it's very famous and very
expensive in Europe. That's
why I'm so glad you didn't
pay anything on it - I was
so afraid you might be
soaked something awful. I've
seen beautiful dinner and

somewhere around \$20. This was the first time I've ever seen anything separate and I grabbed it. In my last letter, Honeycomb, I told you about some spoons I bought for you. They are on their way but you won't get them for a long time yet, so be patient, they will be slow but pure. I have looked high and low for the little tray you asked for. Well, so far I can't find a single one.

April 2nd

Darling Mother mine, I have ^{seen} following every news cast, newspaper and the syndicated reports of the disaster since 2 p.m. Saturday, March 28th. I

accidentally turned on the
radio and nearly fainted
when the announcer began
listing Anchorage, Seward,
Valdez and so on. I have
hoped that you and John
haven't suffered any since
there is no mention of
Fitchikan anywhere. I
dread to think of what
may have happened to
Dw. & Maggie. My precious
mother, I'm afraid to
send a telegram because
if I don't get an
immediate answer I'll
go crazy and what
with damages all
over I don't know how
your communications
are functioning. Please,
my dearest, let me
know as quickly as

possible that everything
is alright. I think of
you constantly, day and
night, you're not out of
my thoughts a single
second. Until I get
some news of you
I can't write any-
thing at all,

Mother, my one and
only darling, I'm hoping
and praying that I
won't have to wait
too long to know you
are safe & sound.

How desperately I need
to hear from you!
Your loving and devoted
Curtis

ARRIVED JUN 20 1945

RECEIVED

POST OFFICE

VIA AIR MAIL
CORREO AEREO

WEST HARTFORD

Mrs. J. E. Fahn
P. O. Box 585
Ketchikan Alaska
U. S. A.

Alaska

PAR
AVION

МОСКВА
КОТЕЛЬНИЧЕСКАЯ НАБЕР.
д. 15 Кор. В кв. 78
СЕТЯЕВА А.К.

VIA AIR MAIL

Apr 16, 1964

Precious darling,

I received your parcel this evening after I finished work, its nearly right across the street from the Radio and I'm rushing this letter so you'll know as quickly as possible. Although God only knows when and whether you'll get it. I've no idea how you are or where you are for that matter, whether the mail goes through or not, but I'm writing just the same, my dearest mother, my sweet little soft darling. This writing is agony but there's nothing else I can do, except just hope that Fetchikan is alright because it wasn't mentioned in a single report except one and that only gave its

My own sweetheart, (and our darling Mother, everybody was just too happy with your lovely presents. Leo and Bunny donned their Sox immediately Bunny won't let go of the balloon (I only showed him one, will save one for his birthday). He said: "Such a sweet Grandmother I have. How did she know I like balloons?" He has a small album of postage stamps which he wants to send to you. It's too big to put in a letter and the stamps are too pretty to tear out of it so I will put it in the next parcel. I am sitting in the beautiful robe you sent me, and I cannot thank you enough for it. It's such a lovely thing, D's scared to wear it. I've never had anything so light and so warm

darling! it's such a magnificent birthday present. I sure wish you could see the boys in their Sox, and me too, for that matter. I gave Leo a pair of dress shoes for his birthday and his mother gave him a pair of street shoes. He had quite a scare until we discovered that we hadn't bought the same shoes. So Leo got shoes and I got bath robes, or rather dressing gowns, and were both very satisfied. Marina doesn't know yet but she will be very happy with such an adorable little blouse. I think that lustre-finish is very nice. And another thing sweetheart, I paid so little duty on the parcel that when I got the notice I thought it must be the stockings.

I was one surprised person
alright. But it was a very
pleasant surprise.

Darling, I cannot say I
think of you constantly because
you are not out of my mind
a single waking moment.
Leo's mother came for his
birthday and spent the night
(Bunny was out at Claudia's) and
she said I woke her up
yelling "Maomma". I haven't
talked in my sleep, let alone
crying, for ages, ever since
I divorced H. So I am hoping
so very much for some
word of you, I am
so worried, although I'm
pretty sure that you and
John are safe and sound.
Let me know, my darlings,
as soon as you possibly
can that you are alright.
With all my endless
love,
Your loving daughter
and

May 30-64



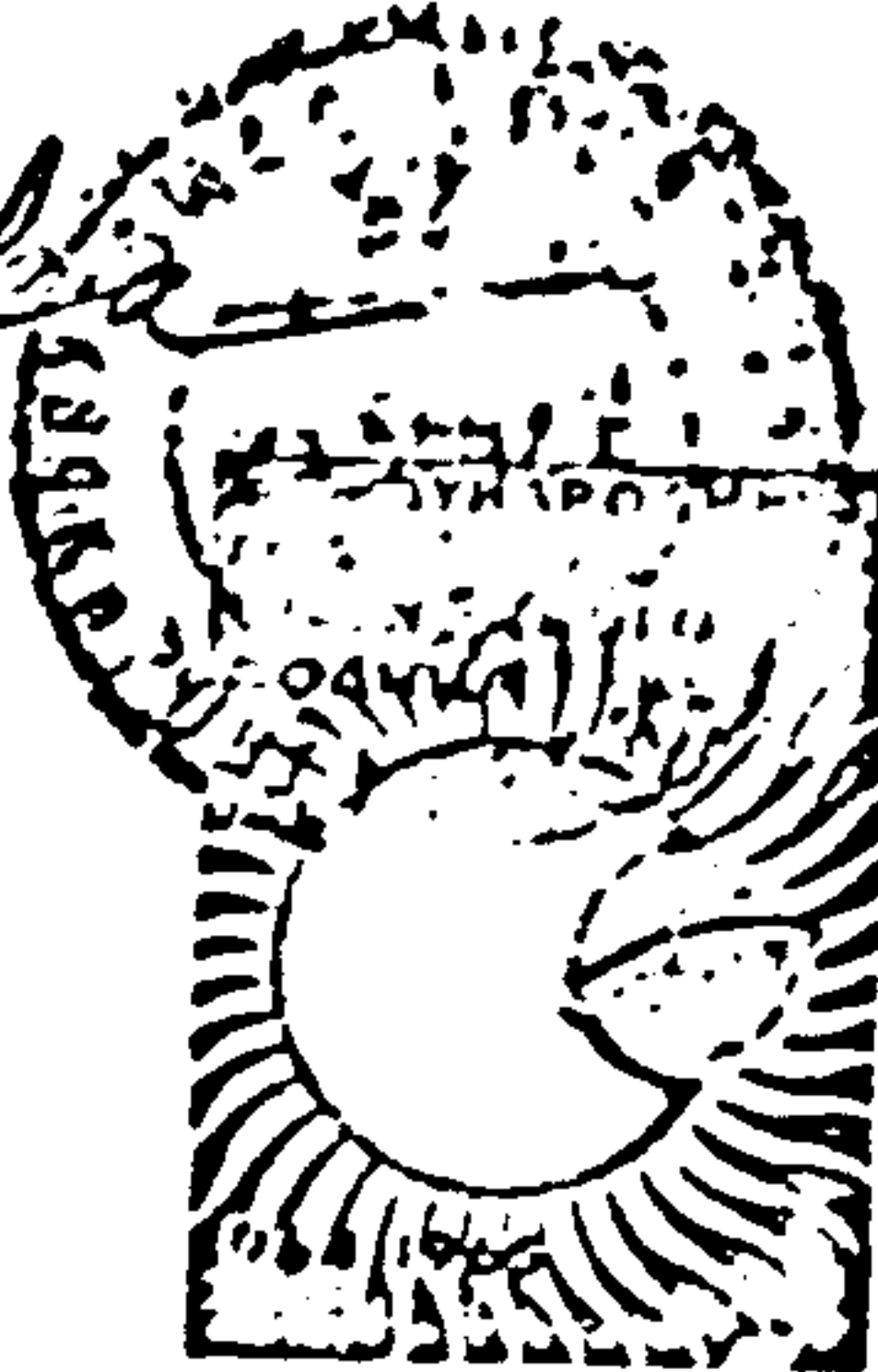
Mrs. J. M. Gahn

Box 585

Ketchikan, Alaska

U. S. A.

VIA AIR MAIL
CORREO AEREO



ПОЧТА СССР

AVION

МОСКВА
КОТЕЛЬНИЧЕСКАЯ НАБЕР.
д. 15, кор. В кв. 78
СЕМЯЕВА А.К.

VIA AIR MAIL

May 21, 1964

Darling little Mother-mine,

I've ashamed to say that I owe you two letters and I just don't know when his going to answer everything, Honey. So many things have been happening all at once. I hardly know where to begin. First of all, Leo and I received accommodations to the same resort in Yalta where I was in 1961 and '62. - from the 9th of June. so we won't have to worry about finding living quarters, queuing for dinner at the restaurants, etc. You can imagine how delighted we were. They don't usually allow children there but if I can't pay for Burny's meals at the resort they will feed him some place else. I am so tired, Angel, it seems to me I'll do nothing for a month but just lie in the sun (if there is any!) since I've begun working

much). I can manage 7 and 8
hours at a stretch now. But
by the end of the day it's good
for nothing, just washed out. I
suppose it's because it's the end
of the year for me and this first
year of daily work has been hard
for all of us.

Now the second thing I want
to tell you about is the apart-
ment, sweetheart. Cooperative building
is experiencing a terrific boom
right now. Up till now, as I told
you when you were here, all housing
was built at the expense of the state
and turned over to tenants at very
low rents. The state-financed or
rather gov't-financed building is
still going on full blast but
now anybody who wants to
(mostly the higher-paid workers) can
join a cooperative ^{development} and ~~build~~ ^{buy}
their own apartment. You ^{make} ~~pay~~
one cash payment (40% of the cost)

(month?) for 10 or 15 yrs. So now we are terribly excited about the prospect of finding a cooperative building in a location favorable to us and joining. It's taking me one hell of a time to collect the necessary papers. Leo's already got his, but mine are in an awful mess because the apt. is still in L's mother's name. We've been chasing around for three weeks looking at various places - most of what we saw are too far from the subway. One place we did like, right next to the subway, not far from our house. It's a 3-room apartment, kitchen, bath, a big closet in the bedroom, balcony in the living-room. Now all we have to do is get in, but my papers are holding us up and I've scared stiff everything will be taken by the time we can join.

are just my fingers crossed
all the time. I'm afraid it's just
too good to be true. K. has
promised to pay a part so we
should manage without any
skimping. Leo's mother gave us
all her savings for the first
down payment and we've
figured that we'll pay her
back in a year, maybe even
less, depending on K. As soon
as we get back from our
vacation we are going to
tackle it tooth and nail. There
are a great many cooperatives
and we've got to ferret out
something suitable. He missed
joining our radio cooperative de-
velopment because at that time
we couldn't have a 3-room apt-
now we can. There's another
building going up but there

They are too small for us.
Joe was the one who got us started.
He's also looking for a suitable
3-room apartment. Nick just moved
into his 2-room apt. out on the
road to the airport where you
arrived. It's a lovely location,
right next to a big reservoir.
The new housing projects are
so bright and gay. I like
them very much. You would too.
The ceilings are much lower
~~than are~~ and windows low & wide.
Well, that's about all I can say about
it right now, darling. I'll let you know
as soon as there will be any-
thing definite.

Nick's apartment is lovely. The
whole development is white and
the houses are all trimmed in
different colors red, green, yellow
and so on. They look so bright
and clean.

new pictures of the announcements
yesterday so I'll have something
new for you soon. I have reminded
Seeya so many times about those
pictures that it's embarrassing.

Honey, the cake mixes and frosting
arrived the other day and
I paid very little duty on the
parcel. Leo appreciated the cigarettes
immensely. If I can make a
cake that looks like those on
the box it sure will be
beautiful alright. Thank you ever so much.

Sweetheart, did John take his
2 weeks vacation and did you
go out to the cabin. What
did you do. Are you putting
in your garden this year.
Did you plant any of your

Those wild flowers are very sturdy so they ought to come up.

I'm so glad that you have such kind and understanding neighbors. That's one of the advantages of living in a little place. I'm not even sure who my neighbors are. Isn't that awful? Somewhere with this daily work I keep getting slower and slower. I'm just running down I think. We went to the theater last night but we didn't like the play nor the actors very much, but still we always enjoy going out together. I have tickets for the Bolshoi for the 29th. The ballet "Don Quixote" is on, so I hope we enjoy that. It'll be the last this season, I suppose. I think we

on the 31st, it's Sunday. I'll
give her your card. Honey,
I must find something nice
for her before that date too.
I'm off tomorrow so I'll do
some shopping. I've got to get
some short pants for Bunny,
he's got polo shirts but no pants
to go down South. Honey, that's
alright about the bathing suit.
Since this time we'll be living
right on the shore, or rather
perched on the cliff because
the coastline in the Crimea
is stern and rugged, I
think I'll be able to dry my
suit in between swims.
I'm so glad you liked the

will send you some more
because judging by what you
wrote you didn't get much
of it. And before I forget it,
darling, was Red flower the
name of the candy you liked
so much? We have so many
candies Red Moscow, Red Candy,
Red Flower, and so on, that I've
mixed it up. I think it was Red
Flower though.

Darling, I'm so glad to hear
your fever is getting better.
Isn't that fine?

I sure hope you do see Irvie
when he goes back to Seward.
I don't imagine they'd leave Alaska,
do you? Somehow it always seems
to me that Alaska is so much
more peaceful than any other place.
I mean without the quakes, of course.

about Mother's Day. I didn't know
until this year that it changes
depending on which date is Sunday.
I thought it was always on
May 11th. So that was why my
telegram was late. Now I'll
know in the future, but late or
not you know we were thinking
about you.

That's about all my news
Honey darling. I'm sitting in your
lovely blue robe, it's the only thing
that keeps me warm now.
It's raining outside and so
cold and clammy inside.
They've turned off the heat and
it sure is cold. I get warm
when I go outdoors.

I think it would be

lived together. You'd have such
a grand time. I don't
know about myself. If I
went at all, I'd rather
visit you in Ketchikan.
We might be able to come
all three of us. Could you
stand that? Of course, it
would only be for a month,
no more, because Leo's
vacation is 28 days. So
when I apply for a visa I'd
rather apply for one to Alaska
than Stockholm. But if you
do decide definitely to go
I'll inquire about it. It
sure is tempting. What
does John say about it?

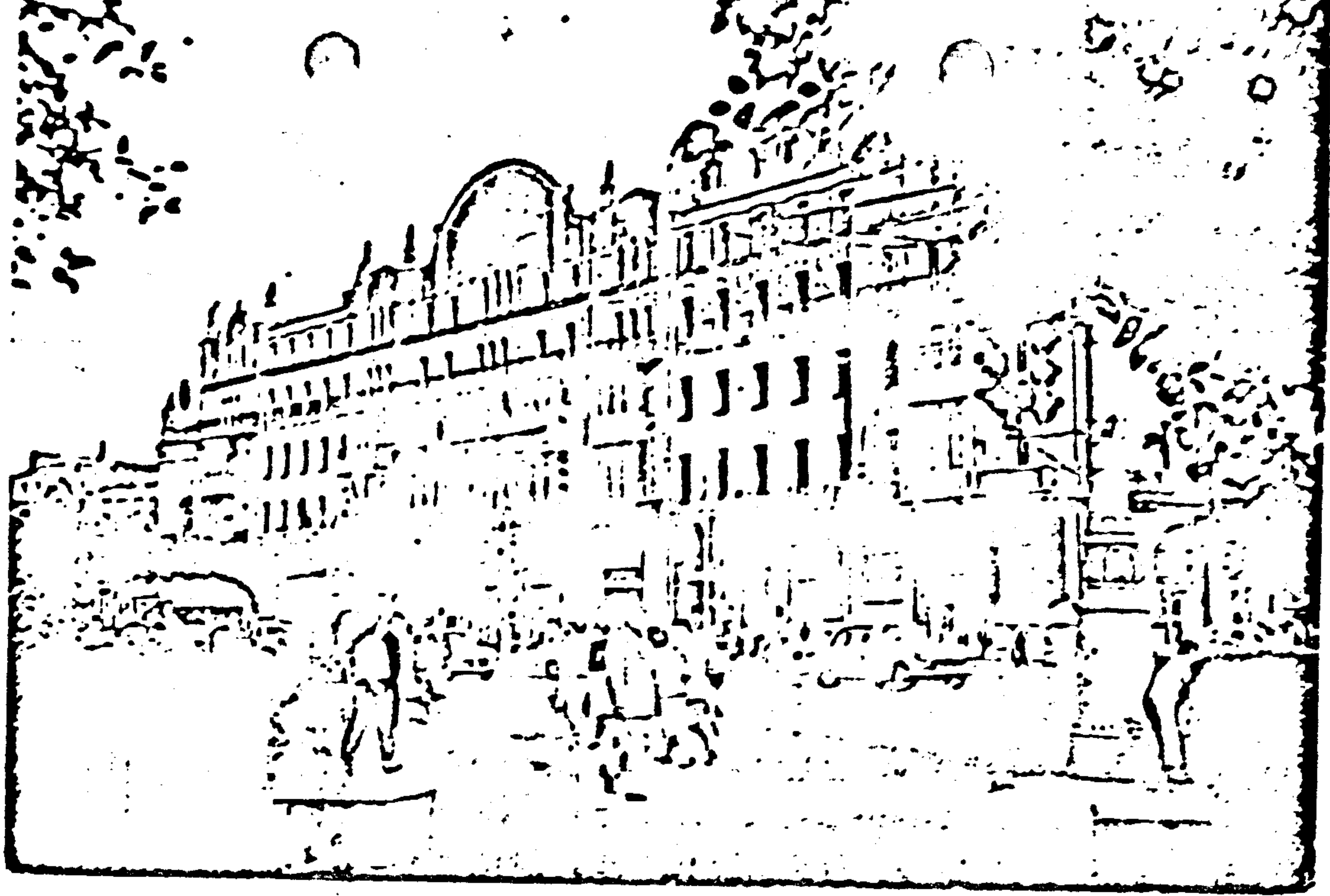
Yess, my sweet little darling,
I've got to hustle. I'm due
at the studio in 45 minutes
and I'm still in me nightgown.
I'm dying for a cup of coffee.

Give my John a big kiss
and hug for his little girls
and I kiss you, sweetheart,
many, many times. I love
you with all my heart and
am I thankful that every-
thing is alright. I was
so worried I couldn't think
straight. Write soon, darling.

With all my love,

Your loving daughter

~~Ann~~
Leo a Bunny kiss and
love you.





Int'l 1st

Honey, do you remember
the hotel you bought
the little pins there.
The Bolshoi Theater
is to the left (not
seen here.)

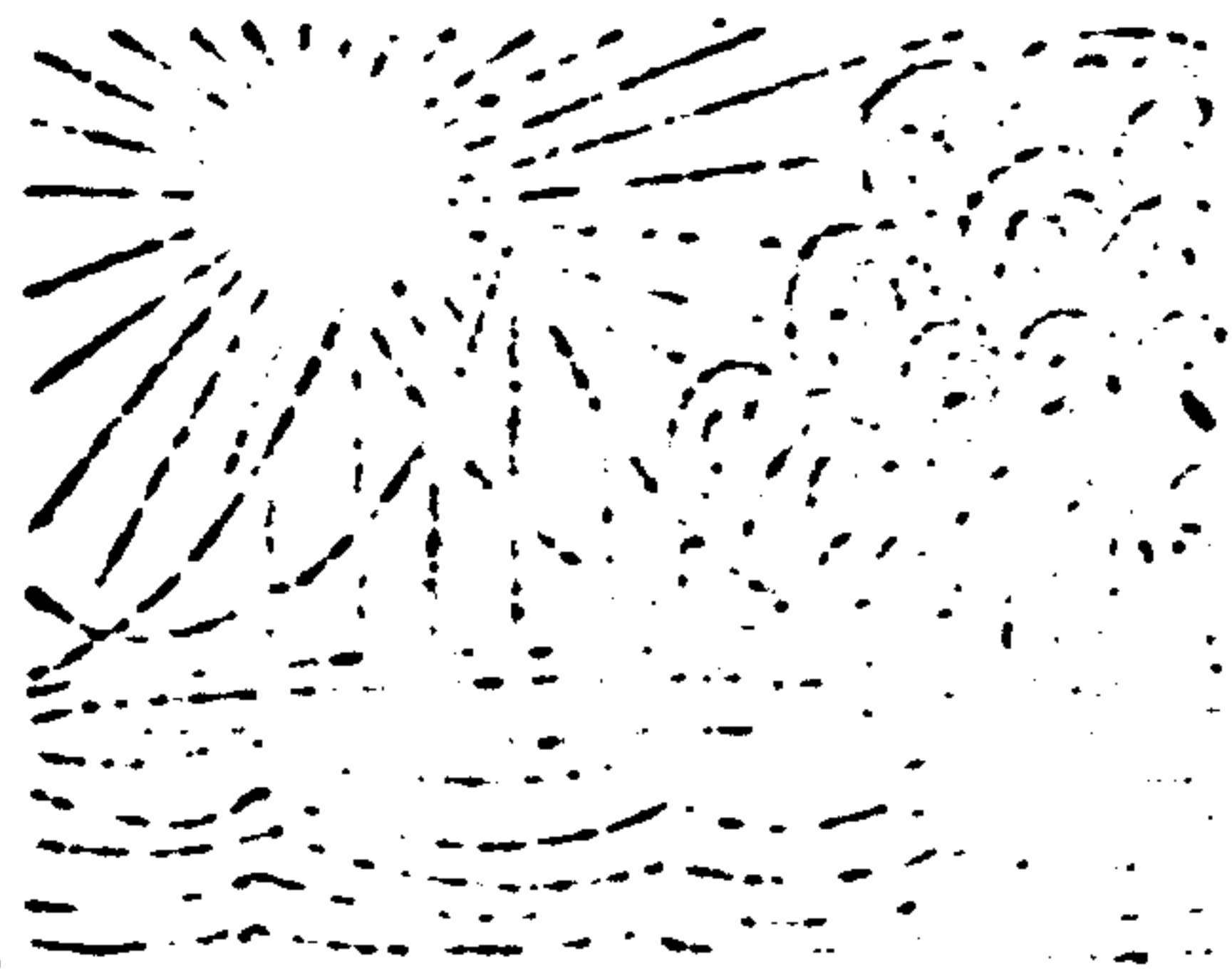
Москва. Гостиница „Метрополь“

Moscow. Hotel "Metropole"

Цены 3 коп.
Зона № 17923

КОТЕЛЬНИЧЕСКИЙ НАБЕР
д. 1/15 кор. В кв. 78.
СЕТЯЕВА. А. К.

Galt
June 19, 1964



My dearest Angel,
I've been doing
what you would
call absolutely nothing for
two weeks, and feel much
better now. I got accommo-
dations for Bunny too when
we came here, so everything
turned out just fine. We have
a nice clean little room
with twin beds with a
big tree in front of the
porch so we're in the shade
all the time, and now
that the days are getting
hot as hell, it sure is
lovely. I haven't done any
sitting in the sun at all

least as dark as I ever
get. The weather has been
gorgeous, it rained twice
during the night when we
had just arrived. Now it's
sunny every day, too sunny
in fact for me. It's getting
lonesome for Moscow, so
I've rested up, that's always
a sure sign, especially
when I feel like going
back to work. Leo and
Bunny look splendid,
brown as coffee beans.
We go to the movies
nearly every evening.

rows