

He took Bunny to see
The Magnificent Seven. you
should have seen him, he
did everything but squeal.
For two days he talked
about nothing else. I'm
afraid he's going to shoot
up another foot after
bathing. By the way, he
learned to swim and isn't
afraid of anything. He didn't
know it and once Leo and

I started swimming away
from the beach and in
a minute or two Leo looked
back and there was Bunny
splashing away coming right
after us like a little ~~egg~~ ^{egg}

puppy. He were soon scared
silly. Leo turned sick
and Bunny swam right
up to him. That's how
we found out he wasn't
afraid to go out way
over his head.

Smethert, that's about all
my news right now. We're
having a splendid rest. We've
got ten days more. We'll
be glad to go home when
the time comes. So everything's
fine. I will write as soon
as we get back. With
all my love and many
kisses to both John and
you. Sherry and write.
How's your health, darling? With love
Curtis



MAIL
CORREO AEREO

Mrs L. M. Teslich
Box 585

Ketchikan, Alaska
U. S. A.

C. U. A.

PAR
AVION

Mrs. Genette Setyaeva
Kotelnicheskaya 1/15 sect V apt 78
Moscow, U.S.S.R.

VIA AIR MAIL

Yakov
Oct. 8, 1963

My dearest, or greatly missed Dytch,
I haven't received anything from you yet but Leo called me at the studio to let me know that a magazine had come from Sweden Tony Honey, was I ever tickled to see your handwriting again! Now at least we know we can conclude at least that you got to Sweden alright and you must be visiting or were visiting John's sister. Knowing how quickly you always answer letters I can't believe you didn't write. Now I'm sorry that I didn't ask you to send a telegram. He have been so worried about you, Amalelli, Zina, Semyon, Anna, and Tanya - just about everybody has been asking about you and all I can say is that you are or were in Sweden. That's all I know. Sweetheart, how we miss you if only we could tell you. Leo says every single evening: "Where's our darling? She's forgotten all of us. Nobody asks me: How's my Leo? I've told him I'd ask him but he says no, that's not

the sun hasn't starting. In trying
to hear how you fared, where you
went, what your visit to Osterlund
was like. And I would like to
know where you are! When I'm asked
about you, and that's about every day,
I say you are either gadding around
Europe or shooting missus in Sweden!
I do hope I hear from you soon. For
a day passes but what Leo or I send
you a dozen times. Sunday we went
out to Claudia & Nick's and talked
about you so much Leo went for a
walk in the woods and that evening
told me that he had been so very
lonesome seeing the spots where we
had been with you. Honestly, darling,
I'm beginning to suspect that Leo misses
you more than his own Mother, just
between you and me & the gatepost.
His daughter Annick arrived on
the second of October. Leo and I had
to help Karl get his room ready, you
know &. Sometimes it's comical. Leo
says we've got a second baby
in our hands, and he's fit the
wail on the head I think. Annick
brought me a big bottle of perfume

Now I must find something for her.
She will be leaving next Sunday,
Oct. 12. She came only for 10 days. I
have accorded her what hospitality
I could (I leave every morning at 10.30)
and they have been just about as
friendly as anyone could be with-
out slathering all over me. (K. would
be only too happy to do that but
I keep a nice big distance between)
I thought when his daughter came
she would straighten up his room
but God! I think it's much worse
since she got here. It's one big
god-awful clutter, with beds un-
made for a week. When she wasn't
here at least he kept his bed made
because he saw how neat
our room always is. She brought
him some clothes, the only thing
that affects me are 3 sweaters,
bulky-knit, thick warm ones.
Damn it, I can just see Leo
in them. (K. looks like hell in anything
right now!)

Once again I must tell of what a
difference there is in those two. Nothing
can excite our boy (except a radio)
he's so calm about anything.

Anna told me that K. is so
excited about his new clothes that
he could hardly talk with them!

Well, my Angel darling, I don't have
any more news right now. I like
our day work but am horribly
behind in my chores. Just
can't have enough time now. Bunny
remembers you constantly. He's getting
along fine in his new school and
schoolwork. It has been so warm
again for a few days. On Sunday it
was 33°C. in the sun. Now I suppose
it will snow next Sunday. Well,
sweetheart, I am hoping very much
to hear from you soon. I miss
you horribly, and without your
letters, it's simply impossible. Did
you get your bottles through safely?
I'm ever so curious. With all
my endless love and endless kisses,
Your loving & devoted Anne

МОСКВА
КОТЕЛЬНОИЧЕСКАЯ НАБЕР.
д. 15 кор. В кв. 78
СЕТЯЕВА А.К.

May 30, 1964

Darling Mother - mine,

Just got up. sent Bunny off for his last day at school and there was your letter of May 9th. I'm going to try and answer you before I go to work. I'm drinking coffee, eating breakfast, and writing. Honey dear, so please make allowances.


We were at the Bolshoi last night; (sat in the 1st row right plumb in the middle!!) to see the ballet "Don Quixote" and I don't think I have ever seen such a magnificent performance. All Leo didn't do was holler, and a lot of others were doing just that. I'm so sorry it wasn't on when you were here, it's solid dancing from beginning to end, one faster than the other. I clapped until my hands ached. The Spanish dances and costumes are too beautiful for words. Yuri Fire

was conducting
and (by far the most temperamental
conductor at the Bolshoi) and in
several places he was so carried
away by the music (which is
splendid) and the dancing that
he burst into song a few bars
ahead of the orchestra. We were
sitting right at his elbow, it was
a performance in itself just
to watch his handling of the
orchestra. It's a long ballet
and we enjoyed every minute of
it. The whole company was
superb from the prima ballerina
down to the children. The place
was packed with tourists, I
heard English, German, French,
Spanish, I saw one woman
in Japanese kimono, with hair-
do and everything. Leo and
I kept remembering you all
the time, how last year we
were together at the Bolshoi.

Honey I wrote you once already that we got the acc. radations, were leaving on Friday, 5th of June. I'll send you some pictures of the place as soon as I find some there. The Crimean beaches are steep and stony but to me it'll be pure heaven to sit and do nothing for awhile.

About the apartment, darling. I've found just the thing we want, but I can't get my documents from our house management, I hope to God they hurry up. The Moscow University is building an immense cooperative apartment house at the end of one of the subway lines called Southwest. I've seen the layout and like it very much. The three-room apts. have any number of built-in cupboards, a big balcony (the Italian loggia) a nice entry-hall, bath & lavatory separate, and a nice kitchen

The building will be completed
at the end of next year. I
think it's just what we want.
Now all we've got to do is
~~enter~~ ^{join} the cooperative, but
I can't do that without a
lot of papers from our house
management. Leo has his
key ago. I sure would like
to do it before we leave.
The location is on the
edge of Moscow but we
have decided it's about
time we began thinking
about our health and
the air out there is lovely.
Right now it's just an
open field with the Metro
station in the middle
but in a year it'll be
all laid out, and the
new housing developments are

so pretty and
sick of living in the heart
of Moscow. It's so noisy I can't
sleep in the morning at all.
And it's about time we had
something to ourselves. You know
how good Leo is at fixing
things and he's just asking
to get his hands on some-
thing that will belong to us alone.
Yes, darling, Leo is just about
all you could want as a
husband and a father. I think
I forgot to tell you that he
gave me a lovely wristwatch
for Mayday. It's very modern
 one end is wider than the
other. For quite some time we
couldn't find a bracelet or strap
but just yesterday I found a
nice bracelet which fits my wrist
and matches the watch, it's very
much like yours only without
the gold nuggets, of course, and

just 1 of the flexible thing you
had. the watch is gold-plated and
I like it immensely.

Bunny finishes school today
He hasn't done too bad but
sure could do a lot better.
He dropped to solid C's in
everything except department - A
and Reading - B. Well, I guess
we'll just have to be patient.
He'll wake up one of these
days.

I'm very glad to know that
at least one gooseberry plant
is coming up. I'm sure your
flowers will thrive because
those wild flowers are tough
as anything. You should see
Leo gardening, you'd die
laughing. He planted some
kind of seeds in our window
box, just threw them on top and

scraped, some dirt over the top.
Next morning he says "How
come there's nothing come up
yet." He expects them to grow
at least half a foot a day.

May 31.

Angel love, I couldn't finish
my letter to you yesterday, my
washer woman came and I
had to stop, then I began in the
studio and our art director
wanted me to sing! What next?
Can you imagine me singing?
Well, he did make me sing
something, but it was for a
little grasshopper in a story for
children, so I guess it may
pass. Anyway I didn't get
my letter written and now
we are out at Claudia's
and I'm sitting under the pine
trees near the kitchen. She
thanks you for the card, she
thought it was lovely. I made

the chocolate cake and
use the creamy white
frosting. Maybe I was supposed
to use the French vanilla
I didn't know. See, sweetheart,
these cake mixes are gorgeous.
It took me half an hour to
make it last night. I was so
tired when I came home from
work I simply dreaded thinking
of making a cake, but I couldn't
go without a cake. When I'd
finished I just couldn't believe
I'd made a cake. Sweetheart,
let whoever wants have the
real cakes, I'll take the
mix any day. I wonder
how much horse power we
spent mixing and beating.
My arm aches two days
after a cake-baking session.
The weather today is perfect.
I'm wearing your blue-green

and it's hot. The mosquitoes
are having a picnic on my
arms and legs.

Sweetheart, don't worry about
that bathing suit at all, or any-
thing else for that matter. Just
be careful and get well.
I have an idea of what you're
suffering. Last week I was walking
along the street and somehow
twisted my ankle, went sprawling
on my knees, and couldn't get
up unaided. It's been bandaged
for a week and is still
swollen nearly double its ~~normal~~
normal size. I wrenched it
something awful getting out of
the cab when we went to
the Bolshoi. I do wish it
would heal soon. I can't
put my full weight on it,
and am scared silly some-
one will accidentally scrape

against it. I must have
banged the ankle. One on
the pavement, there's a black-
and blue bruise, covers half
my foot. It's been years
since I've sprained an
ankle. Sure isn't any
fun. We'll be leaving in
four days for vacation and
I'll take it easy for awhile
so the swelling will go down.

Darling, I'll be so tickled to
have a cap of baby blue.
First of all, I never knew baby-
blue was so becoming to me.
Those blue scarves you sent
me have caused so much
comment. And baby-blue will
look so nice with my winter
coat. Would you consider
me a pizzy if I asked you
to make me a scarf and
mittens (or gloves) to match?

my little red ones you sent
me several years ago are
just about through. I've darned
them again and again, no there's
nothing hardly left to darn, and
they don't go very nicely with my
coat.

I know just how you feel, Angel
darling, you and I are exactly alike.
I get ants in my pants after
2 days of bed rest. I can under-
stand how you itch looking at
those dirty curtains. Take it
easy, Honey, you've always told
me it's not going to run away.
The main thing is to let your
knee heal. Nothing else really
counts, does it? I hope with
all my heart this will find
you still better. Do take care
of yourself, my precious darling.
I'm so terrified of something
happening to you, and you're

times a night drenched with
sweat, fearing you might be
sick. I don't think I ever
experienced as horrible a time
as when I was waiting for
word of you after the quake.

I hope you are out at the
cabin now, it must be
heavenly now. How I ache to
be sitting there drinking coffee
with you. Who knows, maybe
I will be some day. Our main
job right now is to get
ourselves a home and then
we can think of visiting
Mother Darling. Stranger things
have happened, haven't they?
I kiss and hold both
of you as hard as possible.
Kiss you sweet, my darlings.
A big special kiss to John
from this little girl.

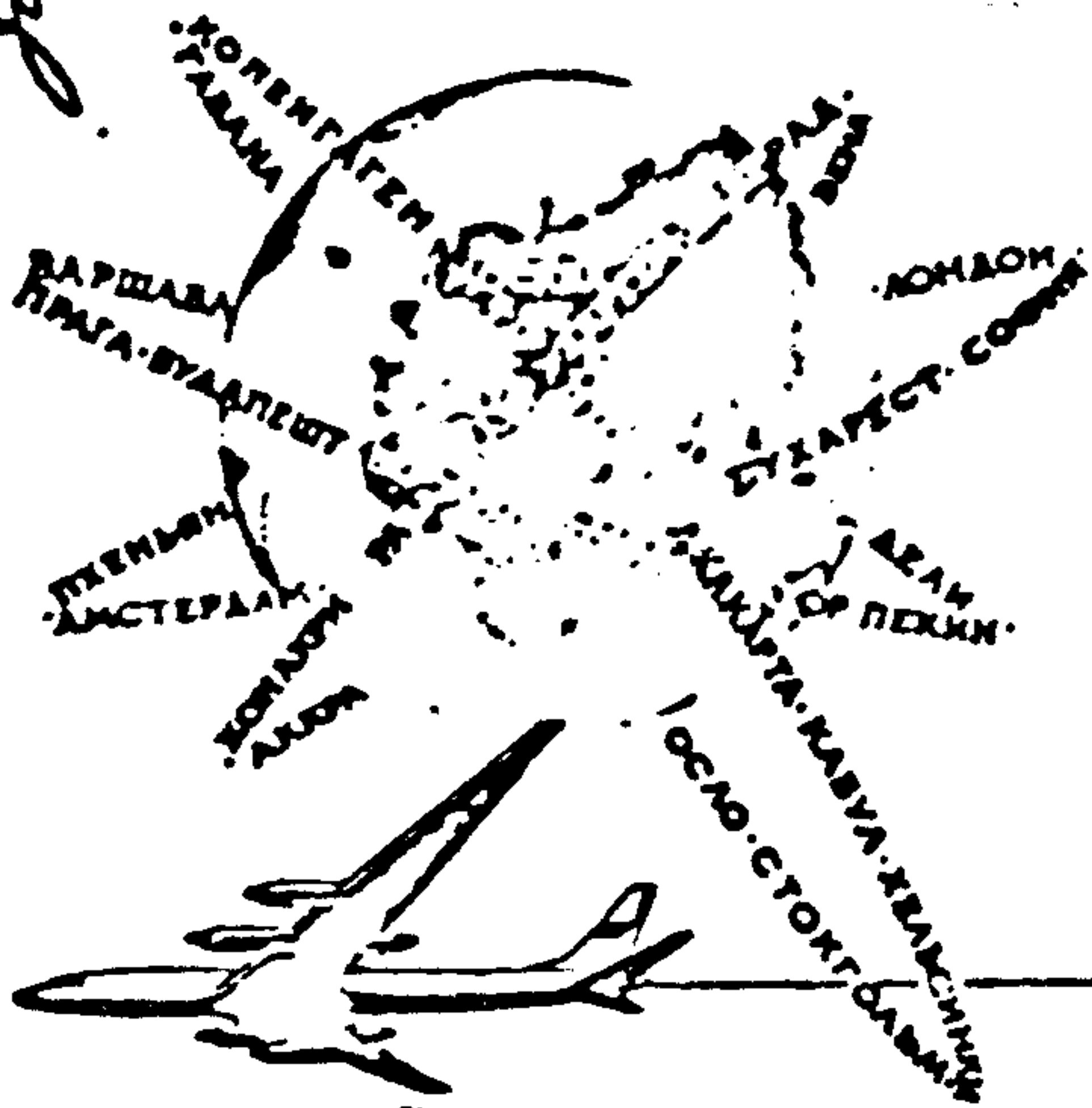
With all my love,

Your loving daughter
Ann

PAR AVION



July 18-52



Куда

Mrs. J. E. Rahm

P.O. Box 585

Uetchikan, 99901

Alaska USA

Адрес отправителя

МЕЖДУНАРОДНОЕ

МОСКВА
КОТЕЛЬНИЧЕСКАЯ ПЛОЩАДЬ

г. 1/15 Кор. В кв. 78

СЕТЯЕВА А.К.

July 5, 1964

My dearest Angel,

Just before I left Yalta I received a letter from you. Marina saw it, I didn't have any air mail envelopes so I decided I'd better wait and write from Moscow. It flew in very late, it was a.m. when we finally got home. It had bought our return tickets in Moscow before and Leo thought it would be better to fly at night. Bunny slept the whole trip curled up in his seat. I barely managed to wake him up, we were last to leave the plane. When we got home there was another letter from you dated June 9th. I read it before going to bed although I was just all in. The trip from Yalta to Simferopol where the airport is located is 2 hours, from there to Moscow it's nearly 2 hours, and from the Vnukovo airport to the city

is news, which is all
pretty exhausting in a day.
Honey, in the letter you wrote
which I got in Yalta, you mention
not having received anything for
a month. One of my letters must
have gone astray because I've been
writing steadily. I sent only one
letter from Yalta because sitting
on the beach all day and nearly
every day there's not much to
write about. Yalta is a nice
place and this time I liked
it better because we were
close to the beach. I'm afraid
it would be much too hot for
you, sweetheart, the temperature
is seldom less than 90 in the
shade. Towards the end of our
stay there I got tired of the
sun and didn't even go to the
beach. I found it much more
pleasant to stay in our room
in the shade. Our air mattress
blew up on the beach one day

and all of a sudden it exploded with such a bang, it scared everybody silly. I think if anyone had been sitting on it he would have landed way out at sea, because Leo tried to tear the material and with all his strength he couldn't even make a tiny rip in it. The explosion ripped it over half its length. That's what the sun does there. After our explosion everyone else began letting the air out of their mattresses so they wouldn't explode in the sun. We had a splendid rest but all of us, including Bunny, lost weight. Perhaps from the heat. Here in Moscow the heat is terrific, all of June was hot and dry, yesterday there was such a thunder storm, a regular cloudburst, but the thermometer shows 85-90° even late at night. I seem to have lost my appetite, my boys, too. As soon as I get Bunny off to camp

my f't. It swells up all the
time and both my feet ache
something awful. I have to take
pills before going to bed to take
away that steady ache, otherwise
I can't sleep at all. It's probably
arthritis, as you said. If I
put my ring on in the morning
I can't get it off in the evening.
In Yalta I thought I'd have to
begin crawling. I bought a
pair of heeled slippers because
I don't have any summer foot-
wear at all. I had blisters
on every single toe as big
as a quarter, and on the
soles of my feet too! I like
the heeled sandals (scuffs
they are called, aren't they?)
they look very nice on my
feet. and I thought if they didn't
have heels I wouldn't have
so many places for blisters. Honey,

Bunny to Colonel (where
I was in 1960. The way it's
two birds with one stone—Marina
needs a rest in the worst way
and Bunny will be out of
the city. This has taught me
never to depend on anyone
but myself. Since January Anna
kept telling me that there's was
nothing to worry about. Then at
the very last minute they refused
to take Bunny because he is
her nephew and not her son.
If it weren't for Marina I
don't know what I would
have done. I was nearly
ready to send him to Daddy's
because, as you know, there's
no one to leave him with
at home and in this heat
he sort of melts away.

because I didn't count on having
to send both of the seeds off.
Things are rather expensive in
the Baltic area - rent is much
more. Oh, well, I can't do anything
else so what's the use of
worrying about it. He'll
manage, we've never gone begging
yet.

I'm so glad you get out to the
cabin once in a while. If there's one
place I'd like to see, it's your
little place there. You and I are
just alike. We have cabbage again
and every time I begin to cut it
I think of you and I'd be damned
if I can cut it like you do!
No matter how I try.

I should get my papers this
week I think. It took two
months just to have the apt.
put in K's name. Now I should
get all my documents signed,
at least I hope so. I think I

were you before Sunday and
we were there with 600 and
his papers were taken and
we signed up for a 3-room
apt with ~~bed~~ kitchen, bath,
toilet and a big balcony -
loggia (built-in) I'll send you
the lay-out as soon as
we go there again. They called
up from the university yesterday
to ask about my papers. It's
an awful long way out
there - it will take us nearly
an hour to get to work!
but I think it's worth it.
The summers in Moscow seem
to be getting hotter and drier
with every year. Nick is
crazy about his new apart-
ment and he's also a 40
minute ride from the radio,
but he's on the same sub-
way line - we'll have to
commute. Still I think it's

subway and at present the
station is in the middle of an
open field, behind the university
building. Birds were singing away
and I could hear grasshoppers.
The house should be a five minute
from the subway station but where
its going to be precisely I don't know
yet, but I like the location, its
up on a hill and the air
is wonderful. Its the first breath
of air I've had since returning
from Yalta. What we breathe
at home is certainly not
air! I'm sure that year will
pass before we know it and
at the end of next year we
should have a lovely place
of our own. I'm living with
that idea, I think I've moved
in twenty times already. And
we should have our debt
paid and be clear by that
time. Well, here's hoping anyway.

judging by your
should have your new ear
by now. I sure hope you
do. Then you'll be able to
stay out at the cabin a
lot more, won't you? I bet
your knee would get better
twice as fast in the fresh
air. And you certainly need
the sleep, you get up so early.

I'm getting so I can't sleep
at home at all, I wake up
at 3 or 4 a.m. and it takes
me hours to go back to
sleep, it's so noisy.

Your squirrels must be
adorable. I think they are
such lovely little things.
I've seen a couple out
at Claudia's in the winter.
They are such bugbodies.

About the cakes, darling,
they were simply heavenly. I

Claude, said Burn asked
for the yellow one. Geo went
to town on the yellow cake, he
just ate and ate it. That's
the first time I've seen him
eat cake like that. I've got
one left for our next family
holiday, the cherry cake & frosting.
By the way, I like the frosting,
where you add 1 tef. of butter,
besides the eggs, it's nicer than
the other ones. and much
easier to beat up without
a mixer. I'm also planning
on making a strawberry
short cake (altho it won't be
short) if strawberries get
a bit cheaper. I usually
just make a pound cake
and cover it with ~~straw~~ berries.
Everybody likes it. I brought
some flour with me from
Yalta so you can send me the
can of baking powder you

but I think it is good flour.
It's not too white but it will
do. My boys love pancakes.

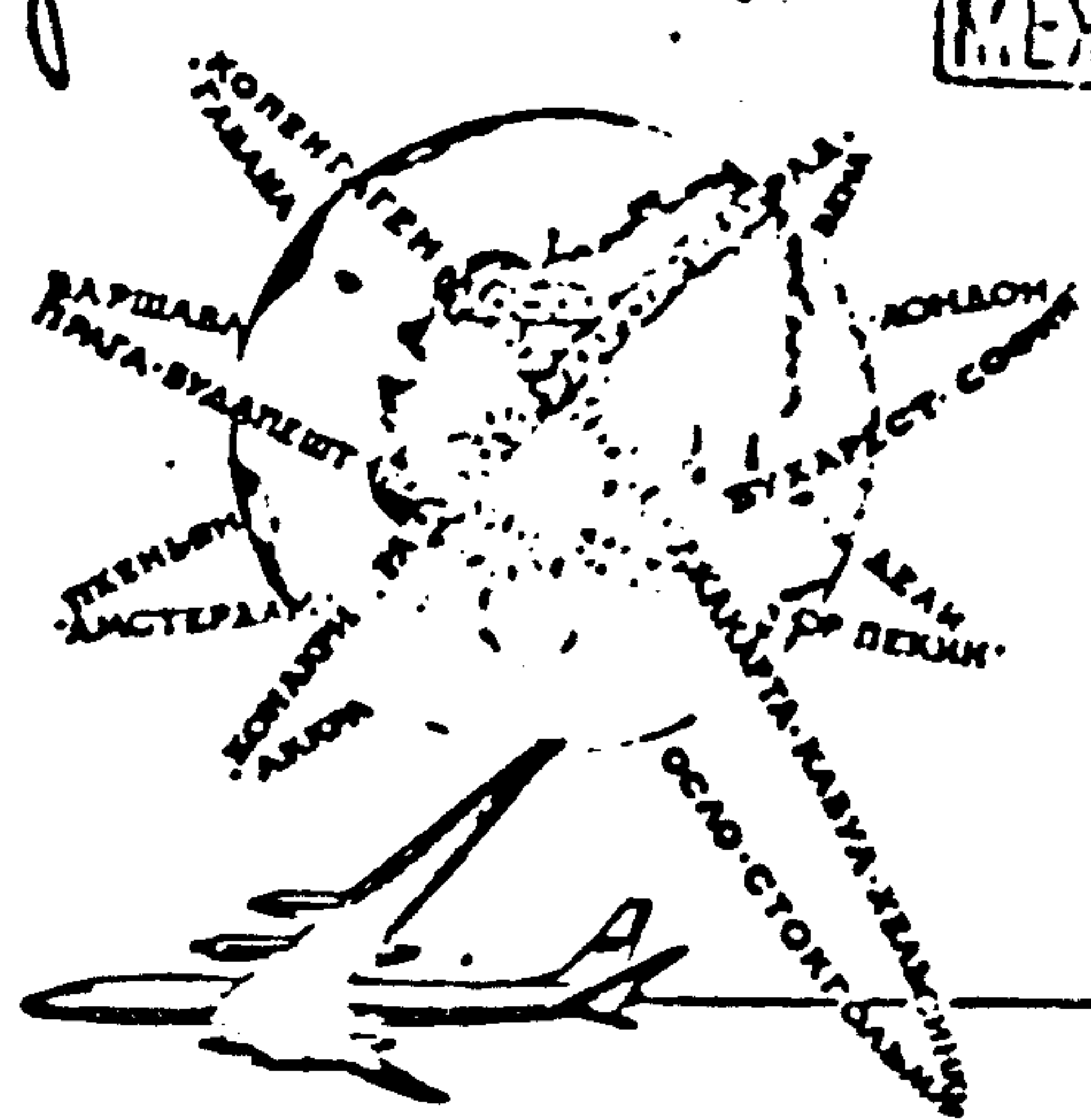
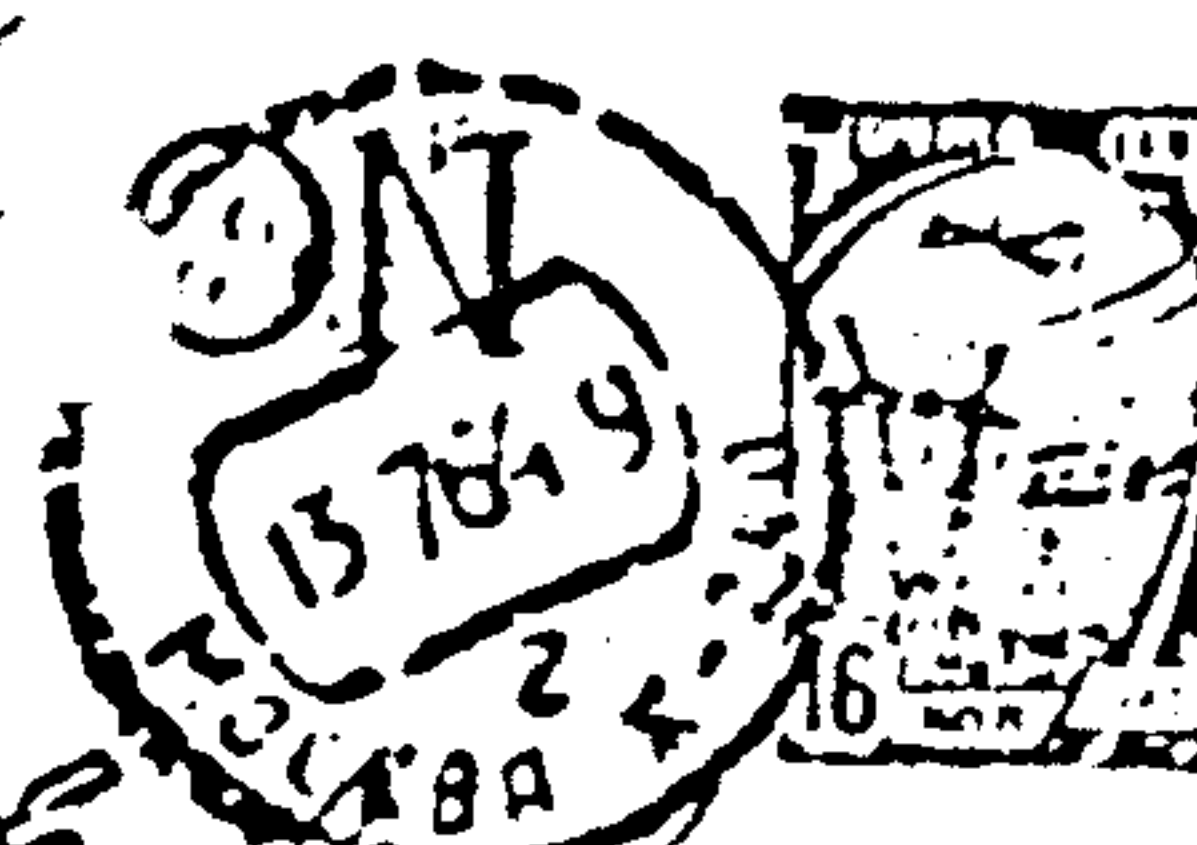
I hope you will tell me
all about your S. of N. convention.
Did you get to see anything?
Leo has finally taken my photo-
graphy with a bang. So you
should be getting some pictures.
He developed his first ones last
night and was dancing all
over. He keeps snapping me
when I'm not looking. He's using
a simple little camera. K.
gave to Bunny for his birthday.

Well, my own sweet darling,
it's about time I got this in
the mail. I'll be writing
regularly now and hope I'll
have some good news. Give
my love to dearest John and
a big hug and kisses from
his girl who is brown as an
Indian right now. I'm writing
for your letters, sweetheart.
With all my endless love,
Your loving Aunt

July 20

PAR AV

МЕЖДУНАРОДНОЕ



Miss J. E. Fahn

P.O. Box 585

Hechikan, Alaska

Кому 99901

U. S. A.

Адрес отправителя



МОСКВА

ГОТЕЛЬНО-ТУРИСТИЧЕСКАЯ НАБЕР.

9-15 кор. В кв. 78

СЕТЯЕВА А.К.

July 12, 1909
Mother Darling.

I'm sure you must have my letter by now. On getting up this Sunday morning I found your letter of June 27th in the letter box. In answering you right away so that you'll know I'm writing regularly. I wrote only one letter from Yalta, my precious darling because somehow in that hot sun my brains got half-stewed or fried, I just couldn't think of anything to write about. You get up in the morning, go for a swim, come back up the stairs to the dining room for breakfast, go back down to the beach for the rest of the day until dinner, after dinner nearly everybody goes to sleep until supper. So you see, sweetheart, there wasn't much to tell you. Besides going to the movies nearly every evening I don't think we did anything else at all. But we did have a good rest. I came.

that is why at work, wanted to
take a bite of me. Leo's mother
is also having a rest at
a mineral springs place in
the Caucasus. She looked so
peaked and tired this winter.

It's hot as hades in Moscow
and it's awful how it effects
me. Thank heavens, Marina and
Bunny are at the seashore.
It was cold when they arrived.
I haven't received any more news
from them yet. I hope to have a
letter by this evening. I get so
lonesome for them.

I'm so glad to hear that
Maggie and Ivo are in Hetchikan.
That makes things much merrier
for you, doesn't it? And I do hope
the awful effect of the quake will
wear off finally. Honey, tell Maggie
the only letter I received was the one

from Division. Leo still laughs when he remembers how the vodka effected all of you. I never received anything else but we were both tickled to know that the records came through. He thought they went the way of the cigarettes and other things.

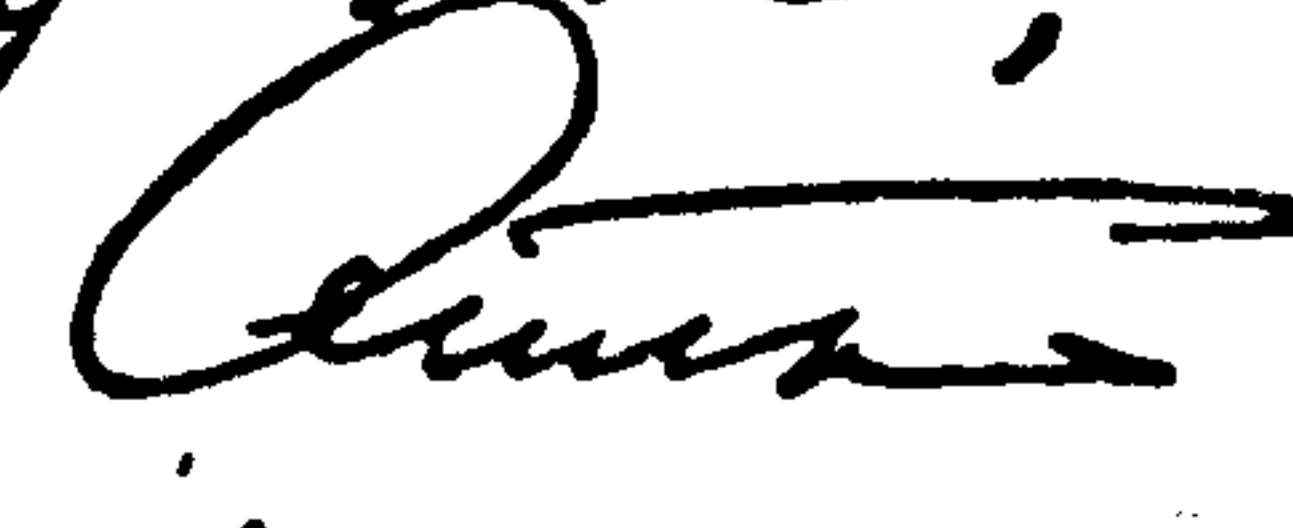
Hurray for the gooseberries! I do hope they keep on that way. Be sure and let me know. Poor Leo's garden dried up and withered away while we were gone even though Maria came every few days to water it. The heat was too much and as you'll remember our window box is exposed to the sun all day.

I'm so glad you've got your new car. It's sure it must be a beauty. I shall be waiting for a picture of it, and I'd also like a picture of the cabin, if you can manage it.

Maybe Maggie or Ivo could snap it

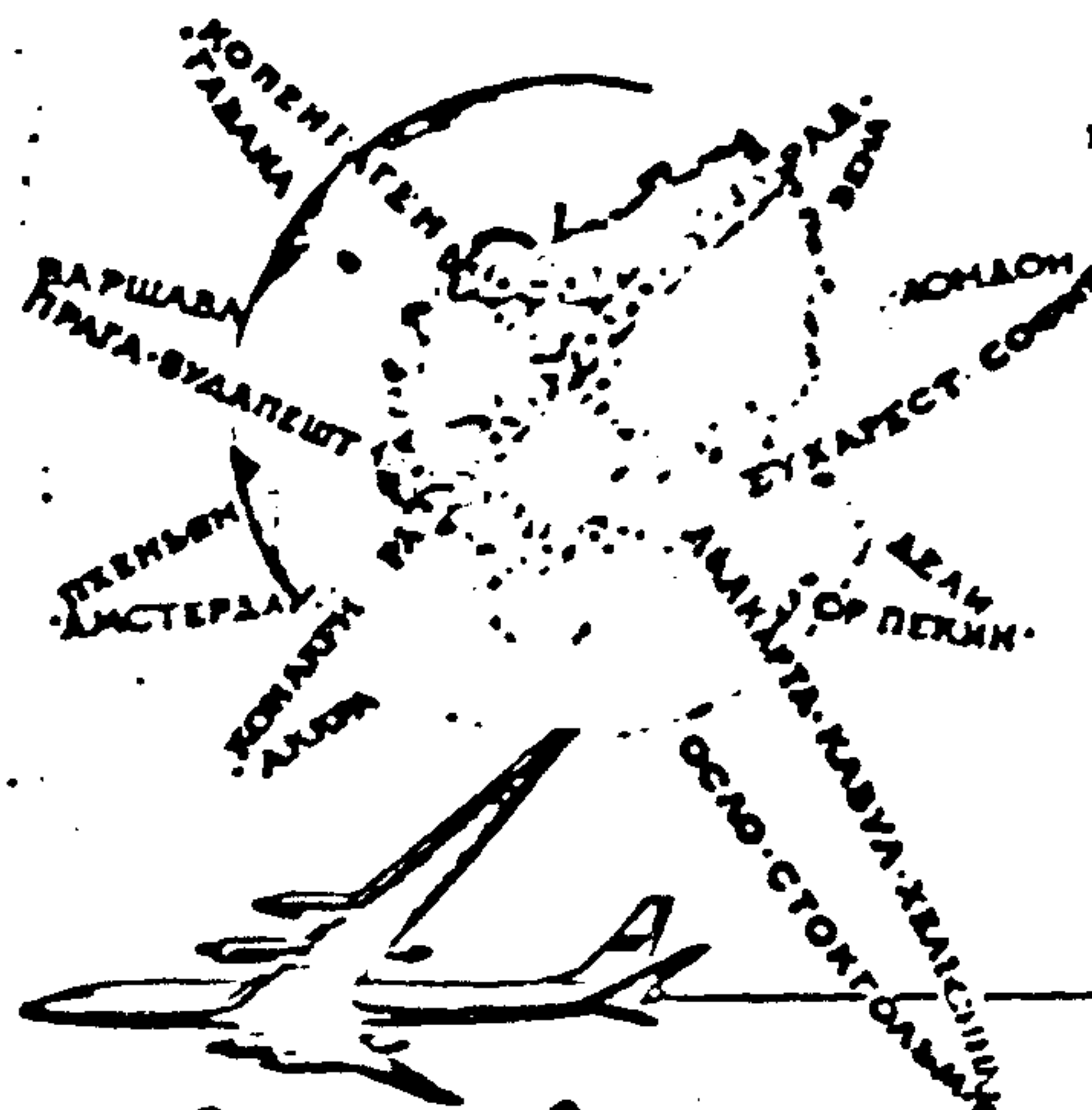
It has a pity you miss so
much of the Sons of N. convention. I
was hoping you'd see most of it.
You mention the drill team, Honey,
what do they drill in or at?
I wish you wouldn't tire yourself
out so much baking cakes and
so on. You really must take better
care of yourself, Honey darling.
I so wish you could stay more
out at the cabin. With the new
car now won't it be possible?

Give my love to Maggie and
I've sent a big kiss to John.
How I'd love to see them all.
I kiss and hug you, sweetest,
and shall be waiting very
impatiently for your letter.

With all my love,
Your 

Ed Sweetest, I'm dying for something to read.

PAR AVION



C.W.A.

POST OFFICE

Куда

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

Адрес отправителя

МОСКВА

Министерство Энергетики СССР
127142 г. Москва. Цена открытки с маркой 17 к.

КОТЕЛЬНИЦЕСКАЯ НАБЕР.

д. 1/15 Кор. В. кв. 78

СЕТЯЕВА АК

Apr 25, 1963

Darling Mother mine,

You simply can't imagine how overjoyed I was to get your letter of April 11th, the first one I've had since the middle of March. And since I saw my boys off to Saratov, Leo's home town, last night I woke up feeling mighty blue this Saturday morning. When I got up there in the hall was your letter. I pounced on it like a tiger and have read it three times and now have sit down to answer immediately. "It let the cats' away the mice will play." - for four days I'm not making any dinner nor doing anything until I feel ready for it. I'm going to drink coffee and eat crackers! Leo went to visit his father's grave, the 26th was his birthday, put some flowers on it and see his grandmother again. Poor thing.

all to come but I couldn't
get off at all. Auntelle is
sick and Joe has taken a
month's vacation. So I'll have
to send a picture. Bunny was
so excited he was goggle-eyed.
I think they will have a fine
time, the two of them.

My precious little darling, what a
relief to know that your knee
is getting better. And what a
hair-raising experience! No wonder
on Leo's birthday I could think
of nothing but you. You were in
mind every single second. I think
I wrote you that I woke Leo
& his mother up that night
screaming "Mamma!" Mother
darling, how relieved I am to
hear from you and know that

were I really like cake, (one or two
days in bed is just about all
I can take, after that I get into
my pants. But don't you go getting
up too early, my sweetheart. Please
be careful, Honey, better stay in
bed a little bit extra than have
trouble later on. And I'm sure John
is the handsomest darling and
you can just thank your stars,
sweetheart, that he can do the cooking.
Just remember how some men would
rather starve their wives and
themselves too than lift a finger in
the kitchen. You can give a big
kiss to dearest John from his
little girl, if there's one thing I
prize it's a man who knows
his way about the kitchen. And
I am so glad I could make
John happy on his birthday, it
was about all I could send.
You see, Honey, I had it all

planned to send me a set of
glasses for tea with the
Russian glass-holder. You
know that's an old Russian
custom to drink tea in glasses.
Well, just as I was about
to buy the set I decided to better
call the Customs to make sure.
So nothing doing - the glass-holder
is silver and that's not allowed.
And the other ones - not silver,
don't look nice, ~~as~~ at least
to me they don't. So I had to be
contented with just a wire, but
as you were in the hospital
that day I guess that was
pleasant, too. So I'm glad he
was glad.

Darling, we never even thought
for a minute ~~that~~ nor expected
a telegram on Leo's birthday.
In fact when I read about

first time I thought about it.
We were so struck about
the earthquake that we forgot
all about everything else. It
didn't enter our minds at all.

The destruction you describe
is certainly heartbreaking. We
have read a great deal about
it but somehow it escaped us
entirely that another result of
the quake is unemployment.

We had a quake here in Central
Asia in a city called Ashkabad
in 1949 or 1950, a very bad one -
God, half the country was
rushed there to work, doctors,
nurses, and every kind of building
worker. I think it's been entirely
rebuilt now. Do let me know
about Irvie and Maggie. What
will they do? Do you think they
might move to Ketchikan if
there's no work in Seward?

you, wouldn't it? I sure do
hope with all my heart that
they didn't lose everything.
Of course, it's a miracle that
so very few were killed in
a disaster of that extent.

Honey, don't you bother about
sending me anything at all. When
I wrote you about the Panty hose
and deodorant I had no idea
that, in the first place, you
were in the hospital being
operated on and, secondly,
that in a few days Alaska
was going to turn inside
out. Now I won't refuse
the books because you know
what books are to me,
I just can't resist the temptation
but, Honey, if John can send
them be sure and declare them
just to make sure I get