

Tripp

Recorder

Season's Greetings

and best wishes for a

Willits, California

November 23, 1985

Dear Family:

Guess you must have heard about the HUMPBAC WHALE that spent 22 days in the fresh water of the Sacramento River. Seems he decided to DETOUR on his migratory trip south, to find out for himself about fresh water. Everyone just loved him all the time he was here. Thousands of people lined the river banks, every day & night, just to get a first hand look at him. Mostly they were not disappointed. HUMPHREY, as everyone began calling him, seemed to like having a crowd watching him. Sometimes, many times, in fact, he would come right up out of the water and flip over so everyone could see him. Many times he would just come to the water level and then send sprouts of water high into the air as he cleared his blow-hole. Or for whatever reason they have for blowing water sky high! It was such fun to watch him. Jay & I didn't get to see him in the river because it was too far from us, and we were too busy to go to the river. But we did see all the people who tried (and finally succeeded) to drive, or lure, Humphrey back to the ocean. We were on our way back from Santa Cruz one day, when we passed over the Golden Gate Bridge we could see hundreds of sailboats and other motorboats, all working together to lure poor Humphrey back to where he was supposed to be. When the job was finally completed, after numerous trys, everyone was saddened to think that Humphrey was really gone. Our papers were filled for days with pictures & stories about Humphrey and his escapades. We all watched eagerly for more news of him. Now we are watching just as eagerly for news & stories of "CHIPPER," the wayward CHIMPANZEE who cleverly opened the door of his cage & walked away with his female companion. However, his girlfriend was apprehended the first night "out on the town" so to speak. Chipper, on the other hand, has eluded everyone now for some time. Even his own Circus trainer has had no luck trying to lure him back again. He has been out now for a couple of weeks.

Of course we cannot spend all our time enjoying the little fun episodes, when at the same time there are so many people suffering & dying in the horrible devastation of the volcanic eruption in Columbia, South America. This undoubtedly is the most tragic & sad thing I have ever seen in my lifetime! Please remember to pray for and give to those people who are still alive in that area.

Now for a word about what is taking place in and around here. I guess that means what Jay & I have been doing. Well, if you remember that in the September Recorder there was an announcement about the death of our Aunt Frieda (Towle) Seebock. Since that time Jay & I have been busy running back & forth between here and Santa Cruz, CA. Seems there is no end to the things that must be done AFTER WE ARE GONE.

Of course, it never enters our heads until we come face to face with a situation that demands our immediate attention. That's where I find myself! I never knew that being an Executor could and would entail the amount of work I find piled in front of me. Would you believe Jay & I made 5 trips back & forth between here & Santa Cruz already. Each time we go down we are there a week or more and still have to go back again and again because there is that much work that MUST BE DONE!

In the 1st place, Aunt Frieda did not make provision in her WILL for 100% of her estate! That created a situation whereby I was told to LOCATE names & addresses of every single potential heir to her estate. So, since all of her own family were gone, and all of her brothers & sisters were gone, it put the living heirs down to the level of nieces & nephews. That meant I had to locate names & addresses of each of those. Now, in case you wonder what a job that is, let me tell you Aunt Frieda had 4 brothers & 4 sisters. The brothers accounted for 10 nieces & nephews. The sisters for a total of 27. Total-37! Of those 37, there is only 28 still living. So, since 9 have already passed on, I must account for their share of the inheritance by finding all of their children, if any (grandnieces & nephews). And that's where I ran into a lot of trouble real fast. My telephone bill looks like I was running some kind of business, but that is the only way I could hope to acquire the information that I needed in the time allotted for it.

To make a long letter shorter, I never did get all the addresses I need, therefore a portion of the estate (no matter how small) must be put into a trust account and left there for a certain number of years before it can be taken out and distributed among the other heirs. And I must still continue to try to locate the missing addresses. If I succeed, it will go to them, and the case closed. All of this work because 100% of Aunt Frieda's estate was not accounted for!

But in the long run I guess I am not too unhappy because during this time I found some of our relatives that I didn't even know I (or we) had. I phoned Aunt MaryBeth & cousin Marie Miller. They each gave the names of some Towle's who live in Kansas City. I started phoning them & do you believe that the very 1st number I called was that of a William Towle, who turned out to be a son of our Uncle Will Towle! He gave me the names & addresses of his bro & sis. Then Peggy Drought tried to help me find LaVern Bellville (son of Aunt Florence) but I haven't located him yet.

Must bring this to a close now, hoping ALL of you are well and getting along fine. Please do take care of yourself because Jay and I plan to make another trip back east next year and we do want to see YOU! OK? OK!

Love you all

Virginia & Jay Johnson

*NEXT NEWSLETTER DUE IN MICHIGAN MARCH 1, 1985

December 15, 1985

Happy New Year

69th edition

December 13, 1985

Dear Family:

Merry Ho Ho Ho and many happy returns!!! I made it ... I just got my results back and I can now teach cosmetology. So if any of you want to learn how to cut hair, just com'on up here to Michigan and I can teach you now all legal like!!! Barrie passed her state boards too and is a licensed cosmetologist now. [I think congratulations are in order for you two ... good going. I understand you both passed in the top of your classes too!!! Yea.ne]

Barrie and Ron have moved to South Carolina. Ron got a job down there and now that Barrie is through school here she and her son, Nathan, went down to join Ron. She will have to pick up a few more hours there to be licensed in SC, but that will be no problem for her. We talked to them on the phone the other day and Nathan is fitting right in. He loves his principal, teachers and new friends. We helped Barrie move down to SC during Michigan's first snowfall!! We were in front, with Barrie following. Suddenly we realized we were on the road alone so we went back to the previous town and hit every gas station. We circled around and went on to the next town and again, began touring the city by way of their gas stations. We finally stopped to grab a sandwich and who saunters in but Barrie! She had slid off the road many miles back and had had to rely on human kindness to bail her out (you see we had all the cash!!). She was very glad to see us (as we were her of course) because she was almost on empty with \$5.00 in her pocket. Human kindness only goes so far you know. We got her down to SC with no further problems.

Roy is back here in Michigan again. The laundrymat in Iowa has been a losing battle since Debbie died and he is back with us for a while.

I have been sewing like the old days lately (for those of you who don't know, I used to be a seamstress and there were times that I almost sewed in my sleep). I have been making cabbage patch type dolls (doll babies). All of the profits are going to help a friends sick little boy. It doesn't look good for him and if I can help defray some of the hospital costs by sewing ... then who needs sleep. Of course Walter says he never slept with dolls when he was a child and he doesn't appreciate it now ... just kidding.

Well I guess I better get back to the old sewing machine for now and wish you all a very Merry Christmas and Wonderful New Year. I'll pray for you and you pray for me and we can't lose.

Love

Judy & Walter Hunter

* * * * *

Leesburg, Florida

December 3, 1985

Merry Christmas Everyone:

It's hard to believe it is that time again. I might doubt it, except for all of the pictures of your blizzards up north!! It was just under 40° here last night. Mid 60's today they say. Of course Ralph has his heavy long-johns on -- he freezes easy.

We are about 75 miles from the shuttle launch pad so we had a remarkable view of the shuttle launch recently. We could see it -- the light -- for sometime from our mobile

park. It was quite exciting.

Ralph still plays around with his computer. He gets very frustrated at times, but is soon back at it.

I talked with Ted (Anderson) last Saturday. He sounds real good. Better than I have heard him sound for many months. He said he would get a letter in this time.

He told me about our move from LaJunta, CO to Kansas - near Garnett - on March 23, 1918.

The house had three rooms and a summer kitchen (there were 9 children, 8 at home since Clara was married and stayed at LaJunta).

Ted & Elbert slept in the summer kitchen and when it snowed, the snow would blow in. It was so cold that Elbert heated a brick and put it in the bed to warm it up. The next day he had a sore foot - burned on the brick!! (I was almost 3 months old when we moved to Kansas).

I hope to find time next year to copy the diary and papers of my father (Solomon Tripp).

After Violet Brown (my sister) died, last July, her son Jack found a box of our father's papers that mom had left with her.

There are many beautiful memories among them, which I will send to the family recorder as I get them copied. His courtship and marriage to Grace was beautiful. Also the dreams and visions he had concerning my mother. Their meeting and marriage.

Now for a little snowy news from the pen of Solomon Tripp:

"...In my younger days we used to go sleigh riding in the winter. One time several of us boys and girls took a big bob sled and a fine team of horses and loaded the bob sled & away we went about seven miles when we got into the snow so deep that we could not go any farther, neither could we turn around. So what? Well only one thing to do. Everyone got out in the deep snow - unhooked the team - took the bob sled to pieces - turned it around, piece by piece, and put it back together again, hooked up the team and loaded it up again, and tried another road!!

We went about a mile up that road and got into the same mess as before. After we had finished the second mess, we were willing to go back home.

We had lots of fun, but we were very cold, so we had enough for that night.

We tried another road the next time and got about five miles from home when one of the sleigh runners broke down. Well we let the girls stay in the sleigh and ride while us boys walked and drove the team. So went some of our funs in our teens..."

A Christmas memory from Violet Brown, 12/25/17, LaJunta, CO:

"...One Christmas morning Dad came to the stairway - we kids knew something was going on in the night - and called us and said "Hurry up and come down and see your new baby sister that Santa Claus brought you."

We hurried down and there was Dad in the rocking chair. When we saw what he had, it was a big doll, and we were so disappointed. Later he took us into Mom's room and showed us Edith. She was born after midnight on Christmas morning..."

GOD BLESS ALL OF YOU THIS JOYOUS HOLY SEASON

Love

Edith & Ralph Milner

****Centralia, WA****

November 7, 1985

Dear Family:

We wish to wish everybody a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

For you who knew my Uncle Ray Pittman, he passed away the first part of November. He had Alzheimer's disease and had been in a rest home for the last two years.

We really enjoy the recorder and would love to have it continue as it is four times a year.

My neighbor and I canned a lot of vegetables and fruit this year. It seemed that our garden would never quit producing.

Our weather for the last month has been nothing but drizzles. Guess we shouldn't gripe too much as we aren't being flooded.

Here is our dues and thank you for reminding us.

Love to all

Pearl & Calvin Powell

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****Newberry Springs, CA****

November 15, 1985

Dear Family:

Seems awful early to say Merry Christmas, but it will be here before we know it.

We aren't doing much these days. Bud isn't very well, we did get back to Kansas this summer. Happy to see Aunt Helen (Knight) doing pretty good, and Doris recuperating knee surgery. We went to an Army reunion in Kingmon, Kansas and then to Paola to see Joan (Gunn) Mueller. Had a nice trip.

Did you ever hear of snow on the desert? We had it November 11 -- it was a big surprise to us!!

Bud is an out-patient at the Veteran's Hospital in Loma Linda trying to see if they can help his legs and back, but it is a slow go.

I had better get this and some money in the mail or won't get my Christmas letter!

Love you all,

Naomi & Bud Beals

* * * * *

****La Junta, CO****

November 4, 1985

Hello Nancy & all:

I thought it was about time I took this tired old man with his weary bones and sit me down and write a letter to the family recorder. Over all I think the weather has really been nice even in October! The last part of October we had temperatures in the 60's to 70's during the days and 30's to 40's at night. We did get messed up at our 89th army reunion the 28th of September. It turned cold and snowed a little so it made the services at memorial park fairly hectic. The rest of the reunion was really great though. Some of the guys came that had not been to a reunion before. They really enjoyed themselves and had a great time. I got to see some of my old army buddies that I hadn't seen in 40 years!!! So it was really great. I got to see my old 1st Sargeant and my line sargeant.

We are all doing pretty well around here except for Jr. He is still able to get around on his own more or less, but not too far. When he sits down in an easy chair in the living room, Dorthy has to help him get out of

-3-

the chair. Then he can make it on his own. Jr and I took a short walk up to the small neighborhood park and back! (About two blocks) It was fairly slow going, but he made it.

We here at LaJunta are keeping busy. Betty with her baby sitting and all her other things she has to do and Mike with chores around here to do and by the way, he has some hearing aids now and can hear a lot better and it makes him feel better too. He can hear the trucks going by the place and the trains leaving the yard limits down here. He doesn't have to turn the T.V. up to hear it now.

I have been busy since my wreck in June looking for another pick-up. I have one now - a 1983 1/2-ton step side Chevy, custom deluxe, 305 engine, fire engine red. I took it to a mechanic and had it checked out to make the necessary repairs. I put on new tires and two new ones on the rear of the station wagon - so going from a '72 pick-up to a 1983 pick-up - making repairs and new tires - the reunion, and a couple of other things has made it a fairly expensive year, but I thank God I had a bank account to go to. I have also been busy cutting firewood, splitting a lot of it and putting it in the shed; trying to take care of the lawns; and a few more details here; working on the museum. I had to cut weeds there, shingled, laid a flooring, hauled several loads of masonry sand for the bunch doing the masonry work on the plant, cleaned used brick, cleaned up a bunch of old shingles... (You see our volunteer work force is pretty small and one of them now has lung cancer, so things aren't progressing as fast as we'd like.) I forgot to say or mention, I also helped put up the museum sign. Martin Andrews, his wife, and I put the sign up. She operated the tractor while Martin and I guided the support post into place and bolted them to the cemented braces. Then she raised Martin and I with the Museum sign in the front end loader on the tractor and we put the sign in place and bolted it (who says you can't trust a woman?) She was good though. So now I can say I have had a little museum experience and we still have a long way to go. I guess you can say I have been a little busy this year.

I want to say at this time that we have lost a number of great and wonderful people this year -- this along with my accident I am afraid I just don't have the same attitude where I can write letters like I used to, so I want to say I just don't know how many Christmas cards I will be sending, but so I will take this opportunity to wish all my relatives a very Merry Christmas and a Most Wonderful and Prosperous New Year and May God Watch Over You and Keep You.

As Always and Sincerely

Archie E. Gwyn

p.s. I might add that it might be of interest to Virginia and a few of the others that lived around LaJunta to know that the old Trinidad Plaza is no more! The buildings between Colorado and Santa Fe Streets on the south side across from the depot area have all been torn down to make way for city improvement so there goes some of your history. I also got to help take out some of the old ornamental tin ceiling in some of the buildings and help move some of the big limestone rock to the museum site.

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****Kodiak, Alaska****

-4-

****Eagan, Minnesota****

October 25, 1985

October 28, 1985

Dear Aunt Virginia & Family:

Hi from a very COLD and WET ALASKA!

Fred and I enjoyed the 50th party for Mom and Dad Lentz. I got some pretty good pictures, but not as well as I would have liked -- time for a different camera.

We went on a vacation and got to visit the folks and seen the girls again. We missed Ronnie at the 50th so was so happy to spend some time with her. Cheryl and her husband Bob showed us a nice time in their home. Chris was a doll as usual, he's a Grandson to be proud of. John and Mary Lou met us at the airport coming and going -- so nice to have a loving family.

I'll be glad when we can entertain some of them in our home.

Well bye for now...

Love,

Joanie and Fred Lentz

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****Niota, Illinois****

October 1, 1985

Dear Family:

Hello to all. Here is the payment for the newsletter. We are also including the folks. They aren't doing great. They didn't get out much this summer. We have two of the granddaughters staying with them now and helping out. They are Janet's girls Dawn and Dana Burford. Janet goes in a lot and helps out too. There is someone with them most all the time now. Come Feb. 9 my folks will have been married 70 years. That's a long time! As you won't be sending out another newsletter in Jan or Feb I thought I'd put this in so

folks could send them cards. They would be greatly appreciated I know.

Our weather is quite cold for this time of year and we are not ready for winter so hope we have some more nice weather yet.

Hello to Everyone,

Helen & Wilbur Tripp

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Guess who just arrived

!!!!Joel Brian Schon!!!
!!!!September 25, 1985!!!!
!!!!10:05 A.M.!!!!
!!!!6 lbs 5 oz.!!!!

Proud parents: James and Patricia Schon
Proud brother: Phillip Schon

Congratulations

****Willets, California****

November 19, 1985

Dear Family:

Here is my payment.

I would like to thank you, Nancy, for taking over the newsletter. You are doing a fine job.

We are all fine here. Jeff is playing basketball again this year and he sure enjoys it.

Our love to everyone,

Sally, John & Jeff

* * * * *

Dear Family:

Well I wrote one letter, but in all the confusion of Carl's being sick and everything, I have mislaid it..so will have to restart.

To begin with, I should tell you we have moved again but this time only ourselves and our clothes. We are back here with Laura for an indefinite time..until she gets tired of us I guess.

We had quite a scare a few weeks back - the night of Sept 18 - Carl had a light stroke and of course we don't have a Dr. in town who can be reached after 4:30 p.m. no matter what. We took him to the hospital in Needles the next morning with a temperature of 103°. The Dr. said he probably had a virus, but didn't know what and as he had just had his second chemotherapy shot, the Dr. in Needles sent him by airplane to Las Vegas to a hospital there. He ran a temp. of around 103-104° for over two weeks. We almost lost him before they found something that dropped it down to 99° so the Dr. said he might have a 50/50 chance if they could keep it under 100° for 24 hours. He was in the hospital about six weeks before we got him home. He had to learn to walk, eat and feed himself all over again. It was hard at first, but he is doing very good now. We brought him home on Sat the 12th and we left on Thursday the 17th by plane for Laura's place in Minnesota where we are going to recuperate for as long as they want us.

We made the trip from Needles to the hospital in Las Vegas three times a week (2 hours each way). Several times he was so sick he didn't even know us. Patty and Susan stayed in Vegas and were there with him every day. Roger went every day too. Sandra stayed at Jan's and with me and we drove up on Mon Wed and Fri. Lloyd went up a couple of times.

He had so many needles in him that his right arm still bothers him a lot and he has trouble sleeping yet, but he is getting better and stronger every day now. He lost 33 pounds but he'll get that back soon - he has a good appetite for all he's been through.

The weather back here has been so very beautiful since we arrived last Thursday - the sun has been out every day with only a slight gentle breeze blowing. It's been lovely and we are enjoying it. I'd never get done if I tried to write to each of you -- so I'll give you our new address here at Laura's and say thanks for all the prayers while Carl was so sick. Our address here is: 4040 Rohn Rd; Eagan, MN 55122.

Hope your leg is better Ruth and both you and Ida May Ted we remember you all in our prayers and hope you all a happy holliday season. We were in Riverside last year, but we'll be with Laura and Joe this year. My depression isn't so bad here anyway.

God Bless and Be With All of You Until We Meet Again.

A reunion right now looks very far away, but you never know...we live from one day at a time now...no long-range plans any more. I'd like to go back to work next summer for a month or so but we will wait and see what comes. We love and miss everyone so take care and try to be happy.

Love to all of you always,
Frieda & Carl from Minnesota now

* * * * *

Merry Christmas to all from

Nancy Exelby



****Everson, Washington****

Hello Everyone:

I am glad we decided to send Christmas greetings in this December letter. Every year I get slower and have a hard time getting Christmas Cards sent. I should do as Emil's niece does and just write one letter, make copies, and mail them to everyone.

Right now we are having typical Washington weather - Rain and about 35°-40°. But you may have heard that we had a real taste of winter over Thanksgiving. Our temperature was down to zero for nearly a week! There was up to 19 inches of snow in some places. There is still snow in some ditches and where it was scooped up in piles. We had a real blizzard for two days and then had the bitter cold wind without snow after that. The wind kept blowing Emil's wood off the pile and was so strong he could not do anything alone! Finally he got our grandson, Kenneth Bogart, to help and they put some sheets of clear roofing on top and tied them down. We have a gas heater, but we also have a wood stove in the kitchen and so we kept good and warm, even when the wind blew.

Helen was not so fortunate. The first cold spell we had, mostly cold wind, and about 10 days before Thanksgiving, froze the pipes in Helen's bathroom. They thawed out in a few days, but one was broken. Roy fixed that pipe for her and wrapped the others some. But when the blizzard came a few days later they all froze again!! This time everyone else was having trouble and we could not get anyone to thaw Helen's pipes. We could not get to town to help her either. Finally the pipes thawed out. Luckily none of them broke. But ... unluckily - the pipes thawed before the drains did!! When Helen got up in the morning - she had water everywhere! The bathroom and kitchen were flooded. She had a small heater in the bathroom going. It was plugged into the kitchen range. Well, the water came up into the heater, and ... you guessed it ... shorted it out - also the extension cord and the plug-in on the stove. We are all thankful that it did not start a fire. All the wiring in the house is old, so it could have. I'm sure if the cord had been in a regular wall socket, it would have. It was rough on Helen and Elvin during the bad weather. They had so much snow in Bellingham, much more than we got, that they could not get out anywhere and no one could get to see them. The nurses and chore girls could not get through the snow. And Helen only got her meals at noon - two or three times. Elvin is getting weaker. His arthritis is very bad now. Helen is doing pretty good though. She held up great during their bad time.

One thing was bad though, November 23 was Helen and Elvin's anniversary - their 33rd - and for the first time, they were apart, because of the weather.

Pauline's oldest boy, Kenneth, is staying with us right now and working in a mushroom plant. They raise the best mushrooms here. Wish I could send all of you some. They are so white and firm. **[So do I Aunt Ruth -- I love mushrooms and they're so expensive!ne]**

We had a very good Thanksgiving this year, John and Mary Lou came up from Lynnwood, in spite of the snow, Dick and his family were here and Kenneth. There were ten here for dinner. Since we could not go out the kids

-5- came home. Then Pauline, Sonny Searcy and Johnny Jr. called to say hello. It was like old times! I remember when papa and mamma lived here. We always had the most room, so everyone came to our house for Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners. Of course in those days we did not have snow then.

Edith, I want to wish you a Happy Birthday. I was too young to remember the day you were born, but I remember your birthdays since. Frieda's birthday came on Thanksgiving this year too. Hello Frieda & Carl - hope you are feeling better.

As usual I am running late so I will close by

WISHING EACH AND EVERY ONE
OF YOU A
VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A
HAPPY NEW YEAR

With all the love we have to give, we are just
Emil & Ruth Lentz

We love you all

p.s. We went over to Darwin and Marilyn's for a second Thanksgiving dinner on Sat. They had to work on Thurs. Thanks a lot Marilyn. We had a good time.

* * * * *

****Riverside, California****

November 18, 1985

Hi Everyone:

I hope this gets there in time for the paper. I'm sorry to be so slow. It seems I am on the go so much I don't have time to sit down and write letters. Maybe I should put that another way -- I just don't take the time! I'm going to have to rearrange my schedule so I can get some letter-writing done. I'll try anyway.

My job has changed since I wrote last. I am now supervisor. I have 15 ladies under me and it is quite a job - but I love it. I get along good with my girls and have picked up our production. The boss has complimented me on my work. I was scared at first as I have never done this before, but now I have confidence that I can do the job. There is great satisfaction in seeing a job well done. **[Congratulations, Aunt Alice ... I'm not surprised that you got promoted so fast ... good workers are hard to come by today, ne]**

Sorry my letter is so short, I will try to do better next time. I want to say MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL AND A VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Bye bye for now ... I love you all
God Bless & Keep You

Alice

p.s. Nancy - here is the money for the paper and yes I love to see it come.

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****New London, Iowa****

September 2, 1985

Hi:

We have had a hectic, and not too healthy 1985 thus far, but things are looking up - taxes, insurance, health costs, etc. so, you see, everything is not bad - right? Right. Kidding aside, we completely forgot to send you all the goodies about our 50th anniversary July 8 and forgot to send \$5.00 too. I will have some news for you soon - OK?

Love

Wilbur

[50th anniversary!! Congratulations you two. We would love to hear about it. Of course ... we just love hearing from you period.ne]

AGAINST THE LIGHTED TREE

You cannot know how often your strong heart
Will beat; for my own challenge I must meet
Today, as young folks take a singing part
In Christmas -- I place these words at your feet.

Your mind -- so rich, so sharp, with wit endowed
Could not protect you from the deepest wound,
Yet Spirit came to Aid -- Your head was bowed,
And now you walk erect, your thoughts sweet tuned.

To others you reach out the kindest hand
For values of compassion, love, you hold.
And every friend by your side is proud to stand
Our Frieda -- with her courage, quiet yet bold!

You speak most gently, I hear Christmas bells
Ring out your name -- one of God's miracles!

mab

[The following article was written by Frieda Sebock and published in the American Association of University Women's (AAUW) monthly magazine. Virginia Johnson sent it and asked that it be published in this newsletter knowing that many of us would enjoy reading it. Thanks Aunt Virginia, I know I certainly enjoyed it.ne]

A 1975 Birthday Gift

Illinois was my home. In 1918 the schools were desperate for teachers. High school seniors were allowed to leave their high school classes and take a six week's course for teachers at the Normal School, now Western Illinois University. I talked two friends into going with me to take the course but only I finished and started teaching. That was the beginning of my teaching career. I have always thought that Illinois was wise in giving free education to students, but expecting something in return. A year of teaching was required for every year of free college. After one year in a country school with thirteen pupils, I knew teaching was right for me. The next year, I went back to Normal School and received a diploma and taught three years in elementary grades. Then I realized that wasn't the kind of teaching I wanted to do. So I went back again to Normal School which had become a college. I specialized in art and graduated with a B.A. degree in art and education.

My next ten years was a really happy experience, in supervising art in the elementary grades and teaching art in high school. Missouri was a state that gave great importance to the Fine Arts. I was there during the great depression. As I left for summer vacation in 1933 the Superintendent told me there would be only money enough for half of the art program. But before fall classes started I received a wonderful letter saying the school board had decided the schools would be demoralized without art, so nothing was cut. Art was something special for every child in grades and high school. We had a spring competition in painting, crafts and commercial work, just as athletics had their field meet. Schools all over the state competed. The students did their work with judges watching. I had shows of children's work, and darling little first graders doing

art work in the store windows, which delighted them and the townspeople.

Now I felt I was ready to find wider fields, so I went to Columbia University and worked for a Master's Degree in art and education. This led to teaching these subjects at the university level.

Perhaps the day is coming when a woman can hold a top position and also have a home and children. Some do this now but we have no results to show that children have the amount of love and attention they need. I gave up my position when I was married. Wishing to keep in touch with education, I taught in kindergarten and first grade when we came to California, where my son was born and raised.

You may have wondered what the title of this paper has to do with the foregoing. Now you are to find out. On my birthday, May 1, 1975, I received a card from a student I had in an art class fifty years ago. When this girl graduated from high school, she had many potentialities, but she was timid, fearful and not one you might imagine as going far in the world. I took a little filing card and wrote on one side "assets" and all her good qualities and some I hoped to see. On the other side, I put "liabilities." I put only one, lack of belief in self. The birthday card I received in 1975, included this card that I wrote in 1925. She had carried it in her purse all these years. She became a beautiful and successful supervising teacher in the state of New Jersey. She studied and received her Masters Degree from the University of New York. Now, she, too, is retired. When her Superintendent of Schools died, he and his wife left her, his favorite teacher, their beautiful home, what a wonderful gift a card can be!

Mrs. F. Towle Seebock

NEW ADDRESSES

Please note the following new addresses:

Mr. & Mrs. Dale Carey	Carl & Frieda Laymance
RR #2 Box 17	4040 Rohn Road
Miscoutah, IL 62258	Eagan, MN 55122

Ronald & Robert Carey	Monica P. Poole
1412 College Avenue	2847 N. G Street
Vincennes, IN 47591	San Bernadino, CA 92405

Mr. & Mrs. Paul T. Carey	Mr. & Mrs. Lawrence Towle
RR #2 Box 163	RR #1 Box 178
Duncombe, IA 50532	Platte, MO 64079

Mr. & Mrs. Richard Carey	William & Edna Towle
105 Orchid Drive	714 N. 8th Street
N. Little Rock, AR 72116	Kansas City, KS 66101

Barrie & Ron Gross	Mr. & Mrs. James Towle
Rt #1 Box 189B	2208 Kearney Road
Rock Hill, SC 92730	Excelsior Spr, MO 64024

Mrs. Flora Hankins	Mrs. Pamela (Carey) VanFleet
401 N. Broadway	R.R.
Excelsior Spr, MO 64024	LaHarpe, IL 61450

* Let's take a few extra minutes this Christmas *
* season to send cards and notes to relatives and *
* friends who are shut-ins. A note from a loved *
* one can turn a lonely day into a special day. *

