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*About the Institute*

The Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation, a research division of Carnegie Mellon University, specializes in the history of botany and all aspects of plant science and serves the international scientific community through research and documentation. To this end, the Institute acquires and maintains authoritative collections of books, plant images, manuscripts, portraits and data files, and provides publications and other modes of information service. The Institute meets the reference needs of botanists, biologists, historians, conservationists, librarians, bibliographers and the public at large, especially those concerned with any aspect of the North American flora.

Hunt Institute was dedicated in 1961 as the Rachel McMasters Miller Hunt Botanical Library, an international center for bibliographical research and service in the interests of botany and horticulture, as well as a center for the study of all aspects of the history of the plant sciences. By 1971 the Library's activities had so diversified that the name was changed to Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation. Growth in collections and research projects led to the establishment of four programmatic departments: Archives, Art, Bibliography and the Library.

Kearns Girl

Oct 23 [1953]

Isn't this a lovely picture?

She is the happiest girl I have ever known.  
They arrived at Betty's yesterday late  
and stayed all night. Marv called  
us but they didn't stop by. The load of  
many gifts they had to unpack the car  
several times to get it all in. Their  
gifts were lovely. A toaster, <sup>electric</sup> slotted iron,  
mixer, waffle iron and almost every-  
thing a housewife needs. She had enough  
sheets and cases, so we decided to wait  
until she comes up for her table glasses  
and I will go half on these. She didn't see  
any. Her gifts were lovely all the more so  
~~than~~ any of these. We think Betty was  
so strange not to invite us up when  
they were in their honeymoon to see them.  
The Deferre wife was all curly fancy.  
Marv was too happy to check of it.  
I have never seen anyone so happy.

The first thing she said over the phone  
Maureen I am so happy!  
I don't understand how my  
little of the wedding reached you so soon -  
I sent it Sunday at three o'clock in the  
afternoon and received your cable Wednesday  
morning - Marion was so pleased when  
I read it to her over the phone last  
night. Her life I think will be not  
only be a happy one but a colorful one  
I think he intends to continue <sup>west</sup> the  
marines and know he will advance rapidly.  
He's got the build. He's smart <sup>and</sup> has his work  
and he's but he is handsome, not one of those  
pretty boys, but intelligent looking and smart,  
and how he loves Marion.

I don't know whether or  
not you both know this, and please don't ever  
mention I told you but Maureen didn't come  
right out and say it, but now looks it for  
~~spotted~~ spotted spotted that he had always liked her.  
and had dated her <sup>at college</sup> on several occasions

but always thought she was Frank's  
Tom's girl and didn't ~~want~~ <sup>care</sup> to ~~be~~  
over it. When they met in Washington  
and <sup>he</sup> learned she had given him up it  
didn't take him long to get busy. so  
I think he has always liked her.

Frank hears she never married  
that Frank.

Hugh looks handsome; he is much  
~~more~~ larger and some how he seems  
so much older, has as much more poise  
I suppose the service does that to all  
the boys. The crowd. Pat. Hugh. Rich and  
Diana and <sup>us</sup> <sup>too</sup> <sup>was</sup> <sup>us</sup> <sup>which</sup> <sup>is</sup> <sup>correct</sup> we made a hole

in our liquor, but we were so happy to  
have it, altho they all liked Scotch best.  
It's a beautiful day

Wrote of love to you both and I know  
how happy you both are knowing how happy  
they are.

Wishes

110 Field Bldg  
Chg 3

July 6, 1956

Mrs. James Barsaloux  
986 North Los Robles  
Pasadena 6, California

Dear Maude:

C  
O  
P  
Y

In accordance with Helen's letter of May 25, I checked the files in the Recorder's office on this Halsted Street property. The records show that Emil Seip and his wife, Bernice Pierce, John Eberson and his wife, and Summer L. Perry and his wife have all given deeds to Charles Strieff covering their interest in this property. This would seem to indicate that Mr. DeHaan has probably purchased a half interest. So far as I can determine he has not taken any steps to partition the property. It may be that he is using it as a parking lot, although I have no way of being sure on that point as I haven't been out in this vicinity for some time. If I do go out that way I will try to remember to drive by and let you hear from me again. Owning a half interest in the property, he would have a perfect right to use it. If a partition suit should later be filed he would then have to account for the value of his use of the property and pay you your proportionate share. I doubt if this would amount to very much.

Whether you should sell out for \$50.00 or any other amount depends to a large extent on the amount of taxes that are due on the property. It has a frontage of 100 feet on Halsted Street in the middle of the block between 109th and 110th, which is, as you know, quite a way out. The Blue Book shows a valuation of \$110.00 a front foot which would suggest a total value of something around \$11,000. If taxes and special assessments have not been paid since 1928 they would be a first lien on the property - that is, they would have to be paid before anything else. I couldn't tell you anything about the amount of those taxes and assessments without a tax search, which would cost you about \$25.00. I personally wouldn't put the money into it but would rather just hold my interest until I heard from somebody again.

If I can be of any further help to you, please let me know. In the meantime, I am returning the papers which Helen sent me.

With best regards.

Yours very truly,

BEB-k  
CC Mrs. Wilson  
Fopenoe

April 6-61

Dearest Wilma

It seems as tho I just  
cannot bring myself together. The  
fact Helen has been taken from us,  
my love for Helen has been especially  
great, so great perhaps at times it  
wasnt understood. Everything I have  
said or done as been to keep her for  
God and you know how I love her.

I shall always feel a  
touch of regret I wasnt with her the night  
you were away to see the wonderful  
improvements you had made in the  
home, and of which she was so proud.

He will both miss her and  
only true love which doesn't make  
it easier for any of us. I know you  
have loved her beyond words and  
will miss her more as days and years  
go by. I know too, Helen had failed  
in the past year and much of it was  
caused from her ankle. She often wrote  
me what agonizing pain she had  
gone thru, and how hard it was for  
her to tend to her many duties. I think  
no one knows how she suffered.

I am happy Father could look  
in the services. She loved him and  
he was very fond of her.

It is a tragedy distance  
is so great between us for there are so  
many things I would love to talk and  
ask you about, things that are close to  
my heart and only you can help me.

My heart goes out to you  
for I know how hard it will be for you to  
carry or visit her, but perhaps she  
will guide and help us, as she has  
always <sup>had</sup> done in her life.

I wish I could write to



[May 14, 1961]

Dearest Wilson

You will just have to be  
a little patient with me for a little time  
for the loss of Helen seems more than I  
can take, for each day seems harder to bear.  
I have tried to write you several times  
in the past few weeks but have destroyed  
each letter. There are so many questions  
want to know about Helen in the past  
few months, I but will just have to wait  
until I am stronger and I know you will  
tell me all. I know in both miss Lee beyond  
words for she was such a wonderful daughter  
and wife. She worked so hard and after  
everything she had wanted had been  
accomplished she had to be taken. It just  
isn't fair. Thank you for everything

You sent me by Nancy the rugs are lovely  
I had never seen them before.

Bob, Nancy and the children spent most  
of the day with us yesterday. We went up  
to Pauls and Betty's for lunch. Nancy told  
me all about the funeral and how beautiful  
little Helen looked in her last resting place.  
I was so happy you saw her, and how  
wished so often I had been able to spend  
the last few weeks of her life with her.  
The memories of Helen, you, and the home,  
will live with me always. I am so  
happy I know them. Thank you so much  
for the message Nancy brought me from you.  
I do appreciate it so much. You are wonderful  
and I love you so much. Nancy is

a wonderful girl. We all are so proud  
of her. She has been such a help and  
comfort to us, and is so real. I know she  
loves us too.

Jewelle and Katherine have  
~~not~~ been kind and a great comfort to us.  
Both Marion and Sally have written me  
beautiful letters about Stella which have  
made me happy beyond words.

My head aches for you <sup>dear</sup> I know  
I know just how hard it is for you, but are  
so happy you can get away in your work  
for at least a little while.

Much much love from us  
Love,  
Maude. [Parsaloux]

May 14-61 Write me as often as you can.

[July 7, 1961]

Dearest Wilam  
I don't know whether or not  
you are <sup>still</sup> in the hospital in Guatemala but they  
will send this letter to you if you are home  
in Antigua. I should have written you before  
but I just can't pull myself together. I try as  
hard but each day seems harder to realize  
that our darling Helen is no more, and  
as the weeks go by into months it's going to be  
much harder. Sometimes it seems as tho I can't  
go on. I have so many memories I wish I  
might forget. I loved Helen beyond words.  
No one loved a daughter more than I.  
Why I wasn't taken and Helen is left  
to continue the wonderful work she had always  
done thru her short life. I know too it's just  
as hard for you because you loved her too.

Betty and Paul have  
been wonderful to me and so so much

appreciate it. Next Tuesday Betty is driving  
Umau, Catherine and me to Santa Barbara for  
a nice luncheon with Nauey. We are taking  
the food so Nauey won't have so much work  
to do. A real picnic.

We see Vera a lot. She  
has a new Buick and we do have some lovely  
drives.

Eglis daughter was married  
last Sunday. It was a church wedding and the  
reception given in their lovely parlor.

Betty phoned to day and told  
me they had had a letter from Regh, saying you  
were going to remain in Antigua. I think  
it's the thing to do, after all it's the home  
you and Helen enjoyed together and I don't  
wonder you would ever be happy elsewhere, and  
I know it's what she would want you to do.  
You have no idea how happy it has made me.

We are so grateful you are

feeling better and hope you will keep  
it up. We think of you every day and love you  
so much. No one knows how I miss Helen's letters  
when you have time to write me.

Remember me to Maud and  
Soga, and all my love to you.

Maudie.

July 7-61

My letters are poorly written, my hands  
are not as steady as they use to be, but  
hope you can read them.

[August 1961]

Dearest Helen

There are no words I  
can think of, or write, for expressing  
my sincere thanks and love for  
and Helen has taken in me for my  
future. I can only say, thank you from  
the bottom of my heart. I love you dearly  
Helen because you made Helen's years  
so happy - never have I known a woman  
to love so ~~dear~~ dearly. Why wasn't I taken  
and Helen spared. For she had so much  
to live for.

The check ~~to~~ Helen cash for \$50.00  
was dated <sup>March</sup> ~~April~~ 22 It was for April rent. I  
had saved the balance and she always

made her checks out to me, Made Bandy,  
Nancy, Bob and the children  
spent Saturday afternoon with us. We were  
so happy with their visit. I haven't had  
a word from Marion, Hugh, or Sally which  
hurts me terribly. Here are a few things  
I would like to hear of Helen. My mink  
coat and an amber pin which belonged to  
Helen's great, great grandmother. Also  
two black dresses I gave to her which  
I think would be too large for the children.  
They were hanging in the large bedroom.  
This is all so hard to write, and ask, for  
but my last visit with her, she wanted  
me to take these. Are there any papers



on information in Helms and don't  
that. Indiana Oil Co. It is it has to be  
changed. Let me know.

We will make no attempt  
to learn on Aft. you look and it here and  
we will remain until the end, which I  
hope isn't far. We have many sweet  
memories of my visits with you and Helms  
and I would love to come back once  
more to see the many lovely improvements  
she has made. Well, my heart is  
with you every minute of the day and may  
God give you both the strength to carry on.  
It's going to be hard for each day

seems to make it harder

Betty and Paul have been  
wonderful to us, and I hope they will  
be in the future

I hope you can understand  
this little bit I just can't pull myself  
together. Thank you again, and what  
would I do without you.

Please write me as often as  
you have time for I read Miss Helen's  
letters so much

Love to Maria and Lopez and  
lots to you.  
Maude

ESCUELA AGRICOLA PANAMERICANA

from being a lively, active, happy person to a woman who appeared to

be 65 or 70 years old, and had to push herself all the time to get things done. And she never stopped pushing herself. You know how she was about her obligations. When I left here shortly more than a week or so ago, I had strange ~~premonitions~~ <sup>premonitions</sup>; I felt something was seriously wrong. I should not have left her.

The end came in this manner: She did not get up at the usual time Friday morning and when Toya heard the cat scratching to get out of the bedroom she felt something was wrong, and went in. Helen had gotten out of bed, probably not much before seven o'clock, and had put on her bedroom slippers to go to the bathroom. Half way there, she fell to the floor where Toya found her. She was unconscious. Toya put her back in bed but she never regained consciousness and died early in the afternoon. Doctor Alvarado, who saw her three times, told me yesterday afternoon that it was clearly a case of cerebral hemorrhage. He thought there was weakness in her arterial system, which resulted in the breaking of an artery on the right side of the brain and a very great hemorrhage. He could do nothing for her.

The only consolation I have is that she did not suffer, and that she did not live to see what she feared terribly; that she would be left alone for 15 or 20 years. I am not sure she could have stood this. She loved me so much that I think life for her without me would have been almost unbearable.

And of course we must remember that we had 22 very happy years together, which is probably more than most people have. She was such a devoted wife, such a delightful companion, so interested in all the things which interested me as well. I don't know how I can get along without her. I will try, but if it would not hurt anybody else I would go with her.

[ca. 27 Mar 1961]

ESCUELA AGRICOLA PANAMERICANA  
Antigua, 27th March 1961

APARTADO 93

TEGUCIGALPA, HONDURAS  
CENTRO AMERICA

Dearest Maude:

I don't know whether I can write this letter or not, but I will try. Friday afternoon when I came back to Miami, Florida, from a three day excursion with the horticulturists, I learned that there was an urgent telephone call for me from Guatemala. It came through a few minutes later and Mildred Palmer told me that Helen had just died from a cerebral hemorrhage. By luck, there was <sup>a</sup> flight the following morning on the <sup>d</sup>irect plane to Guatemala, and I took it, and got home at 1 o'clock. By law, Helen had to be buried before sundown that evening. The doctor (Doctor Alvarado) had wisely announced her death in the morning paper in Guatemala City, with funeral services at five o'clock, and many friends from the City and from Antigua were here. Father Cooper took charge of the religious services, though totally blind as you know and 98 years old; but he was a dear friend of Helen's and I wanted him to be the one. To my profound satisfaction the Franciscan priest who is in charge of the church of San Francisco, two blocks from our house, came in the afternoon and said prayers for Helen, in the presence of some 30 or 40 people who were here all afternoon. At five o'clock we took her body to the cemetery and put it in a crypt which belongs to a family here, friends of ours, until we have time to construct what they call a mausoleum - a tomb with several crypts. I am going to have one <sup>C</sup>onstructed right away, with room for myself and probably two others, if they are ever needed. Of course we both were advocates of cremation, but this is not possible here, and I prefer the crypts to burial underground.

For some months it seemed to me that Helen was failing in health. One or two friends remarked that she had suddenly grown to be an old woman. This is what I myself had noticed. In two years she had changed

b/c Nancy Popenoe  
Paul Popenoe

ESCUELA AGRICOLA PANAMERICANA

APARTADO 93

July 22, 1961

TEGUCIGALPA, HONDURAS  
CENTRO AMERICA

Dearest Maude,

I am terribly sorry to be so long in writing to you again but I really have been sick and I cannot yet use the typewriter. Fortunately, Hugh is here and is helping me out with some of my most important letters. I have a tremendous stack of unanswered mail and don't know when I will catch up if ever. I have been and still am very weak and cannot do very much.

I was happy to hear from you and from Nancy also regarding your nice birthday party at Santa Barbara. I do hope Nancy and Bob will be able to spend a number of years there but I suppose this is rather doubtful.

I have been wanting to write you about the money Helen left in her savings account. She transferred it from New York and at my suggestion made it a joint account with Nancy which now has become a wise move. I do not know when I shall probate Helen's will because all she left was this money and the small house here in Antigua. For reasons I won't take time to explain I think it may be wise to leave the house in her name but the money is a different matter.

There are if I recall correctly about two thousand dollars in the account. I have two suggestions and you can take your choice as to which one you prefer. Nancy can draw the money and transfer it all to you and you can open a checking account in Pasadena if you do not already have one and use the money as required in place of the hundred dollars per month which I have been sending you. If you prefer I will have Nancy send me the money and I will hold it to cover your monthly one hundred dollars as long as it lasts.

Please give me your ideas on the whole matter. I am sure Helen would have liked to see you have the money but I believe it should be used as required to help cover your expenses. Do you agree with this? I might add that either of the plans mentioned will be of considerable help to me because in addition to my expenses in California I have of course been hit pretty hard recently by the cost of Helen's funeral and the tomb we have had to build for her, in addition to my month in the hospital and pretty heavy doctor's bills.

As soon as I can get everything straightened out here, I plan to go up to Gainesville where Hugh and I will share an apartment and I may do some lecturing at the College of Agriculture during the first semester. I would rather like to spend about half the year at the college from now on and the other half here in Antigua or in one of the neighboring countries where I may have work to do. I can have all the work I want when I am able once more to tackle it.

Very much love to you both,  
Always devotedly,

Blind copy to Paul

ESCUELA AGRICOLA PANAMERICANA

APARTADO 93

TEGUCIGALPA, HONDURAS  
CENTRO AMERICA

Antigua, 6 August 1961

Dearest Maude:

Still no direct news from you; I suspect you are not writing because you don't want me to feel that I have to reply. Yesterday is the first day I have tried to use the typewriter; I make an awful lot of mistakes. I feel sure nothing is wrong with Vivian and yourself, else Paul would have told me. He writes me a note every few days.

Tomorrow Hugh (who has been up in Belize with his pal Chris Hempstead for the past few days) and I plan to fly up to Miami. It will take us a day to get our baggage out of customs - we have sent up a lot of household goods for our apartment in Gainesville - have I told you the address? 1722-A, NW 2nd Avenue, Gainesville, Florida. Hugh has been after me ever since he came down here, to move up to Florida with him and I have come to realize that I simply must do so for a while at least. I can not stand being in this big house along, with the 1001 things which remind me every hour of Helen's absence, I refused to leave here until I had Helen's tomb ready; this I accomplished last week and got her moved to it from a temporary niche in the form of one of our friends; when Helen died there was nothing available in the cemetery and it took a long time to buy a tomb, re-build it, and get through the legal red tape connected with moving her. They usually make you wait five years, but the mayor was very kind to me and helped me make arrangements to get her into our own tomb (I have saved a place for myself, if I am lucky enough to die here in Antigua). Maria and Toya will carry on here at the house, as usual. We have put away all the small silver bric-a-brac but the house really doesn't show it. There are lots of tourists these days - 10 to 20 daily.

You have not replied about Helen's money in the joint account with Nancy but I think I have it figured out in a very satisfactory manner. Hugh and I have arranged for a joint checking account, Hugh taking Helen's place. Helen's will provides that Hugh is to take care of you if I die before you do - which right now I feel is not at all impossible. So I believe the thing to do is to have Nancy draw the money, transfer it to the joint account of Hugh and myself, and we will use it to cover the \$100 a month as long as it lasts. If it runs out, we will go back to drawing on the funds I have in the joint account (Hugh has nothing in it). I sent up a large picture of some member of your family, on cardboard and no glass in the frame. I will get this to you when I have a chance; it was too large to send by mail from here. I think this just about completes your family pictures - at least the ones Helen had. No use telling you it is pretty hard to move away from here, even if the move is only temporary; but to stay here under present conditions would be harder.

Much, much love to you both.

[Wilson]

ESCUELA AGRICOLA PANAMERICANA

APARTADO 93

TEGUCIGALPA, HONDURAS  
CENTRO AMERICA

4 April 1961

Dearest Maude:

Not much use trying to write you last week/ Holy Week. No mail coming in, no mail going out. And it will take them a few days, this week, to catch up.

I have decided to go over to Honduras at the end of this week, to get away from things. These past days have been pretty hard. At the start, you just feel numb, and then as time goes on the pain sinks in and you begin to wonder if you can stick it out. But enough of this.

In looking over my check book I see a stub which shows that Helen sent you a check for \$50 - no date on it but it was while I was away in Florida. I am enclosing a check for \$100 and I want to tell you that I will continue these monthly checks as long as you live - or I live. Incidentally, I have been reading Helen's will, in which she leaves everything to me (the only thing, really, being the little house we built adjoining our old house) but she stipulates that I am to care for you as long as you live. She did not need to put this in her will, except to provide for the contingency that I died before you do, in which case my heirs would be obligated to do what I have been doing. And I hope you and Vivian will not think of leaving your present apartment. Helen and I liked that place so much and it is just the right place for both of you. So don't make a hasty change to save money. You would not save much in any case. And by the way, tell me how Helen made out your checks; I have made the present one in the name of Maude Barsaloux but if Helen had been making them in the name of Mrs J G Barsaloux I will do the same in the future. I am sure you will have no trouble in cashing the present one, even if you have to sign twice.

If you need to get in touch with me hurriedly, you can catch me at the old address - Escuela Agricola Panamericana Tegucigalpa, Honduras. I will plan to come back to Antigua toward the end of the month, since Hugh will be coming down to continue his work in northern Guatemala and I am planning to bring Nancy down for a week or two. I hope to have Hugh and Nancy here at the same time, so we can discuss family affairs and line things up. I will have to change the name of the beneficiary of my life insurance policies, which total about \$27,000 and I hope Nancy will take North with her Helen's lovely dresses, more than 50 altogether, and divide them among the children if they want them.

Talking over Helen's death with Docfar Ainslie; he says it was just like the death of Franklin D Roosevelt, a "massive" cerebral hemorrhage, following which she lived five or six hours.

Much, much love to you both.

Garncerville, 11 Oct 1961

Dearest Maude:

Hugh will probably go to Guatemala on business about Christ mas. If he does I will ask him to take a photo of Helen's manuscript for you. I know you will feel that it is dignified and just what you would want. I have left a place in it for myself.

I have just been going over the mail which came after her death. There is a letter from Louise Willinger whose husband was Ambassador to Honduras last year. She says when she last saw Helen in January she felt that she was a very sick woman. The more I think about it the more I feel she had been failing rapidly for some months. Twice she collapsed - once when she was standing beside me, suddenly fell flat to the floor, and cut her scalp on a flower pot. It was 2 or 3 hours before she became conscious. There were times when she hardly spoke a word all day - just sat in a chair with the cat on her lap.

I do hope I can get in shape to work again. It is so discouraging, not being <sup>able</sup> to do anything but write a few letters.

Always much love to you both,

Wilson



Dearest Hilson July 12 - 62  
your letter was certainly a  
welcome one. We didn't worry you were not  
feeling up to par, because Betty talked  
with John on his return home and he told  
her all the news. When I don't hear from you  
the days seem so long and I get terribly  
lonesome. It's wonderful you are so busy and  
you have strength to do the work you love  
to do. We should be so grateful and I know  
you are. You must take care and not do  
too much around the home. The meals and the  
entertaining are the hardest, and Maria is  
hard to manage. My work is over due.

Some of my days are good  
and others not so. My eyes I think are improving  
but slowly, and I don't know whether I will ever be  
able to see as I once did. Writing this letter I  
can only see half the page which I know  
makes it difficult for you to read, and my

spelling is dread me

Tomorrow is my birthday

but we are celebrating it today. Betty is having a picnic at her home on her new screened patio. Betty of course you know is there (a lovely child) Vera, Vincent, and me. It's a six o'clock supper and I know we will enjoy it. What wonderful people they have been to us.

I receive the checks from Hugh regularly but never a word. I always thank him for being so prompt but I suppose he is busy.

We picture you around the house with all the beautiful things you have and wish so many times we could see it once more but it's too late now and we are too old. The patio I know must be beautiful.

We have had a lovely July. Its been  
cool and the nights are wonderful

Write me when you can and  
always remember I am yrs dearley. Vmaie  
Loves Em.

Maudie.

Kali July 13

Betty's party was lovely. Lucille  
and Herbert were there and we did  
have a nice evening Betty reminds  
me so much of Helen, always doing  
for others and never thinking of  
herself

Lots of Em.

Maudie.

Dearest Wilam:-

[July 17, 1963]

Your letter just came,  
you know how happy I am to always  
receive them, but you forgot to send  
any rent. The last check you sent ~~was~~  
dated June 7<sup>th</sup> for July rent. I am  
keeping account of all checks as we  
will become confused; now I must tell

you of my wonderful birthday July 17.  
Paul and Betty took Vinian and me  
to the Law-C. Shenter for a lovely dinner  
later to their home for gifts. a leather  
purse and a fancy small pill box.  
Paul Paul looked handsomer as  
ever in a white suit, and as usual

she saw flower in his button-hole.  
Nancy called me by phone and we  
had a long conversation. Marim  
a card and short letter - she is  
leaving today for Va. Vera a check  
of \$10.00. I do you see what a grand  
day it was for me, but the <sup>missed</sup> most  
was Ole's card.

I don't remember whether  
I told you in my last letter. I told  
Marim when she was here you wanted  
her to have the silver I had. She  
refused to take it for because she

know I was still using it. I  
at night I would send it to her for  
her birthday in Oct.

Now I have told you of  
Adolph's meat Tenderizer. It's just  
wonderful for tough meat. It has  
directions on bottle. I will get you  
some and send it to Hugh to  
try for you. Your meat is not so tender  
there. So happy you are getting  
along so well with your ~~get~~ guests  
I know how they are enjoying it.

I only wish I ~~meant~~ <sup>was</sup> not so old.  
Our weather here has been  
perfect. It's been a lovely summer.

Please overlook my  
mistakes I seem to make so  
many in writing letters. I wish  
I could see an improvement in  
my eyes. Thank you again for your  
letters and always much love.

Maud.

July 17-63

Dearest Watson

[Sept 29, 1905]

It was wonderful hearing  
from you, but I know how busy you have been  
with the children with you this summer and  
know too you all had a grand visit.

Not much new to tell you.  
I call Lucille about the letter and she and  
Berbert picked it up last evening.

We are about the same.  
Some good days and others not so good. We  
never go any where or do much of anything so  
you know we live a quiet life and go to bed  
about eight or nine o'clock. The neighbors do  
take Verian to market when she is able to go  
so we keep food in the house always.

Paul has just recovered from  
a bad cold again. Berbert looked fine also  
Lucille. She looked very pretty the day they  
stopped to pick up the letter. She is a very



pretty woman. She was all in gray.

I think it would be wonderful to  
spend a couple of weeks with Hugh in  
Nicaragua for it would give you a change  
and also a rest. I do hope you will go.

Betty has been busy fixing  
up her home but she is almost finished. We  
haven't seen it since the carpets were laid  
but know it is very pretty.

Nora took a trip to Boise  
and has just returned. Not so well. She  
fainted twice one night in the bath room  
while there so. I think the home that she  
entered was a good thing for her to do.

I wish there was something I  
could do to make your life a little bit lighter.  
I know how concerned you are and how you  
miss Helen for I do too but I guess we

just had to go on and do the best  
we can. I don't see why I couldn't have  
been taken <sup>instead</sup> of her.

Hermit work is hard with  
you many guests this winter.

lots and lots of love always

Maudie [Barsaloux?]

Sept 25-65