

7-21-66

Dear Family,

Well, I've finally gotten a few minutes to sit down and write this long overdue letter. I'm sorry to have taken so long and promise to make a marked improvement.

We are nicely settled in our little rented house. I like it a lot, but Mary feels that it is too small and is constantly scurrying around looking for something to buy. I would prefer to wait, but you know how that goes.

You ~~it~~ would not believe the amount of work that needs to be done in Dallas. We do not occupy as strong a market position as Rowland and, heretofore, there have been no active, far-reaching plans to correct this situation. I get to work at about 7:00 A.M. (11??) (each!) and work right on until 6:30 or 7:00 that night. However, if I can straighten things

out and make a success of it the
rewards will be worth the extra
effort.

I hope all of you are well,
and we miss each of you very, very
much.

Love,
Bob Jr.



The Colgan Family
Orange Road
Anchorage, Ky

8-9-66

Dear Family,

Jim finally gotten a minute for jotting down a few quick notes. It's noon here and Jim having a quiet sandwich at my desk and doing some paper work while the salesmen are out.

Although sales are still below par, the spirit here is coming up nicely. I fired two salesmen last week and it was not adversely effected the others. With their regenerated attitude I feel we might be approaching the lanned stage within another six weeks. Jim hired a new salesman from El Paso who will be in in two weeks to take up some of the slack.

Mary is elated over our new house which is really very nice. (4 bedrooms, 2 full baths, 2-car garage, central air conditioning, wall-to-wall carpeting throughout, paneled den with fireplace + bookshelves, patio, ^{built in kitchen, etc.} ~~etc.~~) It was a real good buy, and we were able to break the lease on the rented house with little difficulty.

Thanks for the birthday cards and check. Mom, we haven't forgotten yours and will give you your gift we you get here.

Love to all,

Bob

air mail



The Calgan Family
Orange Road
Anchorage, Ky.

1610-154
110-68
151-0191
Walter G. Simpson Jr.
Rm 900
S. 1000
W. 1000

1/28/68

Dear Everybody,

Well, I'm sure my remarkable record as a correspondent is a surprise to no one. Nevertheless I'm sure sorry to be so bad.

Mary is at the hairdresser and the boys and I are at my office. Incidentally, I'm about to get approval for new offices which will give us about $2\frac{1}{2}$ times as much room as we have now. The new Nationwide regime that replaced Trevor is made up of some very capable fast-moving individuals, some of whom I had already known fairly well. Trevor seems enthusiastic about his Atlanta responsibilities and returns to Dallas every week end. Business is improving despite the fact that I've had to replace several of the men and it takes a while for the new ones to become acclimated. As soon as I can replace about 4 more with better ones we will have a good team and show more dramatic improvement.

Mary and the boys are all well and healthy and we miss all of you terribly. We've had a number of Louisville visitors (Gene + Wesley Johnson, Pat O'Dea, Hewitt Brown, Chips Johnston). We've made a number

a friends and the girls in the neighborhood have been real nice to Mary. She plays bridge every week or so with a couple of different groups and is happy to have someone to talk with during the day when they all run in and out for coffee.

Marie, we are eagerly awaiting your visit this spring + want to show you all of Dallas.

Love to everybody,

Bob

P. S. I just ordered a new Ford Galaxie 500 with all power + air conditioning. Dark Blue with Medium Blue interior.

Typical letter from Rick -
Sorry he won't be a member of our family.

Trinity Episcopal Church

Huntington, West Virginia

PARISH HOUSE
520 ELEVENTH STREET

October 28, 1967

Dear Leverings,

I've become so fed up (it's only temporary) with office work and correspondence that I thought I'd take a breather and do something much more pleasant - and drop you a few hurried lines, to let you know how I'm coming along and to ask the same of you.

Also, just to be snobbish, I've stuck in some printed matter, hot off the church press (which is to say, our mimeograph machine). If this makes it look like some sort of 'Evangelism Kit', I do apologize - but what the hell, mail is mail (I get so little that I even enjoy reading the hyper-important stuff addressed to "Occupant").

Things are fine here, if busy. I find myself teaching two classes a week, with the distinct possibility of a third being added; the Inquirer's Class is kind of fun, but the junior high youth group is driving me slowly, but surely, up the proverbial wall. What a difficult age! Unfortunately, a young person cannot go over, under or around it - he has to go THRU it; and he's rebellious without really knowing why, he has all these wierd physical feelings he can't explain (and certainly doesn't dare ask about), he's basically clumsy and couldn't sit still on a bet. I seldom cease to be thankful that I got through it the first time 'round, and need never need go through it again.

My other duties remain about the same, with little deviation from the norm (now all I have to do is to find out what the 'norm' is) - I call on people, I preach occasionally, I spend some time doing work for the diocese - the Board of Examining Chaplains - and head up several Committees around the church. Quite often, the personal relationships, which are so important, get lost in the maze of ecclesiastical beauracy, and time must be taken to properly restore them; but after nearly two and a half years in this particular vocation, I never cease to be thankful I was fortunate enough to choose it.

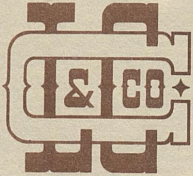
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I hear from Sunny sporadically - her charmingly rambling letters seem to indicate that despite the drawbacks, she's enjoying the new work, and still looking forward to the possibility of getting back to school next fall. I'm very glad for her - such a fine and sensitive human being.

I hope and trust that things are going reasonably well on your side of the fence. Let me hear from you if you can find a spare moment.

Faithfully,

Rick

P.S. Best for P. M.



Colorado Land & Cattle Company

Robert T. Colgan

Executive Vice-President

October 11, 1973

Dear Mom,

Here are the rodeo pictures and some others that we have taken lately. You'll have to borrow a slide projector somewhere and have a family showing. Pick out the ones you like and let me know the number written on them and I can get you some prints. Be sure to run them in the sequence that I have numbered them.

Everything is O.K. now and Bobby went back to school today. He had two broken ribs and will be out of commission for at least 6 weeks. He won the "Hard Luck Cowboy" buckle and the American Legion sent him a \$50.00 check to help with the medical bills.

You can see from the pictures of the stock that it was one hell of a rodeo. They imported the stock from Buster Webb and they turned out to be some of the same animals he supplies to the professional rodeo circuit. There were only 4 ~~horses~~ horses and two bulls ridden successfully in two days of events. We are going to ~~let~~ let the boys finish the steers (to age 14) but have decided to discourage them from taking on the bulls and saddle broncs ... enough is enough!

I've also enclosed some pictures of the ranch, some of which will be used in our brochure for HOMESTEAD. Everything is coming along well there and it really looks better and better every day. I've sold a couple of nice ranches and will be getting some good checks in a couple of months.

Everybody sends their love. Please send these slides back right away as we need them for Hawaii and for the brochure. I'll send you the prints you want.

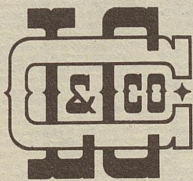
Say "hi" to everybody for us. We love you all.

~~Sincerely~~

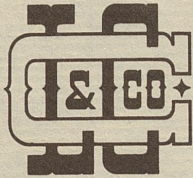
Love,

1045 Main Avenue P.O. Box 999 Durango, Colorado 81301

Telephone (303) 247-3033



- 1 - Pre-game pep talk - It's Mancos vs Bayfiels in the 7th & 8th grade league - Bobby is far left on bottom row
- 2 - Watching the cheerleaders get set - Bobby in middle
- 3 - Kickoff time - Bobby in center with blue helmet and white shoes
- 4 - Offense is set - Bobby playing end
- 5 - Defense is set - Bobby (#17) playing left linebacker
- 6 - #17 closes in for the tackle
- 7 - And down they go - his first and last tackle of the 1973 season
- 8 - Sunrise at HOMESTEAD - It's rodeo time!
- 9 - The sun is up and the cowboys have their horses loaded
- 10 - The house is empty - Everybody to the rodeo!
- 11 - The crowd is tense at opening ceremonies - Mary in center - Bobby next to her - Chris standing behind - Sam just to the left of Chris
- 12 - Now it's just "Ol' Mom" - all alone and a little worried
- 13 - It's Grand Entry Time - and here comes Chris
- 14 - He's still in line
- 15 - And right behind the flag
- 16 - Here comes Sam
- 17 - With the "big guys"
- 18 - And Bobby made ^{it} _^ too
- 19 - Chris and Dad enter the arena for steer daubing
- 20 - The chute is open and here come Chris and the steer - Where's Dad ... he's supposed to be "Hazing" this critter?!?
- 21 - Sam and Dad are ready to steer daub and into the chutes they go
- 22 - Out they come! - Dad is hazing ... the steer is hidden in the middle ... Sam is leaning off his horse



- 23 - And that's all for Dad - Not too bad though - 5th out of 42 entrees
- 24 - It's calf riding time for the little guys! - Chris is mounted and the gate is about to open
- 25 - Chris is out and riding - But not for long - First last year and "no time" in 1973 - Fame is fleeting
- 26 - It's steer riding time! - But look at the size of those critters!
- 27 - They look even bigger up close - Wow!!! - Those horns!?!?!?
- 28 - "I'm ready Dad ... I think? - He sure is a mean looker "
- 29 - Now is as good a time as any - "Let him out!!!"
- 30 - "Ride 'em cowboy!" - It's 80# vs 900#
- 31 - "Ouch!!!" - "Get him off me!" - "Where's that ambulance?"
- 32 - Southwest Memorial Hospital - emergency room - two broken ribs
- 33 - Sam draws the brown steer - Close up picture of the critter in #27 - Down goes Sam and up come those horns. They caught him good, but he got up - Announcer's comment was "There's a mismatch in size if I ever saw one ... let's hear it for a real brave little cowboy!" - Standing Applause from the crowd
- 34 - "That's big country out there 'Pard'"
- 35 - "Get in Cleo and Petunia!"
- 36 - "Sure we can get across!"
- 37 "At least I think we can?"
- 38 Looking at Hesperous Mountain(14,200ft) across center of HOMESTEAD
- 39 - Looking down toward the river bottom
- 40 - The old jeep trail
- 41 - "I know those steers are down here somewhere!?!?"