

Palace Hotel
Eureka Springs Ark.
Sept. 11 '17.

Dear Mrs. Richmond: - I left my pen at school this eve but the "spell" is on so I've got to write. I'm teaching 4th Grade kids in Eureka Springs this winter. I understand fully why Miss Mcaway charged around like a bull in a China shop I'll be doing it too before these 9 months are over.

I noticed in last night's paper that I'd made a good impression on pupils & patrons I'm afraid some of them won't think it so good by the time I get thru with them. I'm living high this winter, boarding at the Palace Hotel where I have every convenience. The hotel also has a bath house in connection where they "bide" the "rheumatism" out of you

Some of them come in
unable to walk, stay a while
and go away as spry as you
please.

Now don't laugh but I've
had a bean Mr. Blocksome
by name, age 63 or 70 has
one game leg & uses a cane

Took me to see "The Ga.
Smart Set" one night
last wk. I told Ollie I
felt like helping him along
just as I would help father.

O yes I forgot to tell
you he eats with his knife,
but they tell me he has
money. He is an under-
taker by trade. So I reckon
he would put me away
right nice.

What have you been
doing all summer? The

3 I have been so busy. Mother
went to Missouri in Aug. &
I think the next wk. after she
left every thing in the gar-
den got ready to be canned.
consequently Ollie & I have
been in the canning business
Mother hasn't come home

yet, we wouldn't say a
word to her about coming
home for any thing, but it
seems to me she has
been gone a year. Ollie
is alone thru the wk. I
can go home every Fri. &
come back Sun. night. I
can also go out at 6 A.M.
& come back 8 P.M. I
usually go out more
thru the wk.

Is Dr. P. really going to
France? Are you going as
a nurse? Remember Dr. P.
(over)

said you could come to see
me this fall. wish you were
here now.

The Blacks have left
Chattanooga, I don't know
what they are going to do.
I had a letter from sister
in July haven't answered
it yet. I'm going to some
day.

Blockson has come I
hear his cane pecking
on the floor down stairs
I wish you could see
him. There is a dentist
who eats at my table. I
know the Lord must
have laughed when he got
there making him.

The said Blockson stays
here all the time The Dr.

Just takes his meals here.

I have certainly missed going back to Marshall this year. The first wk. I shot I could not stand that 4th grade outfit. but it has been better this wk. So much cooler I am wearing my pink linen dress every one has admired it so much & asked who made it.

Did you read "Cinnamon Leaf & Sandy Bottom" in a June no. of the Post? The captain of the foot ball team in the story is the man Lena works for in Ochiltree Tex. Of course the names are different

I wish you would
write to me & tell all
the news & gossip.

How is Bessie Carpenter?
Give him my love & best
respects perhaps you'll
see him at the club some

day. How is Roberta? I
wish I could see all of
you. You know I get ^{more}
home sick here, than I did
there. Last week I thought I'd
die before Fri. & went home
once during the wk.

Write real soon, next
time I'll try & have my pen
at home.

With lots of love

Gabrielle Black

Eureka Springs

70 Palace Hotel.

Ark.

1892
SEP 12
1892
R.P.O.



mm

Mrs. Gabriel

Mrs. H. C. J. Richmond

Marshall

Okla

1014 Lewis St,
Stillwater, Okla.

Dear Mrs. Richmond:

Was I glad to
get your letter? Herbert
and I both enjoyed
reading it.

Herbert Jr. is asleep, and
I, garbed in the merest
apron after plopping
myself hoistly in & out
of the bath tub, am
going to take my good
chance to write to you
even though Stillwater
should arise in a

body and rap on the door
in a formal call to
its new and illustrious
Druggists' wife!

Honestly though (and to
my surprise) a good
many ladies have
called on me & have
been so friendly and
pleasant. I am very
grateful for that too
for it has kept me
from feeling lonesome
& "strange" as one so
often expects to feel for
a time in a place
new to them.

Mr. & Mrs. Zimmer, who
own half interest in the

store were here for two weeks
after we came. (they left
for Indiana the first
of this month) and they
were so thoughtful of
making us feel "at
home". Had looked all
over town for something
they thought we would
like in the way of a
home & found this
pretty little place. It
was just pure kindness in
them for it was of
no consequence other wise
to them where we
lived and I was
certainly grateful, and
awfully sorry to see them

go away. But I have
nice neighbors and
nice roses! and won't
be lonesome. If you
just could see the
roses! I counted
eleven perfect tea roses
this morning. There
are two American Beauties
blooming now that
are as big as saucers
and so heavy they
bend almost to the
ground. Several pale
pink La France roses
and ~~last~~ best of all
are the big creamy
Bridal roses - they are

such races as I have
seen only in pictures
& florists shops and
never felt that I
could even afford
the pictures! I love
to take care of them
though I am about
as efficient as I would
be in sitting down to
read Julius Caesar (which
I believe I have not even
spelled correctly) in the
Latin. However I can
learn of the good lady
next door who has
rose culture at the ends
of all fingers (and looks
like stewed cabbage).

But she is nice and had
promised to help me set out
some more rose cuttings
this fall so I shall be
discreet about the stewed
cabbage & mention it only
to you.

I felt that the single
apple tree in the middle of
my pretty garden was the
one final touch toward
making it "picturesque
& home-like" and in my
zeal to utilize all the
beauty & practicalness of
my new home I have
prepared these green apples
in every conceivable
manner that green
apples might be made to
appear, and the fact

that they are a peculiarly
hard, sour, puckery
variety has only made
me more loyal to them
as I feel that it is no
fault of theirs! However
the thought has just
presented itself to me that
Herbert may decide that
the tree is shading the
garden too much & put
in a petition for its
removal & it may be
well to substitute for
the green apples and
I think I will try the
faded rose leaved in
pies - it seems such a
pity to have any of it
go to waste! I'm

afraid you'll think I've
been having something
besides still-water!

I don't feel so funny
however when I think
of the fact that you
really are going to have to
go back east without
getting over to see me.

It certainly seems that
in this life one must
always look for a chapter
about "The Parting of the
Ways" - However when
it comes along about the
middle of the book
there are usually some
few chapters following
that you can skim
over until you come

to the last two or so
chapters that record the
final "meeting of the ways"
and then that "aftermath"
(I'm as keen as Mary J.
Halmes on that) in
which "they all live
happy ever after."

It does seem rather
overwhelming at times
to think of the length of
time Doctor & the rest
of the soldier boys may
be away, - if only time
could be as short in
looking forward to it
as it is in looking
back over it. However,
the "looking back"
time does come

and to people who have done
nearest their sense of the
highest right it is a
pleasant time & worth
having lived to reach.

There are a number of
cut-&-dried speeches of
undoubted merit to make
to the other fellow when
it is his trouble, and
not yours, but

fortunately my tablet
is giving out & I must
refrain! - except to say
that I do feel sure that
there will be lots of things,
more than seem
possible now, that will
come along your way
that will be cheering

and a source of real
happiness, even though
they be just little things.
Unselfishness + a general
kindliness toward
people - and I say
with sincerity + no
flattery that you are
well blessed with both
qualities - make it
impossible for one to
be unhappy for long.
Write soon + tell me
all about 'Berta', your
trip ect. were the
pictures of our smiling
countenances taken
that morning any
good, or upon
closer examination

did you find the camera
in a state of nervous
collapse over its
impossible task of
doing us justice,?

Write. Lovingly

Russell L. Sanford

Sep. 12 - 1917

I write the date last,
because upon starting
a letter I realize I
may finish it, any
time during the year.

From
1012 Lewis St.
Stillwater, Okla.



Mrs. H. C. J. Richmond,
Marshall,
Okla.

The "Centros" folks were all yellow and
excitement before the game began
but after the first few plays, they
were glad to keep still -

The girls were so disappointed
that they could not tell you
good bye for they could not get
off just then on account of the
firm changing houses, The West
on coming back to the City as
soon as they were up a while
and put in an establishment
for the manufacturing and selling
"Sautch Jones" failed articles.

Elifford is not at all well,
so mother wanted to take him
and keep him a while, thinking she
could earn for him better and he
could be well again. But Sula
thought it would be to love some
with him. Mother told her there
was a good chance of her being
more lonely -

It is all mixed up people so
much, some never learn to see
the new people but don't ever
expect or hope to have as good
neighbors again - now this is now
some of dear Mrs. Norman's feed
either of it - And I guess you were
not alone with your loss the
night you left, I know I never
felt so bad in my life, I took
another good cry after I went
to bed that night.

Write for another letter for Mrs.
Pomer now for - than the
other - and like the first it was
full of verses from the Bible,
Pussell said if she had a little
more sense she'd be half-witted
and she also returned Nellie's letter
to her - said she had never even shown

C. S. Stator
Marshall, Oklahoma.

AMS.



Mr. H. C. J. Richmond
159 Beate Ave.
Louisville
Kentucky

Marshall 9-1917

My Dear Mrs Richmond

I was so glad to get your letter
My but you do flatter the Okla people.
But I can truly say that I never hope
to have Dearer Friends. I sure miss
Roberta's smiling face at the east door.
Brother Oliver is here and he took Jim
Gora and I over west in the bad land
to hunt a boarding place and we
came back to Alberts and had dinner
My but we was tired and hungry
Clifford looks real bad but the baby
is sure all right. I just started your
letter when Mrs Watts and Elva came.
Gora and Edith went down to Okla. ^{City}
Saturday and came back Sunday eve
they were so tired. I did not go to School

yesterday as it took all of my time to do
the work. The willing workers sent with me
wednesday had a very nice time, and wish
that you could of been with us. Edith is getting
along fine with her school. Your mirror hangs
in the sitting room by the east window.
Your Corn tomatoes and beans sure sounds
good, and I imagine would taste better.
I know that you are so glad that Kelsey
got through all right. Well I feel confident that
your dishes will be all right but I sure want
to know how they get through.

I told the children that I sure would of
loved to had your pictures as you stood
on the platform of the train. You will
pardon me for writing on both sides of the
paper as I feared the letter would be to
full and it all has to go. We have not
had a drop of rain since you left.
Poor Vermer had to go, but they still have
hopes that he will be exempted.

Aunt Lottie does not get over very often
as she has had Loumie's children to take
care of. Well I will close and hope
to hear from you again
Lovingly Anna Stanton.

J. W. MCGOWAN, M. D.

Oakland City, Ind., Dec. 14/17.

My dear Hallie -

Yours rec'd and so glad to hear
from you -

I know you want to be as near
Tipton as possible -

I am looking forward to a nice long
visit from you + little girl -

Now since you could not come for a while
wait until the roads are good and we

Oakland City, Ind.,

will drive every morning + afternoon.
I drive every where and we will
have a great time - About the first
of May will be a dandy time for you
to come if Trip has gone - if not
come as soon as he hears that is
or goes when you cannot be with
him - Paul goes on a fleet this week

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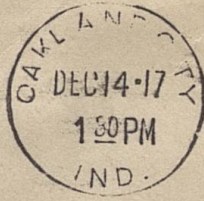
Oakland City, Ind.,

as wireless operator -

write when you can dear and
dont fail me on this visit for we
will sure have lots of good old chats
on by gone days - and your dear
little Guelie I will enjoy her as much
as - love to you both & Trip -

Best Regards from her to you both -
Mother Erin Mel.

DR. J. W. MCGOWAN
OAKLAND CITY, IND.



Mrs. Hallie Richmond,
416 Lindsay St.,
Chattanooga
Tenn

