

The Oaks, Huddersfield Road
Brylmore, Yorks.

My dear Polly,

Sam has no doubt told you that I am not taking very happily to work & life back home. Summer is moving steadily into the fall (autumn) and weeds in the garden are waiting a last upward thrust for several. The boys are robbing our small orchard daily and there is the usual race between the apples ripening and the boys full over the hill filling their bellies. Does this sound a jaundiced picture?

John is happy & cheerful. He was home for the weekend but is back again at Liverpool and (we hope) leaving his exam in a week's time.

He was fined two pounds in the police court last week for failing to report an accident with his car within twenty-four hours. He seems to have had a most amusing time with the magistrate on his side, a rumour with the police and finished up on the bench with the magistrate.

Frank sends his kindest regards. He was here on Sunday. Mattie is well and moving steadily towards her D-Day. They are both very happy.

Thank you so very much for the wonderful welcome you give Emily and me to Kentucky. There is hardly need to tell you how much we enjoyed you all and the places you live in. Please give our thanks and regards to

Bob Lewis, Bob Jones and Sabite
the Bob Martins for us. I was about
to say that I wished you all
would come to us but I
won't wish that fate on you.
Stay in the most beautiful place
in the U.S.A & come to see us
one day soon.

Work! - I've been out today
talking over the plans for
a new Children's Theatre
group but the first production
will probably not be until next
May.

Give our love to everything
& to the Poppet if she hasn't
gone home.

Joe Corbett

Sender's name and address:

The Tykes.
The Oaks,
Huddersfield Road
Brighouse, Yorks
U.K.

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ENCLOSURE; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGED
OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

Second fold here



Mrs Betty Colgan,
Children's Theatre Press
Anchorage Cleveland
Kentucky
U.S.A

The Oaks
March 22nd '64

My dear Polly,

I have just heard from Barbara MacIntyre telling me all the plans she & Ann have been making for their trip to Europe.

They were planning to spare 2 days for Yorkshire which is it enough - I want you longer than that.

I have suggested that as we shall not arrive home until the evening of the 19th

they ought to stay until the 24th before leaving for Paris. This will give us time to take a trip to Harworth & the Brontë country - York and a day in the Wake District. Saturday the 23rd could either be a day of rest & catching up with washing & ironing or you could fit in a visit to one of our large country houses - Nostell Priory - furnished almost entirely by Chippendale himself & a treasure house of objets d'art. We could wind

Mr. Polly Boggs
% The "Gleaner"
Newbury
U.S.A.



AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT CONTAIN ANY
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OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

Sender's name and address:
Mr. G. Taylor
The Oaks, Brixton
Newbury
England

To open cut here →

up with a party for you
all to meet our friends.
How does that seem to you.
Of course you may not be
going on to Paris in which
case you can stay on at
the Oaks, take a trip
down to Stratford or a
trip up to Scotland or
anything you fancy.

In any case my dear Polly,
I shall be seeing you
soon & I hope you are
booking forward to your
visit as much as I am.

Love, Emily
P.S. Does Agnes know she is coming
to the Oaks?

16th April 1964.

Dear Polly,

Thank you for your letter which crossed with mine to Sara.

Both Vivien and I are looking forward tremendously to meeting you in Town at Whit, when, amongst other things we can get together with the Tylers and see if they can spare you for a few days. Brighouse is only about thirty miles from Doncaster, so it should present no great problems.

Practical reasons of Theatre dates and some cast snags - my lovely Samantha has up and got married for instance - means that we will not be re-staging D.W. I'm very sorry about this as I would have dearly liked you to have seen it in the flesh.

I suspect that you are coming armed with the 'official' reaction to the Palace revision if Sara's tardiness of comment and your own reference to 'wanting to be convinced' are indications.

One thing that was brought home to me at Brussels was the dangers of the intellectual pitfall of we adults judging plays from our own world-weary and lofty heights. The French and Belgium school of 'no more faries & or witches', and the children-must-be-done-good - by with realism and references within their everyday experience etc, must be a negation of the whole concept of magical theatrical enchantment, spiritual stimulus and emotion flight. Michael Pugh was carping because Corry Leivens was Aunt Corry to the children: of course we know that this Aunt business is overdone commercially in Childrens' Corners in the Press; of course we sense that Corry ~~Leiv~~ Leivens is a shrewd and tough business martinet, but that doesn't prevent her coming over to her audiences as a kindly, companionable and satisfactory Aunt figure. My original Palace scene was right for the children, (although the Emir's turn of phrase doesn't mean much to the younger ones), and my main aim in revising it is to meet the casting difficulties of other companies. It'll play and hold very well. Of course we shudder at the blatant contrivance of the long lost Fatima sub-plot, but such a technicality won't worry the audiences. Back to mother is subconsciously a most satisfactory thing. And if we want to get intense about it, we now have a sound justification for Cook's harshness and hatred of cats. . Why should an adult be horrid without reason?

I look forward to a few sessions of reciprocal ear pounding on this and allied points in the near future.

Until then,

I remain, rebelliously,

Alan

We miss you VERY much -
All is well - Have fun!

I know it's really
Mother's Day,
But here's a wish
for you--
Because, goodness,
anybody knows
Today's for
grandmas too!

HAPPY
MOTHER'S DAY!

With much, much love -
Mary and Bob, Bobby,

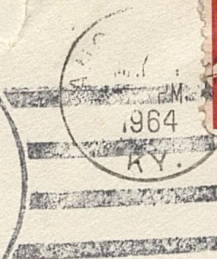
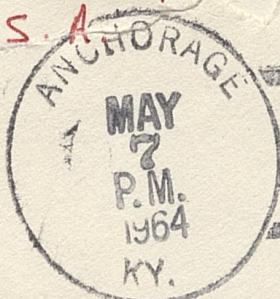
Sam and
Chris




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LONDON, KENTUCKY
40222 U.S.A.



Air mail

MRS. ROBERT T. COLPEN
SHAFTESBURY HOTEL
MONMOUTH STREET
LONDON, ENGLAND

From the Desk of

SARA SPENCER

9 May -

My Polly -

Little Laurie has really had a rough time, but is now safely home, eating every three hours, and loving it, sleeping it off, and growing. Polly has been a brick and a sport through it all. She is her mother's own daughter.

Marie had a great time at the Senior Ball last night, didn't get in until 5:00 AM - but was up and off early this morning to join the clean-up crew. Mary and Bobby and children spent the night, but have now gone home, and Mamie has taken charge. Father is out on

the golf course, and Jim and
Barbara are going to the races this
afternoon with Aunt Kitty.

Speedy brought three
Wigards out for supper last night,
with the Hallenbachs. Such bright,
attractive, thinking young people —
as long as the Louisville Children's
Theatre has such minds interested,
it will be alive. Ironie note —
Phil wants to open the Louisville
season with AMBROSIO, announcing
it as the "American premiere" — but
was somewhat shocked when Speedy
told him Rick expects to do it this
summer in Texas.

Love,

Me

AIR PAR AVION **MAIL**

ANCHORAGE
MAY
9
A.M.
1964
KY.



Mrs. Robert Colgan
Shaftesbury Hotel
Monmouth Street
London

W.C.R. England

THE CHILDREN'S THEATRE PRESS
CLOVERLOT
ANCHORAGE, KENTUCKY



Dear Polly,

Glad to have your letter. Of course I'll be your personal guide and attendant whenever I'm not being exploited by the government which is almost all the time. Anyway come and spend some, most, all of May 10th with me. And Ann Hill. London is singularly dead on a Sunday. But I'll write again nearer the time.

Yes, I certainly think I'd better get you some theatre tickets before you go. Anything decent is booked out weeks ahead. You want to work out your accounts of a basis of about £1 to 30/- a seat. Say 4 dollars. Sometimes, especially in small theatres you'll get something good for well under, but the opera can go up to £2. If you like to send me something with a note of which nights to book for, I'll gladly do the thing. I have a local agent who is first-rate and it will all be very simple.

Meanwhile I'll try to find out what's likely to be going on in London schools and take you along. The best is far more exciting than the usual offerings of the Childrens theatres, but its fitful, unadvertised, and unpretentious and you have your nose to the ground to smell it out. But I'll try to do some smelling.

It won't be long till we meet so I'll save my news till then. There'll be lots to tell you as the English schools are celebrating Shakespeare's

Quatercentenary in a big way and the results are fascinating. Coriolanus and Timon in a single week. The Winters Tale next week. Then Anthony and Cleopatra. In schools !

Give my love to Sara. Life is frightful at the moment but it should be reasonably clear by May.

Much love

John

To open cut here →

Sender's name and address: John Allen
21, Lydford Road
London, N.W.2 England

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BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
AIR LETTER
AÉROGRAMME

CICKLEWOOD
5 15 PM
8 MCH
1964
N.W.2



Mrs Polly Colgan
Cloverlot
Anchorage
Kentucky
U.S.A.

My dear Pelly - and I am going to include Sara - but well though I love you both I'd never got round to writing you both letters till now Christmas -

Thank you for the Three Witches - not symbolic, I hope - or who is the third? Now what's the news? The children are blossoming and send their love. I've had five of them in the house today. Toby is still languishing disgustingly in Fort Dress, but he has now done half his time. The house is beginning to look really good. I've done most of Christmas day which enabled me to do no end of painting - when I ought to have been writing love letters to my witches. So now it's almost all white.

The job continues to develop quite alarmingly. I have now been doing the drama part of it for exactly a year and I think we are making progress. People are beginning to look on drama as something respectable though this is not always desirable when there's a tendency to soften its centre or lessen its impact. But the great advantage is that people are now ready to discuss it seriously and as some enormous decisions will

have to be made during the next two or three years, this is a necessary beginning. The Training colleges continue to present both the bigger problems and the bigger rewards.

I now have frequent long talks with Gerald Tyler. I think that you and he have done miracles with your international organisation & there will clearly be great developments. I hope all this effort does not take the drive out of the British Association.

The Arts Council enquiry into Children's Theatre is being checked. The Committee is now being appointed. It will consist of about a dozen people drawn from the theatre & education though as far as possible we are trying for chips with at least a finger in the other pudding. The chairman is a good friend of mine; very intelligent though I don't know how much drive he has. Gerald this association will of course be principal witnesses.

Likewise the scheme to develop the British Drama League into a

British Theatre Institute is gathering
way. Something fascinating may come
out of this during the next year.
This kind of thing is happening
all over the place. It's very encouraging.
I wish our country were in a better
economic position and the rest of
the world in a more peaceable one but
there's much to be said for a state
of forward-looking bliss: There's
always the chance that the better
ideas will prevail.

I am going to use the whole
of the rest of the page to blow you
kisses and to remember you in my
prayers. The human condition is a
pretty appalling one, but there is
just that will to survive which
keeps us going which is most
fortified by the friendship of the
Bluegrass country.

much much love to
you both.

John

Sender's name and address:

John Allen
2 Lydford Road
London, N.W.2
England

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Mrs Polly Colgan
Chichester Theatre Press
Oxevale
Anchorage
Kentucky
USA.

NEW ENGLAND

Mutual LIFE Insurance Company

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS



HARRY W. CASTLEMAN, C.L.U., *General Agent*
310 West Liberty Street
Louisville 2, Kentucky
Telephone: 585-5103



January 6, 1965

Mrs. George R. Pashley
Mrs. J. H. Cochran Dick
Samuel T. Castleman, Esq.
James P. Castleman, Esq.
David P. Castleman, Esq.

Mrs. Robert T. Colgan ✓
Mrs. Gordon Benjamin
Mrs. Richard V. McLallen
John P. Castleman, Esq.
William P. Castleman, Esq.

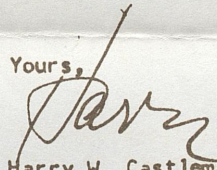
Here is some family genealogy in which you may be interested. This was sent to me by our cousin, George Clinton Castleman, of 52 Hubbard Avenue, Red Bank, New Jersey. George is our third cousin. Both his father and his grandfather were named Samuel and his great grandfather was the same as ours, George Clinton Castleman.

You will want to change the last part to suit your own particular family and your children if they are married. We are all the same as far as Great Grandfather George Clinton Castleman and his son David Rawson.

As you can see I have carried it through the grandchildren of Samuel Torbitt Castleman and you can of course do the same, changing or adding to the last part of it appropriately to suit your own family.

Love to all the family.

Yours,


Harry W. Castleman

P.S. Maybe you ought to send one of your revised copies to Dave's daughter.

HWC



Life Member

THE FIRST MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY CHARTERED IN AMERICA • 1835

CASTLEMAN FAMILY

Lewis, Jacob and David Castleman, three brothers of an English family, moved to Holland where they resided for some time, but clung to their English tradition and tongue. About 1740 these brothers came to America and settled in Virginia on Patterson's Creek in Hampshire County at what they called Castleman's Ferry.

Jacob

Moved to Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and married. He died, leaving only one child, a daughter who married a man named Aiken. They gave the name to "Castleman's Hill" in Pittsburgh. It is sometimes known as Squirrel Hill.

David

Remained in Virginia and raised a large family of eight sons and three daughters. He died February 13, 1826, at 92 years of age.

Lewis

Married Miss Jemima Pearsall of Virginia and moved to Kentucky in 1790. They settled in Woodford County on a farm called Clear Creek, or Clear Brook, five miles south of Versailles. They afterwards bought a farm called "Old Mansion". This was the original Castleman home and rallying point and was owned and occupied by the family for three generations. Here he engaged in the tanning business at which he made a fortune. He is supposed to be the original "wet leather bought it" man. He died in 1826, aged about 92 years. His wife, Jemima, died in 1844, aged 92 years. Lewis built the "Old Mansion" and the large stone barn which was the wonder and admiration of the county. There is a rumor that Jemima was quite confused in her old age and used to tell stories of how she had carried the bricks for the barn on her head. Lewis also built an extensive tan yard, the vats of which were still extant (though not in use) when the old place passed out of the family in 1855. He left numerous sons and daughters, a list of which will appear later. He was buried at the old homestead--which passed after his death to his son David, and afterwards to his grandson George Clinton who sold it in 1855. Children of Lewis and Jemima Castleman:

- | | | | |
|----|--------|---------|---------------------------------------|
| 1. | Jemima | married | Silas Douthitt |
| 2. | Betsy | " | William Suggett |
| 3. | John | " | Fannie Gatewood |
| 4. | Lewis | " | Ann Dudley |
| 5. | Jacob | " | Sarah White |
| 6. | Sarah | " | Moses Hawkins |
| 7. | Keziah | " | Gabriel Tandy |
| 8. | David | " | Mary Breckinridge & Virginia Harrison |

CASTLEMAN FAMILY (Continued)

Jacob

And his wife Sarah White first settled in Shelby County and after some twenty years there moved to Frankfort where he was engaged in merchandising. From there he moved to Vermillion County, Indiana, near the town of Clinton. He lived there about twelve years and moved back to Kentucky and settled at the old Castleman homestead "Old Mansion" where he farmed and operated the tanyard after the death of Lewis. He was a Brigadier General in the War of 1812. He was lost on the steamer, Ben Sherrod, which blew up on the Mississippi en route from New Orleans to Louisville. The Sherrod was commanded by his son, Christopher Greenup. Children of Jacob and Sarah Castleman:

1. Harriet	married	Jas. T. Pendleton & P. Slaughter
2. Sarah	"	Captain Robison DeHart
3. Mary	"	Daniel P. Weisiger
4. Caroline J.	"	Charles P. Bacon
5. Christopher Greenup	"	Caroline Diller
6. Alfred L.	"	Abbie Hubbard
7. George Clinton-	"	Jane C. Torbitt
8. Jane G.	"	James L. Sullivan
9. Frances A.	"	Alonzo Rawson
10. Laura E.	"	James G. Phillips

George Clinton

Married Jane C. Torbitt. He was born in 1810 and died in 1898. Their son, David Rawson Castleman, 1847 - 1893, married Joanna Pryor, 1848 - 1924, daughter of William Samuel Pryor. The sons of David Rawson Castleman and Joanna Pryor Castleman were William Pryor Castleman, Samuel Torbitt Castleman, James Pryor Castleman and David Rawson Castleman, Jr.

Samuel Torbitt Castleman

Married Margaret Sophronia Weissinger. To them were born Harry Weissinger Castleman, Isabelle Muir Castleman, Joan Pryor Castleman and Samuel Torbitt Castleman, Jr. Harry Weissinger Castleman married Cynthia Sortwell of Beverly Farms, Massachusetts, and to them were born Cynthia Muir Castleman, Margaret Weissinger Castleman, Harry Weissinger Castleman, Jr., Anna Sortwell Castleman and Joan Carson Castleman.

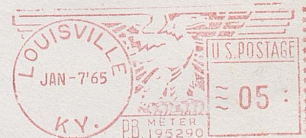
Isabelle Muir Castleman married Edward Reeves Scales. To them were born Joseph Hugh Scales, Margaret Castleman Scales, Elizabeth Reeves Scales and Samuel Castleman Scales.

Joan Pryor Castleman married Allen Payne Harvey, Jr., and to them were born Allen Payne Harvey, III, Samuel Castleman Harvey and Edward Fulton Harvey. Following a divorce, she remarried--John Hoadley Cochran Dick. To them were born David Cochran Dick and George Conrad Dick.

Samuel Torbitt Castleman, Jr. was married to Sally Sweetser, of New York City, and to them were born Sally Sweetser Castleman, Samuel Torbitt Castleman, III, Gertrude Castleman and Peter Muir Castleman.

HARRY W. CASTLEMAN, C.L.U., General Agent
NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
310 West Liberty Street
Louisville 2, Kentucky

FIRST MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
CHARTERED IN AMERICA
— 1835 —



Mrs. Robert T. Colgan
Osage Road
Anchorage, Kentucky

My dearest Pally - This is marvellous news but I am distressed at how little I am going to see of you. Anyway better than nothing. No, I am not coming to Paris. No one invited me and it's not very easy at the moment because in my personal capacity - because I have an official relationship already.

I must say that things are moving at the moment in the most extraordinary way. It's really nothing to do with me: I think my appointment came at a very lucky moment when things were already beginning to move and I am in a position to help clarify and make sense of lots of uncoordinated pressures and activities. But we can talk about all that. You know that the Arts Council is in the middle of a major enquiry into children's Theatre but so far it's only got as far as a symposium dinner is all is!

I've got 3 seats for Henry V at the Aldwych Theatre - Royal Shakespeare Company on 10th June. I can have a meal with you & take you to the Theatre but then I must move off to another date. (Youth service). Will you come & have dinner with me before the play or my favourite little restaurant. If we meet at 6 we could have a bite. I am free before that if you'd like me to pick you up at your hotel.

As to Friday 11th, it's quite easy to get seats for Stratford but the room is more difficult. I can't possibly cope as I am just going away for a week but I found an agent who is going to ring up the Stratford hotels. If he can't get anywhere, why you'll have to be modest & stay in London. I'm ringing him when

I'm back & then we'll give
something.

If you get this letter in
time let me know what time to
come to your hotel: otherwise
I'll ring you the morning of the
10th.

Love to you all
John

Sender's name and address:

John Allen

21 Lyford Road
London, N.W. 2
England

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT CONTAIN ANY
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Mrs. Betty Colgan

Children's Book Press

Chaveler

Anchorage

Kentucky

U.S.A.

Sunday Night June 6 '65

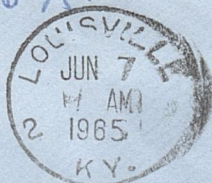
Dearest Polly:

Mee, I have spent the usual with the Tylers today and just phoned to Polly to ask if she had any word for you. She says they were showing the pictures of Laurie (I suppose to her adoring Grandpa) and that they were all A.O.D. day leaving early tomorrow morning. I have gotten the little blue dress for Laurie on the way. And mee have the last piece with her to smoke when I go in tomorrow. Mee the rain has at last come with cooling air which was welcome, and as usual I haven't even a sweater with me, but I mee rejoice that it is cool, and survive I hope. C. & Y. have gone to the Rosses for supper, to hear about their trip to see "Sandy" graduate from N.S.L. His lady love came all the way from Austria to see him, so I guess they had a lively time. A year ago we were there how time does fly. I know you had a grand

time in Paris and I know you will
love London and Scotland equally - Too
bad you won't get to see Grandma but I
guess you will talk on the phone.
This really is a stupid letter, but its
mainly to re-assure you that the home
nest is facing well even tho the chief
apple upon which it revolves is at present
away. I saw the baby the morning after
you left, in Polly's arms, carefully surveying
all around her - She really is a beautiful
baby, double chin and round cheeks & all -
and very good for her age too. Laurie
was asleep. He miss you more than I can
say - but have a good time and know that
Our Heavenly Father is watching over all,
and all is well! Hurry home - we all
love you - Nannie

Did you know that Mr Shearer is leaving
for California? Reception for him tomorrow
night, at the church to say good bye. Also the
Van Winkle wedding will take the J. family from
the Fair next Saturday.

From 147 Crescent Ave
Louisville 6 Ky. 5 A.



Mrs Robert J. Colgan
The Oaks

AIR MAIL

Huddersfield Road
Beighouse, Yorkshire
England



21 Lyford Road
London, N.W. 2

29.5.65

My dear Polly -

You'll have heard my unhappy news that I have to go to Leicester on the afternoon of the 12th; and I was all set to sit in the garden with the one and only Polly. I can manage a long lunch. But that will be well. Have you no time on the Saturday before to see me up here? Harriet speaks of you with great affection.

I'm not keen on changing the theatre seats, partly because Henry V is suppb - but also because I have very little time at can't imagine why you should want to see the depressing mauling of romanticists like John Osborne. Now there's a chap with no love of life.

I nearly got to Paris - but the b — French seem to be mishandling things as they always do. When the Arts

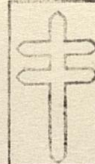
Council wanted details of time & place,
it appeared that there was none in London
who knew anything! Not even the I.T.I.!
Who's running the thing? How has it been
advertised? How are delegations being
formed? I suppose Gerald T. knows but
I haven't seen him ~~and~~ lately. One
can't expect the Department of State to be
very enthusiastic when neither A.S. Council
nor I.T.I. have so much as a printed leaflet.

I've no doubt the thing will be a
great success because lots of nice
people will be going: I'm only saying
that to the official mind the whole thing
seems to be either privately organized or
not organized at all. No matter. The
French have their own genius.

Kind love to you all -

John

1148 Brookwood Lane
Nashville, Tenn



FIGHT TUBERCULOSIS
AND OTHER
RESPIRATORY
DISEASES



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

U.S. POSTAGE

Mrs. Robert Colgan
Aurora, Kentucky

Thank you, Thank you, Thank you -
figured you'd rather have it
this way - than wait for an Easter
Card! Still can't remember very
well - but couldn't have picked a
better time - Nashville comes to a
standstill in the Snow - and Bert
has become a marvellous cook!
Lone (my rector) has been quoted as
saying "I thought your wings would
hold you up!" (He didn't say it to me - Lone
to Bob - was the

THE FAMILY OF
MRS. WILLIAM GALLAWAY HANNA
ACKNOWLEDGE WITH DEEP APPRECIATION
YOUR KIND EXPRESSION OF SYMPATHY

over

Thank you, dear Polly and
Cissy, for Thinking of us
and coming to Shelbyville —

Sophia.



Mrs. Robert T. Colgan
Osage Road
Anchorage
Ky. 40223

Saturday

Dear Pally,

Do you know that I've been meaning to write ever since the last weekend with you. Sunchai and I saw "The Deputy" in Cincinnati. That next Saturday. We enjoyed it but it was too gripping really. He enjoyed you so much and wants to come back & I want him to too.

At home for a week - family is just the same and getting organized for a visit in May I'm glad to see. I saw a few old friends and went to church and that's about all. I was silently considering how it would be to introduce the subject of Sunchai to them - seemed almost impossible. And yet, I feel the time has come for me to say - all the while trying to make them understand. He and I both feel that he will 'fit in' - not only, but will love them and be loved also. Living away (4,000 mi.) is a problem, and I would bet you'd miss home too; but he

will be here at first, and then ^(America) ~~several~~ ^{back here} years later after he gets settled in his job. (and that means me too.) I don't want to give him up - There is too much for us in the world that we can do together - much better than apart. I'll do graduate work when he does.

I'm going to tell Mom + Dad in May - nothing abrupt, only engagement - but it's going to be a very difficult matter.

Polly, the hardest time is right now. So hard for him to be patient and yet wonderful to talk in such detail about 'our future'. He is so extremely dynamic and used to the world being his completely. I am sure of his love and hopes - although his plans have lots of holes, they need to be faced at the right time later on. And I'm sure of me too.

What are your plans for Easter? Is the whole family getting together, or just parts of it? Could I invite myself and a friend? I know how ^{family} many there are and there may not be room - so we could come another time soon.

Love to Bob and all. Sunny



Mrs. Robert T. Calgan
Osage Road
Anchorage,
Ky.

1713 CIRCLE ROAD
RUXTON 4, MARYLAND

[1966]
Thursday
Mar. 24th

Dear Pally -

my a's and o's all look alike.
So glad to have your recent letter
and nice invitation to come for a
visit - which we certainly plan to
accept.

I'm very much afraid it will be
only Fred and myself. as of the moment
we're planning to drive - leave Wed. a.m.
May 4th (we can never get away early)
and arrive in Anchorage some time
Thursday afternoon. Will go up to
Lexington sometime Sunday. Sunny
didn't know the hour of graduation but,
at best, we couldn't arrive home til Tues.
night and that is just too much

time for Martha and Freddy to miss from school. They are disappointed but neither are good enough students to miss a week. Sam says the actual ceremony interests her very little, so mostly it's the anchorage visit I'm sorry they'll miss. I want them to know Jimmy's girls'.

Fred and I returned from Harker Hall, Sebring, Florida on March 4th. I enjoyed our 10 days tremendously but poor Father, the second day, leaned over to pick up a tee and his back went out. Thereafter, he was the "Crooked man" and did little more than enjoy the excellent food and a little bridge. It was 99% Jewish so you know the food and service were good. Our golf shoes and clubs were meticulously cleaned every

1713 CIRCLE ROAD
RUXTON 4, MARYLAND

night. Fortunately, we were seated the first night with a very congenial couple from Easton, Pa. (Her maiden name was Seering) and they took me under their wings golf-wise. One day they played very early & the starter put me with Manny Friedman and Abe Horowitz! actually, they couldn't have been nicer. But our Easton friends were a God-send. There were no tables for two in the dining room so we might have had to eat 3 meals a day with dreadful people. Fred was a good sport to stay on and let me enjoy the sun & golf. He's a good bit improved but still not up to golf. The last three days he's walked around 9 holes with me (late

afternoon) swinging a 7 iron with one hand as the other. He hopes to be able to play soon and he'll have a lot 7-iron by then.

His neuro-surgeon, who recommended an operation a year ago during his last attack, now says "no" — only have it as a last resort. If back still isn't normal by May I guess will fly.

We enjoyed Sunny's week at home — tried to discourage her from driving her "baby" back to school but didn't succeed. However, she made the trip safely (I'm a terrible mother-ken). We let Martha drive a friend back to school in Pa. on Monday — 60 miles; I was very jittery until she returned as we've never even let her drive on our Beltway or Expressway. She has a beau — ardent — she's very indifferent and it upsets me

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RUXTON 4, MARYLAND

because his parents are old friends and we like "Temple" very much. Marts went out, a few weeks ago, to his Military Ball at Culver Military Academy. However, as Sunny says it's far better for her to be indifferent than the opposite.

Delighted to hear Bob is well enough to go to work every day and will look forward to a golf game or two at Owl Creek. I still play tennis spasmodically but Fred has about quit. Can't wait to see all your grandchildren!

We have a fun week-end coming up - my nephew, Sandy Creighton, Lt (J.g.) USNR is coming back from Pearl Harbor to marry a Philadelphia Quaker. 6 p.m. wedding so it's quite formal. Freddy doesn't own a real suit but does have dinner clothes so he and father will be proper in black tie. Sunny is

flying to Phila. for the week-end, so she
will attend rehearsal dinner, luncheon, etc.
~~The~~ Martha, Fred & I will drive up Friday,
check on two jr. Colleges in the area - & Freddy
will come by train on Sat. Life sure gets
complicated! (This is next week-end)

Hope Marie had fun in Ft. Lauderdale.
We thought about a trip during sp. vacation,
but each "chick" said no - all had
work to do. Freddy had a slight accident,
skidded on wet road, and banged up the Valks
but no one hurt & we feel it may have been
a blessing. We had to go to Magistrate's Court &
our lawyer managed to have the case dismissed
but Freddy was really scared - Think he'll
be a more careful driver from now on.

Polly, why don't you ride home with
Sunny (we'll follow in the Wagon) on May 9th
for a visit with the Seaverins -

Love to you all - and we'll
see you soon.

Gully



HELP
RETARDED
CHILDREN

Mrs. Robert T. Colgon
Osage Road
Anchorage,
Ky.

P. O. Box 8061

RUXTON, MARYLAND 21204

1713 CIRCLE ROAD
RUXTON 4, MARYLAND

July 18 1966

Dearest Polly,

I'm sick to read your letter of reprimand to me. Of course you have been thinking about us, and as I have been about you. We are so caught up in our foolish, foolish world that I didn't have the heart to write you until someone became brave enough to act. I am sick of myself for dallying with hesitations and not having^{had} the courage to accept the gift and the foreverness of our souls. Now, I know what has to be done - and I have steady maturing to do. Polly, I love you so much; you made both of us see ourselves truly - together as we must be.

Sunchai came to the house while I was away; he talked straight to Mother + Dad for 1 hour. He told them that he would leave ^{me} if father said so, father didn't say so. He is going back end of August to begin his military training - for 3 months in a sort of "boot-camp" in the jungle. I'm going over in December to see how the people live, come back, and he will come over in April or as near that as possible to marry me.

If anything had gone wrong with us I would have written; we have gone to the beach, to a cottage on the lake in Va. to fish, to D.C. and we have gotten to understand each other very well. He is so very wise and so truly

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RUXTON 4, MARYLAND

wonderful, and faithful. Father is so relieved to have laid the cards straight—he knows it's alright, but he'll never admit it.

My job is really very interesting when I concentrate on it. Admittedly, for the past several weeks I haven't. Reading medical articles, styling them for the press according to a specific journal's style, correcting + re-wording, and the people are just great—smart and good sense of humor.

I'm so happy that Marie likes being single and summer school. Golly, I'm going to miss you so much. I loved the times in the dining room, fire, quietness and my wonderful family. I used to feel (always) very peaceful and content with you in Anchorage. We had our life in Lexington, the first feeling of

companionship that could go on and on. I think it would be lovely to visit you all before Sunchai leaves; he told me he wants to very much. Please forgive me for not writing before. ~~He told me~~ I know how sincerely gratefully he loves you and Bob, and I love you even more.

It's fine that you will see Bob and Mary and the boys. Would you please give them my love. I do hope Bobby enjoys his managing job. And isn't Mary just the most able wife to embrace a new city and make her family at home.

Polly, I have the picture of Laurie taken at Easter time. Sunchai put it in the scrap-book that he made for me next to the passage on Children from The Prophet. Here it is; we'll have another one made. It's too nicely

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RUXTON 4, MARYLAND

Situated To remove, so I'll send you a whole one, not cut up. I want to show you the scrapbook because its a beautiful thing and a treasure that I'll always keep my whole life.

Mom + Dad are alright. I know they will be happy too when I am.

Will you kiss Uncle Bob for me, and I miss you very much.

Love. Sunny

Edinburgh
 Fri July 13-
 Dear Polly & Bob-
 A funny coincidence!
 I've just been to Amer. Express
 to make reservations
 Edinburgh, & I yielded to
 tell him your Hotel suggestion.
 I imagine my surprise when
 I saw the reservation, -
 Carlton Hotel! And your
 friend Mr. Braumon was
 at his post when we
 walked in. We've found
 it most pleasant. Love
 Scotland and only wish
 we could have more
 time here. Only complaint:
 It's cold. Warwick Castle.
 The Cedar Drawing Room. and wet!
 Our love to all - Ella

NATURAL COLOUR
 J. Arthur Dixon

PHOTOGRAPHY
 POST CARD

EDINBURGH

Capital by the sea



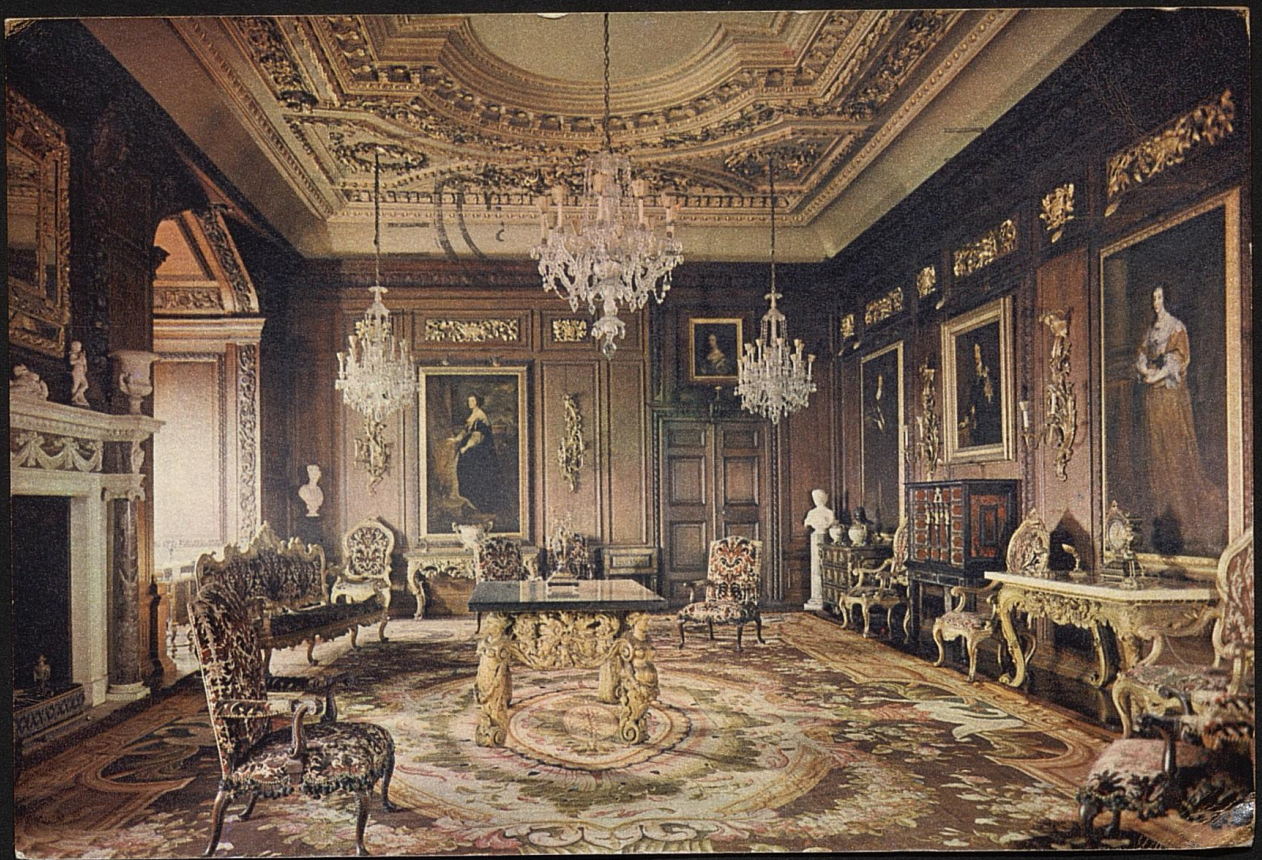
FOR FESTIVAL AND HOLIDAY



1/2 & 1/2 - Robert Colgan
 Anchorage
 Kentucky, USA



WAR 1008



Dear Polly: I haven't received your critique on SQUIRK, so I am assuming that you still have the script. Please write the critique, mail it to me and mail the script to Roger. We have to get on the ball if we are to get these things read before November! Certainly enjoyed being with you in Richmond -- look forward to another session with you soon. I need to know what we said in our "serious" discussion. All I remember is that you asked me if I thought God was dead -- and I don't! Lorraine and I are having dinner with Marian and Julius Smith tomorrow night in Linville, N.C. If your ears burned Saturday night, now you know why. Give my love to Sara, Dale, Millie and Ming....and lots of love to you.

May 27, 1966

Bill

BILL PAYNE, P. O. BOX 396, JOHNSON CITY, TENNESSEE 37602



Mrs. Polly Colgan
THE ANCHORAGE PRESS
Cloverlot
Anchorage, Kentucky

[1966]

Friday, Aug 5.

Dear Pally,

Last weekend was Martha's birthday so Freddy and I drove down to see her at camp. What a doll, and everyone loves her. She is busy with 4 tentlings, teaching tennis, and being a J.C. I loved the drive over the Allegheny Mts; the moon was full that Saturday night - on the river it was exactly the same as 5 years ago, still lonely and quiet and absolutely peaceful. I slept in a tent under quilt and in sleeping bag. Fred drove mostly - he said I scared him. He's a good driver and safe, except when he gets used to going fast, then he rolls along. Mom & Dad were glad to have us back. Mark gets home the 18th.

Last week on Thursday, Sunchai and I and Dennis, a new friend of ours, and Miss Thailand had dinner and went to the Cellar Door in D.C. She is very lovely, very happy and naturally charming, also smart, thoughtful too. Lovely time. It was a spur of the moment ^{event}, and the

Noethy of it was overwhelming - I came in at 3 Pm - and that's soil around here - my fault.

Have you gotten the pictures of the children yet? Gunchai said he would send them. I wish I could see them all again soon before they grow up too much. I will. Is Polly fine? And Laurie and Lucy and Gay too? I loved Polly the night of the "family" dinner in Anchorage - when I first broke my news, Polly was so funny - helped me. Give my love to Jimmy and Barbara and all the girls. I wonder if Debby found a special Gr. College that she liked?

I didn't tell you about Martha's and my trip to Newport, Barrington and Boston. She and I are crazy about Dean in Franklin^{Mass.}, which is a co-ed Sr. college, with some new buildings, but mostly made-over New England homes. The ^{student} work impressed me very much. It's close to Boston (1 hr.) but has all sorts of recreational opportunities on or near campus.

Fam and the boys were just fine. We had a complete river tour of the yacht basin the town, the neighbors and the yards. Smart boys and lots of unorganized fun times. Larrie is wonderful!

What have you been doing? aside from working and the children and Uncle Bob, there is not time left I suppose. I miss school.

Miss Anchorage, and my friends. I wonder where I really begin and my environment ends, meaning my future. When my family says to me its either us or him, I have to have all the right answers. Who knows best? I think I know me best. But I'm part of everything I've been. This waiting is the hardest. Its always easiest to act without thinking too hard, and hardest in the meantime before acting. Polly, how can I take the liberty to disregard their feelings completely? well I have nearly. And yet I know that I'm right in heart in loving and believing, and trying my best to be loving.

Well, Freddy + Jack just got home from the ball game - he works tomorrow, I'm going sailing

And looking forward to it. Kiss Uncle Bob
for me and all.

Much love,

Sunny.

P.S. Poor Sunchai is on the go again - rounding
up I-20 forms, and immigration forms so
that he can return in less than 365 days.
He never knows what he has to do next and
thus I never know - I think he has too much
to do. I wish I were with him in all this
red tape business. I'm glad he got to see
you before he leaves the 1st week in Sept.

Love -



Mrs. Robert Colgan
Osage Rd.
Anchorage, Ky.

12/10/66

Dearest Polly,

Thank you for your letter! I needed your ~~at~~ help and concern - it brings me back to when, in spite of everything, our plans were simply that he would return for several months and marry me.

The problem is: when he is gone, no matter how I feel, I am sad because my family is 100% against me, and I realize that I haven't any right or reason to disappoint them by "walking out of their lives". Even with Sunchai, overtones of doubt, etc. from home life get in the middle - of course I'll miss them - and the whole country and you, ~~in~~ and I lack the courage to go one way or the other. But, I feel, hugely, in my heart, that life with Sunchai is and could be, ^{the} most wonderful, ^{though} ~~and~~ full of problems; but I have to submit myself and my pride & etc. completely. This, I haven't yet been willing to do - to marry him after some

hesitation gives me time to be sure, or at least to prepare myself. It has been my hesitation and his patience, also his "business and military" work and my less patience with him - all fall & winter. When he disappeared for 2 months, I felt helpless and it was absurd; but I felt that he had some reason, and ~~though I~~ ^{I never stopping hoping to hear from him.} began to doubt him. He finally called, was in Phila., was doing research & writing for his work, and stewing inside, but couldn't call me. I still don't know why he lost contact with me - he thought about me often, but has no other reason than personal decision-making which he had to do alone. His father died August October 13, and his brother tries to convince him that he should do the normal & easy thing; marry his Thai intended and be successfully Thai. But Sam has to choose ^{in a hard decision.} also. Sorry! This is so long but; Now he wants me there with him, in Bangkok; as I need him, his heart and courage to help me; he can't do his job

happily without me, ~~and~~ we both feel that if we should wait, ~~and try to~~ that we would have more trouble together. I have come very close to telling him to forget it ~~be~~ for all our sakes, but, even discussing that point with him, I ^{still} want to go with him. Now that I know I must decide one way or the other, I am ready to go over - when he wants me. Any further hesitation would mean his loss of faith in me + me in myself.

The very hardest part is what I'm doing to my family. Why I ever thought I could, I'll never know. It's sort of the end of everything, even Christmases together if I marry Sunchai. But I would marry him.

Dear Polly, please don't try to answer all this if you can't, but tell me if you think I'm wrong. I could be leaving any time after Christmas. Sunchai has still to go to Korat in the NE, so he will let me know when to come. The Thai gov't really hasn't

done anything to counteract the Comm-infiltration
and the little Communies are building their own
support on lack of Thai effective help to the NE
parts - I'm afraid they are [^]too happily optimistic
people about their own country - only in relation to
devilish self-seeking ~~though~~ ^{of} (the Red Chinese).
Alone, they are a most happy people. Perhaps I
should stay there if possible, teaching at
Chulalongkorn Univ. in Bangkok - or assisting.

Do you know how much I love you - enough
to live on forever. Sundrai does ~~too~~.

Love always,

Sunny

[Postmarked Dec. 5, 1966]

Saturday

Dear Polly, Jim, et. al.,

Finally ---- some contact from here. Enjoyed your letter so much, Polly, and have really been wanting to catch you up on us. Today Benny is out selling fire extinguishers for the Boy Scouts, David is downtown with friends, Larry is at a bowling birthday party, and I just dropped Mary and Cathy Saunders at the High School to see a movie of "Misty". My office is right across the street so I came over for a nice free hour and a half.

It must have been wonderful to get down to Texas for a visit and that does sound like a good spot for Mary and Bob.

We have been having a nice, warm, busy Fall and now everything is shifting into high gear for Christmas. My life is much pleasanter since I dropped an advanced statistics course that was horrible. Feel absolutely free without it. Have been having an interesting year working with lots of involvement in state-wide conferences, workshops, etc. Have, also, continued working at Bradley Hospital which brings in an extra income plus a free lunch every Wednesday when I go down there for diagnostic conferences. They are a fun bunch of people with something interesting going on all the time. The chiefs (hospital name for boss) gave their staffs a cocktail party last week, there is a big cocktail, dinner party for the whole hospital next week, and a guidance clinic party later. Schools, also, start a party spree this time of year so it gets to be abit busy. We are giving a big open house here for Jean Crawford. She is leaving to go to a very good, new job with the Mental Hygiene

Clinic in Attleboro, Mass. We will all miss her very much. She is going to continue to live in Barrington but have a feeling we won't see much of her.

We had a very pleasant Thanksgiving all by ourselves. Went to the high school football game in the morning, the boys played football in the afternoon, and then we had the most delicious 18 lb turkey. Got it from the egg man and it was so tender and yummy we all stuffed ourselves to the gills. Had fun, too, enjoying our new "den". Had the inspiration a few weeks ago of putting the diningroom furniture in one half of the livingroom and making the diningroom into a T-V room and den and it has worked out beautifully. Now Larry has his bedroom all to himself.

Benny has gotten involved in the most gorgeous tennis club. It is brand new this year and has four, beautiful, composition, indoor courts in a glass inclosed amphitheater. He started out taking a few lessons there this Fall and is now on their tennis team and plays for 2 hours every Sunday night. Of course he, also, plays ice hockey on Sunday nights for an hour, too, so that ought to keep him in shape.

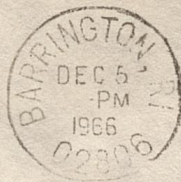
Was interested in hearing about Sunny's plans. Want to write Gully and hear about it all. Tell Barbara and Jim to catch us up on their crew sometime soon too.

The girls should be popping back from the movie soon and we are off to Nina Atwater's for a cup of tea.

Much, much love to all,

Fan

Air Mail



Mrs. Robert T. Colgan
Osage Rd.
Anchorage, Ky.

1st Nov. 66

My dear Polly

What a wonderful lunch & what a glorious pecan pie! Kentucky, or should I say Anchorage hospitality is second to none, & the welcome we received from all Claudia & Gertrude's friends & family was very very warm. Thank you & Betty so much for your share of it and the very happy time we spent in your house.

These visits go by all too quickly & it is hard to get one's feet back firmly on the ground again. Three weeks of never thinking of the next meal & no responsibilities did us both a power of good, & it was meeting people like you all that made it such fun. Please give us the opportunity of welcoming you to Scotland before too long.

We found all the family fine on our return. We went South & saw 3 of them in school almost as soon as we got home & then the final one comes home this Friday for the weekend. I don't know what I shall do when they all finally leave the next.

Our love & thanks to you
both in which Adam joins
me

from
Helen

Sender's name and address:

Nairland
Cumbria
Kirkcudbright
Scotland

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT CONTAIN ANY
ENCLOSURE; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGED
OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

SECOND FOLD HERE



Mrs Robert Colgan
Osage Road
Anchorage
Kentucky
U.S.A.

10/20/67

Dear Polly

The summer flew - freezing now, and feels good to be back in wool. I think of you, Anchorage, and UK very much, since I miss it all greatly. Business is ... and I'm striving to keep my mind on commas, politesse, and finances. Family living has its disadvantages - mainly, confusion and clashing of attitudes. I loved the welter of people, strangeness, and the chance to ignore it all when I pleased, to devote time to ideas - UK. I imagine Marie is totally involved in SAS and campus stuff; are Laurie and Lucy fine?, and P+S Paxton? How do Bobby and Mary find Dallas?

Redacting is precision work, and I am no whiz - in fact, it's discouraging, but it keeps me alive. I really feel a need to gather something together in myself - so has everything been questioned, criticised and scorned in me - I'm no longer sure just what I am good for. However, I think taking an apt. may help. I don't think I'd be running away from criticism - I can take

that, but only to ^{be allowed} feel sufficiently
responsible for my actions - can't I
forget how happy I was in Lexington
always - even by myself. I've been
trying to solve all the problems of a
whole lifetime recently - when, it's
exhausting. But, I want to be so
involved. Sundhar is mysteriously disap-
peared, something to ~~do~~ do with the military.
He left 5 weeks ago today for a 3 day confer-
ence and no word since. He is in the U.S.
Care may see you still !!) How I'd love
to see you and talk, and better, act.

My first fall at home is splendidly
beautiful. Halloween and all the rest
is nice. Love and hugs to you & Bob.

Sunny



Mrs. Robert Colgan
Osage Road
Anchorage,
Kentucky

S. Leneving
Box 8061
Balto 4, Md.

February 7, 1967

Dear Polly and Uncle Bob,

I'm sitting at Donna's little desk in my own apartment on Roland Ave. in town, which I share with an old friend. The opening came to move in, and with the help of my roommate and friends, I moved. It's very lovely and nice to have a place to organize with one's own everything - ideas + money. It's marvelous to shop + stick to a budget, entertain and decorate. Martha + Freddy love it too - fun for them to have a "second home." Mother + Dad think it's lovely.

We have had the same snow that you are probably having now too. I played hooky from work - a real treat. It is a foot deep in drifts + very cold. Cosy inside.

A recent letter from Bangkok gave me no indication of future plans. Sunchai, in his fashion, is totally involved in military "training" in unconventional warfare in Vientiane, Laos. He seems to enjoy it - very exciting, in spite of, or perhaps because of, danger of being shot at. I miss him. There is no one like him. He, like I, is negligent about writing, when he doesn't realize that it's his "duty" to those

he loves.

Polly, how is your job? You are lucky to have an interesting one that you love. And Polly, Jay, Laurie and Lucy? Marie wrote from UK a Christmas note that I was happy to get. Give my love to Uncle Bob.

Mother + Dad are going away for a few golfing weeks + are counting the days. Now that the snow is here, they are very anxious to leave. It has been incredibly warm recently - very flaky, and they play whenever possible.

Please write soon just to say hello.

I miss you all very much!

Much love,
Sunny

Levering
~~8061~~
8061, md-21204



Mrs. Robert T. Colgan
Osage Road
Anchorage, Ky.



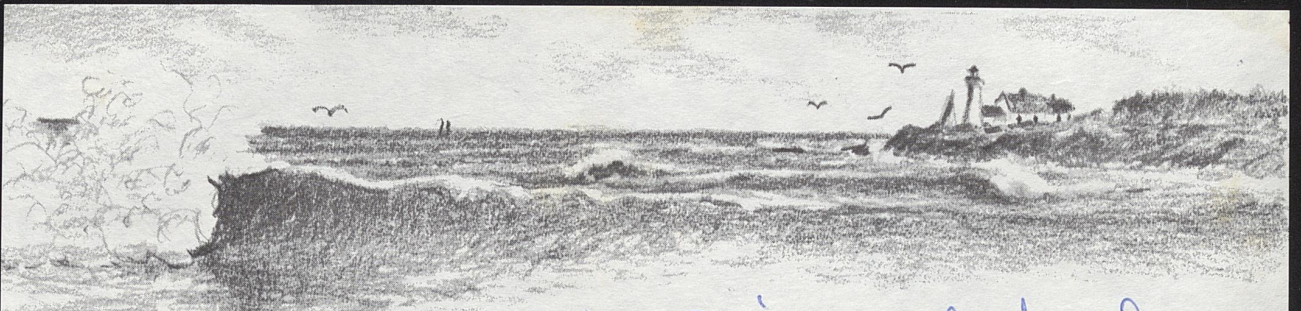
Monday, Jan. 2

Dear Polly,

You were so wonderful
to provide such a bountiful
Christmas for us. We had
so much fun opening everything.
The candy was so good to see
because I just hadn't been able
to find any good here. I showed
the nuts as a contribution at the
Atwater's New Year's Eve party.

W.P.C.Y.R. They were so good, didn't want
the kids to gobble them up and
the fruit cake has been delicious
mibbling. Have been in my nightie and
slippers ever since I opened them and
the socks, gamses, everything were perfect.
That capital of states game, Harry loves.
We had a lovely Christmas, though I had
thought it wasn't going to be so terrific
as usual. Grandma had given the
kids some money for clothes earlier
and said she was going light on Christ-

was but, of course, came through with a roller skating doll for Mary, skis for Ben, etc. We had all the Hardups - seven kids - for supper Christmas Eve and it was loads of fun. They had lost their littlest - year & half old - about three weeks ago, a coup seizure, and Christmas looked grim to them so this looked like a good way to brighten things. Christmas morning we opened our presents, then Gordon came over with his, then the five of us went to church. Mary and Dick Philbrick had invited us for Christmas dinner and we spent a lovely afternoon there. We had quite a bit of ice and snow that has kept everyone skating and skiing plus tennis court time. All the girls play tennis regularly all winter so with the Christmas rush, they were looking for people to take their court time. Even played New Year's Eve. Nina Alwater was having a Swiss Fondue party which didn't start till 10 PM so Jimmy Aldred had signed up the court from 8 - 10 PM so we played for 2 hours, came home, showered, dressed, and went to Nina's.



Mina, Jimmy, and I, also,
took the ^{little} kids in to see
"Buffalo Bill" the other day
and they all enjoyed it. I
really thought it was very
good.

Today had meant to spend
the afternoon writing letters out
at the Yagoo Shi Area. Took
the kids out and the idea of
just sitting in front of the big
fire and writing was more appealing
than getting out on the slopes (old
age setting in) but had hardly gotten
settled when looked out and Steve
Dunbar, whom we had taken along,
was in the middle of the hill with
the Shi Patrol all around him. He
had fallen and his bindings hadn't
released and the poor kid broke
both his legs. So Harry and I left the
others there (fortunately Mary had decided
to stay ^{home} and play with Cathy) and took
Steve into the hospital. Of course, the

time we got back, it was about time to start for home. His father met us at the accident room and took over and by the time we got back to Barrington, Shirley Duboy reported that he was resting comfortably with both legs already set and he was asking when he could have a TV. So that was a bang up end to vacation and we're all back to normality tomorrow.

With "missing Christmas Day, you all must have rattled around - must have only been about 20 people for dinner! What's this diamond on a chain mean - if highly significant, tell us all about it.

Thank you again for being such a sweet, wonderful, thoughtful sister. We all love you and miss you —

Tan

Air mail



Mrs. Robert T. Edgan
Osage Rd.
Anchorage
Ky.

[Postmarked June 12, 1967]

Thursday

Dear Pally,

What a lovely, long letter.
Thanks you, now we really
feel caught up on all the
news. It certainly made
us feel like coming down
and seeing everyone.

Thanks, too, for the invitation
to come. We've been really
thinking about how much
fun it would be and when
we could possibly go. I've,
also, been wondering if
some of you couldn't come
up here for a visit too.

There are some Louisvillians,
Russell and Evelyn Fox,
who live in Barrington

and they say it is an easy
two day drive if you go west
on the New York Thruway and
then down the Ohio Expressway.
What are everyone's plans
the last couple of weeks
in August? Could you cope
with us for a week or 10 days?

Right now we are plan-
ning to go down to Florida the
last week in June and then
be back here by July 15. Would
go earlier but Benny is going to
Expo with ~~the~~ ^{this} Boy Scout Troop.
Then plan to settle down here
and work for the next 4^{or 5} weeks,
putting Mary in YMCA day camps.
This would be a lovely time to have
some Kentucky guests.

If we have any money in the

till by the end of August, we
could zip off to Anchorage for
a short visit!

Am going to write Jodi Knight,
too, and see if she can come
up sometime this summer.

We have had such a long
cold spring that the tulips and
lilacs are still with us. Not
a single rose - even in Mr. Jones's
garden - is blooming yet. It has
finally gotten warm and the kids
are swimming but not Mommy -
yet.

The house and yard need
18 million things done but guess
we'll spend our money travelling
rather than repairing and painting.
Got a new Falcon station wagon this

Spring so this probably a good
year to weave around a bit.

Thanks for sending Winifred
Ward and your catalogue. Can
think of several people who
could be exposed to both. In
fact right now Charlie Mc-
Cullough, the asst. minister at
church, has it. He is trying
to reorganize the whole Sunday
School program. He talked me
into helping with the 9th & 10th
Grade this winter and it was
very interesting. As a part of
this had to take his Hist.
& Theology and What is Religion
courses which were fascinating.
They have all sorts of adult edue.
courses there from painting and sculpture

to a History of Modern Africa.
The drama group which teams
up with Barrington College did
a marvelous job with "The
Bald Soprano" and "Antigone".
They are planning some outdoor
stuff this summer with the
river setting as a background.
I love creative drama with
children, it can really make
~~them~~ ^{they} come alive. Just looking
through Winnie's Ward books re-
minded me a lot of things I would
like to push not only in Head Start
but in the kindergarten program
which we are also experimenting
with this year.

Think it's wonderful that you
and Marie both have managed

to get to Dallas. Wish I'd realized
Barbara was going to Montreal.
The pres. of the league here is
a friend, also with six children
also works as a substitute in
the Jr. High School.

No, I didn't know Harry Hill
was married. How nice that
sounds after all those years
of being the perennial bachelor.

Meant to tell you to get
something they needed for
Gwathmey for me. Just never
got the letter off. Could you
now? Coogie must know some-
thing they could use.

Have you heard what happened
about Sunny & Sunschai (?) romance?
May try and stop by Baltimore

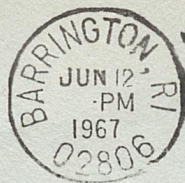
on our way to Florida.

The Dubay's who we've enjoyed so much having across the street are moving to San Francisco. We will truly miss them. They are all coming over to dinner Sunday night.

This is Saturday and have been writing this since Tuesday and want to get it in the mail now when I go over to pick up the laundry. Could ramble on for several more pages but —

lots of love,
—
Tan

Air Mail



Mrs. Robert T. Colgan
Osage Rd.
Anchorage
Ky.

Box 285-

1133 CHESTNUT
129.

Nov. 9, 1967

Dear Polly,

Where to begin - After camp Sharparoon, I took a job - my 3rd - with the Baldrige outfit teaching reading + study skills in colleges + schools that desire the course. It lasts 5 weeks. Now,

I'm on my first program in Barnesville, Ohio, at a Quaker boarding school. Its funny. Est. 1831, its every bit as old as that, but warmth + good natured people about. Fresh bread warm from the oven at every meal, orchards of apples, ground + old "thrilling" each other. As for the program - its fun and how that the days of testing are over, we'll

Jump into the skill of phrase-reading tomorrow. No, I don't know exactly what or how to teach, but the research isn't difficult - only as far as my manual. I'm learning as I go. I observed for a week another teacher + taught myself which was good practice + very helpful.

I'm only, well I'm about 280 miles from Louisville, and I've just been offered the Thanks-giving days off (Quakers don't observe a holiday then?). And I'd very love to see you and uncle Bob and Marie + Polly + Jay + everyone. But now that I've mentioned it what are your plans?

My family is good + fine. Martha in college and enjoying it but planning to transfer from jr. college to univ. next fall. Fred is very good and madly applying to 15 colleges - or so. I have a story to tell you that I don't believe but really have to - I was engaged this summer to a man - more wonderful now than then - but am no longer. He is engaged again however - God is mysterious indeed - or his games are.

Please write soon - just to say hello - I miss you all. Love, Sam

P.S. Someone heard my needs and knocked on the door for a game of bridge!



Mrs. Robert Colgan
Osage Road
Anchorage, Ky.

Sunny Leasing
Baldrige teacher
El Friends Boarding School
Barnesville,

Handwritten scribble or signature in the bottom left corner of the envelope flap.

[Postmarked Nov. 4, 1967]

Saturday,
no it's Friday night

Dear Polly,

It is disgraceful that I haven't gotten a letter off to you all for so long. Now it is 11:30 PM but I've had a nice nap and was awakened by David calling to ask if he could bring Scott home to spend the night. So having made up a bed and finished the dishes that were half done, I am wide awake.

You sound like you have had a lovely time with your little ones this fall. See, I would love to come over and spend the day with all 2

you. Have been meaning to write Barbara and Jim, too, to see if Barbie might like to come up some weekend. I think Debbie would be bored but Barbie might have fun if there was a dance, etc. Gossip on: Are they planning to come back to Louisville for Thanksgiving? Mention this to Barbara in case I don't get around to writing.

Yes, this has been a busy, busy Fall. We have so many things going on in the schools this year - and working full time, I feel I really should

put in that full day. Also,
have had cases to finish
up at Bradley. I gave up
working there this year as it
was just too much of a bur-
den to carry that load too.
Particularly, as I haven't found
a cleaning woman yet. There
have been lots of extra-curri-
cula activities going on too, both
professionally and socially. As
you know, the more things you
get involved in the more things
open up to involve you. One
interesting thing, is doing some
volunteer work with an organi-
zation called "Bridge" in the
Roxbury (Harlem like) section
of Boston. They transport negro
children out to private

schools in the Boston area and a bunch of us go up occasionally to evaluate applicants for placement. It's a fascinating group working there with all sorts of sidelines like art classes, tutoring programs, a steel band of Trinidad ex-patriots operating out of the cellar etc.

Benny, a Bradley friend, and I also went out to the America Cup Races for a couple of days on passes from Dave and Nina Atwater. All friends were involved with them for awhile this fall too, when one of Dave's older kids took off for Haight-Asbury and they didn't find her for 10 days. I did quite alright

of entertaining the last part
of the summer too as knew
the house wouldn't be cleaned
up again for quite awhile.
Also spent some time at meet-
ings to try and stop a Mr.
Uellerlein from putting up a
house on the docks. Didn't
do any good - we didn't or -
sanize soon enough - and he
has bought and apparently
is going to build.

Had we gotten Dusty when
you were here - can't remember.
If not, it was shortly thereafter.
She is David's and a precious
tail-wagging, kissing part collie,
police dog, golden retriever, etc.

All children are fine. Harry
loves Jr. High - plays soccer and

starting saxophone for the band. He, also, acquired an electric guitar this fall and wow does she place over rock when that's on. He and four friends had a Tunnel of Terror in the Garage Halloween night and it was a huge success. A group of 7th grade "girl-friends" finally stopped the show by over-reacting to the horrors & wrecking things - but the boys had been going steady for two hours and were ready to stop and go gather in their own loot.

David was on the football team so that took care of his free time all fall. Benny played J-V soccer and has also started hockey on Saturdays. Many

is enjoying Brownies and ballet classes.

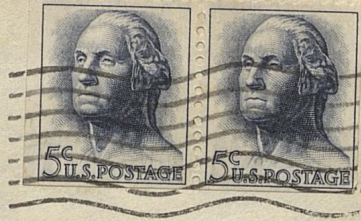
Then there are all the church activities. This is their 250th anniversary so besides their usual full schedule, there are lots of extras. They're doing a couple of short Pinter plays this weekend which promise to be good. I'm also taking a course in "The Death of God" Theology.

So this is what's with us. Haven't heard recently from Jilly as haven't written her. That's next on the agenda.

Do write again soon - and tell Barbara to, too.

A hug, kisses, and lots of love to all,
Fan

Air mail



Mrs. Robert T. Colgen
Osage Rd.
Anchorage
Ala.

SAMUEL GWATHMEY TYLER
1301 WEST KENTUCKY STREET
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY 40210

Friday
7/27/73

Dearest Poley - I couldn't have made it if it
hasn't been for your open arms. You'll
never know how much it meant.

Have been thinking of you all
in Moultrie and presume you're home now.
Know you all worked hard but had fun. I'm
craving to hear about it. Am sending Marie
the recipe I promised her soon.

Got wonderful letters from Bobby
and another from Mary. I enjoyed Sis and
Marie so very much - they certainly had their
shoulders to the wheel they're great girls. I'm
proud of each and everyone of them.

Had the most glorious time with
Davis, he was good as gold and all he did was
eat, sleep, crawl and love. His "joie de vivre"
is enough to cheer anybody. Eats like a farm
hand and, oh what fun to beg. Never got a
sitter cause my time was so short I didn't
want to leave him.

He made my paper work go faster

SAMUEL GWATHMEY TYLER
1301 WEST KENTUCKY STREET
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY 40210

Cause I was having such fun in between.
Nine + 9 III + 10 had fun and we lived in
the pool. ~~She~~ Rated to see that car pull
out Sunday afternoon.

Pete is coming over for pool therapy
Monday - Making the promise not to tell
a soul Cause she doesn't want to do anything.
She swore she would come, but I didn't believe
it til she called night before last. Nancy did
this with Jeff one time - he went on and came
back to pick her up late that aft. We never
stopped talking and just relaxed by the pool,
No interruptions. Pete hasn't even been over.

Enclosed find General bill - we all
forgot to tell Bob Pearson to send it to you.
Thanks again for being the bestest
sister in the world!

All love,
Coozie

P.S. Let me hear about Thelma!!
Give Oie my love.

SAMUEL G TYLER
600 W POLO DR
ST LOUIS MO 63105



Air Mail

Mrs Robert T. Colgan
1006 Evergreen Road
Anchorage, Kentucky 40223

[Postmarked July 17, 1972]

A Memo From

POLLY COLGAN

Positive

Even though our minds are not supposed to dwell on ASSITEJ, I must speak out that our exposure in Montreal and Albany to good productions has shown what we have all always known --- if ACT is really a Theatre Association, we must, and I repeat - must put more emphasis on production at - w where else - our conferences, of course. Accept the cost, the trouble, the dangers of showing to a nit-picking group of closed minds. An Ambition to bring a production to conferences should be the thought we should foster in our best producers/ minds. The agonizing procedures can and must be worked out.

Negative

What have we done now? After gaining a modicum of stature from our ASSITEJ proceedings, we drop back into having Mary Jane's REYNARD shown at the pre-conference do in Palo Alto. Wasn't it good enough to show to the whole body of ATA??? If it's good enough to show to CTA, it should be good enough to show to the whole monster. Or, do we just naturally think we have to sit at the second table?

Proposal

I firmly reiterate - after thinking about it for just about a month - that the best thing we can do is to suggest, for some in the near future conference, that CTA bravely, and I might say courageously, offer a festival of productions for young people as its only contribution in the programme realm. Then dare the other arms, segments, divisions, or whatever, to offer a program interesting enough to have our members dying to attend to learn something about THEATRE...(period). Then, forget the pre-conference splinter meeting, and jostle around with theatre friends and workers, forgetting those damned three

A Memo From

POLLY COLGAN

or four letter identifications on our name tags.

Note: There's a rather intriguing possibility in the wind - not yet even afoot - that should make us all stand up a little straighter; but that's in the future, and we must think about what we have right now. Right??

Still Negative

I can't get very excited about Toni's wanting to get more people in the conference, if I read her right about the people she means. Assuming she means only those who only want an experience for the young participants, with little thought for what the audiences get, I ask why are we now ATA and not still AETA? Adamek puts it well ** See below. If I'm wrong about Toni, I apologize for my lack of enthusiasm.

** "By their own definition, Creative Drama people claim that their purpose is to free the individual spirit for expression, not to train actors for performing in a theatre. In this case, the practice of CD has no relation to my profession of presenting good plays. It belongs to teachers and pedagogues, whose business is education."
V. Adamek to S. Spencer at Albany.

Check the box outlined in red pencil in a part of Ted Kraus' Critical Digest, which I have enclosed as I thought you probably hadn't seen it.

I believe that Creative Dramatics is a strong, well motivated, accomplishing part of "our" world. I believe, with determined insistence, that the producing segment has no choice but to take a good honest look at what we are presenting to the public, and see how we like it.

Hope this gets to you in Agoura, Balboa, Traverse City, or wherever you are.

Keep in touch, lots of love, and off course we'd like

July 16, 1972

Dear Polly:

A belated thanks for taking that extra morning on top of a lot, maybe too many, mornings. As you could have figured out without a lot of brain work, the rest of the day was almost a total loss. A few things came out, but not nearly enough of universal gripes, and possible directions to go. If something absolutely startling and mesmerizing occurs to you - WRITE. Otherwise know that Judy and I will be trying like the true-blue, always faithful followers of the fold that we are, to make some sense out of whatever it is we're supposed to do - come up with our own ideas? Synthesize everyone else's? Catalogue the sins of CTA? Paint a picture of a beighter day? ~~Whoxkx~~ Somewhere over the rainbow.....

It was fun watching you work your own particular brand of southern charm on all those helpless defenseless sould from the foreign shores. You are matchless, and could and should be giving lessons to the young females who don't seem to have the knack nowadays.

Give my love to Sara.....and hang in there.

Love,

nancy



Miss Polly Colgan
Anchorage Press
Cloverlot
Anchorage, Kentucky 40223

Buddy Ebsen

BOX 157
BALBOA ISLAND, CALIFORNIA

[Postmarked Jan. 5, 1968]

Wednesday

Dear Pally,

We tried to call you until 10:30 Christmas night and never got past a busy signal. Was so glad Jim and Barbara got through.

Thank you for all the lovely bounty, the candy, almonds, fruit cake, and all those things you knew I'd need. We used the boys present for a card table, something everyone agreed they wanted.

We had a lovely Christmas with more things than anyone thought they would get. It

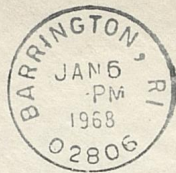
So nice to be home, relaxing,
partying a little, reading, chat-
ting etc. Had meant to do
some Christmas notes and
cards during that week's
vacation but didn't get
to it - it was so pleasant
doing nothing. We escaped
the bugs that are going
around during Christmas
but Benny is throwing up
tonight so guess we'll all
be in for it.

Things are busy and in-
teresting - no particularly spectacular
happenings. Come see us, I do
miss all of you so much
at Christmas and at getting
around the fire times.

Love to all,
Tan

Air mail

✓
Jan's
Christmas
letter



Mrs. Robert T. Colgan
Osage Rd.
Candorape
Ky.

[Postmarked Jan. 2, 1968]

Sunday

Dear Polly,

Have been thinking
about all of you every day
and wanting to write - but
all I could think of was
mostly questions that
weren't really answerable
yet - like how are you?
what are your plans?
what about the house,
etc., etc.? As always,
what really wanted
to do was just come
in and chat and chat
for awhile. You have
probably been so busy
and involved that

you'd hardly even have a moment for that.

Mary and I are down at Fisk House (the office) now while David and Harry are at early church. We're going to late because I have an 11:15 Sunday School class of 9th graders. She's playing in the playroom - me writing letters. Benny's asleep. Exams were over for everyone this week so it's very relaxing. I've been busy with the usual routine plus the Sunday School class and a one night a week class (teaching it this time) in their

adult education series. We've
had lots of snow and ice,
lovely but messy underfoot.
Larry and I went to the
Bar Mitzvah of one of his close
friends yesterday and it was
a lovely ceremony and a magni-
ficent party. I'd never been
to a synagogue before. Am
going to Boston Thursday and
Friday to a conference - and
that about catches you up
with us.

When you can, let me
hear about all your thinking
and plans. We will be
thinking of you.

Much love,
Tom

Air Mail



Mrs. Robert T. Colgan
Osage Rd.
Anchorage
Ky.

Dearest Polly -

Does Mother's
mail never send?

Don't forget ~~to~~
that G III and you,
for being forced by
Mother's will, get paid
out of her estate for the
work you both have done.

We all know you both
would do it for love and
affection but since she
made it so beautifully
financially you both should
get your just desserts (sp?)
I will make sure through
G III that Joe Aldham

understands this.

Miss you all - we're
all free, I'm getting used to
my partial plate gradually.
Why aren't you all interested
in business in St. Louis?
Tell Sarah, I said, "to get with
it!!" Love always,

Coogin

Tell Daisy too she'll help!



Everyman
Players

April 16
3:30 a.m.

My dear Polly -

and you truly are!

This is just no regular steak -
and-bed note; it is a real from-
the-inside thank you for very much
more, but not least the good food
and care. Also for long rambles by
day and night - words and thoughts
and honesty.

Let me allow your good - wise -
suspicious and loving heart - I really
do love and agonize for my friend
and am resolved to follow all good

Orlin Corey, Director

Irene Corey, Designer

WINTER ADDRESS - Box 4154

Sept. 2 - May 31 - Shreveport, La. 71104

Phone (318) 865-3640



Box 526

Pineville, Kentucky 40977 - June 1 - Sept. 1

Phone (606) 337-6231

- SUMMER ADDRESS



Everyman Players

advice, especially yours of this night.
Fear not, I am not otherwise involved
for all suggestions of care, awareness,
etc. I am too forgetful of my own
vulnerability, and it is easy, much
too easy to read beyond myself. When
you analyzed "Heavy Part" you spoke
truly, believe me.

Remember us this spring — as well as
our Pilgrim in the City, remember the
two pilgrims we are, too. For all of
it — especially you — my thanks
and love — Orlin

Orlin Corey, Director

Irene Corey, Designer

WINTER ADDRESS — Box 4154

Sept. 2 - May 31 — Shreveport, La. 71104

Phone (318) 865-3640



Box 526

— SUMMER ADDRESS

Pineville, Kentucky 40977 — June 1 - Sept. 1

Phone (606) 337-6231

Poly

Sunday morn

Dear Polly -

The kids and I still think longingly of "Aunt Polly's" visit and wish she could come back soon.

We had two other very nice visitors not long ago, Sunny and Martha Leevering. They were up looking at Jr. Colleges for Martha. We loved both of them and I hope Martha does come up this way to school. Sunny and Sunshine may come up for the Newport Folk Festival or Jazz Festival. Sunny hinted they would like come and it would be fun to have them. But I have a feeling Jilly might not be too happy about it. She mentioned the situation briefly over the phone and seemed quite upset. I didn't get into things too deeply with Sunny but she did mention him.

What are you all doing this summer. We will be here most of the summer and would love guests anytime. I have to start school June 21 so couldn't go to Fla. Grandma decided she couldn't go with the kids by herself so we'll go another time.

Everyone was a little disappointed but not drastically as other plans are shaping up. Benny leaves on his tour of historical Wash., Md. and Pa. on Wednesday. He, also, hopes to go to hockey camp for two weeks. Jean Crawford has asked us up to N. H. where she will have a cottage the last week of July & first week of August. Another family from Conn. whom we know and who have four kids similar ages will also be there. We're, also, hoping to set off to Maine for a few days in August on a much-put-off trip to Ruth Warfel's.

Then, wouldn't ya know, just as I was anticipating relaxing in the sun for at least half a day for two weeks, the Child Guidance Clinic at Bradley Hospital asked if I'd like to work as a staff psychologist there this summer - putting in as much or as little time as I want. Well, that's just too good an opportunity to miss as Bradley is pretty much the "creme de la creme" of clinics in this area.

It not only would be good experience but would look ^{good} on the record - so will probably do it.

Oh, Sunny said Bob and Mary are moving. What a shame but I hope they are looking forward to a new experience.

Was thinking about inviting Donna up sometime. Is she coming down there at all?

Tell Jim and Barbara, a rich, old man in Rochester, N.Y. who was somebody's grandfather won the Mustang - hatchback!

Not very ~~interesting~~ pretty writing paper but, at least, a letter and didn't want to risk getting into drawers ~~in case~~ and waking up Mary to find something more appropriate.

Much, much love,

Tan

Tuesday, Nov. 7th

1713 CIRCLE ROAD
RUXTON, MARYLAND 21204

Dear Polly -

Long time ~~no~~ write - and no hear! You all have been on my mind many times but somehow, nothing has gone down on paper. A letter from Fan yesterday gave the Benjamin news and Ky. news including the fact that you had spent a week a [✓]peice with your grandchildren. Know you enjoyed every minute - and the Paxtons' and Castlemans' their vacations. She said you had asked about the Lev's.

Things were so unsettled with Sunny for so long I hadn't the heart to write. Sunchai has been gone for almost a year and she's heard practically nothing from him. Last Spring she moved into an apartment with an old friend until June. Quit her job with the Publishing House, came home for a few weeks, then spent the summer as a Unit Head at a New York Mission Society camp for under-privileged children from Harlem. Most of the Staff were Negro or Porto Rican (some white, of course) but it was quite an experience and very, very tough. In the middle of it all, she said "yes" to Rick Dennis, a young Episcopal minister from W. Va. There had been many visits back and forth, and a trip to Expo together, all dating back to last Dec. Rick is great - we all like him trmendously and were

(I don't type very well!)

1713 CIRCLE ROAD
RUXTON, MARYLAND 21204

delighted with the engagement. However, Sun post-poned the wedding from Oct. to Dec. before she even left Camp. I hoped it was due to the great pressures she was living under. Fortunately, we didn't announce it - she went down to Huntington for a week right after Camp. Rick was scheduled to be here but had a bad case of flu. Martha went along for a couple of days, returning with the notion that Sunny wasn't really in love. She was right - when Sunny got home she told us they had decided, jointly, to call it off.

Sun spent a good deal of time in N.Y. after that - her car was stuck in Poukeepsie - she went up to get it, and it broke down again at 9.p.m. on the Freeway, had to leave it again, wait a week while the original garage towed it back to P. After a third trip back to N.Y. from Balto. it cost over \$500.00. for repairs. We did help on that. While in NYC Sun found and accepted a job with The Baldrige Study and Reading Skills Program in Greenwich, Conn. After three weeks training there, she was home last week, commuting to Western Md. College. for observation and practise. She started a 5 week's program today at the Friend's Boarding School in Barnesville, O.

1713 CIRCLE ROAD
RUXTON, MARYLAND 21204

I think it will be interesting - but difficult to have to move every five weeks. Her transportation, room and board are paid so salary is all gold. Long-range plans, next fall she plans to pursue MAT at Indiana Univ. or maybe in England. I don't know exactly where Barnesville is - if not too far from L'ville maybe she could stop by.

Martha is at Penn Hall Jr. College - she calls it a "glorified finishing school" - which it really is - golf course, horses. Strict, and she's thinking of transferring to a University after freshman year. So far, her grades are great. Best in her class! She comes home for Thanksgiving, the next week-end is the Cotillon. We give a dinner for 18 - her partners, wives and I think we've talked Freddy into joining us. She went through the "early season", had a good time, and now, a few parties at Thanksgiving and then Christmas - after that she's "on the shelf". At 18! - Louisville does it smarter.

Freddy is working hard his last year at Gilman - college applications are due and he's working on them.

Take pen in hand and let us know all your news.

Love -

Dully

The Oaks
April 12th

My dear Polly,

Just a quick note in reply to your letter which I received on returning home from Brussels.

Glad you are going to see something of Scotland & London before the conference. If you are not going to Paris with Anne where are you

going - If you have no other plans I shall certainly expect you to sit on my doorstep or in fact to step right over it & come in!

We can have lots of fun after Barbara & Nan have left for Paris & you can leave here for London or even return via Manchester.

Gerald has been in London again & I gather from him that Allan is getting theatre seats for

you - I think the Shaftesbury
is O.K. I haven't been in it
since before the war. It
used to be in rather a run
neighbourhood but I understand
they have cleared it up!
It's just off Shaftesbury Avenue
so it's pretty central.

See you soon,

Love,

Smily

Sender's name and address:

Mr R. Polgar
The Hornet
Anchorage, Alaska
Mr B. Sykes - The Oaks, Brighthelm
England.

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT CONTAIN ANY
ENCLOSURE; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGED
OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

Second fold here



Mr R. Polgar
The Hornet
Anchorage
Kentucky
U.S.A.



Staff Photo

Lions, tigers, and great white hunters made the safari to the Jungle Jamboree dance of Owl Creek Country Club for the "restless natives." Mr. and Mrs. Robert T. Colgan, above, attended the costume dance around the pool at the club on Osage Road.