Wednesday. Sept 9-

Mar[redacted] & Bob-

Will answer your questions first-

1. Your father left for Nome in June 1907 with the Foters and Bauchers. You were 7 weeks old. He went to the Nome Bank & Trust Company as Cashier.

Pa, Mame and Nell came to live with us. I was not well but managed to stay on my feet until your dad left. I knew he wouldn't go if I wasn't well. Nor days they came home in 3 to 5 days. I was 5 wks in hospital and then confined to my room at home. You were a good baby and Mame, Nell and dad loved you so much!!

Your dad stayed in Nome that winter to see if we could take it. We went in with the Foters in 1908- you were 14 mos old but you were not walking- too heavy- 30#. You hitched along as little Bradley Lang does now. He, too is too heavy like you were.

We sailed on the Umatilla on June 2nd. We struck ice after we got into Behring Sea, on or about the 9th. We were out in the ice until June 21st. The Thetis (coast guard ship) led us thru the ice. The Ohio was out 30 days. Capt Hanna was in charge of our ship. Capt O'Brien of the Ohio. He was reprimanded by his company as it costs so much per day. Being Irish he gave them answer for question in no uncertain terms. The next year he took the Old Victoria in. He was a big blustery man.

Notice

Marion - Read this over carefully before you start writing. I may have forgotten something you would wish to remember.

For instant - when we were in the ice - we ran out of water. A Mr. McCloud (George) and a Mr. Hamilton (Charlie). McCloud was with a big Mining syndicate - English, I think. Hamilton was with the Luckenbach Steamship Co. They had white Rock water aboard. They gave it to me for your food and drink. If all the men on board ship that carried you about - you perferred Sid Moore. He was a man medium height - rather thin but strong - he drove a truck for Billy Rowe. It didn't make any difference who was holding you, when Sid M. appeared and walked by - you would kick + scream until he came back and took you. He was a modest retiring little fellow and it pleased him so much. The men in the Money would say - "What has that fellow got that we haven't." Believe or not, Marion, it was because Sid M. knew how to hold you - and carry you about. You felt safe - he carried you like most mothers do when working about the kitchen with a baby in their arms. With the others you were afraid you'd fall and often I was scared too. Sid was top man with you and he knew it. I think many times he walked by purposely to get your reaction and the other fellow's goat.

It was lucky for me you were an adorable baby -

N582
F.2#5

We first lived on 3rd Ave off Stedman over just across from the Public School. It was a 5 room House - nicely painted and a yard. The Mort Atkinsons lived across from us on one side of school and the Ned + Esther Birdsall Darling on the other side of school. The Dean's also lived near by - the Finks lived out farther beyond the Catholic + Especial Church on Stedman.

From the back bed room window I could see Behing Sea. I spent a lot of time at that window watching for smoke from a ship. There was no wireless in those days - only the first smoke to announce arrival of boat. It was such a welcome sight - it meant letters from home.

In September we moved to the Ashley house on D St - near Tony Poletti's store. It was all on one floor and the dining room window over looked the Sea. We were on a hill - beneath us on River Street was the water point + Dutch Anna's house was just below us. There were others also - It was known as River Street as it was the opening into Snake River from the sea. The nite we landed was like day - we pulled into River Street in a dory. We landed almost on Anna's doorstep. The whole place was crowded with people waiting for the first boat - one could hardly get thru the street. It wasn't until later I got the history + picture of the street.

Anna had a nice quiet place. I do not recall any disturbance on the street while we overlooked the street. Later the girls were moved to the stokade behind the saloons on front street. This was just off the beginning of D Street. back of the Eagle Saloon.

The Seasacks lived across the street from us the Lamens, Gilmore's, Stevensons, Ortons, Halla's and Olson's lived in the next block from us. The Pioneer Mining Bldg was also in that block. The Frost's and Polets lived to the left of us.

We lived there that winter - you learned to walk there at 18 mos. It was a thrill for you!! No more hitching!!

The little Seasack girl had a dog & cart - you have a picture made setting in it. Have you it? They were nice people. His name was Johnnie.

The next summer 1909 we moved to the Judge Moore house a block down, I believe a cross street - Our back yard & Hallo's back yard adjoined. It was a very nice house. Mrs. Moore had gone out the fall before & Judge was going out for summer. I don't think he came back. Change of judges - The house was carpeted throughout - tastefully decorated - Nice furniture, dishes etc. Nice yard - pebbled of course, but large yard - Nice sunny rooms. Mame came in that summer. We had 3 bed rooms - plenty room.

We used to walk to Belmont Point, not far from

from where we lived. We crossed Snake River. We saw my first and only mirage from Belmont Point. I was told that it was a Russian Village that I saw. I was looking out over the Sea and saw this Miniture village depicted in the sky. It was very clear - at first I thought it a reflection of Nome, but the contour of the church and buildings were not the same.

Mame had a nice time that summer. Goggin - Earl Hunt, P. H. Watt and many others were very attentive to her but she wrote Harry every boat.

There was a railroad to the mines. I believe you have a picture of that, too, Mame. Foster, Boucher, Lindeberg, Watt, Hunt, Brown - The J.C. Brown - He was the man that discovered the 3rd Beach line. Made a million or more. Foster, Boucher and Greenberg owned the Bessie Mine. They leased it to Bard, Nixon and Denhart. Greenberg staked the claim and named it after his wife Bessie. He was leaving for the states to spend the winter and gave Foster (O.C.) 1/2 int if Foster did the assessment work. It was too cold and too heavy work for O.C. - so he gave Boucher (George) a 1/2 of his half if he would do the work. Boucher a good worker and a gambler took the job. They struck a bonanza. Greenberg was as good as his word -

Foster, your father's brother-in-law-instilled in your father the desire to go to Alaska. I do not regret it - It was an adventure and a good experience. Your father loved it.

The fall of 1909 - you and I and Aunt Mame came out for the winter. We sailed in October. We have a picture of that trip too, I think. We remained in Bed that winter - Pa Mame + Nell lived with us again in our home on 6th. Pa and baby sister died the next summer in August.

Your dad came out that fall.

To go back to Judge Moore house. It was across the street from ~~Dannis~~ Dannis. They had dog kennels and raised puppies. You always on hand for the feeding of the puppies - Mrs. D. had to fix a bottle for you, too - & you would take one from the puppies.

It was in the Judge Moore house too - that you. raced out to end of side walk and dropped into the ditch along the side of street. You dropped off side walk into ditch - You gave one scream - I rushed out and dragged you out of the black muck by your hair. You were in up to your neck. In another few minutes you would have disappeared from the earth. Name was on prairie ground - when the ground was disturbed it became muck - The streets were planked - yards pebbled from tailings from Mine. There were ditches along

street to catch overflow.

You remember in winter the heavy snows - the horses would be up to window sills, the snow was so heavy and dry. In spring horses would break thru the snow on sheets to these bellies - Some broke their legs - Teamsters had to be careful.

We went back to Rome in 1911. Mike tried to persuade your dad to go to Detroit Lakes but he refused to take the position. He was sold on Alaska. This time we sailed on the Victoria.

Our trunk with clothes for the boat was exchanged with some one sailing for Victoria B.C. We had only our summer clothes. The passengers were very kind & considerate. They shared their heavy coats, sweaters with us.

The Swensons were aboard. He was a fur dealer for a big San Francisco House or Company. The took the Olson house for the summer.

We went to the Elite Hotel until we could find a place. You & the Swensen boy came down with diptheria. The boy died. Do you recall that? If not, I write up for you later.

Dr. Hill - Dr Sloan called @ Elite.
Later we went to Dr. Newman's office.
Mrs Sloan & Dr there.
Mr. James would isolate 3rd floor of hotel if necessary but we got into basement of hospital. Eskimo boy - so sick next door. Cold & raw. etc etc.
Later we went to Crescent to live - Queen of Crescent. That fall moved to Bank Bldg - Banks con solidated. Miners & Merchants Bank - Cole, and Mrs. Gilmore's sister.

husband - Can't think of his name now. He later (Codden) committed suicide. They had a little girl too. They went outside - expended - It may come to me but I don't think you want that anyway.

The men who sang in plays Elmer Reed, ~~Charles~~ Frank Kersley - Dan Jones, Max Rouse, the Burners brothers, Pearson, John Nestor, Sam Taggart Charles Jones had good voice, think he was in Minstrel Show - McGuire - Dr Sharpe (from St Davis)

Can't think of Doctor's wife at first that directed. Her father's name was Brown. Had charge of theatres in NYC. I get it, Dr Meister. Mrs. Rau and Nel Del Croix in Penison Margaret? in Bohemian girl?

Catherine ~~Hodgen~~ Hayden Reed - & Lonie Nyeth - Catherine loved to take you out in your buggy as a baby. Lonie Nyeth taught you to ride a horse. He was crazy about Catherine. but Mama wanted Capt Reed. Sent to Platts burg World War!

As queen remember crown Charles Sheffelin Made you. Lace Curtain veil - dress Aunt Mame Made - Honey moon song - Mabel Searle You wouldn't remember the people - some I have forgotten. There were 20 of us.

Remember the Schoefields? Wagners, Mrs. Nunne & her dog - Lawrence Kerr - Tom Isafney, & Neil the politicians, Bob Somers. The Sheriff's wife - She had freckles on her hands?

More may come to me, Marion, but that is all today. If you want more specific data. Let me know.

There were the Lorens, Kittlesons, Ayers, Downing, Stevensons, Van Sickles, Tom + Scottys - Ed Fleming - Esther Hanks - Fred Hanks - Mrs. Davenport - St. Hill - Capt Welsh + family - Ostermans, Palmers, (Post people) Mrs Seiffert (a character - good - but blase). Esther Hanks married Col Davidson - we visited with her en route outside. She lived at Seward - Remember.

Mame wants to go to Agnes - will stop here. I'll mail this to give you a start. Will try more to-morrow.

Haven't worked since Sunday nite - Didn't feel too hot. My stomach still sensitive and squeezy - Will go back to Morrow nite.

We had dinner @ La Gerle with Vernae, Vet Joe + Betty Friday nite.

Go to luncheon @ Mrs Hitch's Saturday - mother -

Just thought of the Tidal Wave on Oct 13-1913-
You had fallen off the Fountain ~~Basin~~ rim into the
Fountain Basin and hurt your nose. ~~Down~~ the
day before. That night the nose was all puffed
up and during the nite you hemorraged
profusely. I developed a stiff neck and was
in misery. We slept late. ~~Daddy came~~ to
the pounding of the surf. Daddy came in later.
(it was Sunday). He said Capt Ross said the
barometer was going down and big storm was
on its way. I looked out and the sea was kicking
up in great waves and to me a pretty sight.
It continued all morning to churn and finally
Capt Ross sounded the alarm for all people
on the beach side of street to start packing and
moving back.

Scotty came over. I had made daughnuts the day
before. She wanted every thing I could salvage-
So I gave her all the food she could manage.
We were to go over to her house. She lived back in
a big duplex about 4 Blks from beach.

Daddy insisted we go to Scotty. Our beach head might
hold but he was sure the furnace would go (we had
a furnace) out. I hated to leave for the angry sea was
a sight to see. But we went - the sea was
also kicking the waves to bulkhead and they
were spraying to the street above. You may remember
it continued into the nite - battered down ~~all~~ the
building and gutted them along the water front.
The Elite Hotel (3 stories) collapsed, ~~and~~ folded so
it seemed and floated out, being churned into the

place. Frank Keesley (he had a fine singing voice) he was in one of the plays. His place also sent - wall paper, beds etc.

The Bob Zehner's, jewelers, had the good sense to clear all their stock out - They had been in Nome during the tidal wave in 1900. When Capt Ross issued orders to move - they moved pronto. John & Tom Nestor had just put in their stock of liquor for the winter - They had a wholesale house - they lost a couple of hundred thousand dollars. Gee, the tears were frozen on John's face, when Betty and I came back to pick lines etc.

It was a sight one sees sometimes now in the movies. The street was flooded with water a knee high. It was filled with men, barrels, boxes - horses & wagons dogs - all yelling orders to someone. The men had slickers & rubber boots - handsome!! Betty & I got about as far as the Nevada saloon, when daddy met us. Gosh, we had just met Elmer Reed, and he told the Elite had gone out. Daddy had a fit when he saw us - herded us back to the flat - Betty refused to go home, until I had all silver, linens and every thing she wanted safely packed and in the Court House. She had rounded up several men and formed McJunkin (Key to Court House) - Fred Ayer also among them. She took spread off bed & threw the unbreakable things into it. Well, we saved them!! I kept telling her the bulk head will hold Betty and she kept saying if you don't want these things I do. Sorry now, I didn't give her some of things. They were left there in after

Then there was Mueller's silver wedding. Judge Somers carving the ~~chicken~~ turkey. Mrs. M. was so excited she didn't see him sweating trying to make the bird get round. He nearly collapsed when she finally said "Judge there are more in kitchen"

They had ordered sterling silver invitations - when the first package came they mailed them out and then the others failed to come so they had silver cards sent out - later they decided to invite others to reception so they sent out plain white cards -

At first it was just to be a dinner - then a reception plan was also decided on as they had so many friends, hence so many cards -

I met Charlie Milo on the street shortly after all cards were out. He said "Are you invited to the silver wedding anniversary - I nodded yes - He then asked if I was going 1st, Class, 2nd Class or steerage? I asked him what he meant - then he said - did you get a ~~silver~~ sterling card, a silver card or a plain card!! I thought he was joking and then he explained about cards.

It was a nice affair - held in AB Hall. Judge Somers as Master of Ceremony. He gave a very nice talk - saying how happily the Mueller had been for 25 years. George Grigsby was seated in centre of hall - he got to his feet and in his usual manner said "I beg to differ, Judge - with your happy remarks but you are a liar!! Gosh, the old Judge (he was

them) but he had grown boys was as mad as a hornet. Later they nearly came to blows. However, it seems the Mueller were having marital trouble. And Gristy knew it.

As we were leaving the reception, I saw Mr. Charlie Milo - he said Mrs. B - this is the first time I ever had a steerage ticket and travelled 1st class. Charlie worked for the Alaska Steamship Company. This is the first time I have thought of him in years. He and Jonie Myeth were great pals.

Ruth Mueller was married then but I can't think of her name. She had a sister - 17 years younger - a beautiful child - like little Eva. Mrs. M. was a nice person but he was somewhat of a pill. Had a beautiful store too - just across the street from us.

I write as things come to me. Do you will have to compile them.

Back to Bob - the peasant.

Had a woman do some cleaning and put up the curtains. They look very airy and give more light. Joe is coming for dinner, we are having a standing roast of beef. Good (On sale) + 2.18. 1st we have had. I have eaten ground beef until my stomach refuses to take it. Also ground coffee. Since I had gall my stomach revolts at certain food - and I am never hungry. I'm sick of chicken, too.

I haven't lost a pound this (Note this last week) forgot to mail it.

June 30th was a haul for me. I weighed 108 #
and looked like what the cat dragged in.
Looking back I wonder how I ever lived thru those
years in Alaska - but on the other hand, maybe
Alaska and its climate saved my life.
What for? God knows!! I don't.! But it has been
fun.

Russ Downing ran the Board of Trade
Otto Van Sickle - " " Nevada.
Kellys " " Bucket of Blood - down opposite Stedman ave
Lehmann's had a grocery store
Nestor (John & Tom) Wholesale Liquor.
Eric Club House made of logs - all beautifully done.
Alaska Mining Co -
Pioneer " "
Fred Ayer with Blue Goose Mining Co -

Tom Lane - can't think of name of boat. Sea Wolf -
Lorrie Lane - his brother.
Chris Goodmanson - boat came ashore, bank lost 90,000 (Maybe) -
On that deal - ~~Mrs. Cohen~~ Mrs. Stevenson & I took
the Russian Beer in my big muff - Daddy was
Mad - but I kept it!!
Think Chris Shik was Sea Wolf - years later than Lane.
I'll write Charles Jones and ask him to send what data
he has of early years - it may help.
He is in Fairbanks on trip - then going Kotobue Sun

If there is a Special session he will come out in January -

Scotty - Tom from Kongorok - Tony Killen - The Murray boys, Corrigan - Bassetts - Hamogan - Bassetts are doing well - on the West coast -

~~Amundson~~

Amundsen, the Xplorer - tea aboard ship ~~ship~~ Maud - Sables he bought for Queen Maud - We saw them all on floor of bank. He picked out 10 - the best. $300 apiece.

Dinner at Pioneer - then to station to get the time from Washington or NY. You have a picture of us taken in front of wireless station. It was just installed.

The Governor and wife from Siberia. We met them. He was not unlike picture of Stalin etc. She was a pretty woman.

The Russian Navy Officers that came ashore in their gold braid, swords etc. All tall and stalwart. Beautiful Manners etc.

The first air plane.

The Corwin always first boat in. The girls and dogs etc.

M -

Spin called for me yesterday. She & I went over to see Agnes & Mrs. S. . Agnes surely is doing a good job but she is very tired.
Alice still away. Kirk is showing improvement but like Ike, Kirk will have to rest.
It is a bit scary - so many men stricken in their prime, or so it seems to me.
Letter from Kit. She said Barbara & Howard will try to see you & Bob.
That about covers my news for the present.
When you write about Alaskan - just write your "Memoirs". You should have plenty. I'll jot down some now & then.
Tell Son to grease his arm - then take his pen in hand. We'd enjoy hearing from him about your car experiences.
What are you trying to do - bust it?
Take care of yourself - don't push your luck too far. Take it easy -

Mother.

Sr. Ross letter is very newsy & interesting. She is quite a girl from her letter. Some personality.
Incidentally, when you get thru dramatics why don't you get your Masters in Sociology & also take up Political Economy & Journalism? I should have thought of this for you while I was in N.Y. You would be thru now & rarin to go out stomping.