

*Dr. and Mrs. Samuel Simpson Clark*  
*announce the marriage of their daughter*

*Mary Alfreda*

*to*

*Mr. Robert Tilford Colgan, junior*

*on Saturday, May fourteenth*

*Nineteen hundred and sixty*

*Louisville, Kentucky*



Sanny and Pam

210E

Please return



# Imperial House Motel

Where every guest is King!

Waller Avenue at Harrodsburg Road

U S 68, Lexington, Kentucky 40504

Dear Marie,

I decided that after having seen you again and talked to you, I can't let this opportunity go by without trying to tighten a bond between us.

- whew! Long sentence!

We all had dinner with Sunchai tonight and Mom + Dad tried to explain to him how they felt, that they didn't approve of what they were planning, but that it was up to them. Mom + Dad only want them to think and talk about it some more with them, and to consider all angles, which they have probably already done, before taking any action.

I really feel this is a very good approach to the matter. At first nobody talked, but then it started to loosen up! I was kinda scared!

Members of the Imperial House Chain

IMPERIAL HOUSE OF LEXINGTON, KY.  
 IMPERIAL HOUSE NORTH DAYTON, OHIO  
 IMPERIAL HOUSE SOUTH DAYTON, OHIO  
 ARLINGTON ARMS OF COLUMBUS, OHIO  
 SHELBY HOUSE OF SIDNEY, OHIO  
 IMPERIAL HOUSE FINDLAY, OHIO

Before dinner, Sunny



showed us around UKY!

I really like it. It's so pretty and big! I'd get lost about a million times!

I wish I knew which way to turn. But I'm awfully glad that I got to talk to you, 'cuz I think you really helped me alot. I only wish we could talk some more.

Thank so much for being so great and taking me to the Colonel's party. The food was great. I had a really wonderful time at your house.

- Brief interlude! (Mom wanted me to come talk to them in their room! We talked about you putting up your hair and disappearing as Labs arrived!) We all think alot of you!!!

Everyone says "hi"!

Good luck this summer, and be a good girl!

hubby,  
martha

P.S. I'll keep you posted about Surehai!  
You write me! OK????



Sunday

Dear Barbara + Jim,

Just wrote a letter to Debbie and then realized she was probably right here in Anchorage. Tell her it will be at school.

Having written Polly a Christmas thank-you letter, decided to wait and write yours a little later. Didn't realize it would March! Won't do that again. But thank you and we

sure were all happy with our presents. That sweater was perfect. Wore it New Year's Eve with some jade green ~~velvet~~ velvet ~~slacks~~ slacks and it was perfect. Nina Alwater had said wear slacks or an evening skirt. Have weird clothes for parties hit you yet? It is big around here and fun. We played tennis for two hours before the party part so started the New Year vigorously and

W.P.C.Y.A

it has continued that way. Conti, my cleaning woman decided she didn't want to work anymore and hasn't replaced her. Am teaching a ninth grade Sunday School class at both 9:15 and 11:15 sessions for sixth weeks. Had to take a class in Theology of the Church (which was fascinating) and have seminars at URI on both Monday and Wednesday afternoons. So its busy. Also, have taken a job with Head Start this summer. It'll only be part-time and can pick up about \$700 so couldn't resist. We are planning to go to Florida in late June for a couple of weeks. In our new 1967 Falcon station wagon! The Rambler station<sup>wagon</sup>, I got last Spring had something the matter with the motor that they just couldn't fix so decided to try a new car. This means waiting another year to have the whole downstairs painted, rugged, and generally



re-newed which  
was the original plan  
for the \$700. Debbie said you  
had been doing some re-doing  
downstairs too. Will have to  
come down and see - some year.

Not too much else news-wise  
to report on - except Benny says  
check about his sweater. He didn't  
ever get it.

Pass this along to Polly and  
write -

Much love,  
Tom





## SAVITZ RECORD CENTER

115 COURT SQUARE  
ABBEVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA 29620

April 25, 1965

Dear Grandma:

Writing a letter such as this is at best difficult ... for fear that the recipient might find it trite and banal. Yet, I still want you to know that I treasure and always will have had the opportunity of meeting you. The night we rode to Swift Creek together and you told me your wonderful philosophy of things, I was impressed. But then, after associating with you and observing that you truly live by these precepts, I can only say that you are now one of my favorite people. After my Sunday morning performance, of which I am thoroughly chagrined, I hope that you will still consider me your "grandson."

George, Donald and myself finally made it back home but we were so giddy and silly that we laughed like morons the entire way. George and I got lost practically in our own backyards and didn't make it in until 3:30 am Monday. Today has not been the easiest from the standpoint of having to work and I would ask your tolerance in any misspelled words or typographical errors.

Now that the conference is over and I must start thinking about Barter, I am truly perplexed. I do have this business here which I shall have to leave in the hands of others and I know that it will suffer. However, the opportunity of working at Barter is sort of a "life-long" ambition fulfilled... and I shall definitely avail myself of the opportunity.

Thank you again for "Reynard" (correct spelling?) ... but I must be truthful and admit that I lost it somewhere in the hotel that morning. I should like very much another copy (autographed) but I will accept it only on the condition that you will send a bill along for the cost of the script and postage and I shall return you a check by return mail.

Please give Sara my regards and convey my pleasure in having met her. If you have an opportunity, please write to me and I shall answer.

In closing, many, many thanks for your interest and help at the Conference but, most of all, for accepting me as your friend. I shall look forward with great pleasure to the time when I shall see you again.

Love,

*Allen*

CABLE ADDRESS  
TILFORDY

TELEPHONE 584-2327

## TILFORD TRAVEL SERVICE

WILLIAM H. CLOWES  
MARY TILFORD CLOWES  
BILLIE B. BEAM

301 WEST WALNUT STREET  
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY 40202  
U. S. A.

9/9/65



Dear Bob:-

Have you heard this one - there's a guy spending all his life touching up the art work on the roof of the Sistine Chapel in Rome - clinging like a fly on a little scaffold. One day he notices there is only one person in the joint - a little old lady in a peasant shawl saying her beads down by the altar. To jazz her up a bit he leans over and whispers This is Jesus calling you - she pays no attention and after several attempts he is finally shouting - old lady this is Jesus Christ calling you - she finally shouts back - hush up I'm talking to your mother.

Ever since you got rewired I've been hoping to get out and see you but when the President told everybody to help save the gold and see America everybody decided to get his now, so that half the town is in Europe or going there. I'm like a zombie now and it's a miracle if somebody doesn't wind up in Egypt instead of London. I think the Duke of Anchorage finally gets out of town this week. There ought to be a law against Americans marrying Austrians. Handling that Ross tribe has been more difficult than handling the logistics for the invasion of France. That young Ross kid had the gall the other day to tell me his sister had fallen love with an Austrian so it might all happen again - he was just kidding of course - wanted to watch me cringe - a perverted sense of humour.

That was a curious operation you had. I've been wondering what would happen if somebody poured a few martinis down you - I guess all those plastic veins would just melt - a hell of a thought. If you ever take up drinking again you'll have to invent a new Colgan Special - gin and liquid rubber or plastic. I guess it washes you out as an M-2 agent - at the threat of a drink you'd scream anything.

The book I'm sending you isn't one which is exactly drawing room literature but I thought it was right amusing. The French are a funny people. I'd like it back some day. Anyway I thought it might be a good change from all that prayer-for-a-day stuff. Incidentally if you notice that those rubber veins give you any special spring let me know - I've a few that need replacing. I don't guess you ever thought of having them extend the operation where it might have done some real good.

Mary and I are trying to get away next month - see if there is anything left of Europe after the deluge. We now have a man for the Judge. He lives in and is right handy - cooks dinner, drives the Judge and looks after him. The only trouble is he stays out nearly all night in Henry's car, but he always shows up again at least long enough to stay in a couple of nights to recuperate. The old man is getting a little feeble. I'm going to suggest to Le Roy that he start including Cave Hill in his driving itinerary, but I don't think the idea would penetrate - he'd probably wind up buying lots on speculation, or selling his.

If you are ever out getting the air stop by to see us - I doubt if I'll ever get to Anchorage again unless it's around Christmastime.

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN TOURS—CRUISES—AIR—RAIL—STEAMSHIP TICKETS—RESORTS

*Bill*