1-1-1977

Addendum, Letters to Winifred Todd (Part 1)

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Preferred Citation
August 20/81.

Dear Miss Ford,

just a short note to let you know of another change in plans.

The current situation is for me to visit in November. Next spring would be too late for my sister - she wanted me in Sept. which didn't suit me.

So we compromised - via the telephone - and I've met her. I'm fine with here.

I'm afraid in situations like this, weather is not much of a factor - one goes when it suits the humans.

I'm sorry about all the changes, but one cannot always control what one would wish to.
Actually, a delay worked out better here. Our dog died and we got a new puppy a week later, which required someone home on a steady basis.

Hope all this is not too inconvenient for you.

Sincerely,

Helen.
2071 Balboa Drive • San Diego, Calif 92117

His John L. Quilly

Winifred Todd
Box 154
Strathmore
California 93267
Just a note to let you know book arrived in great shape Monday, 01-18-82.
My mother died when I was 2 and I was already in Choyo schools when my Dad remarried. Before I went to school I stayed with Mrs. Kane Ide and my Dad would be gone most of the time preaching in the country-side so there are many things I didn’t know.
Ellen Costeaux was a good mother (what I saw of her) being away at school. Sometimes not seeing them for a couple of years if there was fighting North against South I didn’t realize Helen knew so little of our parents too.
In her last few years Ellen came down and spent the winters and we all enjoyed her very much. My children loved their Grandma. She loved my husband because he was a quiet, gentle, kind man like her Father she said.
Ray Ellis and Helen were interned by the Japanese during the war and went through a great deal of trauma during their teens but since seeing you Mrs. Ocampo and reading the letter’s Helen seems much more at peace and has forgiven. Sincerely, Ray Gitting
Seasons

Greetings from

Mareks
Dear Winifred,

We got behind in our work this year - the pictures were late in coming. They are prints of a slide of a painting - complicated. The result is not what we had hoped.

George retired in April '84 - aged 63+ half years. He won't be sorry, but it is a shame that he has not been allowed to make more for submitting. He has been mentioned, if not the centre, in 3 pieces of print - one book, one magazine article (based on the book) and a newspaper article, all dealing with exposing mismanagement in forestry, either in Ontario or Canada. It's proving interesting as well as controversial. Our main hope is that it will also be beneficial before it is too late.

David & Kathleen are both home for the holidays. David was working for nearly 2 years in the 4th & 5th Army Stations, and in Shanghai from April 1/84. He hopes to spend
Most of the winter in Mexico—no feeling sorry for himself.

Katie is busy at school—Winnie 3rd yr. and making plans for field work next summer etc. I thought keep busy, sometimes I wonder what has been achieved, but everyone seems to want a little help here & there.

I'm glad Aliss has moved closer—she claims it's more congenial than in the northern mountains—although I do enjoy the snow. Everything looks so clean after a fresh fall. Shovelling is another story, but good exercise in fresh air.

Thanks for the Guidepost——its funny how these articles are still being written even nearly 40 years after the events. I can vaguely remember Taylor children, we left behind by train before any flight. Grandpa Taylor was a really venerable figure, slighty bent with a long flowing beard, we all liked him. Also feel he would be lost away from China. Merry Christmas to all the J's.
The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever. Psalm 23

IN MEMORY OF

STEPHEN LUTHER MILLER

BORN
February 25, 1894
Grand Island, Nebraska

PASSED AWAY
July 17, 1984
Carmichael, California

MEMORIAL SERVICE
July 19, 1984
Price Funeral Chapel
Citrus Heights, California

OFFICIATING
Rev. Edgar R. Koons, Pastor
Hazel Ave. Baptist Church
Fair Oaks, California

ORGANIST
Mr. Norman Sanberg

VOCALIST
Mr. Merrill Womach

INTERMENT
July 20, 1984
Inglewood Park Cemetery
Inglewood, California
Appreciation

On behalf of the family, we wish to express their gratitude for your many kindnesses evidenced in thought and deed, and for your attendance at this memorial service.

PRICE SINCE 1961

Funeral Chapel

Ben Price  Jody Price  Del B. Price
(916) 725-2139  (916) 689-6885
6335 Sunrise Boulevard  Citrus Heights, CA 95610

“Our Family Serving Your Family”
August 11, 1984

Dear Winifred and Alice,

Sad news. Dad passed away July 19. He had a very serious fall which broke his hip. Surgery, pneumonia followed & then death. It was a tremendous shock to us all.

Mama is holding up well and is proud of her. She has come to live with us as she too frail to care for herself. She is content I believe and we can care for her.

I have enjoyed your book of Hazeld's letters and appreciate the effort you put into it.

We don't have George Toddi address. Would you please share the sad news with him?

Sincerely,

Darby
Janet -

My Aunt Winfred passed away and we found one final box of materials related to the "Letters from Hayle" project. This includes her original transcript for the book, as well as a listing of where copies were distributed and correspondence from grateful readers.

Please add it to the collection of my Great Aunt Hayle's letters as part of "the rest of the story."

Thanks,

[Signature]

7-10-08
Dear Kinifred,

Along with a cozy fire I spent a rainy day reading your "Letters From Hazel".

I enjoyed it and feel fortunate to have shared in Hazel's experiences there in China.

Warmest regards,

Janina Peters
Miss Hinchlip Todd
P.O. Box 154
Strathmoy, Ca.
93267
April 2, 1987

Dear Winifred, my unseen friend,—I appreciated your letter very much. It makes me happy to know that "Miss Nan" is making friends even with those who disagree with her escapist and attitudes. She "mellowed" some in later years. When my mother and father took one—a two-year-old—and moved to Illinois, she refused to visit them. But when my baby sister was born, she put aside her dislike of "Yankees" and spent several weeks with us in Wisconsin where we lived then. She even found some Yankee friends that she became fond of!

Truly, she was an exceptional woman in many ways.

I'm too old to write another book—eighty-eight—this month—but I'm writing our family history, beginning with Nan's children and bringing it up to present day. My daughter will make copies of it on her computer for those who want a copy. Do you have any more copies of "Letters from Pluto"? I'd like to buy one if you have.

We miss Elizabeth very much. She and I were always very close, but we disagreed sometimes—never spoiled our friendship. I miss her.

Thanks again for your letter.

Sincerely, your unseen friend

Margaret L. Smith
God Bless you!
April 23, 1987

Dear friend-by-mail:

I appreciated your comments on my one-and-only book. I had my 88th birthday yesterday so I'm not planning to write another book for publication, but with the help of Elizabeth Barrett, I have begun a sort of family history. It won't be a short but an

story form. I am so happy to have a copy of your sister's letters. I'm well into letter and enjoying it very much. Her style of writing helps me feel and envision her surrounding. And, oh, I think what she was doing — teaching about our Lord and Savior is wonderful! (smile)
Improper adjectives often	

be.

It's a drink you can make
clearly the only word in

and don't have cocktails can

G. B. & Q. of England was
talked of my own

name. A great.

J. of Jerusalem. He

never to finish now. And

most important fact.

And you can't argue with

It takes a lot of guts to

more than anything else. To

anyone you stand up to.

Our son is now a wine

It's not.

You can't even say that

It's a great town. What

It's a great time to

You can't even say that.