

**Odell, Ann
Rossiter
II**

C

April 15, 1926.

My dear Owen,

Yours of the 1st.

We have just made a deal with the Catholic organization here to sell them a block of land at the Beach for \$100,000 to erect a church on and I am going to give them a set of chimes for the church. I was in Cuba the other day and I saw a wonderful collection of old bells. They must have been 10 feet tall and six feet in diameter. They were operated by young boys stripped naked to the waist beating on the bells with sticks and making great noise and it seemed to me that half of Matanzas was either inside the church or on the way, and I, myself, was much excited. The service was more less spectacular with young girls in white robes and boys with candles and a great deal of singing but very little preaching. As we are going to have here at the beach another set of chimes of this kind, I would like to have something unusual at Montauk as long as it is within my means. You know that I can't keep giving to churches and all sorts of charitable institutions and still maintain a bank account. Now if you can figure out something that we could finance, or help finance, at Montauk I will be with you 100 percent, but you must be able to figure it so that I am not tied up with the entire amount involved or too much for me to carry. I think you and Ann would have a wonderful time living at Montauk. The church we have here at Miami Beach seems to have considerable financial assistance from their headquarters. Of course, here they have such a wonderful investment that they can sell off their land and make a fine profit. Think it over and write me.

Yours,

CGF:JJC.

Rev. Owen Davies Odell,
#205 Thorn Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

into the Speedway office
to see Ryan - but
on the whole, it might
as well have been
Dumbarton, as far as
my friends were
concerned.

Hope to be East
in a few weeks &
will call you.

Do take care of
yourself. My love
Friday - The 18th Ann.

205 THORN STREET
SEWICKLEY, PENNSYLVANIA

Dear Mr. Fisher -
Heard in Indpls.
that you were
quite bungled up.
Coming North. Hope
you are O.K. by
this time.
At the Club there
the other day.
Barrett Moxley (head

you were worried
George with Asthma or Hay
Fever. I said I thought it
wasn't as bad on Long Island
but didn't know definitely.
He wanted me to tell you
that Eli Lilly & Co. are
perfecting a cure, using
some Chinese herb or drug.
If you still suffer from
it I hope that you might
like to write or get further
information from Lilly's.

I saw Jess & Betty Anderson
and Bob Alexander at the
University Club one night.
They had just dined over
for the day. Alas Row

June 29, 1926.

Mrs. Ann Rossiter Odell,
#205 Thorn Street,
Sewickley, Penna.

Dear Ann:-

Yours received from Indianapolis. Have no idea what you are doing out there unless it was to sell the church. Had two broken ribs but they are all O.K. now. Thanks very much for your tip on asthma remedy. It doesn't bother me much in Long Island. I am going to send your letter to Jim who suffers sometimes terribly from asthma.

I am going east tomorrow or the next day and if you and Owen are going to be down - either one of you - come out and see me. I am learning to play golf. Things are rather quiet down here and on your property you will have to sit still and wait.

CGF:K.

June 29, 1926.

Mrs. Ann Rossiter Odell,
#205 Thora Street,
Sewickley, Penna.

Dear Ann:-

Yours received from Indianapolis. Have no idea what you are doing out there unless it was to sell the church. Had two broken ribs but they are all O.K. now. Thanks very much for your tip on asthma remedy. It doesn't bother me much in Long Island. I am going to send your letter to Jim who suffers sometimes terribly from asthma.

I am going east tomorrow or the next day and if you and Owen are going to be down - either one of you - come out and see me. I am learning to play golf. Things are rather quiet down here and on your property you will have to sit still and wait.

CGP:K.

October 19, 1926

Mr. Owen O'Dell
205 Thorn Street
Sewickley, Pa.

Dear Owen:

I like your type of church very much and I also like the plan. We can put up a building for you commencing next Spring. If you will appoint the directors of it and lay out a scheme, it will be a big help.

I hope you will be able to get down to Miami this Winter. I would like to have you and Ann for my guests for a couple of weeks at the hotel and at that time, a general plan can be further talked over.

I have already written Walter we are going to build a church like this commencing next Spring. Will be glad to furnish you and Ann a place to live when you come out to Montauk until after the church is completed. I imagine it will be completed in about ninety days or four months from time it is started. This will give you a nice vacation at the best time of the year.

Do you know where you can get a plan of this church and the number of cubic foot of same, and estimate of cost?

Yours,

CGF:JD

December 3, 1926

Mr. Owen O'Dell
205 Thorne Street
Sewickley, Pa.

Dear Owen:

Your write up of the church proposition is okay. If we get through some rather large loans by next Spring, we will start the church in the Spring; if not, we will have to put it off until the Fall.

Hope to see you and Ann this winter. Why not come down in January when the hotels will not be crowded, and be my guest at the Flamingo Hotel?

Yours,

CGF:JD

February 24, 1927.

My dear Ann:

Thanks for sending the booklets out for
me.

Sorry I was tied up last evening and did
not get to say Good-bye to you. Hope you can
run down again later in the season.

Yours,

Mrs. Ann Odell,
Sewickley,
Pennsylvania.

CGP:T

MEMORANDUM

FROM MR. FISHER

To: Mr. Redfield.

Odell

SUBJECT Montauk stock.

May 20, 1927.

Please transfer five (5) shares of Class B voting stock from Mr. Fisher's holding, to Dr. Owen Odell, 205 Thorn Street, Sewickley, Penna.

Robt H. Tyndall.

CGF:T: T

MRS. OWEN DAVIES ODELL
POST OFFICE BOX 658, TEL. MONTAUK PT. 154
MONTAUK, L. I., NEW YORK

Tuesday night -
Rather. Wed. all

Dear Margaret -

Just wrote Frankie a
note and as I told her
when I started her letter
I tho't I had several
happy things to say - but
the snap part of lies
down after midnight
I am now in bed writing
on my back. (How is
that for a feat?)

I had a surprise phone
call & today Dr. John &
Bobby Hill arrived. WE

had expected there some
time ^{this week} as you know. Had
lunch on - then Jo & I
went to the beach -
Owen & John to the
office & the house,
joining force with
Sage, Bob, Gumble & Frank.

Skippers wanted us all
to stay for dinner. Jo & I
had gone over to pick
them up at 6:00. That I
had a quick dinner,
Ready here during
our dinner. Skippers called

MRS. OWEN DAVIES ODELL
POST OFFICE BOX 658, TEL. MONTAUK PT, 154
MONTAUK, L. I., NEW YORK

We & Maudet upon our
going back to play
cards - which we
did about 8:30 - staying
until 10:15. Stepper
then agreed he was
ready for bed. *

The only thing
interesting worth reporting -
Capt. Thompson went out
with Casey & today in
Casey's boat & at
1:00. In fact they were
not in. Mr. J. & the

Chat being alarmed, they
sent Clarence on the
Shakel and over the
boat out to scout
around. We learned
later that they caught
two enormous fish -
the largest sword fish,
I believe, the Captain has
ever caught, & a huge
hammerhead shark.
They seemed had to
finish ~~the~~ landing the
batter before they could
think of coming in.

MRS. OWEN DAVIES ODELL
POST OFFICE BOX 658, TEL. MONTAUK PT. 154
MONTAUK, L. I., NEW YORK

The other bit of news -
you probably know more
about than I - tells
Mother Dolan is going
in to N.Y. this week to
have Dr. Edwards take
out her tonsils.

Does the enclosure
interest you? It is just
the type of note that
young lawyer would send.
Well - cheerio if you

Read this you are a
better man than I, Pungas Jim -
Ann

* and nobody took
a single drink. However
yelloway gave us a
bottle to take away &
glorify the home

205 THORN STREET
SEWICKLEY, PENNSYLVANIA

June 8

Dear Carl:

You surprised
me with the stock; very
thoughtful of you. Thanks.
I am proud to be in on
things at Montank, feel
bloated indeed.

Hope all goes well. Saw
Uncle Vic's spot report of
opening. He says he's
going back next year to
finish counting that band
Too many drummers, he
thinks. Cheers. Dan
Sent to Margaret
Ever Johns. Owen

Thursday, the 16th.

MRS. OWEN DAVIES ODELL
205 THORN STREET
SEWICKLEY, PENNSYLVANIA

Dear Mr. Fisher :

Three days back in the harness finds me four pounds thinner already and as busy as John Levi always professes to be.

We had a "knock-out" Summer, as our Betty would express it, and I hope you know how much we appreciate all that you did in making it the gay recreation that it was.

I am enclosing a check for Ten Thousand (\$10,000.00) Dollars for some stock in the Mountauk Development Corporation. I had also intended building a small house down there for next year, but have had to renew Lorrain Smith's notes again on my James Street house - so I'll just let the Montauk cottage go for a year or so.

Greetings to Margaret and you from Owen - and again my thanks and love -

Reut
Ann
Telegram -

Telegrams: HOTEL LOCH AWE.
Telephone: DALMALLY 6.



LOCH AWE HOTEL
LOCH AWE
(Argyllshire)

July 25
Glasgow

Dear C. J. —

We are reminded
constantly of Montauk
with thousands of
sheep on all the
hills around us.

We came over
here suddenly a
couple of weeks

ago - mainly for the
rest on board ship.
my mother nearly
died - was unconscious
for days and given
up. The doctors
had me send
for Margaret from
California & my other
sister Helen from
Florida - and then
her Scotch Constitution
gave them & she
somehow pulled thru.
I had two trained
nurses, and a houseful
of people for weeks.

According to
Sir Walter Scott
you are quite some

Telegrams: HOTEL LOCH AWE.
Telephone: DALMALLY 6.



LOCH AWE HOTEL,
LOCH AWE.
(Argyllshire)

Kid, aren't you?
I know you would
end with a lot
of sheep some day —
the Jakobs. Well
work sheep stealers
than my ancestors.
Hi McDonalds, they
tell me _____

We get home
arrived the 1st
of September and
hope we can run
out and see
you and Marguerite
for a day.
Love to you both
Ann

Port Washington, L.I.,
August 16th, 1927.

Mrs. Owen O'Dell,
Loch Awe Hotel,
Loch Awe, Argyllshire,
Scotland.

Dear Ann:

I am very sorry to hear of your mother's
illness and I hope it won't return soon.

Be sure to run up and see us when you
get back.

If you dig around deeper in Scotch history
you may find something worse than sheep-steal-
ing against the Grahams as I understand at that
time stealing sheep was a minor crime.

Yours,

CGP:T

Charge to the account of _____

\$ _____

CLASS OF SERVICE DESIRED	
DOMESTIC	CABLE
TELEGRAM	FULL RATE
DAY LETTER	DEFERRED
NIGHT MESSAGE	CABLE LETTER
NIGHT LETTER	WEEK END LETTER

Patrons should check class of service desired; otherwise message will be transmitted as a full-rate communication.

WESTERN UNION

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT

J. C. WILLEVER, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

NO.	CASH OR CHG.
CHECK	
TIME FILED	

Send the following message, subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to

Sewickley, Pa.
November 1, 1927

Mr. Fisher:

HAVE YOU GONE SOUTH YET. OWEN SHOULD GO EAST END OF THIS WEEK AND IF WEATHER IS GOOD AND THERE IS CHANCE OF SEEING YOU FOR A DAY, I WILL GO WITH HIM AND WE WILL DRIVE OVER. PLEASE ANSWER. SORRY ABOUT ALBERT CHAMPION. GREETINGS TO YOU BOTH.

ANN

WESTERN UNION

SIGNS
DL - Day Letter
NM - Night Message
NL - Night Letter
LCO - Deferred Cable
CLT - Cable Letter
WLT - Week-End Letter

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT

J. C. WILLEVER, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable sign above or preceding the address.

The date line on full-rate telegrams and day letters, and the time of receipt at destination as shown on all messages, is STANDARD TIME.

Received at Fifth St., Miami Beach, Flo.

1929 JAN 12 AM 10 56

MZ121 9=L SEWICKLEY PENN 12 1035A

CARL G FISHER=

MIAMIBEACH FLO=

Odell

GREETINGS BUT LETS NOT HAVE ANY MORE BIRTHDAYS CHEERIO=

ANN.

THE CARL G. FISHER PROPERTIES

MEMO TO CARL G. FISHER,

DATE March 27, 1929.

FROM W. W. MUIR.

SUBJECT WATERVIEW INC. - Mrs. Odell.

Attached is a copy of the Notice and Proxy of WATERVIEW, INC.'s Annual Meeting, sent to Mrs. Odell.

The notice sets forth the purposes of the meeting, which include the election of a board of directors (a customary procedure at all annual meetings), and taking action upon a proposal to sell Lots 8, 9 and 10, Block 25 Lake View Heights Subdivision, to Miami Beach Bay Shore Company. With respect to the latter, Waterview, Inc. has paid no taxes assessed against this property since its incorporation and has not paid for any improvements, including streets and sidewalks, in its Subdivision. The Miami Beach Bay Shore Company has paid all these items, which now amount to \$23,000.

It is proposed that Waterview, Inc. convey these lots to Miami Beach Bay Shore Company, for their reasonable market value and apply the purchase price as a credit upon the \$23,000 which Waterview, Inc. owes Miami Beach Bay Shore Company on account of taxes and improvements.

The Carl G. Fisher Company properties own 55 per cent. of the stock of Waterview, Inc., and before the meeting can be held and the property sold out the assistance of Mrs. Odell's shares.

We wish, however, to have all stockholders represented at the meeting and shall therefore greatly appreciate it if you will telegraph to Mrs. Odell requesting that she send forward her proxy, immediately.

W. W. Muir
W. W. MUIR.

WWM-m

Memo from Mrs. Muir at my request. Lots 8, 9 + 10 Block 25 are those in white line rooms and apts were built on 5/1/29. M.C.F.

Montauk

Odell

June 7, 1929.

Mrs. Owen D. Odell,
Allegheny General Hospital,
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

My dear Ann:

I have just heard of your last troubles. I cannot imagine how you can have a kidney stone unless in your extreme youth you swallowed some sort of deer knob which has been growing. Anyway, here's hoping you are out by the time you get this letter and that you will have a quick recovery.

The place is beautiful here and I think you have one of the very finest locations on the whole property.

Yours,

ODD:T

Odell

December 21, 1929.

Mrs. Owen D. Odell,
708 Fifty-first Street,
Miami Beach.

Dear Ann:

I have given you a season pass
to the Bayshore Golf Club.

On account of the heavy membership in the LaGorce Golf Club, our Board of Directors arrived at a decision some time since to confine any passes to the Bayshore Club.

Yours,

COF:T

MEMORANDUM

Odell

FROM MR. FISHER

DATE February 28, 1930

TO Mr. Chase.

SUBJECT Apt. 7, 51st St.

Take over Mrs. Odell's apartment, cancel the obligation to Mrs. Odell, as it is necessary for her to return north on account of illness. We have plenty of other people who can use the apartment for the balance of the season.

CCF:T

April 12, 1930

Mr. Owen D. O'Dell,
Sewickley, Pa.

Dear Mr. O'Dell:

I attach this to and hand you herewith Voting Trust Certificate #6 representing two hundred shares (\$2,000.00) of the capital stock in MONTAUK BEACH DEVELOPMENT CORPORATION, organized under the laws of the State of Florida, on the express agreement, pursuant to which it is presented to you, and which is the substantial consideration for such presentation, that, without the consent of myself, or my trustees, or Montauk Beach Development Corporation, or its successors, for a period of five years from the date hereof, you will not sell or offer it or any part of it for sale, or loan or offer it or any part of it on loan, you will not pledge it or any part of it, or put up the whole or any part of it as collateral security for any loan or obligation, and will vote said stock in accordance with my written instructions and will at my option give and grant to me or to such other person or persons as I may in writing designate a proxy or proxies to vote said stock at all stockholders' meetings; each and all of which stipulations shall be binding on the heirs, legal representatives, successors and/or assigns of the parties hereto.

In case of your death before the expiration of said period, if it is desired to sell said stock, then it shall be offered at its market value, or a reasonable value, first to me, my legal representatives or trustees and, second, to the Montauk Beach Development Corporation, or its management, successors or assigns, before it is offered to any other, but this is not intended and shall not in any way waive or modify the binding force hereof on heirs, legal representatives, successors and/or assigns.

Kindly sign your acceptance of this in duplicate and oblige.

Very truly yours,

C.G. Fisher.

I accept the above mentioned stock on the terms, conditions, limitations and agreements above set forth and dated April 12, 1930.

Owen D. O'Dell

April 30, 1930.

Dr. Owen D. Odell,
207 Thorne Street,
Sewickley, Penna.

Dear Dr. Odell:

Mr. Fisher is presenting you with \$2,000. worth of Montauk stock. I am enclosing the certificate herewith with the formal letter of acceptance.

Kindly sign the letter and the attached receipt, returning both to Mr. Fisher.

Very truly yours,

T

Retain copy for your own files.

208 THORN STREET
SEWICKLEY, PENNSYLVANIA

Dear Carl:

Thanks two hundred
and more times for your thought
of me. I am getting to be a
powerful stock holder in your
company. I'll stand by you
& together we'll make a great
show. If you get in a tight
place all you've got to do is
to write for my advice. I'm
full of that priceless material.
All my personal influence
is on your side. I can cast
out devils. Call on me any
time. A pain many banks
never was in the same old
way.

May 15/30

Twen

October 6, 1930.

Mrs. Owen D. Odell,
207 Thorn Street,
Sewickley,
Pennsylvania.

Dear Ann:

We are having some beautiful weather out here and I really am sorry to leave on Friday for the South, but there is some very important business there that must be taken care of soon.

I cannot do what you ask for now but I think in sixty days things will shift around. Can't you drop me a note at that time?

Best regards.

Yours,

OGF:T

Q O P Y

ALLEGHENY GENERAL HOSPITAL
PITTSBURGH PA.

October 16, 1930

Dear OGF:

Thanks for your note. Sorry I bothered you. When Owen heard I had written you, he gave me the very old Nick! I suppose I have been too gullible sometimes believing things you have told me.

Didnt you hate to leave Montauk. It must be lovely there during the Indian summer.

Jo and John were here a week ago. So glad to see them though they only had a couple of meals with us - stayed in a Pittsburgh hotel as they also wanted to be with Uncle Vic.

Hope you have a good season. We dont hear of many Pittsburgh travelers deciding to stay home because of financial worries. They will cut down on something else before they will stay here thru the winter.

Frankie writes Margaret is much better - and when I saw her in N.Y.C. I noticed a change for the better.

Sitting up today - first time in a week. Suppose I should be encouraged, but I have lost the meaning of the word.

Cheerio - As always

ANN

November 3, 1930

Mrs. Owen D. Odell
Allegheny General Hospital
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

My dear Ann:

I have yours of the 18th.

I hear from Margaret every day and she is making a slow improvement and I am in hopes that she will be able to get down this way within thirty or forty days.

I did hate to leave Montauk, but I am glad to get back to the Beach.

Best regards, and will write you later.

Yours,

OGF:A

Oct. 16th

PENNSYLVANIA GENERAL HOSPITAL
PITTSBURGH, PA.

— Cpt —

Thanks for your
note. Sorry I bothered
you — when Owen heard
I had written you, he
gave me the very old
nick! I suppose
I have been too gullible
sometimes believing things
you have told me.

Didn't you hate to
leave Montauk? It must
be lovely there during
the Indian Summer.

Jo and John were
here a week ago. So
glad to see them, tho'
they only had a couple

Oct. 16th

ALLEGHENY GENERAL HOSPITAL
PITTSBURGH, PA.

— Cpt —

Thanks for your
note. Sorry I bothered
you — when Owen heard
I had written you, he
gave me the very old
nick! I suppose
I've been too gullible
sometimes believing things
you have told me.

Didn't you hate to
leave Montrose? It must
be lovely there during
the Indian Summer.

Jo and John were
here a week ago. So
glad to see them, tho'
they only had a couple

of meals with us — stayed
in at a Pittsburgh Hotel &
they also wanted to be
with Uncle Vic.

Hope you have a
good season. We don't
fear of many Pittsburgh &
Allegheny travellers deciding
to stay home because of
financial worries. They will
cut down on something else
before they will stay here
this winter.

Frankie writes Margaret
is much better — and when
I saw her in Sept. I noticed
a change for the better.

Sitting up today — wish
time in a week. I suppose
I should be encouraged, but
I have lost the meaning of
the word. Cheerio — always
Ann

of meals with us - stayed
in at a Pittsburgh hotel &
they also wanted to be
with Uncle Vic.

Hope you have a
good season. We don't
hear of many Pittsburgh &
Schenley travellers deciding
to stay home because of
financial worries. They will
put down on something else
before they will stay here
this winter.

Frankie writes Margaret
is much better - and when
I saw her in NYC I noticed
a change for the better.

Staying up today - wish
time in a week. I suppose
I should be encouraged, but
I have lost the meaning of
the word. Cheers - Always
Ann

THE PRESBYTERIAN CONGREGATION
OF
SEWICKLEY, PENNSYLVANIA

*Xmas
tree*

December 18th, 1931.

Mrs. Carl G. Fisher,
Miami Beach, Fla.

Dear Margaret:

Christmas really means nothing at all to us this year, and we are not even sending cards, partly because of a badly infected arm of mine and, partly, a badly deflated purse of the family. However, I can't let the day go by without sending a Cheerio to you and Skip.

I certainly wish we were able to run in for a few minutes. Goodness knows I need a cheery day for immediately afterwards, I go back to the hospital (from which I just came four days ago) to have my kidney removed.

We all need laughs these days, so read the enclosure. I think it too funny for words.

Pardon a dictated letter, but it is all I am good for just now.

Greetings to you both and best wishes for a bigger and better New Year. I, personally, want smaller and better kidneys. Sally came in to hear the last sentence and thinks I am a little goofy.

ARO/C

*Love
Aunt*

*What do you mean
Brain not working*

A Wednesday in
January.

THE PRESBYTERIAN CONGREGATION
OF
SEWICKLEY, PENNSYLVANIA

Dear Margaret :

What a thug I turned out to be - never writing before this to thank you for those lovely handkerchiefs. They are beauties and I am so proud of them. Owen, I know, dashed off a short note at once - I kept thinking I would wait until I could get at the machine here and write a longer letter - but Owen's secretary seems to be a conscientious critter and she is always at it.

Was delighted to hear that you were able to get down for Christmas - and do hope you are continuing to feel better - but I must say that the picture of you I saw in the Miami paper didn't look too peppy. Christmas just about laid me low - but then, everyone always rushes around too much and has an after-December reaction. I am feeling worlds better - they have used radium in my sinus and for the first time in ages, I am entirely out of pain and almost normal. For the first time in nearly three years I am leading the usual Sewickley life (not that I am so crazy about that except as it indicates my condition) going to parties, sitting on committees, doing my various jobs, etc. After two or three meetings, perhaps, and a Tea or two, all in one day, I sit back and heave a sigh for the Beach and, say, a nice long glass of cooling water on your sun porch - but life goes on.

Have been much interested in reading about the racketeer clean-up you are putting thru at the Beach. It sounds like business, and even here in Pittsburgh (it was also spaced in the Pittsburgh papers) there has been favorable comment.

You seem to have been having unusually rotten weather, which seems a shame. With the end of January, however, it may change as it did last year. See that Jack and Ethel won't be down this season because of this interesting trip they are taking.

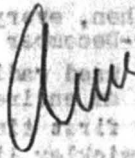
That of you all on Christmas and wondered what was on the books. Hope you were rested enough to enjoy everything. I owe your side-kick a letter - had such a nice newsy one from her just before Christmas. Bet she was glad when you arrived.

This is certainly an inane letter. My health is improved but I am still dead from the ears up. I haven't a snappy bit of news. I did hear rather a cute story the other day, if you haven't heard it : A contractor's little son - used to labor terms, etc - approached his

Father around Thanksgiving and said he knew just what he wanted for Christmas - that all he was going to ask for was a baby brother. His Father said : "That's alright, Son, but you haven't given me much time". And the little fellow replied - "Well, can't you put more men on the job?"

Did our books reach you before Christmas ? I was cross at Owen because he happened to mail that package and never insured it. I thought they would be diverting at least.

Sorry not to see you all, this Winter. Many thanks again - and my love to you and Frankie and your poppas.



Odell.
December 28th 1932.

Mrs. Owen O. Odell,
305 Thorn Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

Dear Ann:

Thanks a lot for that book, but
isn't it rather out of line these days to send
people books on how to eat?

Why not send a book on how to get it
if you can get it to eat?

Yours,

CARL G. FISHER

60f-HH

C

January 4th

TWO HUNDRED & FIVE THORN STREET
SEWICKLEY, PENNSYLVANIA

Dear Skip —

Aren't you a jell
to make fun of the
book we hoped
you would enjoy!
You should feel
flattered as you
are the only one
to whom we sent
any kind of a

Christmas Greetings

Seriously, there

Some Chapters that
are really interesting -

but I suppose you
just happened to
open it at a page
where they discussed
the diabetic cure -

(you know - liver at
1/2 a pound) or something.

You should hear
Owen - L has
picked up one of

do
"Germes"

TWO HUNDRED & FIVE THORN STREET
SEWICKLEY, PENNSYLVANIA

Dear Mr. Belmont
I've darned Pittsburgh
germs & sounds
like "Mr. Belmont's
Bill" out at Sand
Point. I tell him
sarcopitis is wasted
this year as we
can't go south
anyway. I hope the season
is starting well
down there. — I

Know how much
depends upon you

Love to you &
Margaret —
Ann —

January 10, 1933.

Mrs. Ann Odell,
205 Thorn Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

Dear Ann:

I spent most of the night reading your book, which is the first time I have been able to get into it. It is one of the most interesting books I ever had, and I am anxious to get in bed this evening and finish it.

By the way, did you read it yourself? If not, I am going to send it back to you to read.

Am sorry we are not going to see you this winter, people are coming in here very rapidly, of course they are looking for bargains, and they are certainly getting bargains.

Yours,

CARL G. FISHER

CGF-HM

December 30, 1933.

Mrs. Owen O. Odell,
205 Thorn Street,
Sewickley, Penna.

Dear Ann:-

It is good to hear from you again.

I do hope that you and Owen are out of your many ailments. I am just beginning to get them.

The season looks good, and Margaret will be out of the hospital today. If she doesn't start to carrying around pianos, she will probably be all right.

Regards until the next time.

Yours,

COF:AVM

The Flamingo
MIAMI BEACH
FLORIDA

March 4th, 1934.

C. S. KROM, Manager

Mr. Irving A. Collins,
Miami Beach Bay Shore Company,
Miami Beach, Florida.

Dear Mr. Collins :

Thanks for your letter on the Waterview matter.
That was just the information I wanted and will send it
on to Doctor Odell, as we had no idea just what the
situation was.

Suppose it is a foolish question to ask what will
happen if the Bay Shore Company never pays any more taxes.
In the future, if anything unusual or interesting happens
in connection with the property, will you let us know?

Thanks a lot -

Sincerely -

Ann Odell

See Joe

C

March 8, 1934.

Mrs. Ann Odell,
C/o Flamingo Hotel,
Miami Beach, Florida.

Dear Ann:-

It is a pleasure to give you information to which you are entitled.

What will happen if the Bay Shore Company, or somebody else, does not put the money up for the 1931 taxes, is that the property may be sold to an individual and he can apply for a tax deed; but I assure you that we are making efforts to protect this in all ways and will be very glad to advise you as things progress.

With kind regards, I am

Yours very truly,

IAC:AVM

Miami Beach Bay Shore Company,

By _____
Vice President.

December 17, 1934.

Mrs. Owen O. Odell,
205 Thorn Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

Dear Ann:-

I have been wondering what had happened to you all.

Thanks a lot for that book. I am going to read this one, although I quit reading fiction some time ago.

I hope you will be able to get down and pay us a visit this winter. You and Owen could drive down in about three days, over the good roads. We are having a wonderful season and a wonderful property sale, on an advancing market. I suppose you hear from this neck of the woods once in awhile.

Don't forget us entirely. Regards,

Yours,

OGF:AVM

CARL G. FISHER.

September 12, 1935

Mr. Owen O'Dell
205 Thorn Street
Sewickley, Pa.

My dear Owen:

Can't you come down and see me
for a few days for some golf before
I leave on the 20th of September.

Yours,

Carl G. Fisher

CGF:B

BIRTHDAY GREETING



1955 JAN 12 AM 8 40

MZAE6 9 NM XC=VIA MA=SEWICKLEY PENN. JAN 11

CARL G FISHER.DLR ABT 9 AM=

CARE CARL G FISHER PROPERTIES

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS AND BEST WISHES FOR A GOOD SEASON=

ANN.

January 12, 1935.

Mrs. Ann Odell,
205 Thern Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

My dear Ann:-

Thanks for your birthday greeting. I am not bragging about my age particularly nowadays, but it is all right for you and a few others to know that I am a little older each January 12th.

Things are breaking very well for us and the new organization of Montauk and this Corporation here is being completed next week. As soon as it is entirely completed, a full report will be made to all stockholders.

Sales here are booming along and at an advance of from 10 to 20% over last summer's prices.

Hotels are doing from 20 to 45% better than last season, which was a very good season.

We will be able to send all stockholders of Montauk, and lot owners both here and at Montauk, better viewpoints within a short time.

Best regards.

Yours,

CGF:AVM

CARL G. FISHER.

Mr. G. F. —

I am keen about
my elephant — There's
a lot. I still have
a couple of little
ones I got from old
Tali — but they are
not as nice as this
one — they haven't
any nice tail &

and realistic trusts
like this one.

As usual I have
been having a Rotten
time with Finis (I and
several thousand other
people who haven't any
more sense than to
live around Pittsburgh)
and Owen wanted
me to go South again,
where I get rid of

it immediately — but it
doesn't seem quite
fair, so I have elected
to stay home and
just sigh every time
they play "Moon over
Miami" — and I am
darned if every blessed
Radio program doesn't
play or sing it day and
night! Miami Beach

gets splendid publicity—
in Pittsburgh this year—
the Travel and News
Sections of the papers—
the Railroad, Blues and
Home agencies and
all the Southern clothes
displays & advertisements.
It always used to irritate
me so—after coming
North to him—because
Department Store displays
outdid you with only

Palau Beach Suggestions
Now everything features
Miami Beach.

John and I think
of driving down this
Summer when he takes
his vacation. Of course
we ^{will} miss everyone we
want to see — but he
hasn't been down for
several years and

wants to see the change
and perhaps look
around for a little
apartment for next
winter:

Had a Christmas
Card from Frankie &
Eace — Give them our
best. And here's hoping
you have a good season.
With my love
New Year's Night — Ann

Dear Alf —

Having written Frankie,
I have a feeling you should
have a letter also —
you have lost such
an old and such a
good friend. He saw
the write-up in the
Pittsburgh paper and
was terribly shocked,
as Frankie's note on
her Christmas card.

said nothing about Eric
being wrong.

We are having the
most interesting time -
reading the new book
on the Lincoln Highway
and you. We saw it
reviewed in the New York
Times Book Review & even
got it for me. Ch. are
probably prejudiced,
feeling still more credit
might be given you -
but in any case it is

interesting.

We are having one
Blizzard after another
and more snow than
I have seen since I
was going to school
back in Indiana —
but the enclosed will
show you what we had
in between snows
last week.

Suppose Margaret

is spending a lot of
time with Frankie.
Aw sorry I wasn't
down here to help
in some way.

Best from us both
Ann

Wednesday
The 22nd

BIRTHDAY GREETING



MZA291 9 XC=SEWICKLEY PENN 12 1233P

1936 JAN 12 PM 1 31

CARL G FISHER=

5612 ALTON

TOO BAD TO EMPHASIZE IT BUT HAPPY BIRTHDAY ANYWAY=



ANNE.

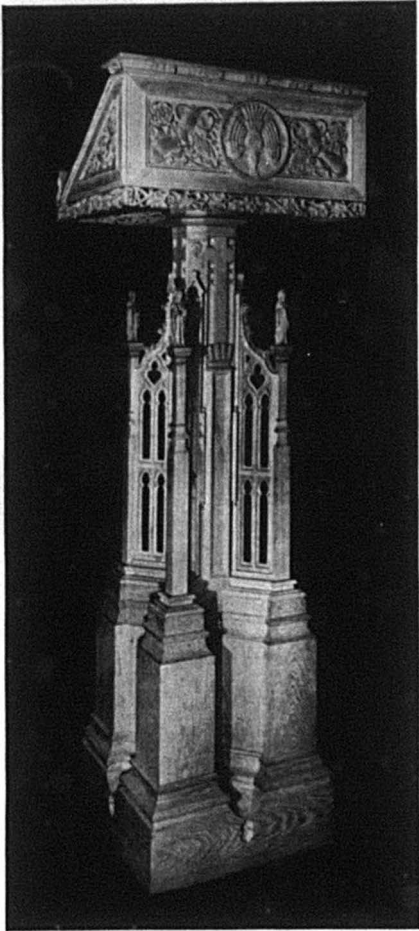


The Presbyterian Church
of **Setwickley**

In Memoriam
OWEN DAVIES ODELL

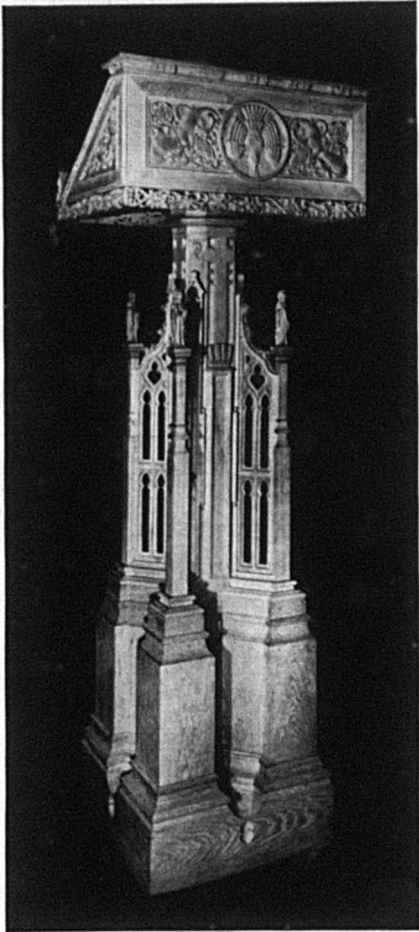
The Morning Service,
Sunday, November 10, 1940





The Memorial Lectern

In Memoriam
OWEN DAVIES ODELL



The Memorial Lectern

In Memoriam
OWEN DAVIES ODELL

This pamphlet records the content of the morning service in the Sewickley Presbyterian Church on Sunday, November 10, 1940. The worship was conducted, the memorials dedicated, and the sermon preached by the Reverend Lockhart Amerman. An enlarged chorus choir, directed by Mr. Alfred H. Johnson, made its initial appearance in leading the music of the Church.

Owen Davies Odell

Owen Davies Odell, son of Joseph and Henrietta Maria (Baker) Odell, was born in Brooklyn, New York, October 22, 1876, and died in Sewickley, January 1, 1938. His father, a native of England, was a clergyman of the Primitive Methodist Church in England, but for three years supplied a church in this country. When Owen was a child the family returned to England, and in due time he attended the King Edward VI preparatory school and Mason College, in Birmingham, whence he was graduated, in the class of '96, with the degree of A. B. He returned to this country, attended Princeton Theological Seminary, and received the degree of B. D. with the class of '99. Subsequently (1911), but prior to his coming to Sewickley, the degree of D. D. was conferred upon him by Wabash College, Indiana. On September 22, 1899, he was ordained and installed in his first pastorate, that of the Westminster Presbyterian Church, Dubuque, Iowa. From Dubuque he went in 1902 to the Second Presbyterian Church, Indianapolis, Indiana, and thence in 1921 to this church, and was the minister here until his death. During the World War, with leave of absence, he went to England and served for a time with the army Y.M.C.A. He then went to France and became a special chaplain with the Second Division of the A. E. F., and was with the troops in the front line during the St. Mihiel drive.

He married, first, in 1900, Evalyn Lawther, of Dubuque, and the children of this marriage are Owen Lawther, Elizabeth Bell (Mrs. Philip Chabot Smith), and Sarah Evalyn. In 1922, after the death of his first wife, he married Ann Rossiter of Indianapolis, who survives him.

He was a preacher of sermons of high quality: thoughtful, true, and beautifully expressed. He esteemed himself, theologically, a liberal conservative. He was tolerant and kindly, finely discerning, and constant in holding before his people the qualities of Christian life.

The Memorial Lectern

Gifts from the congregation have provided the church with a permanent memorial to Dr. Odell in the form of an oaken lectern, installed at the western end of the pulpit dais. The lectern is the work of Mr. Leslie Nobbs of New York, who has incorporated in his carving figures of the four Evangelists, and symbols of the Holy Spirit, and the Incarnation, Resurrection, and Passion of our Lord.

The Memorial Bible

Given by Mrs. Odell in memory of her husband, a great Bible rests upon the lectern. Printed by the Oxford University Press from a design by Bruce Rogers, the volume is bound in scarlet leather and includes the books of the Apocrypha as well as those of the Old and New Testaments. The inner cover of the Bible carries this inscription: "In Memoriam, Owen Davies Odell, 1876-1938. A. R. O."

Service of Dedication

[The service opened with a choir processional singing the hymn, "God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand." After prayers of invocation and confession, the Eighty-fourth Psalm was read responsively and the Apostles' Creed recited in unison. The service of dedication then proceeded with the following Scripture sentences delivered from the pulpit:]

Our help is in the name of the Lord who made heaven and earth.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

For ever, O Lord, thy word is settled in heaven.

Through thy precepts I get understanding: the entrance of thy words giveth light.

All scripture given by inspiration of God is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness, that the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.

Blessed be the name of the Lord even from this time forth for evermore. Amen.

[The service continued from the lectern as follows:]

The Church has received by the gifts of this congregation the lectern which is before you. Carved in symbolic representation of that great Word which it is intended to protect and to exalt, it gives an appropriate place of dignity and beauty to the

reading of the Holy Scriptures. The desk of the lectern is inscribed: "*Vox mea ad filios hominum.* Owen Davies Odell, 1876-1938." Lying open upon that desk is a great Bible, the gift of Mrs. Odell to this Church. The distinction of its design pays worthy tribute to the spiritual riches of its content. Like the lectern, it is inscribed with the name of Owen Davies Odell. For it is highly fitting that in these gifts there should be honored among you the faithful and devoted life of one whose years were spent in the ministry of the eternal Word. Accepting them therefore on your behalf, I dedicate these memorials to the glory of God and the memory of His servant, Owen Davies Odell, IN THE NAME OF THE FATHER AND OF THE SON AND OF THE HOLY GHOST. AMEN.

Let us pray.

Blessed and glorious Lord God almighty, by whose power, wisdom and love all things are sanctified, enlightened, and made perfect, be merciful unto us and bless us, we beseech thee, and cause thy face to shine upon us that what we have done may please thee and show forth the honour of thy name. Receive at our hands these gifts which we have dedicated unto thee in memory of thy servant to the beautifying of this sanctuary and to the edifying of this people. Let thy blessing rest, O Lord, upon this place from which thy holy Word is henceforth to be read, and on this book across whose pages thou hast written the revelation of thy truth. Grant that all who read may be filled with the faith of the gospel, and with thankfulness to thee, who dost in the Holy Scriptures reveal the word of life. And vouchsafe unto all who hear that they may receive that word into honest and good hearts, and bring forth fruit with patience, to thy glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

[After the singing of Peabody's anthem, "God the All-Merciful," an Old Testament passage was read from the first eleven verses of the eighth chapter of Proverbs. The prayers of thanksgiving, petition, and intercession were followed by the hymn, "O Worship the King, All Glorious Above." The offertory anthem, Mackinnon's "O Holy Jesu," preceded the sermon on:]

THE MEANING OF WORSHIP

Proverbs 8: 4—"Unto you, O men, do I call; and my voice is unto the sons of man."

This morning we are to think together about the meaning of worship, and I have taken for my text the verse that is carved on our new lectern. It is a verse from the Book of Proverbs, a part of what is generally known as the wisdom-literature of the Old Testament, that group of nomic writings which comprises Proverbs and Job and Ecclesiastes, and the Song of Songs, and—in the Apocrypha—Sirach and The Wisdom of Solomon. We are told by those who are expert in such matters that all these books represent the trend of Jewish thought in the days when Persian and Greek empires vied with each other for control of the world—that is to say, that the writings in question made up a depression-literature, published when the Hebrew kingdom was no longer a significant political entity, when the glory of David and Solomon had pretty well departed, and when even the lonely voices of the prophets, lifted in solitary righteousness against the evils of the times, had died away.

For a while, in the confusion of return from exile and of establishing the vassal state that took the place of former independence, the priests attempted to call men back to their old beliefs by a re-emphasis of ritual and a reaffirmation of religious legalism. But the methods of the priests had little appeal for

the people. Too many Jews still lived far away from the sacred city of Jerusalem; and these exiles found it impossible to observe the complicated regulations which centred around the Jerusalem temple, while those who were nearer at hand felt somehow that the routine of the priests lacked warmth and meaning for their lives. Of course, the ideas of the priestly class persisted: indeed, a day was coming in which their legalistic concepts would take complete control of Jewish teaching—a day in which the young man Jesus of Nazareth would bitterly denounce the scribes and Pharisees who lived for the letter and cared nothing for the spirit. But that day was not yet; and in the interim the people looked about them for a new form of leadership and a new presentation of their ancient faith. The mantle of the prophets descended on the sages, and the wisdom literature began to be written.

It is difficult to trace precisely the development of the idea of "wisdom." Early in the Old Testament the term is used much as we should use it, without any technical connotation, simply to indicate knowledge or experience in any branch of endeavor; but gradually, in the later prophets the word takes on a more peculiar meaning. In Jeremiah it is used to suggest the creative activity of God. In the pages of the apocryphal wisdom literature, it represents the sum of religious effectiveness. And through a mixture of Greek and Hebrew influences, it emerges in utterances like our text as the personalization of God himself, as the expression by God of his will for man, and as the Mediator between heaven and earth. In this final form, we are confronted with something very close to the Christian concept of the Holy Spirit. It is the everlasting truth of God that sounds forth this challenge: "Unto you, O men, do I cry; and my voice is unto the sons of man." Suddenly it sounds, as if in protest against the barren rituals of the decadent priesthood—as if in insistence that contact with God has become no one-sided affair, that it does not consist in certain recommended performances by worshipping people, that it does not depend on the fulfilment of any placatory human gestures, but that it springs from a desire in the heart of God himself, whose voice

still speaks, and whose hand is forever outstretched towards the children of his covenant.

This must have been a great discovery for the original readers of Proverbs. And in spite of its frequent reiteration since their time, it remains a great discovery for us whenever we lay hold on it. It is a discovery, moreover, which must be applied with all its implications to our present-day practice of worship. For the great presupposition that underlies all worship worthy of the name is that it is a two-way communion, a mutual *rapprochement* between the Soul of the universe and the soul of man.

Now all of what I have been saying may appear to you pretty much the sort of matter one takes for granted. Yet I wonder when you were in Sunday School whether it ever seemed to you an odd thing that God should expect us to go through certain paces, as it were, in order to please him. Did you never feel that he must be a queer Person, being so big and wonderful, to get actual satisfaction out of your kneeling before him and speaking strange words in an unfamiliar second-person singular? Perhaps you never did, for there are fortunate children to whom these things are merely the natural accompaniments of a natural experience. There are lots of other children, however, and grown-ups too, who simply cannot find in the traditional forms of worship any sensible recognition of the relationship that exists between God and ourselves. Webster defines worship as "a courtesy or reverence paid to an object of merit." The question that arises from that definition is whether, if an object—or a Person—were of sufficiently great merit, he would still desire such courtesy and reverence.

And in our formulation of that question, it seems to me, we give ourselves away. For in asking it we imply two things: that God is pathetically anxious for human attention, and that the entire responsibility for satisfying him rests with us. In other words, we project a point of view no whit advanced beyond that of the ancient pre-prophetic Jews. "I must go to the temple tomorrow with a pair of doves and a lamb, and I must offer them according to the ancient formula, or Jahweh will be angry."

That is the primitive worshipper. And his modern counterpart says something very much the same: "I must go to church today because there is an uncomfortable feeling in my conscience that I owe the Almighty a bit of appeasement." Maybe we do. Perhaps it is wise of us to preface our service by an act of confession—but then what? Are we, as we sometimes feel, "all fixed up"? And if so, is this the sum of religious experience—this periodic propitiation of a kind of conscientious hunch? And are all the other aspects of Christian ceremony mere trappings? Surely they must be—if the process of worship is as one-sided as we sometimes think.

But suppose we try to look at the thing another way. Suppose, for a change, we give full weight to the appeal of God's Spirit as personified by Wisdom in the Proverbs: "To you, O men, do I cry, and my voice is unto the sons of man." Here is the affirmation that makes of worship not a performance on one side, but an interchange of contact between two mutually interested parties. It means that we don't have to do the job alone and unaided, but that God reaches out toward us; that even as we need him, so he needs us—not as a king needs flattering courtiers, but rather—and we have Christ's warrant for it—as a companion needs his friends. It means that the whole focus of church service must be upon this contact as it is approached from both sides, as our need finds its counterpart in God's love, as God's outstretched mercy finds our eager and responsive hearts. And it follows that the climax of the service is the instant in which that contact is achieved, the moment when we know that we are no longer merely waiting upon him, but that we have heard his voice and touched his hand—that we are satisfied and strengthened.

I think that perhaps in all our services we talk too much and listen too little. I am not speaking now of the immediate sounds, of what I have to say in a sermon, or of what this splendid new choir sings to you, or even of the loveliness that Mr. Johnson brings to us from the organ. These things are only vehicles for the Real Voice. Behind them there are deeper, truer sounds, the vibrations of deity, the speech of Wisdom, and the song

of beauty. Have you ever listened to this old church with its whispered memories of bygone worshippers? if you find it hard to pray, there are hundreds of prayers for you to choose from in this wood and this stone and these arches. I wonder how many of you have listened this morning to the voice of our new lectern, speaking softly through the lovely details of its carving. The phoenix to the east speaks of an endless resurrection, of the power that is in life forever to renew itself. The unicorn beside me there, symbolic of the Incarnation, declares that God was in Christ reconciling the world unto himself. The dove before you breathes the benediction of God's spirit. The tiny emblems on the desk-front recite the ghastly progress of Christ's passion. And from below, the four little evangelists look out at you from under their haloes, and say, "We were the listeners once. We heard him speak the very words that you have heard from us. Just as you listen now, we listened then, knowing that in the sound of his sweet voice we had established contact with the infinite; and even as we listened, he told us that 'the hour cometh and now is, when the true worshipper shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth.'"

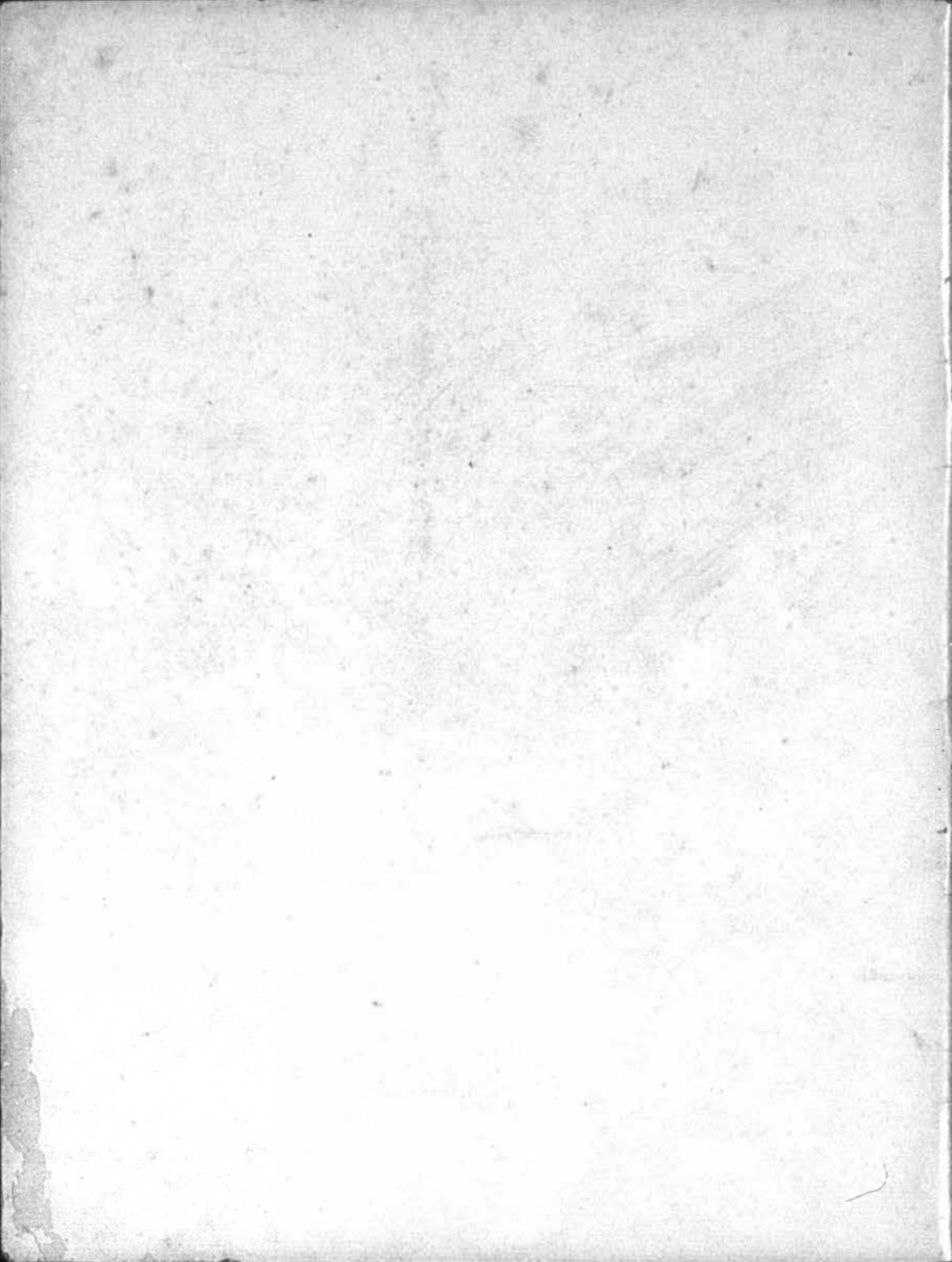
Some people wonder occasionally about the propriety of Church-ornament. There were men once, you remember, who objected to stained-glass windows, insisting that the light of truth needed no colouring. There were others who rejected organs and choirs and vestments and lights and processions, declaring that it was wrong to add the beauty of art to the beauty of the spirit. For all these troubled people had forgotten that beauty is one, that whether we build it to God's glory or take it at his giving, it is the work of the Master-craftsman from whom cometh every good and perfect gift. Some people feel that the worship of God consists merely in a manufactured mood, an atmosphere carved with piety from the hard surface of experience, the product of unaided human effort. But I want you to know—and every soul who bows his head or lifts his voice within this church—that worship is our entrance into a full communion with the Eternal, a communion in which we participate not because we feel we ought, but because, in

response to the approach of God, we cannot help ourselves.
"Unto you, O men, do I cry; and my voice is unto the sons
of man."

Speak to him, thou, for he hears and spirit with
Spirit can meet,
Closer is he than breathing, and nearer than
hands and feet.

[*The service concluded with the singing of the
recessional. "O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand,"*
and the benediction:]

May the peace of God which passeth all understanding
keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God
and of his Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ; and the blessing of
God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be
with you all. Amen.



January 25, 1936.

Dear Ann:-

I was of course glad to get your letters, greetings, etc.

I would like to have time to write you more, but we are in a jam here with a lot of correspondence, and I have been laid up for the past ten days with lumbago, or the hoof and mouth disease, or I don't know what. At any rate, I am now out again.

It is too bad we are not going to see you this winter, but we will see you at Montauk this coming summer.

Margaret has been laid up for some time and, together with the hurricane and Earl's death, I just seem to be in the road.

I will write you again later.

Best regards.

Yours,

CGF:AVM

CARL G. FISHER.

Mrs. Ann Odell,
305 Thorn Street,
Sewickley, Penna.

February 6, 1938.

Dear ANN:-

They are sending you a dividend check for about \$1200.00, which I suppose will be received with more or less joy. I know the one The Alton Beach Realty Company got was received with considerable pleasure.

I wanted to write you about this a week ago, but I have been so busy and we did not get around to it until now.

Regards, and I hope you will get down here for a spell this year.

Yours,

CGF:AVM

CARL G. FISHER.

Mrs. Owen Odell,
205 Thorn Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

Lincoln's Birthday. 1936

Dear Skip :

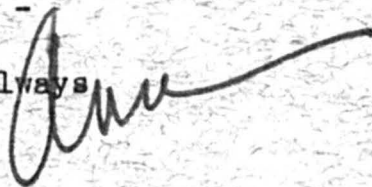
Gee whillikens ! There is a Santa
Claus !

Everyone's mail for the past few years has brought so much grief - at least ours has - that to lackadaisicly open a letter you think is probably just more bad news about taxes or something and find a check - a real check - well, its overwhelming. My vocabulary isn't equal to it .

I acknowledged it to Mr. Kunschik but wanted to drop you a line also. I hope you got an even bigger one - and that this is an indication that your whole season is to be a good one. I know the Hotels are doing well and hope everything else is on the upgrade for you.

Best from us both -

As always



February 18, 1936.

Mrs. Ann Odell,
205 Thorn Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

Dear Ann:-

Don't write me any more letters with words of more than one syllable.

That word "lackadaisically" is superficial and unimportantly inserted in a communication which undoubtedly was intended to be only businesslike, but in reality shows individual and peculiar idiosyncrasies. Besides, you don't know how to spell the word "lackadaisically" -- you left out the letters "a l", which I picked up at first glance. You spelled it "lackadaisioly".

Now, I guess this will knock your ears down and make your face red.

Regards.

Yours,

CGF:AVM

CARL G. FISHER.

P.S:-- Love and best wishes to Owen.
I have lost my regard for you
as a speller.

W. J. ...

February 19th, 1936.

*7-8-63 Jefferson's
3500 each
120000
Ann - G.F. ::*

I hate to trouble you when you are probably very busy (at least I hope you are) - but will you please have someone in the office give me the following information :

What is the possible sale value of lots in the Lincoln Subdivision right now and is this a good year to think of selling the two I have in Block 63 ?

I hope the people who were crying for 'a good old-fashioned Winter' are either satisfied or frost bitten. It is terrible out and will drop below zero again tonight.

Best from us both -

Ann

THE PRESBYTERIAN CONGREGATION
OF
SEWICKLEY, PENNSYLVANIA

*Ans
7/28/36*

February 25th, 1936.

Mr. F. R. Humpage,
Miami Beach,
Florida.

Dear Mr. Humpage :

Thank you for your prompt attention to my recent letter to Mr. Fisher regarding my Lincoln Subdivision lots - Lots 7 and 8, Block 63. It was exactly the information we wanted.

Acting thereon this will authorize 'our' office or any other brokers with whom you decide to list them to sell the lots at the prices you mention - for cash, definitely - \$3500.00 if you can get it or any figure down to \$3150.00. Between those figures you may close without consulting me. I understand, of course, that this is subject to the regular discount for sale.

Many thanks, both to you and Mr. Chase, for handling this for me.

Sincerely yours,

Ann R. Odell

Personal note attached.

C

February 28, 1936.

Mrs. Ann R. Odell,
205 Thorn Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

Dear Mrs. Odell:-

Just received your letter of the 25th, authorizing the listing of your lots 7 and 8 of Block 63, Lincoln Subdivision, at a price of \$3500 each.

I think you were wise in allowing some little leeway, i.e. down to \$3150 each, for immediately upon receipt of your letter I called in one or two special brokers and gave them the listing of \$3500 each cash, and since morning both brokers have called back to say that they have found other property of similar character in that same locality which can be bought for \$6,000 and \$5500 for two lots, respectively.

However, the price which the brokers have on your lots is \$3500 cash each, and if they come back with a proposition slightly less than that, we are in a position to negotiate with them.

We will keep you advised as to developments, etc., and hope we will be able to move these two lots for you real soon.

With the writer's personal regards, we are,

Yours very truly,

CARL G. FISHER CORPORATION

By _____
Vice President.

FRH:AVM

THE PRESBYTERIAN CONGREGATION
OF
SEWICKLEY, PENNSYLVANIA

April 19th, 1936.

Dear Mr. Humpage :

I didn't realize until yesterday, when the necessity arose, that you had not mentioned the names of the brokers with whom you listed those two lots of mine - 7 and 8, Block 63, Lincoln Subdivision. I have been receiving countless inquiries, none of which were definite offers and practically all of which I sent on down to Chase. So when this wire came from L. L. Powell and Sons I immediately referred them to Chase, at the same time sending him a wire, copy of which is enclosed. He ignored this wire so I had no way of knowing whether this Powell Firm was one you had approached. In any case, I question the advisability of selling the lots separately. Don't you? Next to an apartment building I cannot imagine what anyone would want with just one 50-foot lot - and I might have the other one left on my hands.

Our house has been a regular Hospital for the past week : Owen and I never did get our trip, not even a short dash East after we had to abandon the Florida drive. He threw his sacro out and I have been in bed with the usual old sinus and a bad throat and chest infection. We were all exhausted from relief work during the Flood - coming at the end of a Winter that has wearied everyone, physically and mentally. Just two days ago it snowed again - but today the sun is out for the fifth time in about two months. That is what we are all waiting for.

I hope you are having a vacation - wherever you are. An sure you need it.

Best
Ann

I couldn't get a job in the face of this letter, certainly ! I thot I was just going to write a short one .

DAY LETTER

Sewickley, Pennsylvania.
April 18th, 1936.

L. L. POWELL AND SONS
MIAMI BEACH FLORIDA

PROPERTY FREE AND CLEAR BUT POWER OF SALE IN HANDS OF
C W CHASE OF CARL G FISHER PROPERTIES PLEASE SEE HIM.

ANN ROSSITER ODELL

C O P Y

DAY LETTER

SEWICKLEY PENNSYLVANIA
APRIL 19th 1936

C W CHASE JR.
CARL G. FISHER PROPERTIES
MIAMI BEACH FLORIDA

FOLLOWING TELEGRAM RECEIVED FROM L L POWELL AND SONS QUOTE
HAVE TEN PER CENT DEPOSIT COVERING ALL CASH OFFER LOT SEVEN
BLOCK SIXTY THREE LINCOLN SUBDIVISION THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS
SUBJECT TO FIVE PERCENT COMMISSION DELIVERY OF PROPERTY FREE
AND CLEAR OF ANY LIENS AND ENCUMBRANCES STOP KINDLY WIRE
YOUR DECISION PROMPTLY PURCHASER LEAVING TOWN UNQUOTE
I AM WIRING QUOTE PROPERTY FREE AND CLEAR BUT POWER OF SALE
IN HANDS OF C W CHASE OF CARL FISHER PROPERTIES PLEASE SEE
HIM UNQUOTE I HAD NOT THOUGHT OF SELLING LOTS SEPARATELY BUT
WOULD LIKE YOUR JUDGEMENT PLEASE WIRE ME COLLECT IF POWELL FIRM
IS ONE SUGGESTED BY YOU OR HUMPAGE AND WHAT YOUR ADVICE IS ON
THIS SEPARATE SALE. THANKS

ANN R. ODELL

C O P Y

C O P Y

SEWICKLEY PENNSYLVANIA

APRIL 19 1936

L L POWELL AND SONS
MIAMI BEACH FLORIDA

CANNOT ACCEPT OFFER INTEND TO SELL LOTS
TOGETHER STOP F R HUMPAGE HAS DEFINITE
POWER OF SALE STOP IN HIS ABSENCE THOUGHT
CHASE WOULD UNDERSTAND AND ACT FOR ME

(signed) ANN R ODELL

C O P Y

MIAMI BEACH FLO APR 19 1936 1021A

MISS ANN R ODELL
205 THORNE ST SW

CHASE STATES THAT HE HAS NO POWER OF SALE STOP
STATES HE ADVISED VERY TOP PRICE OBTAINABLE WOULD
BE THIRTY FIVE HUNDRED STOP NOTHING YOUR LOCATION
SOLD AT THIS HIGH FIGURE STOP OUR OPINION OFFER
OF THREE THOUSAND BEST OBTAINABLE SAME BEING SUBJECT
OUR CONDITIONS IN WIRE OF YESTERDAY STOP CLIENTS
OFFER FOR IMMEDIATE ACCEPTANCE WIRE REPLY AT ONCE

(signed)

L L POWELL SONS

C O P Y

***-----

April 20th, 1936.

Mr. C. W. Chase, Jr.,
Carl G. Fisher Company,
Miami Beach - Florida.

Dear Mr. Chase :

Am sending the enclosed copies of telegrams just as a matter of confirmation. I am so sorry to have troubled you in the matter, but as Mr. Humpage had not happened to mention the names of the two other firms with whom he listed those lots of mine, I felt you would know - and having given the power of sale to that office, I couldn't honorably close any deal on my own without first getting in touch with you. Hence my telegram asking for a collect reply.

The above also explains why I have been bothering you by sending down various inquiries.

Sincerely yours,

April 29, 1936.

Mrs. Ann R. Odell,
208 Thorn Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

Dear Ann:-

Thanks for the Pittsburgh clipping.

These contractors and architects down here are turning somersaults. It is certainly laughable, some of the arguments made a few years ago about air space, which, of course, have turned out to be perfectly "damn-fool" arguments in this country at least.

I suppose we will see you some of these days at Montauk.

We have had a marvelous season down here and, thank God, we have all the taxes and all the liens paid, and we don't owe anything locally and we have some money in the bank.

We have already loaned Montauk one hundred thousand dollars on Receiver's Certificates and we may find it necessary to loan them some more. We still have a long chance of pulling something out of the hole.

Best regards,

Yours,

CGF:AVM

CARL G. FISHER.

THE PRESBYTERIAN CONGREGATION
OF
SEWICKLEY, PENNSYLVANIA

*Ans
6/6/36*

June 3rd, 1936.

Dear Mr. Humpage :

This will acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 28th of May enclosing copy of closing statement covering sale of my Lincoln Subdivision lots and check for \$6,348.78 - not only acknowledgement but again my thanks for all you have done in this connection. I am most appreciative.

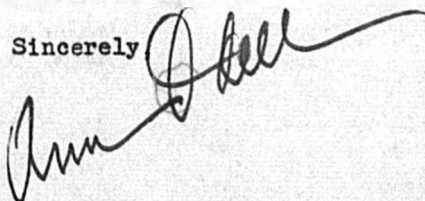
I note there is still the bill from the Abstract Company which I shall take care of as soon as it is received. However, I see nothing to cover expenditure and 'grief' incurred in your office : don't let me slip up on any obligation, will you ? You have no idea what a relief it is to Owen and me to have the deal settled - and we are deeply grateful to you.

He, by the way, is rather grumpy these days. He is strapped in a sacro-iliac and lumbar brace and likes it not at all. What man would ? It is nothing compared to what I had to wear for years - but it unquestionably seems like a straight-jacket to him.

I hope you can soon get away. Like everyone else interested in you, I could give you a short lecture on what it means to you to take a rest, etc - but I have seen you 'stick' before.

Best from us both -

Sincerely



copy to Montauk page

July 6th, 1936.

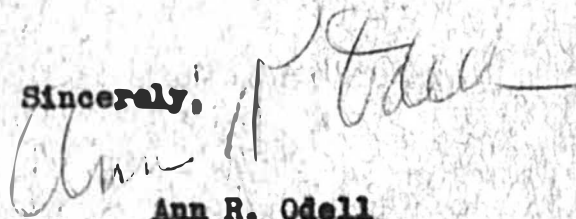
Mr. Paul Kunschik,
P. O. Box D,
Miami Beach,
Florida.

Dear Mr. Kunschik :

This is in acknowledgement and
thanks for check for \$1200.00 representing
the second liquidating dividend of WATERVIEW
INCORPORATED.

It is welcome beyond words and I am
glad to be still in the Syndicate. Thanking
you -

Sincerely,



Ann R. Odell

*Message: This is another great! I
can't even try with the money - all
putting it right in Special - but what a
great if get it!! I want well run out
to Montauk next week perhaps - ans.*

to Montauk next week perhaps - ans.

December 24, 1936.

Mrs. Ann R. Odell,
305 Thorn Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

Dear Ann:-

I received the book O.K.

I want to return to you and the Doctor
a book as soon as I can find it - which is the
story of the Chinese Pirates, which applies par-
ticularly at this point in politics,

In the meantime, I wish you all a Merry
Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Yours,

CGF:AVM

CARL O. FISHER.

copy

December 27th, 1936.

Mr. Paul Kunschik,
Waterview, Inc.,
Miami Beach,
Florida.

Dear Mr. Kunschik :

Gee Whiz ! There is a Santa Claus !

This will acknowledge your letter of December 21st enclosing check for \$46.75, same being my share of the two Waterview dividends designated and explained therein. Needless to say, this letter arriving in a late Christmas Eve delivery was my most welcome Christmas gift.

Thanking you - and the corporation, -

Sincerely yours -

(Signed) Ann P. Odell

12/30/36

Dear Cpt. F.

Aren't you a peach to
send us those good
looking silk handkerchiefs!
Not necessary to tell you
how I have always liked
having one. Mine is
around my neck right
now (and don't you
come back with any
excuse that it is good
for ^{hiding} double chin)

Miami and the Beach
must be grieved at Brisbane's
going. They figured so often
in his column.

Thought I might be
South this winter but it
is not on the boards -
particularly since I am
feeling so much better.

And I do hope you are
also. He's wishing you
the best season in years!

My love and thanks,
Ann

The enc. will tell you what a thrill you
company letter
ms. to me

Mrs. Owen Davies Odell

announces

that her services are available for

Secretarial Work

Suggestions:

Correspondence

Typing

Payment of Monthly Bills

Personal Service

262 Grant Street, Sewickley, Pa.

Telephone: Sewickley 256

BIRTHDAY GREETING



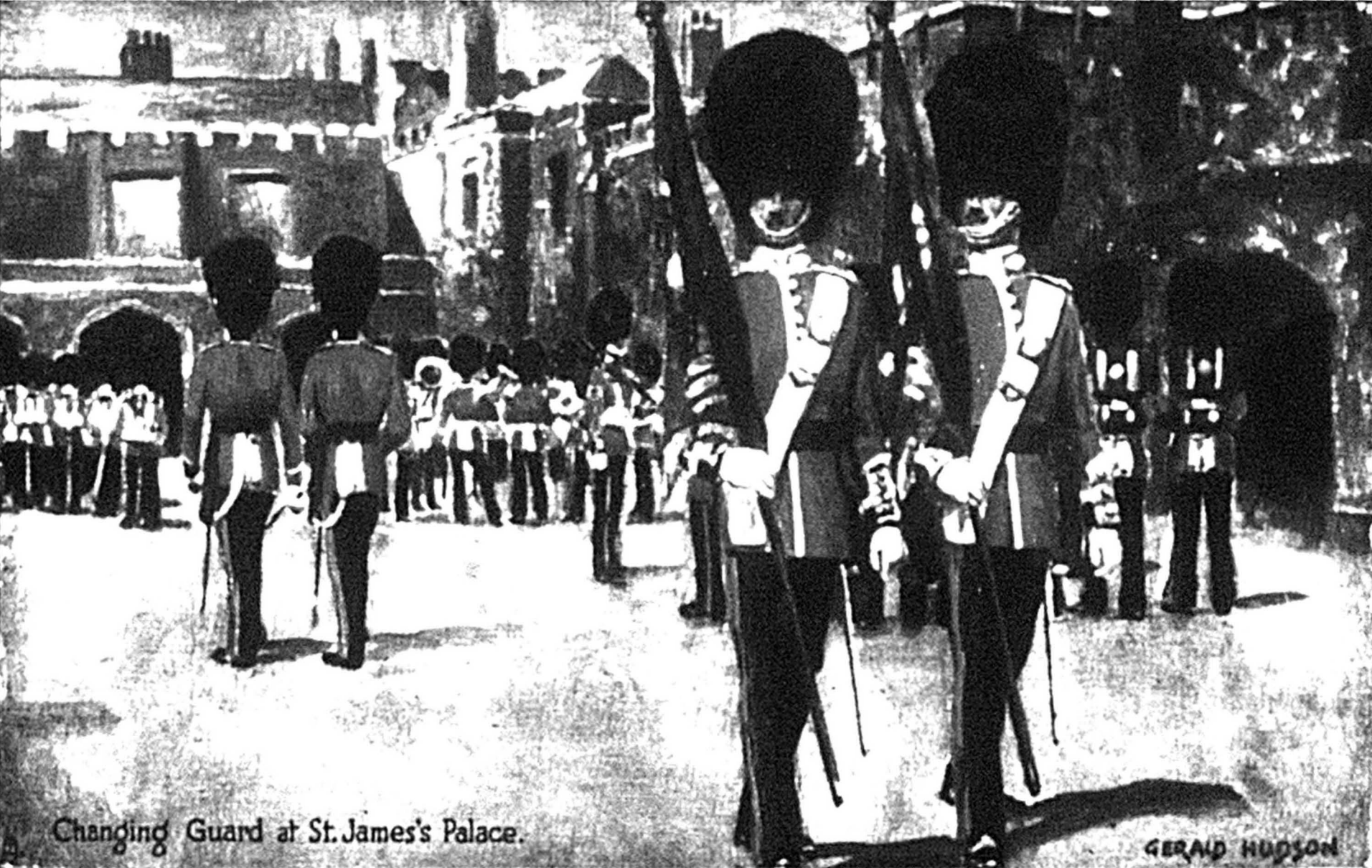
MZA36 8 SC=SEWICKLEY PENN 12 1000A

1937 JAN 12 AM 10 30

CARL G FISHER=

CARL G FISHER CO=

ISNT THIS THE TWELFTH GREETINGS AND ALL THAT=
ANN.



Changing Guard at St. James's Palace.

GERALD HUDSON

TUCK'S POST CARD

CARTES

POSTALE



(FOR ADDRESS ONLY)



CHANGING GUARD ST. JAMES'S PALACE.
 The Regiments of Foot Guards stationed at Wellington and Chelsea Barracks, London, are detailed daily to find the duties at Buckingham Palace and St. James's Palace. During the time the old sentries are being relieved, the Guards' Band on duty play selections of music in the Courtyard of the Palace and the Officers in charge of the Colours of each Regiment march up and down between the old and the new Guards.

MILITARY IN LONDON

Printed in England

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 Published by Raphael Tuck & Sons, Limited, 11, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4, ENGLAND.
 SUBSCRIBERS TO THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING & QUEEN, AND TO H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

My dear Mr. Fisher

*My dear Betty has
 grand mother!
 I will
 love you
 ever
 your
 love
 Betty*

4/21/37

*Mr. CARL G. Fisher.
 CARL G. Fisher Co.
 Miami Beach,
 Florida,
 U.S.A.*

FROM FISHER PAPERS - FILE - ODELL, ANN ROSSITER

TUCK'S POST CARD

CARTE

POSTALE



(FOR ADDRESS ONLY)



CHANGING GUARD ST. JAMES'S PALACE.
The Regiments of Foot Guards stationed at Wellington and Chelsea Barracks, London, are detailed daily to find the duties at Buckingham Palace and St. James's Palace. During the time the old sentries are being relieved, the Guards' Band on duty play selections of music in the Courtyard of the Palace and the Officers in charge of the Colours of each Regiment march up and down between the old and the new Guards.

Mr. Carl G. Fisher.
Carl G. Fisher Co.
Miami Beach,
Florida,
U.S.A.

4/21/37

My dear
grandmother!

Betty has

been over
and has

been over
and has

My dear
grandmother!

MILITARY IN LONDON

Copyright London
Printed in England

Raphael Tuck & Sons

THE PUBLISHERS TO THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING & QUEEN, AND TO H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

June 3, 1937.

**Mrs. Ann Odell,
C/o Chambersburg Hospital,
Chambersburg, Pa.**

Dear Ann:-

**Frankie just called me up and told me
about your accident.**

**I hope it isn't serious. Most accidents
are over-rated, and I am hoping this is one of
them.**

Best regards.

Yours,

CGF:AVM

CARL G. FISHER.

ALLEGHENY GENERAL HOSPITAL

PITTSBURGH, PA.

June. 17-37.

Dear Skip

You were a peach to write us immediately, and I did not want to dictate a reply to a nurse.

There is no telling when I will be able to write my self, and I want you & the others to have word from us,

This is quite one of the worst things that has ever happened to us, there is no possible understanding to our mentality why we are alive.

Helen has two broken legs, has suffered from shock.

Owen in addition to fractured right arm - two broken ribs, and a gashed forehead - suffered the result a mental shock, and for two weeks frightened me to death.

with common sense

ALLEGHENY GENERAL HOSPITAL

PITTSBURGH, PA.

I am going into these details only because I think you are really interested. I have a compound fracture in rt leg. below the knee. in addition 3 rather bad gashes which bleed so much. when they first took me to the hospital. made it look very serious for me, have lost nearly all my teeth (if you laugh, I'll murder you), because I have suffered so much!

They give me no idea what so ever. when I shall be able to go home,

The accident happens on our return from Sally's graduation. "when she did us proud." already has a job for next year, at the Great Barrington school. for girls, in

ALLEGHENY GENERAL HOSPITAL

PITTSBURGH, PA.

the Berksires.

I hope you had a swell
season I watch the papers
to glean any little bores from
Maina Beach. No hope
of our seeing any one this
summer.

Will be lying on our
backs with a straw or an
apple core in our mouth -
but at least we are alive -

Much love

Anna

(Miss Felt Nurse.)

C

July 8, 1937.

Mrs. Ann Odell,
G/o Allegheny General Hospital,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dear Ann:-

Yours of June 17th received, and it has taken me a long time to figure out just what to write you that might cheer you up.

It don't take long to get over broken lege and broken ribs, and knocked out teeth - it savee you from having the teeth pulled later on. At any rate, you are all alive and will soon be going around again in good shape - which is better than being dead.

I was up to the Hospital here for one night. They couldn't keep me there longer than the next day at 10:00 o'clock. I am now out and feeling fine.

The weather has been good, with the exception of a short hot spell. I am figuring on possibly going to Montauk in about ten days.

Cheer up and take it as easy as you can on the left side.

Yours,

CCF:AVM

CARL G. FISHER.

August 27, 1937.

Mrs. Ann Odell,
205 Thorn Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

Dear Ann:-

I haven't heard a word from you
folks recently. I am wondering how you
are all getting along - hope all right.

Yours,

CCF:AVM

CARL G. FISHER.

Sept. 18

ALLEGHENY GENERAL HOSPITAL
PITTSBURGH. PA.

Dear Skip -

Here I still am -
my 14th week - and
not walking yet.
An infection in the
incision over the
Compound fracture has
held me up at least
3 weeks. Tomorrow, however,
they are going to let me
try standing for a few
minutes - so perhaps
I am on the home stretch.
Over come in today
looking better than I
have been since the
accident. His hand is
still bad but otherwise over

He was quite his old self.
It must be fully
six weeks ago since
Frankie breezed in for a
few minutes. I thought she
would be back in Pittsburgh
again during August, but
Loren's heard from her.
I was disappointed not
to see her again, because
the night she came I was
still pretty miserable and
probably wasn't quite
Bright.

Look at our friend
Leo. Hasn't he been making
hay these past few years!
But he is certainly good
in those dark and "stolen"
"stolen" several shows.
Sorry this had to be written
in bed and not typewritten.
Be good with love - Ann.

Sept. 3, 1937.

Mrs. Ann Odell,
G/o Allegheny General Hospital,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dear ANN:-

I am glad to hear that you are going to be up and walking, probably, by the time you get this letter; also that Owen is out.

It looks like you may live yet to be a "gammer".

I haven't heard from Frankie for a long time.

I have been thinking I would send you a couple of books to read, but am not sure just what you have or have not read. However, will try to pick out a couple that you probably haven't seen and they will come forward to you within the next few days.

Lee would certainly make as good a Governor as they ever had in California, but he would be a sucker to take on the job and I am writing him so today.

Regards and stay with the job, and will see you this winter.

Yours,

CGF:AVM

CARL G. FISHER.

Sept. 8, 1937.

Mrs. Ann Odell,
205 Thorn Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

Dear Ann:-

I am sending you by parcel post today a
package of books. You may have read some of them,
but perhaps not.

Hope you are enjoying fast.

Best regards to you both.

Yours,

CGF:AVM

CARL G. FISHER.

NOTE: The following books were sent to Mrs. Odell:

- "The Old Ladies" - Hugh Walpole.
- "The Historical Nights' Entertainment"; 2nd Series - Sabatini.
- "Songs of Friendship" - Riley.
- "The Old-Time Saloon" - George Ade.
- "Aw Hell" - Venable.
- "Hopalong Cassidy Returns" - Mufford.
- "Barely Proper" - Tom Cushing.

A.V.M. 9-8-37.

Homes. I work some every
day, leaning on the nurse
a little, and really hope
to be home by October first.

Best wishes and
many thanks - Love, Ann.

Alley Key General
Sept. 21st —

Dear Skip —

The books have been
here several days and I
have even read two of
them - but just haven't
felt much like writing.

Not lazy - just achey
all over as the Rescuer

By all the truth by treating
I'll be a "quarantined" for about
a month and then get my
new ones. Wait until
you see my smile. Then!

You were a peach
to bleed the boards -
but I expected only
one or two. I sleep
so poorly that I read
half the night, much to
the disgust of the nurse.

Here's an apology
for writing another letter all
about myself - but my
scope is limited these
days - interesting episodes
are not coming my way.

CLASS OF SERVICE DESIRED	
DOMESTIC	CABLE
TELEGRAM	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> FULL RATE
DAY LETTER	DEFERRED
NIGHT MESSAGE	NIGHT LETTER
NIGHT LETTER	SHIP RADIOGRAM

Patrons should check class of service desired; otherwise message will be transmitted as a full-rate communication.

WESTERN UNION

R. B. WHITE
PRESIDENT

NEWCOMB CARLTON
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

J. C. WILLEVER
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

CHECK
ACCT'G INFMN.
TIME FILED

Send the following message, subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to

STRAIGHT MESSAGE

MIAMI BEACH, FLA. DEC. 24, 1937.

MRS. OWEN ODELL
205 THORNE STREET
SEWICKLEY, PA.

JUST HEARD ABOUT OWENS CRITICAL CONDITION CERTAINLY SYMPATHIZE WITH YOU.

CARL G. FISHER.

(Charge to the account of
Carl G. Fisher, Personal.)

Dec. 22, 1937.

Mrs. Ann Odell,
205 Thorne Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

Dear Ann:-

Let us know how your folks are getting along.

I was laid up myself with pneumonia for about
three weeks, but am out again now.

My best regards to you both.

Yours,

CCF:AVK

CARL G. FISHER.

12/31/37

Dear Skip -

Am so glad you see
letter - but I had reports
on you all along because
I was worried.

I have been going through
dark days here - and
things still look very bad.
Lightened only by a
lagged fight on Jones's
part and a determination

of the doctor's. ^{one} And I was
that he must pull thru
regardless of two con-
tultations, giving us no
hope at all. His heart
attacks have been pretty
awful — but he is a
fighting Britisher who he
gets up against something.
For three days he has
been irrestional — but
if he doesn't have another
real angina attack

to-night. I believe we will
make the grade. We were
banned to leave for Florida
this coming Sunday (because
he had been worried ~~up~~
about his heart and
recent overwork) so that
now his delirium is
largely on my getting
the packing done so we
can get started. We had
planned on H. Landverdal.

Beach instead of Miami
Beach and that is
where we will still go when
he is well. It doesn't seem
near, however, as he now
cannot breathe outside
his oxygen tent.

Sorry — this letter has
been all about us. I do
hope you see in the pic
now. Tell Margaret
(time off to write this letter is about
my first away from his bed)
I loved the snapshot of you.
You're a "cute kid".
New Year greetings. Love Ann

Jan. 7, 1938.

Mrs. Ann Odell,
205 Thorn Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

My dear Anne-

I told Charley Kron to ask you down here for a little vacation, to get away from everything for awhile, and I imagine that he has done so although I haven't called him up. I don't know whether it would be the proper thing to do or not, but I am leaving it up to you. We are quite a little behind on our hotel business this year, so they won't miss the room at all.

You know you have my sympathy and all that goes with it.

Yours,

GCF:AVH

CARL G. FISHER.

Jan. 10, 1938.

Mrs. Ann O'Neil,
206 Duane Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

My dear Aunt-

I have been expanding a letter from you
for a week.

I think that fellow Chips passed up a good
bet when he left the Island. However, that is subject
to more personal comment.

Yours,

CCF:AVH

CARL G. FISHER.

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

WESTERN UNION

1201

SYMBOLS

DL = Day Letter

NT = Overnight Telegram

LC = Deferred Cable

NLT = Cable Night Letter

Ship Radiogram

R. B. WHITE
PRESIDENT

NEWCOMB CARLTON
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

J. C. WILLEVER
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

The filing time shown in the date line on telegrams and day letters is STANDARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination

MZAG149 14=WINTERPARK FLO FEB 24 140P

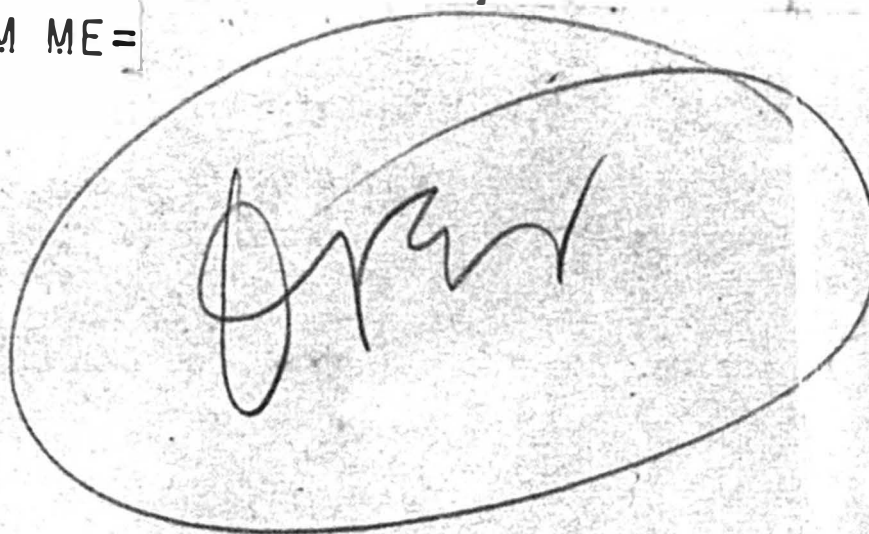
MRS OWEN D ODELL=

5812 ALTON RD FU=

NOTIFY COMBS BY LETTER ASHES MAY NOT BE RELEASED WITHOUT WRITTEN ORDER FROM ME=

MARGARET

220P



March 24, 1938.

Mrs. Ann Odell,
1640 N. W. 15th Street,
Miami, Florida.

Dear Anna-

I would like to have you and Sally arrange to have
dinner with us tomorrow (Friday) evening at my home, 4400
West 51st Terrace, Miami Beach.

If you cannot come, please telephone me at C-2574.

Yours,

CCF:AWM

CARL G. FISHER.

May 15, 1938.

Mrs. Ann Odell,
205 Thorn Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

Dear Aunt-

I have yours of the 10th and I am glad to hear you are back again.

Of course you are crazy to run around the house like a wild cat, picking up broken needles and pieces of thread.

I am getting out a letter to send you regarding ten shares of stock. I don't want it disposed of where it will cause our Company any arguments, and I certainly don't want to see it pass into the hands of any lawyers or relatives, so I am trying to arrange it so that you will have an income until you die (if there is any income, and I think there will be), and after you are dead it comes back to the Company. I have had enough trouble with gifts in the past, which have been passed on to ~~my wife~~, ~~my wife~~, ~~grafters~~, and people who hated me for the fact that I didn't leave them more. So, I am going to try to fix this so that it is beyond any argument.

I don't feel so hot.

You didn't tell me what you figure on doing after they run you out of the ~~house~~ (house). ~~Church members' skin~~ is only so deep, after all, so if you did not get out, they will run you out.

Yours,

CGF:AVM

CARL G. FISHER.

Dear Skip:

I apologize for this paper -
 I ordered it by ^{mail} and
 of course it looks like
 better taste (the size of the
 name) but I have to use it up.

Have wondered about
 you - how you are feeling &
 and meant to write sooner,
 but have had my hands
 rather full. My leg has
 been bad again - see it too
 much they tell me, but what
 can one do, when there are
 drawers & drawers of papers
 and books to go thru & a
 house to clean. Thoroughly dis-
 gusted and discouraged as
 I have been put back to
 bed with my leg up, in the
 hope the leg would heal.

If it doesn't, the doctors say they
will have to open it up and
scrape the big bone.

How about you? Do
your plumbing working
well and your extra letter
faucet still being periodically
tapped?

I am forty-four years old
tomorrow, and so George Adams
or someone said - I don't
feel a day over eighty!

The Church is in no hurry for
the matter, they tell me, because
they are well satisfied with any
of the preachers they hear, after
Dinner - so I shall take a little
longer than I planned to close
up. I do hope you are better.
Keep your chin up - and the
tummy down. With my love
Ann.

May 21st, 1938.

Dear Skip :

Your letter of the 13th 'did' things to me ! Seems to me that one of the last things I said to you down South was that you had been doing things for people all your life, so many of them undeserved and unappreciated, that it was high time you concentrated on yourself. And I still think so - but there is no gainsaying the comforting thrill of your letter and the possibility that perhaps I won't be dependent to a certain extent on Owen's children. This has worried me somewhat because my leg condition continues to postpone my physical ability to tackle a job. However, it is only recently that I have noticed a slight quiver in my chin and an unwonted tendency to pity myself for the beatings I have taken for several years. I shall soon snap out of it - it is only that I have felt so thwarted and frustrated since coming home because I cannot be on my leg more than twenty minutes without this infection flaring sky high with resultant pain and temperature. Anyway, even if your plan should fall thru, I still think you are swell to think of me.

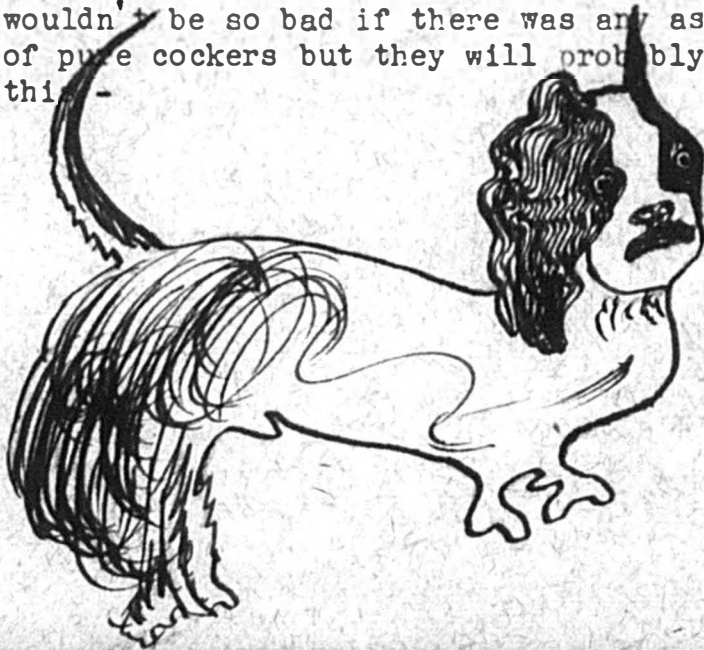
What's that about not wanting any arguments ? Have I ever argued ? Well, 'hardly ever' .

Yours for exterminating near-wits, nit-wits
and hangers-on, -

As always :

Ann

P. S. Speaking of hangers-on, I think I
am about to have some. The week after I left
Miami and before the girls started driving North,
the Florida moon and Sally's temporary lack of
surveillance were too much for my 'Tish' to
resist and next month, I fear, she will present
me with some squirming responsibilities. It
wouldn't be so bad if there was any assurance
of pure cockers but they will probably look like
this -



August 22, 1938.

Mrs. Ann Odell,
205 Thorn Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

Dear Anna-

I have been laid up for some time and haven't had
a chance to write you, but I will do so in the near future.
In the meantime, how are you getting along?

Yours,

CCF:AVH

CARL G. FISHER.

C

THE MANSE, SEWICKLEY, PENNSYLVANIA

B. J. G. F.

This isn't a

D-TEK-A-TIVE but I

hope you will enjoy
it anyway

Yours truly
Lewis

good reason for
you — from what
we read in the
press — and I do
hope so.

Keep well
with love
Ann

I'm going to be a
Grandmother in
April. Imagine that!
Betty is still over in London

September 15th, 1938.

Dear Skip :

Haven't a bit of news and nothing snappy with which to regale you but imagine you feel pretty rocky some days with all this periodic plumbing going on in your side - so just wanted you to know I am thinking about you. I know you don't bother much with books now, preferring real life stories, but I am sending you one anyway. It will be along in a few days - "Danger is My Business" - and I hope you enjoy it.

Imagine my surprise the other day to answer the phone and hear little ol' Frankie's cheery voice. Was terribly disappointed when she couldn't come out here - wanted her to see my cute little apartment - but enjoyed even the telephone chat, I have a line on some personal secretarial work this Fall which I can do here at home. Inasmuch as that is all my leg will permit, I must be satisfied.

Be good - and the best of everything -

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be 'Ann', with a long horizontal flourish extending to the right.

Sept. 21, 1938.

Mrs. Ann Odell,
262 Grant Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

Dear Aunt-

Thanks for that book. I think I am going to enjoy it, but I don't see what your excuse is to buy a book of this kind for me. It looks like the book cost you several bucks.

Yours,

CGF:AVH

CARL G. FISHER.

September 27th, 1938.

Dear Skip :

Aren't you a pill ! I am not wasting any money at all these days but I just thot - here's my old grouchy friend down there feeling miserable and I'd like to make a fuss over him. I think I'll break down and send him this book which may be diverting. And so I do - and so you scold me - and so I just hope the doggoned book wasn't interesting at all.

Enclosed is the card I have just sent out to about a hundred of the once-wealthy women around here. I can't take a regular job yet - even assuming one might be available - but this type of thing I can do at home. Got the idea from a request I had last month : the companion of one of my friends had some eye trouble and was temporarily incapacitated so I wrote a bunch of letters for her, balanced her check book, sent in her dividend deposits, etc. And she thot I was so good (yes indeedy) that she has turned other commissions my way. Just finished typing a manuscript for a woman in the East End : it wasn't very good, but of course she didn't ask me to criticize it - just type it. Anyway, I feel less like dead wood than I have in some time.

over

Had a letter from Tom Ringwood the other day suggesting that we try and sell the Montauk cottage, each taking our equity, or at least as much as we could get. Haven't heard from him since the storm - perhaps the cottage isn't there at all any more.

Hope things are well with you -

As always,
Ann



Penguin Book Shop

434 BEAVER STREET

SEWICKLEY, PENNSYLVANIA

This isn't a mystery
but I hope you will like it.

Ann Odell

Sept. 27, 1938.

Mrs. Ann Odell,
282 Grant Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

Dear Anna-

That book on "Banger" is very good. I enjoyed it
and I am letting Bill Muir have it, as he is digging for sunken
gold in pirate ships.

Best regards.

Yours,

CCP:AVM

CARL G. FISHER.

copy

November 1st, 1938.

Mr. T. E. Ringwood,
Montauk Beach Co., Inc.,
Montauk, Long Island, N.Y.

Dear Mr. Ringwood :

I am sorry for the delay in reply to your letter of the seventeenth.

Isn't it too bad that the Company was so short-sighted that they refused to lower the cost of our cottage to a proportionate figure when they slashed the prices of all cottages around us to approximately one-half ? We were willing then to continue the agreed monthly payments, as you recall. And isn't it also too bad that the Company took two, no three I believe, months to accept the offer of two thousand dollars cash which Dr. Odell made two years ago ?

In regard to the present sale price of the cottage : it still has its view and is certainly worth more than prices placed on the smaller cottages down below, as per your circular. I shall be willing to accept Fifteen Hundred (\$1,500.00) Dollars net or one-half, net, of whatever you receive should the sale be in excess of Three Thousand (\$3,000.00) Dollars, which I consider the minimum figure you should hope to get from that particular piece of property.

Copies to Mr. Fisher
and Mr. Humpage.

Yours very truly,



November 5rd, 1938

Mrs. Ann R. Odell
262 Grant Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

Dear Mrs. Odell:

I have your letter of November 1st, and the delays mentioned therein do not exactly check with my recollection.

During the receivership it was legally impossible to do anything in this connection. Later, under the trusteeship, you made an offer of \$2,000.00 which was not acceptable to the Bond Holders Committee as then constituted and I wrote you promptly but received no reply.

As I understand it, the receivers took the position that you had no equity at all after the contract was in default and this may be the case even today, but it has usually been the policy of Mr. Fisher and others connected with this concern to be fair in such matters regardless of legal probabilities.

The payments you made on this house represent approximately one-third of the price at which you purchased it and it was my suggestion that the proceeds of any sale made at this time be divided in that proportion. In your letter you claim one-half of any sale price and make no mention of who is to pay for a new roof, garage or any other improvements now necessary to make it salable. And also no mention is made of the fact that this company has carried the insurance and paid the taxes which were definitely required of the purchaser in your contract. These expenses have been paid by us continuously since 1931 or there abouts.

As you say, this house has its view, but the view also has it's liability; the view merely consisting of an extremely exposed location requiring considerably more maintenance and attention than more sheltered houses, also more fuel for winter occupation. I realize to a certain extent that this is a personal opinion, but I had the whole property to pick from when I built my house and I didn't put it on a hill-top for that reason and it isn't a bad house either.

Yours very truly,

MONTAUK BEACH COMPANY, INC.

TER:ig

By T. E. Ringwood, Vice-President

November 7, 1958.

Mrs. Ann Odell,
262 Grant Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

Dear Ann-

I have copy of Mr. Ringwood's letter to you of the 3rd.

I think you hadn't even a wooden leg to stand on in your ideas. If they give you a third of the value of the property, I think it is a very fair deal, and I don't think you could ordinarily expect that from the average real estate company, and I think you should hustle up and accept it while they have an opportunity, perhaps, to sell it to someone, before some other company comes in and advises to make no deal with you at all.

I have done all I can do, so you get busy now and get it cleaned up.

Yours,

CCF:AVM

CARL G. FISHER.

November 13th, 1938.

Dear Skip :

Whoa and a couple of tut tut's ! Aren't you the inconsistent so-and-so ! Who was so vehement a couple of Summers ago when we spent a couple of days with you out at Montauk ? Who was, in fact, quite rabid, declaring that Owen and I would be - to quote you - utter damned fools to put another cent of money into the cottage, that considering the set-off suit and the Bonds the company owed us, we would eventually get the cottage anyway and had every right to it; that if we had no more sense than to put another cent in out there, you were off of us for life !! Yes, that was Mother Fisher's brown-eyed boy Carl who advised us thus - and now look how you write me !

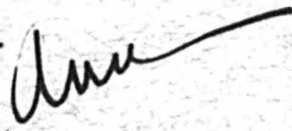
Seriously, however, Owen ignored that advise, and even distrusting the whole office personnel out there and the set-up of the Trustees, he offered the Two Thousand cash to clear the matter up. We were to hear within a week or so - as the weeks passed and no word came, Owen said an equivalent to 'To Hell with it' and we left the money where it was invested. (Which was probably the best thing because our illness last year cost us seven times that Two Thousand : while it took everything I had I was able to clear up every item of prolonged illness and funeral indebtedness and I don't owe anybody anything.)

I can be forgiven for being amused at Mr. Ringwood's statement that 'it has usually been the policy of Mr. Fisher and others connected with this concern to be fair in such matters'. Mr. Ringwood cannot tell me anything about your equitable standards : I worked pretty close to you for a great many years, thru some hard years no less, and in any dealings, large or small, I never knew you to deviate an iota from utter fairness in judgement as you saw it. However, aside from Mr. Humpage's recent connection with Montauk, there has never been a single person connected with the organization who wasn't out for all they could get, most of them with no more regard for your rights than a 'billy-goat' to use one of your own expressions. But the possibilities of enlarging upon that subject are boundless - I haven't enough stationery and I am tired, I guess.

Tired of typing, really. Who would have dreamed I could get so much secretarial work from the cards I sent out here in Sewickley. It doesn't pay as well as the public-stenographic rates in a city but I am kept constantly busy, which is good for me. No time to think, these days.

Someone gave me an extremely interesting book the other day - just the kind of yarns you might enjoy. Won't have time to finish it for several days but will pass it on to you as soon as I do.

Best, etc -



November 15, 1938.

Mrs. Ann Odell,
262 Grant Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

Dear Ann-

I am glad you are feeling well enough to use a little screened carcass, which is O.K. and I think you are right.

You cannot get even the \$1500.00 until more clearing up of the books will give them \$1500.00, or until they sell the property. However, it must have some repairs and attention because it is a terrible looking place. I mean it is so untidy and looks like it has been abandoned. In other words, it is "shot to hell".

I am glad you wrote Tom as you did, but poor Tom is on the spot, but he is doing the best he can and will probably get out.

The new stockholders and management are inclined to be fair and do something, if they can once get organized.

I will be glad to get that book.

I am glad to hear you have plenty of work.

Yours,

CGF:AVM

CARL G. FISHER.

November 21, 1938.

Mrs. Ann Odell,
262 Grant Street,
Smickley, Pa.

Dear Ann:-

I am enclosing herewith a list of all the better hotels at Miami Beach.

Will you please write a letter, on personal stationery from Pittsburgh, to these various hotels and ask their rates for American Plan, European Plan, single and double room with bath, and whether they have a varied quotation for the early and late months in the year.

I want to find out if they quote prices straight through the season; also their rates for American and European Plans; and I want them to think they are getting a letter from somebody in Pittsburgh who has enough money but at the same time wants their money's worth - I think you "get me".

I expect to pay you for this work.

Yours,

CGP:AVM
Enclosure

CARL G. FISHER.

December 18, 1938.

Mrs. Ann Odell,
262 Grant Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

Dear Anne-

That is a lovely book you sent me and I know I am going to enjoy it.

If you go out and pay money for these books, then you are a sucker, and I want you to stop it.

Didn't you get any circulars with those letters you sent me? Many of the letters spoke of circulars, but there were none enclosed in your package.

It is a lot of fun to read the circulars. Some of them miss the mark a mile, and of course some of them are pretty good. None of them, however, equal Charley Krom's; and Art Howe also gets out a very good one. Bennett writes a very good personal letter with prices. So, we are at least holding our own with the people we are in contact with.

I hope you are going to get down this winter.

Yours,

CCF:AVM

CARL G. FISHER.

Nov. 26th

Dear Skip,

Your communication
of November 21st in this after-
noon's mail and will start
the letters at once. Needless
to say, will write ^{you} as soon
as the replies come in.

To the five Fisher, Hates,
I am writing on the personal
stationery, and using the
name of my best friend
here as, obviously, at
least three of your

managers know my
financial status and might
not take my enquiry
seriously. I presume that
the other managers may
do so Charles Know does -
watch the engineer's &
reservations like a hawk -
answering most of them
persuasively and not
leaving the responsibility
to a clerk (see she glifly
really not knowing a thing
about it but trying to sound
intelligent!)

Best

Ann

Saturday Night

Hotel Forked Deer

R. J. MARTINETTI, PROP.

60 ROOMS

36 BATHS

TELEPHONES IN EVERY ROOM

DYERSBURG, TENNESSEE

Friday

Dec. 16¹⁵

Dear Skip -

I left home yesterday
on two days' notice to
drive to California
for the holidays. Silly
idea (I agree with
you) but Margaret
and Owen, Jr. are
giving me the trip as
a Xmas gift - &
everyone talked down
all my arguments.
No use in Andplo. last
night. I tried to call

Eloise has ordered you
her — and we left
or seen this morning.

This is just to

send Christmas

greetings to you

and Marguerite because

I am skipping cards

and every thing this year.

I do want Emma to have

the enclosed card —

however — and somehow,

strangely, I have never

known her last name.

Will drop you a line from
Marguerite — 318 Buena Vista

Avenue — Balboa, Cal.

Hope you are feeling better.

Ann

December 31, 1938.

Mrs. Ann Odell,
262 Grant Street,
Sewickley, Pa.

Dear Ann-

Happy Christmas and Happy New Year - and while I am at
it, I wish you a Merry Fourth-of-July, Thanksgiving, Christmas,
New Years and St. Patrick's Day next year.

Send me a regular bill for that work.

Drop me a note from California - if you are there.

Yours,

CCP:AVM

CARL G. FISHER

CARL G. FISHER CORPORATION

MIAMI BEACH, FLORIDA

U. S. A.

August 16, 1939.

Mrs. Carl G. Fisher,
Montauk, Long Island, N. Y.

Dear Margaret:-

I have just received your night letter of yesterday, and I regret to have to advise you that Hey had another very severe attack (this made the third attack within two days), and as a result of his weakened condition his last attack was too much for him and he passed away late yesterday afternoon.

It has been very definitely determined that he had heart worms both in his heart and in his lungs. I have been in continuous touch by telephone with Dr. Bild - some times two or three times a day. This morning I arranged with Dr. Bild to have Hey placed in a metal casket and that casket placed in a nice box, at a cost not to exceed \$10.00. When this has been done, he is to call me and I will meet his man at the house, 650 West 51st Terrace, and we will inter Hey in the spot which you have indicated you would like to have him rest, i.e. the northwest corner of the property.

I am sure that everything was done that could be done to save him. Dr. Bild took more than normal interest in preserving his life. I found Dr. Bild to be above the average veterinarian, insofar as intelligence and interest he takes in the dogs that are left in his care. I have talked with him some times for more than fifteen minutes at a time, so that I can assure you that nothing was left undone to give Hey every advantage of the skill and knowledge of a competent veterinarian. We will mark the spot where Hey is put to rest, and when when you come down perhaps you will wish to have some sort of an appropriate headstone placed on the spot.

I am very glad to learn that Ann Odell is with you. I hope that the rehabilitation of her home is progressing satisfactorily and that she is going to have the work done in a manner which will prove, comparatively speaking, to be not too great an expense. I have been informed by Mr. Ringwood that, as I requested, he and his office have co-operated in every way with her in an effort to get the work done well, quickly, and at the least possible expense. I hope what I have been told is a fact and that she has received every consideration and full co-operation. Please remember me to her.

I judge from the reading of your telegram that you have a house-full, for you say you have other guests besides Ann Odell. I also note that Mr. Anderson is arriving today with friends. I suppose this is the fishing expedition that you told me about. If I recall correctly, there is to be some lady in the party who is an "expert fisherman". Therefore, I assume that there will be some very keen competition between yourself and her; and inasmuch as she has been touted as being very good, I hope you will uphold the honor and glory of the Sangar House by showing her up. If she is as good as she is reported to be, I imagine that Garrett will have to keep on his toes, or he will lose some of his prestige as a fisherman.

Please remember me also to Mr. Anderson.

Mrs. Carl G. Fisher — 2.

I was very glad to learn from your telegram that everything is all right there.

I have, as I have previously written you, arranged to have the lawn, shrubbery, etc., put in good condition, and the colored boy, after it has been put in good condition, will keep it so, without any extra cost to you, as that is included as part of his duties for which he is paid \$6.00 per week.

I am enclosing postal card sent to me by the North Beach Patrol. You will note the report on the postal card says that the shrubbery, etc., was in poor condition, which was quite correct at the time of making that report but should not appear on the next report.

I don't know whether you recall or not that the lawn had some very large brown spots - the grass being entirely dead. We have discovered that this was caused by chinch bugs. We are going to treat it with tobacco powder and cyanide gas and kill them off. By the time you get back, if we have good luck, we will have those brown spots looking all green again.

I got the tools out of the garage but found that whoever took care of them didn't do a very good job. The lawn mower just wouldn't work. Even though the wheels went 'round, the blades didn't - the cause, rust and lack of oil throughout the working parts of the machine. If that was part of John's job he didn't do a very good job - in fact, was decidedly careless. However, the lawn mower is now working, and so is the boy pushing it.

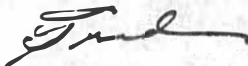
Guess this is about all the news or information that would be of particular interest to you at this time.

It now looks as if I won't get away from here until a week from today. Although I have set Saturday next as the goal, I am almost sure I won't make it. At any rate, it is a mark to shoot at.

Take good care of yourself and I will let you know definitely just when I will leave here. If anything of particular interest occurs prior to my leaving, I will, of course, let you know.

With kindest regards and best wishes,

Sincerely,



F. R. Humpage.

FRH:AVM

C