

Chicago,

March 24, 1922

Dear Grandma & Grandpa -

Care and Dick have gone out for the evening, and the wee child has just been put to bed, so I'm going to scratch off a few letters.

I'm so glad to know that you are both feeling fine again.

Dad said according to your neighbor in Canning (and a relative, isn't he?) that you, Grandma are looking as young as mother. That's fine. I'm wondering if Grandpa had his eyes fixed yet - I neglected to ask when I was home. Hope, at least, that they are causing no trouble.

The baby was down home with her grandmother and grandfather week before last. She had a big time, I guess, but she's just getting big enough to get lonesome for home when she's been away any length of time.

Wish you folks might see her now. She's really a dear baby and we do have so much fun with her. I've been living with Care, you know, but manage to get out to Mornenee most every week-end. Aimee is not able to get away so often, but she plans to be home for a vacation of a couple of weeks very soon now.

Mother and Father are both well. Mother did look quite worn out and tired when she got back from San Francisco at the time of dear Uncle Hector's death - it was such a hard trip for her - but she is beginning to look much better now.

Did Mother write you that Aunt Minnie out West has another daughter born last month? That makes four and one son. Quite a family now, isn't it.

How are Aunt Minnie Eaton, the girls, and all the Eatons and Bigelow's I know? It has been some time since I was in Canning last but I have very vivid recollections of the folks and things we did. Didn't we have a jolly time at Senny-Cape that Summer? Give my love to everybody - keeping out plenty for your own selves. - your granddaddy
John

Momence
Sunday, May!

Dear Grandma & Grandpa:

If thinking about you
were writing you,
you'd be simply swamped
with letters, but, as you've
observed, I've been very
poor at the letter-writing
this winter.

You see being house-
keeper has been a new
job, or perhaps I should
say an old one revived.

that it kept me pretty busy at first because I was pretty awkward about many things. Practice makes perfect, so I'm gradually learning the short cuts.

I was glad to be at home when mother needed me. I'm thinking that before very long I'll look for a position in the city again if she continues to feel as she has been lately. In spite of the fact that I have the name of being a globe-trotter, I hate to

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leave home, but there is practically no work here with any pay for a girl, with the exception of teaching, and I don't believe I want to go back to that.

Care has been down with little Janet, and she truly is a dear baby. I wish you folks might see her. They left last week - much to our sorrow.

Aimee was down over Sunday a couple of weeks ago - so we were all together again. Wish it could always be like that.

We have been having cold, rainy weather this month. It's been hard to plant the garden or get flowers out. Dad has quite a few things in the garden, but has been wanting to get some tomato plants in for several days.

Mother fixed her back yesterday morning, tho, digging around at something in the yard. She went out for a little exercise, and got it!

How are Aunt Laura and Uncle Arnon - and little I suppose she's quite a

little lady now.

Tell Uncle Arnon I ran across the letter he wrote for me while I was in France, - one that might help me to get off to London town for a few days.

I had a good laugh over it. It was a dandy letter, and would have been effective in getting a passport, I know, but there were other conditions at the time that made it impossible for me to

go. I saw a little of England and would have liked very much to go to London, but of course I wasn't on a sight-seeing tour, so didn't push it much.

I hope you are both feeling well now. We shall be very glad when Grandpa has his eyes fixed up and can see well again.

You wrote the other box of candy went through in pretty good condition so I am going to try it again. We all send lots of love. your granddaughter, Jean

414 N. Ardmore Ave,
Los Angeles, Calif.,
September 26th

Dear Grandpa:

I am sure you must be wondering what has happened to us, and, as I am the cause of your not having a word from us before, I'll just get busy and be the first to write.

I have been out in Los Angeles all summer looking after the place until mother and father could come. I had just taken a partition downtown, as I was expecting the folks out soon, when I took sick - a beastly old abscess and was in the hospital when dad and mother arrived. In fact a friend of mine (without my knowledge) wired them so they came on sooner than they expected.

I so appreciated the letter you wrote to me, Grandpa, because I know it isn't easy for you to write on account of your eyes and because it came when I was down sick. I have been home from the hospital over a week now and am feeling fine. Will soon
(over)

be back to normal again.

I had written home asking if you were in Wolfville or Canning because I wanted to write you at the time we received news of the terrible tragedy in Aunt Minnie's family. We read about such accidents every day in the papers, but it's when it happens in your own family that you realize the awfulness of it. It must be very hard for poor Annie and Aunt Minnie to bear.

Father received your letter a few days ago and I know he will write to you very soon, but he certainly has been a busy man since he came. There has been so much fixing around the bungalows to do, and there is plenty left to keep him busy all winter. Of course there is always something to be done around a place

like this. Dad is so handy - it seems to me that there's nothing he can't fix. The property Aunt Aimee left to the folks is a six-bungalow court. They are attractive little bungalows and are in a nice part of Los Angeles, but Aunt Aimee was unable the last couple of years to keep them up so consequently there is quite a bit to be done now. However, the property doesn't spell wealth by any means because it is mortgaged some, but with reducing the mortgage, it will bring in a small income.

This is a very poor time to sell so that is why the folks decided to come out and hang on to it. It is a fine arrangement for me because I can live at home and enjoy mother's cooking.

So far I have been a terrible liability but I will soon be on my feet again and things will be different. I hope the folks will like California as well as I do. Father should at least be glad to miss the stormy weather which brought him so much grief on the C. & E. D.

Wish that you could be out here with us, Grandpa. If only Los Angeles and Canning weren't so many miles apart! In this day of airplanes, tho, it isn't such a long trip. Maybe the day isn't far off when we will be flying back, but so far none of us have had even a wee ride. Caroline claims her little daughter Janet will be doing her counting in an airplane! Did you know they have a

baby boy now, born in July?

Aimee and her family are living in our old home in Monroeville. We left everything just as was, so we can go back to it any time we want to.

We were glad to hear that your eyes are better, and hope that you are feeling real well too.

Please remember me to all the relatives. It's been such a long time since we girls were there. We often talk of that happy summer we spent with you at Jenny-Cape.

Lots of love from us all.

Jan

ESTABLISHED 1886

THE WALLACE STATE BANK

CAPITAL \$100,000.00

MONTE VISTA, COLO.

Saturday, Oct 13, '17

My dear Grandma:

I have a minute here at the bank now, and I'm going to write you a note to tell you I have moved. When I came thru Denver about a month ago on my way to Rocky Ford, I got a line on this position in Monte Vista. They offered me fifteen dollars a month more, and as I've always thought I'd like bank work, I took the chance. I'm glad I did now because I like the work so much. There are five men and another girl in the bank now and they are all fine to work

Letter to Grandma
from Pacific Coast

with. Monte Vista is small. 3500. people, but the Wallace bank is the largest one in the San Luis Valley. This place seems so much more western than Rocky Ford, and the surrounding country is perfectly beautiful—mountains on every side. After leaving Pueblo we crossed over a big range of mts. to get here, and it made me feel so much farther away from home. Think of it.

Grandma, there is only one mail train a day! that is, one incoming and one outgoing. Makes you feel rather shut in from the rest of the world.

Last Sunday I drove over with some people to Pagosa Springs, and I never saw such scenery in all my life. The mountains are gorgeous this time of year, with the leaves turning.

I was home about six weeks this summer, but it seemed more

like one, and oh, how I hated to leave.
Mother was feeling fairly good, but she
worked too hard doing Red Cross work, I
think. She was chairman of the Hospital
Supply Committee, but we made her give
that up the first of September. We all
learned how to knit this summer. I am
making a scarf now.

Did you know that Arney was studying
in the Presbyterian Hospital now? From
her letters I know she is liking it very much.
It has the name of being the finest hospital
in the city. The nurses are on duty only
eight hours, and that includes their
classes in the college.

The Editor of one of the papers here is a Bigelow -
Carle Bigelow. I wonder if they ~~could~~ be any
relatives of ours?

I hope you and Grampa, and all the folks
are well. What do you hear from Arney?

Oceans of love to you & Grampa

from your loving granddaughter
Jan

Box 713

Monte Vista, Colo.

Please excuse the hurriedly written letter!

Monle Vista -

Sunday

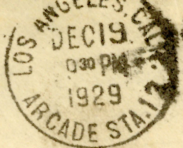
My dear Grandma -

I haven't time to write a regular letter now, but I want to thank you for the beautiful handkerchief you sent me. It is really the prettiest, kindest one I ever owned, and I'm mighty proud to have it. In your letter, there was a lovely card, signed "Anna: Is this from cousin Annie?" If it is,

will you please tell her
how glad I was to have
it because I wouldnt
know just where to write,
and right now cant think
of her last name. Anyway,
give her my love, and all
the other cousins, aunts, and
uncles. Did you have a
good Xmas? Things went
off here as fine as possible
away from home. Was
invited out to turkey dinner
and even to breakfast!

I hope you and Grandpa
are well. Is he still away
from home most of the time?
Thank you again Grandma
dear for the lovely holiday.
Your loving Granddaughter,
Jean

J. Bigelow
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Mr. John E. Bigelow
Canning
Nova Scotia
Canada.

Los Angeles, California,
December 19th

[1929]

Dear Grandpa:

Instead of this "hankie", I'd like to be sending you a real nice present, but I'm not doing very much this year because of all my doctor bills, etc.

I have just taken a new position although I have been given orders to take things easy for awhile. I am feeling all right now but the doctor hasn't discharged me yet. I am still going twice a week for these hypodermic treatments he has been giving to prevent any recurrence of these infections I have been having the last year, since the "flu" in January.

I hope you are real well this Christmas, Grandpa, and that you are taking good care of yourself.

Best wishes to you all for a happy Christmas.
Your loving granddaughter,
Jan