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LAKE ARROWHEAD, CALIFORNIA

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LAKE ARROWHEAD ART SHOP, LAKE ARROWHEAD, CALIF.

Hi!

This is just what you need -  
par! Beautiful weather  
and scenery. We were  
even fortunate enough  
to get a very nice  
cabin - with kitchen.  
Our meals may not be  
gourmets' delights but  
we're having fun.

Naturally, there is a  
big contest on which  
we're all trying to be-  
come the fittest!

With all its beauty, all its seclusion, Lake  
Arrowhead, a mile high in the heart of the  
San Bernardino Mountains, is less than 80  
miles from Los Angeles - an easy two and  
a half hour drive along the finest roads in  
the Southwest.

Hope you're both well.  
Love, Gail



GENUINE CURTEICH-CHICAGO "C.T. ART-COLOR-TONE" POST CARD (REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.)



PLACE  
ONE CENT  
STAMP  
HERE

# POST CARD

Mr. & Mrs. Spencer Ogell  
614 No. Rades Dr.  
Beverly Hills,  
Calif.

April 10, 1953

Dear Tess,

Just a short one tonight - if you'll forgive me - as it's late and I'm jaagid. I just finished the dinner and am waiting for a few things to defrost so I can get a Radstax on tomorrow's dinner.

Yesterday Dick literally caught me napping when he unexpectedly got home at 3 PM and grabbed me so we could go into Tokyo and give me Shiori the trunk key so he could get it out of customs. We were pleasantly surprised to find the suitcase there already. We then saw the bill of lading, and we were slightly surprised at the charges - to say the least! Pardon me for being tight, but you shoulda' had! And in our present financial position all we can give you is our heartfelt thanks: Thank you!... Things that came in especially handy - aprons - small rug (that cord stretched between the shower nozzle and window curtain rod was becoming obnoxious!) - hanger for fur coat - sheet from the funny papers - etc. etc. Many thanks.

Today I went into Johnson with Dick. We had breakfast at the club, after which I ran some errands - groceries, laundry, etc. Then I went to the base laundress. She did a passable job on a wash and set. But for a mere 90¢, who can complain?!

We had lunch with some friends - Lea Lichten, a IAG from NY, and Pete Harding, an RCA tech rep who promises to build us a Hi-Fi set when we move in; (I'm finally getting one, Dad!) he'll probably use some of the parts from our phonograph.

After lunch I took a simple test to earn a driver's licence. I'm proud to say I passed - so Dick leaned over my shoulder giving me the answers.

Then we took the long drive into Tokyo to see

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our friend, Mr. Misiar. He had our trunk waiting. Being so very grateful for all the trouble he had incurred for us we took him a bottle (something, I think, that is against AF regulations.) We told him how grateful we were and offered to do anything we possibly could for him. The upshot: he gave us a handful of theater passes! Three of his boys put the huge trunk in the car and we were off... It might be nice, had, if you could write him a letter of thanks; he's been just too kind!

After a bit of a hassle Dick got the trunk out of the trunk and we unpacked some of the things. Thank God some of those things really help and make this place look better. Alice especially commented, Mom on how much he likes those little terry cloth place mats I grabbed at Grande Maison.

The apartment is really shaping up, but we're still unapologetically looking forward to being home sometime the end of this month.... But - more about this later.

Just a reminder, but I suppose you've already taken care of sending all that stuff up to Ruth Fabiano in San Francisco.

Again we must thank you - for so many things - of course the beautiful wedding - and all the organization and expense you have incurred post-wedding shipping, etc.

That's it for now. I'll try to write again soon.  
Love and regards to all - especially you, Mom and Dad  
Elliott

Must write a word of thanks - so kind of you to include a copy of the funygs in Bill's luggage - now I'm selling advance news of Teachers Festival to all at Corp fairs - sounds ridiculous but it's profit!!

also might add that my middle name is in excellent health & spirit & she's a good cook!! love Elliott

I'm awaiting further news of your world trip. August is a busy month in Japan and also an extremely hot one - typical New York weather - hot & stuffy. Last year August was the end of the summer & the beginning of the rainy season; so much for the Far East weather forecast.

Received a number of shipped items: silver sewing pieces, iron, coffee pot, clothing, Marty's shoes & bin. [This was nearly an international transaction & can be deleted from the letter.]

That's about it for now - will write again when I can climb over the paper work & not write a letter in accordance with the U.S. [Commitment preparing bible.]

All our love

Gail & Clarence Danell Ogil

Though I'd again prove that I too, know how to argue, I don't seem to have covered the situation quite thoroughly as there's really very little to report. I am not as optimistic as Richard re the moving date. But I'm trying to get organized just in case.

Had I'd appreciate your sending us some of your "Uchikon" (Japanese meaning "number one") silver polish, as I'm anxious to put your son to work. Thanks very much.  
Let's hear from you soon.

Love,  
Gail

P.S. Mom - please send addresses of Green and Leggett as I'd like to thank them for the toaster.

Wednesday,  
May 30, 1956

Gail Karp

Dear Mrs. Ogell,

I was so pleasantly surprised to get your letter - and such an interesting travelogue as that. It sounds as if you're both having a marvelous time in spite of the bad luck you've run into. A fine thing - you had to wait for a vacation to sprain your ankle. But think of what a unique experience you have to relate - being taken care of by such a cheery Italian doctor! But, by now - I'm sure - you are back in good health and high spirits.

My spirits - at the moment - couldn't be much lower. This is attributable to only one thing; finals! There's really no language strong enough to express my feelings about these two weeks. Everything

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so damn dismal. If I go on like this my hands and arms may never be able to assume any position other than that of holding a back!

Actually, of course, things are not this serious. I've been trying to make a good showing on my exams, especially since Ben has been good-naturedly chiding me. I'll show him!!

It's not too hard to concentrate since the weather is also dismal. So there's no great temptation to jump into a hotting pool and spend the afternoon by the pool or at the beach. And since most of my friends are also taking finals I couldn't find three others for a 'budge game anyway!

Right before finals (natch!) I finally got to read Gyrf from the Sea. I really enjoyed it - gave me a chance to think, and something to think about. When I

finger opened the book, I was in favor of it - at the moment she mentioned the need for solitude occasionally, 'How true!' But still, all things in moderation. (A favorite old platitude of mine.)

About two weeks ago, Mother returned from Israel. She is still raving about it - says it was worth the worrying she did beforehand. As for Israel's future, however, it's anybody's guess.

Wick tells me he should be home the last week in June. I think we agree; it's about time! But he still hasn't made it clear just exactly how long he will be here. From the tone of his letters, though, I conclude that he'll be home for about two weeks, and then head to Japan or some other miserable place. Oh well, this is only guessing.

Please give my regards to Mr. O.

Fondly,  
Gail