

Nov. 8 A. Island

1968

Dear Friends and Fellow Citizens:

A very happy birthday to Rosa. Reason I remember, Hollie will be 11 tomorrow. I was 11 yesterday. I had a new high-necked, long waisted galatea dress. Whatever happened to Galatea? Whatever happened to eleven? Whatever happened to Baby Lane?

I'm sorry I couldn't help defeat Rasmussen. We lost our citizenship. But I saved all my bonds votes.

We have some things going here. I was ashamed of us for defeating annexation to Clover Park. For some reason, there is a great mistrust of C.P. here. The little's natural suspicion of the BIG, maybe... Now, the Islanders are trying to transfer their eight acres (cemetery took two of the original ten) (See "Island In The Sound.") to parks department, to keep Clover P. from latching onto and selling same if we are forcibly annexed. The eight acres, peculiarly, belongs to the Anderson Island School Board as of 1881 and their heirs. That needs a little interpretation. This was a gift of a homesteader. Regularly allotted school land was mostly under water at high tide.... Also, we are in a running battle with Sound Telephone Co., which obtained a franchise to phone up A. Island more than a year ago and has laid an old cable twice across Drayton Passage. That's all they've done, though, and Islanders have decided they want N.W. Bell, with no tolls to Tacoma. This seems to me hindsight, but I only sit by and read the VIP..... Also, we have that terrible Riviera, otherwise known as "The Development," or "That Mess Up There," or ""#%&'()*" They've succeeded, now, in doing the Islanders out of access to either lake for swimming, and are crowing about same. We're a bunch of rustics who have no business sully-ing our lakes. Wait until they get them surrounded by several hundred septic tanks each. I have asked for, and obtained permission from Don Ellegood to refuse to sign the books they give away.

Love to you all, and a special
huzzah! to Rosa,

Aazel



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