

Notes Identifying the Prints:

- 1) The one with all the views of 57 Summer is interesting to me because it shows planting I had forgotten. I do not know what or where the gray bungalow type house is.
- 2) One with sandbox and three children is Esther Alden cousin(?) Swearingen(?) in hair ribbon, Arthur Winn with Dutch bob & George Winn Jr. back to across the street is Lizzie Holmes house. She wore men's boots and had a brother who was a recluse (how I know what a recluse is!) we were afraid of her. The boy with rompers (yet) behind the express wagon is my older brother George Albert Winn Jr. The band with paper hats are Barbara Winn Adams in wagon with trumpet, A.H. Winn with his finger (or something) in his mouth and G.A. Winn Jr. with drum. Girl in background is Margaret Caniff(?) whose father was foreman of or farm & they lived in one of our five houses. Funeral scene is the Hartwell lot in Arlington Cemetery -- on opposite side from Winn lot. Sail boat is on Mashpee Lake & I'm there with the hair ribbon but I don't know anyone else.
- 3) This lot has(?) sail boat, 3 (57 Summer St. pictures) & boys looking at birthday cake. It's the same sail boat as in the previous picture. My brother George is in the stern, I am next on the left with hair ribbon, my cousin Esther is in the middle (with hair ribbon, hair ribbons seem to have been "in" for swimming) the bay behind her(?) I don't know, Arthur comes right towards the bow and I think the boy standing & holding the mast was Herbert White who was the grandson of my Great Aunt Elizabeth Hittinger (my paternal grandmother's sister) who was a truly angelic & Honest woman, Aunt Elizabeth, I mean.
- 4) The boys with their birthday cake (which is a better . . . in this frame) are my brothers, GW Winn Jr. Indian suit (must be his birthday because of Indian suit) and Arthur H. Winn looking(?) on. In the snow scene the young man with glasses looking toward the camera is my brother Arthur and . . . English Setter is our beloved Ginger who was run over when he was 14. That was in 1936 I think as I guess this must be about 1926? I can't place the scene, I think its somewhere behind 57 Summer & the Auster(?) house which was next up the street. Maybe Arthur will know. The two church scenes one the Indian Church at Medfield, Mass, in the way to Falmouth. It's supposed to date back to 1684 and Harvard(?) supported it from 1771 on till I don't know when. It used to be always open and I used to visit it often with Elliot Collins on our bicycles , and I played the Indian love call(?) (when I'm calling you-ow-ow-ow) on the organ. That was the only thing I knew how to play and I thought it sounded marvelous. It had just been reconditioned when these pictures were taken. The so-called "Indians" didn't care tuppence about it and it was not used as a church. I understand now they've made it a tourist attraction. Helen Tracey(?) sent me a long article from the N.Y. Times about 2 years ago about these "Indians" and there wasn't a word of truth to the whole thing. My brother says they have a "pow-wow" on land we used to own every July 4.
- 5) Next frame has better friendly(?) boys looking at cake. The rowboat which looks sort of like a scow (or the former sail boat without the mast) has my brother Arthur sitting in the box. Esther Alden Swaeringen in the middle with oars(?) & G.A. Winn Jr. in the stern. The attractive woman standing in the rocks I don't know. I don't know any rocks like that around the Cape.
- 6) The picture ^4. You inquired about, the 3 ladies in old costumes standing in front of the door at 57 Summer St., are all(?) my great aunts. The one in the middle (with black dress & hoop skirt) opening the door is my mother, Mabel Hartwell Winn. The one on the left, behind urn, is miss Florence Harris, and the one on the right in a two-toned dress in bustle is Miss Alice Kelsey (she lived later with my mother

for a while(?)). The occasion is a party inviting all the people who went on a European tour with my mother in 1930. The house (57) was called Allbers Winharbel(?) (Winn, Hartwell, Kelsey, get it!) (I mean they put up a sign on the house (AlbergsWinHarbel) they dressed in these costumes & showed a lot of antiques. My mother was an antique admirer long long before it was the "in thing." The dresses are now in the Smithsonian, now that I've looked closely at my mother's dress, I think it was red & black stripes. Miss Florence Harris came from an old Arlington family and I wish I had the time and inclination to write about her but I haven't. I might as well write a book as these long letters.

7) The next frame has a poorer picture of the same thing (I in am glad you made an other & I realize the technical exigencies of putting several uniform negatives on one piece of paper & developing at the same time). I don't know the place of the crowd sitting in the bleachers watching what looks like a pageant. The evergreen(?) lines . . . likes like Canada or Northern Vermont. It might be Stanstead Quebec. It looks like a pageant commemorating some historical or military event, the marching men look as if they have on 1760 or 1770 uniforms. (This is why I always wanted you to take up museum work, the sort of job that requires not only intelligence but historical knowledge and considerable aesthetic taste.) I bought(?) an electric magnifier unit light (to read old diaries in microscopic handwriting) but it has by no means the power gone I saw at the National Gallery the other day. With a higher powered one and a few costuming books, one could at least identify the time to the women's hats and the mans' high collar. The boy with the . . . cal on his head is Arthur Winn and the lake in the background is Mashpee Lake. The cat looks like a raccoon? The house with the body of water in front of a canal is Aunt Nina's and great aunt Sarah's house (37 Summer St.) next . . . at 57. I think it was . . . taken. . the railroad tracks. The brook was called Susen(?) Brooks and ran into the Mill Pond. The building to the left is a farm building at 57 Summer & part of the barn The land going down to the . . . was called the Orchard. My father gave it (in the 1930s) to the town of Arlington for a Park. They turned it into a dump. The layers had drawn the papers so badly that I was told there was nothing to be done. The brooks was well-named . . and it wasn't the only su . . ch around. (I know you never liked that word but there is absolutely no substitutive point(?).) The houses lined down the street are on Mystic St. Arlington. I was born in a house on the corner of Mystic & Summer Str. (146 Mystic St.) which was built when my grandfather married circa 1872. This picture is taken from there. I guess the architecture is turn of the century. Probably it's the most hideous type we have ever had in America (until today . . high rise) and I suppose were brick done by a 1900 speculator.

8) This is the frame with the family & lady in white dress. Yes it is my family. My mother, George Jr. holding doll, Arthur holding umbrella (very cute I think) and my father holding me. My father wasn't as sloppy as he looks in that picture. He was a gourmet and I'm afraid a gourmand too by the looks of his picture & posture. The little girl in long bathing suit is I and the woman in bathing suit & stockings (yet) is Katy Haverty, whom I had as a nursemaid. I guess it's Mashpee Lake – this is the next picture. I don't know the locality of the next one – cruising boat in lake. Probably Winnepesaukee or Lake Memphemagog(?) in Canada. The nearest woman (in the middle closest to the stern is my mother or her twin sister Maud but I think it is my mother. I never saw it . . heard of it. The motor car picture is lovely. It is in Masphee by our house & I can't guess the date (someone who knows autos should be able to). The shed in the background attached to house was replaced by a very large glass & screened in porch (big as 2 of 3 rooms) when I was very young. The woman in the foreground with the bigger hat is my aunt Emily Hartwell Alden, Esther's mother. The woman behind with the sort of Viking or Minerva headgear is my mother. I cannot identify the child or whether it's a girl or boy (same problem as

nowadays). I don't know who is the sport who is driving the car. I like the automobile. I wouldn't mind driving one like that. I . . . see the road. Someone who knows autos & . . . maybe figure the date. I am very curious about it never having seen it. The last picture, that double exposure has my brother G.A. Winn on the right and I think it's the same child as in the auto? But am not sure. They have the same kind of bathing suits on which might . . . dictate the same family in which case it would be Arthur but it doesn't look at all like him to me.

9) Next frame . . . what you call the story scene. I don't know where it is but I think it is a river and that it's probably that . . . always or maybe it's after a flood. It looks northern . . . My father used to go fishing and birding in the Concord (?) . . . a lot but I don't suppose it looks like that does it. My mother & father spent their honeymoon on the Concord River! The same pretty lady standing on the rocks with bathing suit, cap and also necklace and wrist watch I don't know. The funeral scene is the Hartwell plot. The horses and boys on beach look like John's Pond which is situated roughly between Masphee & Waquisit. We used to go there a lot on picnics. We went by horse & wagon (no car could have got through) but only one horse! It was a complete deserted beautiful pond (large!). Now I understand it is surrounded by expensive houses.

10) Last frame has 5 prints!) Hartwell plot, 2) Arthur H. Winn in velvet suit holding a cat or something 3) the collection of kids looks like an orphans . . . I don't know any of them & some look dark skinned. I don't know the house. 4) The swing picture was in our back yard at 146 Mystic St. My brother Arthur is the conductor in the middle working it and I am the rear child on the left. The one in front is that same mysterious kid I can't identify (the same one that was in the automobile I think. The boy on the left was Jimmy Tobin, they lived in ½ of one of our houses & Mr. Tobin was formen of the Crosby farm next to ours 5) Five and last is Mashpee. The man is my father, I think the girl in hair ribbon is Betty(?) Alden Swearingen & not . . . I'm not quite sure. The girl lying tummy down on the edge of the water was an orphan named Helen my mother took them for the summer for her own sake & to keep and (sic.) eye on . . . kids too. I guess – mostly me probably. This is Mashpee Lake likely the head of the pond (owned by us) or Canamarmet (at the opposite end of the lake owned by Pres. A. Lawrence Lowell of Harvard). I think its Canaument because the wind usually blew that way & we (or I) considered it rough (i.e. those are rough waves to me!) but only Arthur would really know I haven't been there for so long.