

Irish,

Nov. 28, 2012

Hey There... yes, your letter was a surprise but not in a bad way. It is really nice to be able to meet you even in here. I don't mind talking about Carey & what I think about that situation. I believe it was your brother who gave me the ride that day... and I talked to him about her then.

I have to ask this question about the point 34 acres. Are they on the out skirts of Tuenan by the scrap yard going to Rockwall on 276? Because I heard that right before Cody's parents left that the back had was out & they were digging out there. That was where they had been residing when I went to prison. Kinda made me wonder what they would do for & leave that quickly. I know Cody worked for them on & off but he also went to work for his family in Atlanta too & outside the New York area too. I can't remember if Albert was his uncle or what but I know that his brother was way older than him. Debra was in her 40's when she had Cody. So I got confused. Now about who Carey hung out with. I have not a clue. I was not around her to know after I left. But I would like to know who was the person who threatened your dad? That would definitely help me figure out the connection. That is assuming I know who they are. But that would be a good start.

Yes, Carey was on pills & I never understood why she hung



with any of us who were into drugs  
except to maybe get around people  
who had a connection to pills. I  
don't know. But I can only think of  
1 place that I can to this day  
get pills & that was my friend  
Gregory Bill. Maybe she went there  
or had someone go for her. I don't  
know. I want to help you. And  
neither one of us would be alone.

There is strength in numbers. I  
know your mother is fearless too.  
But if your Dad was threatened, then  
you kind put the report was never  
actually filed... That is a scary  
thought. I'm telling you now that  
Delores Senger was very connected.

Jimmy always seemed like he was  
pretty quiet & she ran everything  
really. I lived w/ them & she was  
something else. You have no idea.

About the detectives, well I'm  
not really worried about that, as you  
say. But I don't know how I could  
help them. Everything I say was  
what I heard, as far as circumstances  
concerning what may have happened.  
But that 8.34 acre. I believe that  
would be a perfect place to start.

Getting to it is another story &  
if it's way into where I heard  
they were digging before they left.  
Then I'm a getting girl on that's  
the spot to look.

A car & Carey - a backhoe  
available. Not to mention adding that  
up seems pretty damning, really.  
That's what I think. I hate to  
think that way but it just fits.



About coming to visit - let me change my list so you can. I do not mind. I would love to meet you in person & I'll do that in a couple of weeks. I changed my list about 6 months ago & we can't change until the 1st is up, that'll be like next week or so. But make sure you call up here before you come after you on the list. Sometimes I end up stuck in Huntsville at Goree in my travels to the hospital in Galveston they suck & especially stuck there over the weekends. Ugh.

Clayhoo - my family doesn't come & see me but I do hear from them & they are more supportive than I can say. I am very grateful. I have my best friends & my boyfriend who are amazing too. My boyfriend comes sometimes so I'll have to give you his phone # so you can call & make sure he hasn't come to see me. Or you could just call there & check on Sunday to see if I had a visit. He comes on Saturdays. I do have a daughter & I don't hear from her much. She'll be 16 Feb. 3 (so I don't even have to say more). I remember how busy I was @ 15 & 16. You couldn't tell me I wasn't grown. I met Carey about then to thank about it. I think I was 16.

Anyways... I'm going to get this in the mail. It took me so long to write back because I have to monopolize my stamps to write everyone. Especially during the holidays. You know how it is during holidays



Cheer. Family you never hear from  
decide to write & send cards so  
of course I respond in kind.  
Well... gonna send this out.

P.S. How was your Thanksgiving? Sincerely  
Stacey Lee  
Tell the kids Hello to.  
How old are they now?  
They were so young I'm  
shocked they remember me.

Stacey,

Thank you so much for responding to my letter. I am sure receiving one from me was quite a surprise considering you don't even know me, and Carey has probably not been a subject for many years. I know you didn't have to write me back, but I am very glad you did. I don't recall ever meeting you, but the kids remembered you.

I had just returned in January 1991 from Houston, and was living with my father, but I didn't really have a whole lot of knowledge of Carey's routine. I know she worked the night shift at Precisionaire in Terrell. If I recall correctly, there were only two places she and I even went together from the time I returned in January, until she disappeared in March of '91.

I have done a ton of research and have discovered a few things, but nothing that could possibly provide a search warrant. I would need someone or something directly tied to what occurred. I know Carey was into drugs, and all her boyfriends were too. My brother says Carey was more into pills and I am inclined to believe that because on one of the two outings we had she was looking for some pills. Unfortunately, I was only 22 and I don't know who the people were she asked. I know Leonard and Arvin were always into harder stuff. I also agree, Carey had some serious anger issues and wouldn't hesitate to fight on a dime. Not a quality I liked much about her, but I love her nevertheless, because she is my sister and we grew up together.

I didn't really know much about Cody, because I moved away from the lake and didn't visit a whole lot. I thought his parents owned the Septic place just outside town on Main St. in Quinlan, but my research doesn't show his parents ever owning it. I found his mother (Delores "Ma Songer) and father (Jimmy Donald Songer) are now deceased. There was an original owner named Albert Songer, who eventually granted it to Jimmy Dale and Regina Songer in 1989. Then it looks like they purchased additional property from someone in 1989, which totaled up to be almost 3 acres. I know they are relatives, I just have not figured out how... It appears that most of the property was sold in 1997. And the Songer's only kept .34 acres. I have to wonder why they are keeping that small portion and not doing anything with it. It has just sat for years. My brother says he knew Cody's parents but I never met them. Where did they live? Did they actually run the septic place? Did Cody work for them?

When Carey split up with Cody, did you hear who she was staying with? Do you or can you give any names of the people she hung out with? Considering Cody never inquired where or what happened to Carey, it's very difficult to not think he knows something. I think even he left the area for a while.

My father was threatened when she first came up missing that if he continued to look into what happened to her he and her three kids would end up like her. I can honestly say I really believe my father was scared. He was scared enough that he purchased burial plots. One plot is



for each of the kids. He specifically purchased them for those kids. He cries now if you mention those plots and says he bought them because he thought he was going to have to bury the babies. I know he has lived in fear for a very long time. I am not going to be fearful. I want to know what happened to my sister and bring her home where she belongs. But I know that opportunity is very slim considering she was never looked for in the beginning. I discovered three years ago a missing person's report was never filed, although my father always swore one was done. I have so many questions. I am on this every day, nonstop.

Not that you should be worried, but I wanted you to know that some detectives could possibly stop by and ask you some questions. I am not here to impose anyone trouble or harm. I just need to make sure I exhaust all efforts to find her. If I exhausted all efforts and still never found her at least I know I did all I could. I know there is still a bunch of the same people still living in Quinlan. I also know deep inside that Carey is not alive. I know somebody killed her. I also know one person did not make a human being and her car disappear. Someone else out there knows. Her kids deserve closure. They deserve to be able to go to a grave and visit their mother and cry for her, if that's what it takes for the healing process to begin. None of us have had the opportunity to grieve.

In closing, I just wanted to say I know that you don't know me, but if you want to talk, I would be happy to write to you. I would even come visit you in Marlin if you felt comfortable with that. Of course, you would have to put me on your visitation list. Is there anything you need? Does your family come to visit? Do you have children?

Thank you again for writing back. And although you were not around when she disappeared, you might have learned something that could help. It could be the smallest thing, you never know! ☺ Let me know if you're interested in me visiting. I am not very far from Marlin... 25-30 minutes.

Hope to hear from you again soon,

Trish

