

Thurs. 27.

Dearest Etha

I recd your dear letter a half
hr ago. I must do dishes and iron, my
clothes were sprinkled day before yesterday
I went with Lydia to the dentist market
etc. yesterday must get at my house work
today. it is 11³⁰ will mail this letter the
minute I get it finished.

I only wish I had \$50.⁰⁰ to send you
dear. school will start the 10th and its
up to me to get shoes for the family.
Glode has tryed hard to take your place
and shoulder responsibility. he needs a
sunt. you know how it is. If you wrote to
your dad chances are he wouldnt have
a nickel then the humiliation of him
telling the world you were stranded in
Gal and he had to come to your rescue
wouldnt be fair to you or us here in
S.L. have you the money to get home on?

Etha Dear dont save on eats because
it would tear your health down but save
on every thing else and if you dont get
to liking it any better and you dont feel good

about staying there + feel that you should come home. listen to your own mind + heart and come back. there will always be something open up for you here.

We are well and making it O.K. we love you and you ^{must} feel welcome to come + go. but dear decide to settle down and lead a quiet contented life its better for your body + soul.

Our sorry things have went haywire for you + Harold. when he comes talk sensible to him. or when you write let him know you are both good capable + efficient and that while you admire him and did decide temporarily that you wanted him you still demand to be respected and to have your wishes + desires up most in his heart dont fail to give him that understanding because he may be revengeful + spite full. dont chase him around. when you had him coming your way that was the time to grab him. I would rather dye than marry a man I had to cater to and baby in order to live with him his word law + gospel my word + feelings not even considered

Tell Eve I love her Very much & Thanks
for being a fall to you she's a grand
sweet girl hope you can do something
nice for her some day.

Get all the rest possible you need
it. Calm down dear & write often.

Love to you Wang & Eve.
Mother.

The little Indian bucks are so
bussy out on the war path they havent
time for letters just now. but they love
you just the same & Glade is on a
milk route with his bare feet on the
ground earning 50[¢] a day. We are all
well & happy Errol & Ned have ~~no~~ no
troubles they think this ^{is} a good old
world to live in, they dont know much
about the world so they are just letting
it go by for the time being.

X X X X Errol & Ned

Hullo Glade.

Best Wishes from Mary.

Dont trouble trouble, till trouble trouble is
(never look for it darling) You

follow the dictates of your
own conscience. Come home if
you feel it's the best. If you
have given it a fair trial and
feel ~~it~~ convinced

Etha if you remember Nevada
address where Mary & Henry lived
with them the one before this last
one send it to me at once & I will
write there. I guess the poor little
kid wonders why I don't write. I do
hope to hear from her soon & find out
where to write. Bless her little
heart, she has such a sad little face
and look out of her eyes.

Mary L. Quinn 424 Sep Ave
Salt Lake City Utah.



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Miss Etha Quinn
c/o Eve Wilcox
225 Jones St. # 17
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