

Galew-4-24-'26.

My Own Dear Eddie:-

See, but I

missed you after you were gone,  
but felt so much more contented  
because you had been here.  
You made quite a hit with the  
girls - they were all telling me  
what a young nice looking  
husband I had. Eva is much  
better this morning. Did you  
finally get warm? It's much  
nicer here this morning. I  
was taking my sun treatment  
yesterday when your train  
left. I blew you a kiss - did

you get it? How did you find every-  
thing at home? O. K. I hope. Give my  
kiddies a kiss & a hug for me -  
must close as this will go - world  
of love to you honey & the rest. Will  
write Mother to-morrow, Bye

Alina

Am feeling fine  
this morning -  
a little bit  
lonely.

McCasin, Montana

May 7, 1944

Dear Mrs. Lee -

I'm sure writing you enough letters lately.  
But I have to know right away if you  
are going with me. My I want to get a Beth + I  
want to know if you will be wanting one. My  
if you aren't going to get one I want either, but  
if we are I will have to wire in for one. I  
suppose you will be able to go right up  
to the station in the Falls + get one, but the  
agent there said I better wire in for one. So  
you write by return mail and tell me if you  
are going with me or not. I'm leaving  
May 27<sup>th</sup>, so please ~~write~~ write and tell me  
right away.

I hope you are well enough to go with  
me.

As B<sup>4</sup>

Cleo

Salem - Oct. 7 - 26

Daddy Dear,

Hello Honey. How you was? Don't  
it glorious - Let's go hiking. what say?  
I sure wish we could. Does seem like pretty  
much of an up hill pull to get out of debt,  
doesn't it? Wonder if that will ever  
happen to us. I read a book this week,  
I surely am going to buy & read to my  
family (you included old dear) when I get  
home. It was the richest & the best - "Michael  
O'Halloran". Enjoyed it, I say. See, I'm  
glad you ordered the linoleum. You don't  
know how I've wanted it. It will make  
all the difference in the world in keeping  
the house & kids both clean. what color  
did you send for? It will be the best  
investment you ever made, how mine. No

you think you can come over to our party.  
Think it will be about the 20<sup>th</sup> or 21<sup>st</sup> -  
something around there - I'll let you  
know for you. At six you saw three  
washed the prettiest Newlyn bird Roy came here  
with his mouth + face full of porcupine  
quills + Davy + Annie took them out + doctored  
+ fed him. Yesterday old Clay took him  
out + shot him. Lawrence + Davy are

since wild about it. He also shot three of  
the prettiest little snow-white parsons  
and hithers. How can anyone be so  
cruel? Glad you saved the quills. Expect  
they'll be pretty high this winter as so  
much of the crop of wheat + oats both  
frost. Well I'm thank mine - I'm  
patiently awaiting about the 18<sup>th</sup> to see  
where I stand. Set me? Be good  
dear Ray + a world of love + kisses.  
Yours as always  
Alma

Lalew - 4 - 29 - 22

Dear Aunt Annie,

Morning honey,  
how you was? I'm feeling  
top o' the morning - a little  
bit nervous. The bell from  
the cottage rang steadily  
this morning for several  
minutes & scared us all  
stiff. Harry Carey, one of  
the boys, had some kind  
of a spell. Thought it was  
from his stomach & they  
had quite a time of it. Our  
nurse here answered  
the bell & sent one of the  
other patients in the cottage  
after the nurse at the  
hospital & Dr. Getty.

Miss Fousek heard the  
bell & answered it too.  
She was on duty here  
at the Pavilion last night  
there are two or three  
very sick patients down  
stairs now. Eva is some  
better but terribly weak &  
coughs so hard. I saw  
her a minute yesterday.  
It is 1813 - 6<sup>th</sup> No. where  
her friend stays. I told  
her that they were old  
friends of yours & she  
said she would be so  
pleased if you would  
look her friend up. Do  
that little thing some-  
time, dear boy. See how

much I trust you  
daring - sending you  
to look up nice looking  
girls? But, I really do,  
Daddy O' mine & see how  
I love you. Gained 1.8 lbs.  
Had our pictures taken  
the other day - one on the  
porch & one in the ward.  
Got a letter from Joe  
yesterday - said he was  
enclosing me some  
spending money, but  
wasn't any in it. Guess he  
forgot to put it in after all.  
He's a damn good kid with  
all his faults. He wants  
to keep Bobbie for another  
month. If Bob's is

satisfied why don't you  
let him stay? Of  
course, you do as you  
think best about it.

Mamma said they  
had started cleaning  
house. Well sweet  
heart I want him to  
catch the mail so  
Bye Bye Deaw. Be good  
and be careful.

Yours Always

Alina

Say, what do you know  
one man in Battle  
won the whole pot  
yesterday 4500 bucks  
I didn't get any tickets  
on it - haven't for several

Salon 8-11-26.

Dearest Eddie:

Gained a whole  
half a pound this  
week. Not so bad. Better  
than losing. Dr. Vidal  
left yesterday for his  
ranch at Troy Mont.  
Will be gone two weeks.  
The bunch are getting  
along pretty good. One  
of the Pavilion patients  
died last night. A Miss  
Bergstrom - had a  
hemorrhage & was too  
weak to survive it. Mrs.  
Elliott is looking for  
her boy this morning

for a visit. Sure is  
tickled, too. We went  
over to the Dining room  
last night & played  
cards awhile. Too bad  
you broke your Oil burner  
& hope it's in working  
order again by now.  
King was pleased as  
puss to hear Jimmie  
was doing so well. I  
don't know about this  
business of you getting  
letters from another  
woman. But guess it  
will be alright seeing  
as you sent it along  
to me - love. Took a walk  
down to the store the other  
evening & spent a whole  
quarter on the slot  
machine. Watched Mrs. &

Mrs. Byrum (she is a nurse  
here) shake dice with  
Mrs. Fisher & I shook  
them four times for Mrs.  
Byrum. Won't three times  
& tied with him the 4<sup>th</sup> &  
then lost in the final  
shake. Think it would  
be easy to become a  
confirmed gambler, eh?  
My slippers are just  
fine sweetheart, but  
am going to keep them  
for dress up wear only  
as they are altogether  
too pretty for everyday.  
Am glad my kiddies  
are all well. Where are

Wellington's going. Arent  
they going to be in  
Grimington this winter?  
Pretty soft for Roy & Mae  
I say. Is Evelyn working  
in the store again? She  
wrote a note on the back  
of a letter I got from  
home something ago.  
Well Dear Heart be  
good. Am looking for  
you real soon. Lots of  
love & kisses.

Alma

Galew, Dec. 11 - '26.

Best Beloved:-

Hee, but I wish I were going to meet you in Butte to-day. No letter yesterday either sweetheart mine. Why? Sure that of you working last night loved & that wind blowing such a gale. Seemed as tho it were going to blow Galew away, but were still here, worse luck. I lost weight again this week - nearly 2 lbs. Darn it, guess I've been too homesick. Am feeling fine. How's my bunch? Inez said her youngsters had been sick with colds. I havn't heard from Hazel for an age of Sundays. We played cards last night. We weren't going over to the dining room but Bill camp over after us - said they were waiting. Don't get much kick out of it any more, tho. Did I tell you I had trench mouth (that's an infection in the gums) & do you know how one gets it. Well, I'll tell you - by kissing. See what you did to me. It can be contracted from a man who doesn't have it himself but has

~~has~~ the germs in his mouth, so Boy,  
you get busy with your tooth brush & get  
some listerine & use it as a mouth  
wash. See, I don't want this again, old  
dear & as you are the only one I've been  
kissing, you're the guilty party. And  
I absolutely refuse to stop kissing  
you. Well dearest guess I'll run  
along. Mary Mulligan (a little half-  
breed Indian girl from Poplar) died  
here yesterday. She was here when I  
came, but went home shortly after &  
had only been back since Monday, was  
only 17. Poor kid. Kiss my babies for  
me. Love & kisses to you, dear heart.

Yours always & forever.  
Alma.

Galen - Sept. 30 - '26

Sweetheart mine:-

The last of Sept. Just made  
me so busy to think of all we had planned  
to have done by this time & then to see what  
came of all our plans. If things had only  
gone right we could have been sitting  
pretty & still you know how dear, I believe  
it's worth all of it just to know you have  
quit your gambling. You'll never know  
how I've worried about that & felt like  
you were slipping farther away each day.  
They do say "God moves in a mysterious  
way his wonders to perform". Maybe, who  
knows, I wrote to Mrs. Cooper yesterday  
and it was as hard a letter as I ever  
had to write. Poor woman. Gained 1½ lb  
this week. Weigh 119.9 lbs now. Getting  
fat, old kid. An airplane just made a  
forced landing on the hill. That it was  
going to sit down on Galen - flew over  
higher than the smoke stack, but managed

to make the bill. Cora & Miss Clark  
have started out to inspect it & Mrs.  
Elliott, too, or maybe to flit with the  
pilot, what say? I think it's going to  
snow again - the air feels so sort of  
heavy & it's gray & dull & sultry. Just  
the kind of a day I like & makes me  
homesick. King is leaving on Oct. 1<sup>st</sup>  
as he can't have had Jim's books.  
So glad you got a good woman, \$35<sup>00</sup>  
seems pretty steep but if it's good  
it's worth it. Wish we were able to pay  
even more. Wait till our ship comes.

We'll hear about it about mail time  
so guess it's my life. Jim books, they  
got 10 cents & two pens left. Must  
send my payment in this time. Am  
enclosing a picture of a house - keep  
it for me. It's the way we can if that  
house of ours comes day & Jim fairly  
crazy about it. It's different & homey &  
distinctive looking & won't cost a bit  
more than the way we had planned.  
A world of love dear Boy.  
Yours - Scoop,

Halew - Nov. 11 - 76.

Daddy Darling:-

Just a line dearest to let you know I got here O.K. Mr. Carlson was at the depot with the Essey to meet me - Pretty soft, eh what? Went over to the dining room & drank another cup of coffee - Feel not too bad. How did you make it home, load mine? Did you notice those two little girls in the first seat of the coach? They sure were darlings - reminded me of Virginia - think they must be twins. They were going out to a little place the other side of Seattle. Enjoyed them a lot. Gyp did go to Butte after all on Sunday. She got a letter from her hubby & he wanted her to go in so she got the Anaconda-Butte stage. Got a letter from mamma + Buz's, too. Dear little kids. It's a great life if you don't happen to weaken, isn't it? But

it's a heck of a note when you do —  
waken. Am not going to take light  
this morning — don't feel like it. Well  
sweetheart mine here's love & kisses  
lots of it

Yours (Always was —  
always will be)  
Always

Halew, Nov. 6 - 1926.

Best Beloved:-

Did you get my letter honey, telling you I could meet you in Butte if you wanted me to? Am feeling fine only blue. Had planned so much on going home to stay times & now theres a possibility of me not getting to do it, so you can go ahead & take your job that pays lots of good money if you want to. But I'm telling you something big boy of mine - if I come home & you take that job away from home, I'm not going to stay at Gunnington. I did that once too often & caused just a lot of trouble for us & instead of benefiting by it, we lost. I bit once on that line for quite a while, but you cant very well blame me for not making the same mistake over again. Saw you? I'm not blaming you - what's done is done & past - my fault as much, if not more, than yours. But I prefer, decidedly, a shortage of money & debts, to the job that

takes you from home. So that's that.  
It looks stormy this morning. Wouldn't  
surprise me if we have a snow storm.  
Really hope we do. Dr. Vidal called a  
meeting of the patients there, to elect a  
new committee & there wasn't one of the  
men there who had done so much  
holloing. The meeting was postponed  
for a week & if a majority don't  
attend then, the whole thing will be dropped.  
I call it pretty rich. We played cards  
at the dining room last night - Luy & I  
were partners (she's a jolly good fellow) &  
Rip & Olig were partners. Well sweetheart  
mine, love you bushels dear heart. Hope to  
see you soon now. All my love & kisses & I  
don't mean mayb.

Yours always  
Aling.

Halew. 7-20-26

Darling Mine:

Well Old Dear what do you say - I say the weeds - nothing doing yet. Am feeling fine - my temp was down to normal yesterday again. See? And I've lost my job. Miss Clark goes back to work to night. They can't find any I. B. on her & she sure is one tickled girl. I'm swell glad for her. Had the nicest ride to Deer Lodge yesterday morning with Mr. & Mrs. Wright. He came out to go to the picnic & it was postponed till Thursday so we got a ride on the strength of it. Enjoyed it muchly Mrs. Smith had a hemorrhage last night - you remember her - the one I introduced you to upstairs. Got the material to fix my dress with & see but it's pretty - say did you ever find that collar & cuff set of mine? I think you gave it to you

sweetie. Dr. Vidal said I was to  
take it very quiet for a while + get  
back where I was. In a way I'm glad  
I don't have to take care of the kids  
+ in a way I'm a bit sorry. Love  
mine, I love you a lot - Love me? Not  
much do you. A kiss to each of my  
kiddies - Tell Edna Lakamoto  
has gone home. Bye Sweetheart  
mine with all my love + kisses dear  
heart. Be good or at least be careful.  
And I don't think I'll sit on your lap  
any more. This suspense is terrible.  
Love + kisses. Celina

Am enclosing a note of thanks  
to Mrs. Taylor so please give it  
to her for me.

Dr. Vidal said my blood test  
turned out slightly positive, as  
he remembered it.

Halen - 7-26-26.

Dear Paddy:-

Remember 7  
yrs. ago today - how?  
I sure do. Gee, a lot  
have happened since  
then. Am feeling fine.  
Went out to the picnic  
yesterday & stayed  
till 1 o'clock & then I  
came back in A.D.  
Vidal's saw into the  
bed patients & stayed  
with them all afternoon.  
Had a nice ride & dandy  
lunch. Cora & Miss  
Harper were moved

here this morning &  
Mrs. Farrington taken  
back to Pauline  
LOR

Alma

Galen 4-16-'26

Dear Daddy:-

Was kinda  
disappointed yesterday  
when I ~~didn't~~ ~~get~~ a letter  
from you, but the one I  
got this morning more  
than made up for it. I've  
read it twice already &  
I'm planning on reading it  
several more times before  
the day is over. Of course  
dear boy, I know all the  
nice things you told me,  
but somehow or other, I  
never tire of being told ones  
again. You won't be the  
only one that will be glad  
when I see you come home

sweetheart mine. I'm  
counting the days, too. Had  
real good news yesterday;  
Mrs. McQuire was here & she  
said Mr. Vidal told her, I  
really had about the best  
chance of any of them for  
throwing off this T. B. & Miss  
McCauley told me last  
night that if I kept on  
as I had started, she  
didn't think it would be  
long till I could go to the  
Walsh cottage. Gee, I  
was tickled. It's been rather  
windy to day, but glorious  
nevertheless. I took the sun  
for  $\frac{1}{2}$  hour to my hips this  
a.m. & then spent the rest

of the morning lying out on  
the porch on the bed with a  
hat held over my face &  
just soaking up sunning.

Hope it don't bring my  
temperature up, as I can  
get away from the rest by  
going out there - at least  
for awhile, for I seem to  
be the only one who can  
stand to spend the whole  
morning out there. I lay  
there & watch the clouds  
go floating by & imagine  
all kinds of things -  
sometimes I travel with  
them & spend hours  
here & there & other times  
I live over especially

happy times we've had  
together, dear; again I'm  
a kid once more with  
all the good times + bad  
times I had + too I think  
so much of our dear little  
Betty go + wonder where  
she is + if I'll really see  
her + have her for my own  
again, sometime. Just think  
she would be 3 yrs. old  
soon. The sky is beautiful  
now - I wish I could paint  
it - great fleecy clouds  
some snow white - some  
gray floating - floating  
with bits of sky showing  
between + around them.  
The sky is a pale pale blue

in some places with here  
and there a glimpse of the  
purest sapphire while  
directly overhead it is a  
~~deep blue~~ with just lacy  
filmy clouds & in the  
back ground are the mts.  
so blue they are nearly black,  
and practically covered with  
pine trees with here & there  
a patch of snow. What a  
wonderful God there must  
be, & odder, to create such  
beauty & then to think  
of all the evil & crime there  
is in this beautiful  
world of ours. No wonder  
our dear Jesus wept.  
Had a nice long letter from

mildred yesterday & some  
snap snap shots of Bobbie  
& her youngsters. Also had  
one from Carrie Jones. I didn't  
~~I want to tell you I saw a man~~  
at Clancy? I sure thought  
I did. Poor old Paw, his  
beginning to describe the  
name of "The Old Man" isn't  
hey but he's the same  
old Paw. I thought he  
was going to cry when I  
told him I was coming to  
Salen - he couldn't say  
a word for a few minutes.  
Sure will be glad to see  
you when you come over,  
Daddy. Mrs. Reaman's  
husband is named Clancy

& he is quite a friend of  
Clarence Berkner's a brake-  
man, I think Mrs. Reasman  
said I've forgotten where  
he works. There's a woman  
here that's got me knocked  
completely out when it  
comes to talking - her  
name is Slack - it ought  
to be Clack. I don't like it  
up stairs at all, but the  
porch is lovely as long as  
I can have it to myself &  
no matter where I am, the  
day still has 24 hrs. &  
they are just the same  
length anywhere, so I  
should worry. I really  
think I'll get along better

up here as I lie still more  
of the time instead of poking  
around. Garry said the  
Ladies Aid were going to  
send me some flowers -  
wasnt that nice of them?  
Does Mrs. <sup>Dee</sup> Meranda come  
over & visit mamma? Tell  
her "hello" for me & Mrs.  
Blaine, too. Had a letter from  
Duez today & she says Bobbie  
is doing fine. One from Mary,  
too. Tell Mother I'll write her  
a letter Sunday - I'm too  
lazy to write more than  
one or two a day. With a  
lot of love & kisses to all  
Alena.

Galew-4<sup>s</sup>-25-26

Dear Darling Daddy:-

See, Sweetheart  
O' mine, but wouldn't I  
love you if you were here.  
And kisses, Oh Boy. All  
mine, Daddy? - I'm Yours.  
And all to the good, too.  
Get me? It will surely  
be a happy day when  
I head for home - but?  
To you & my dear little  
kiddies. Don't forget to  
pet & rock my little Billie  
too, Daddy. He's just a  
baby & misses me & you  
mustn't let that Jackie  
Boy monopolize all the  
rocking - night-night with