

Galew, Mont.,
April 2 - '26.

My Own Dear Daddie:-

Well, here

I've established so far in
a little white room; just
outside my door is a porch
whereon we sleep. Believe
me, the main job around
here is to try & keep warm.
Slept with my sweater on,
a hot water bottle at
my back & a jug (not
the little brown one, tho) at
my feet & shivered & shook
all night. Oh sweetheart
guess I didn't appreciate
the good things of life
enough. But truly when

I get used to things it
won't be so bad, but when
I think of spending a year
of my life without you I
just seem to shiver up
inside. And now I have
a real disappointment
for you as it was for me.

There is absolutely nothing
here except the sanitarium
& no place whatever where
you could stay if you
came up & the nearest
town is Warm Springs,
about twelve miles away.

And they do not allow
children to come to the
Sanitarium at all. And
there is no store only a
little two by four affair so
it's impossible to get any-
thing I need, so send me

my bed-room slippers -
underwear & that gray pair
of silk stockings - some
more handkerchiefs -
another nightg & some
more writing paper as
soon as possible. I'm sitting
up in bed with my sweater
& bath robe on writing this.
It was late when we got here
last night & I was so tired
I went right to bed. We
had to wait a couple hours
at Clancy for another train.
Thought those youngsters
of Mrs. Ault's would drive
me wild. I love youngsters,
but I sure don't enjoy
being walked & rolled.

over by them. Saw Law
Eaton a few minutes at
Clancy. I think I would
give my hopes of heaven
to be able to go home this
morning, to my blessed
kiddies & you & Mother. But
Daddy you aren't to worry
about me. Just remember,
it's harder on you & Mother
than it is on me. I've always
wanted to camp out & if
this isn't just that, why
it's next door to it. Good
eats & lots of them - lots
of sleep & worlds of fresh
air & nothing to do but
enjoy them - one couldn't
help getting well here.
I've divided my mind
into three parts & labeled
each one. The middle

path of it is "The road
to Health, Happiness &
Hope". Down this path are
"gratitude" (for you - to work
for me & love) - (for mother -
to shoulder my responsibili-
ties & to love) (for my little
kids) (for the chance I
have to get well) "Content-
ment" & the resolve to
help all I can. The left
hand path is labeled
"This way madness lies".
Down this path are
"Loneliness" "Worry" &
"Willfulness" - ^{+ self} ^{Pity} to be
absolutely shunned.
The right hand path
is labeled "Comparison"

20 Now I get to feeling sorry
for myself & mine. I'll
resolutely turn to this
path & think of those
whose troubles are worse
than ours & it's the middle
path I'm going to travel
& I forgot to mention that
at the end of that path is
"Home". Don't worry Daddy
Dear - keep a stiff upper
lip so you can keep well
& stand by. Help mother
all you can & be patient.
Keep my little kiddies
good for me & write often-
often. There is a lady here
whose name is Reasman
from St. Falls & she says her
husband plans on coming
over to see her in a car &
if you can get in touch

with him perhaps you
can arrange to come with
him, she thinks. I'll
get his address & send
you soon. Be good to your-
self & lots of love. I'll write
often. Lovingly yours
Alma.

My regards to the
folks in the hospital
& tell Mildred I'll write
soon.

address

Shen Lodge
Montana
R.F. #1 - 7/2
Galen
Sanitarium.

over

please send me an
auto matix pencil &
leads or a rewicible
fountain pen & ink as
soon as you can get me
one as it's next to
impossible to get a
pencil sharpened
here - Scoop.

Stalant, Monhe
April 3-26

Dear Daddy:

I made a
horribly mistake when I
wrote + said there was no
place here for you to stay
so have to write you
again to day. There is a
farm house close to
here where they will
let you stay - I not so
very good but still it
will do. Was sure tickled
when I found it out.
Got rather an
encouraging bit of
news this morning.
They took a sample of

my spot yesterday for
examination & they did
not find any bugs in
it. They took another
sample of it this morning.
They won't take any Dr. Ross
until next Thursday &

then I'll get examinations
by Dr. Scott & then Mrs.

Vidal. Mrs. Elliot, a girl I
used to know at Kilt was
up to see me yesterday.

She's been here a year
& is improving every

day. It's hard to believe
this is a T.B. Sanitarium

when you see some of the
healthy looking people
here. Well sweetheart

Q'ming I want this to go
on the mail so must say
BYE - Lots of love & kisses to

all of my little kiddies &
yourself. Gee but I wish
I could be home to make it.
Did you get some things
for them? After while

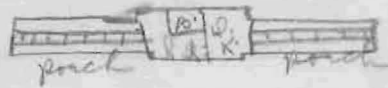
I'm going to have you get
some materials & send
me or bring me to sew
on - you know, things
for the kids - rompers &
jacks - pongee for blouses
for the boys & stuff for
dresses for edna & things
to embroider. A loo & a
biss - Scoop!

Galena - 4-4-26.

My Own Dear One: -

Can't see
you, so must write. Got
both your letters & was
sure pleased. Got a couple
letters from Inez - one from
Irene J. a card from Miss
Eglin and one from Minnie
Browning. Am so anxious
for my exam., wish it
was next Thurs. Am not
running a bit of temperature
& that's a very good sign.
Very nice of Mrs. West & Roy,
I'm sure. Inez said that
if Bobby would stay with
them, they would like
to keep him till he got

strong. If he will go there
it would make it some
easier for Mother. So bad
for Mrs. Newiman to waste
all her wonderful knowledge,
in Gunnington & I suppose
Mrs. Blane was scattering
sunshine again. But we
should worry about such
things - The building
in in is long & slender.



the little blocks
are our rooms - on one side they
open on an open porch & on
the other is an enclosed porch
where we sleep. D.K. - is the
Diet Kitchen - living room
& Bath Room. Dr. MacCauley
has two sisters here - one
is day nurse for us & one is
in the office. They are so
nice - Miss MacCauley is

going to wash my head for
me to-morrow & Mrs. King
is going to cut it ^(my hair) for me.
Eddie you can't imagine
what a jolly good bunch
of game sports there are
here. It's wonderful & how
thankful I am to think
it's possible for me to come
here & get well. Just
think what might be if
I couldn't & well, I'll
appreciate home all the
more & you & my dear
little kiddies & mother.
If Wallace could only
have had my chance
maybe he would be
here today. Eddie do you

think it's safe for Mother
out there alone with the
kids. I'm afraid Dad will
find it out & make trouble.
Keep a close watch, won't
you? Steve had several
treats of candy today -
some of the girls got it.
few tasted. Tell Mother
not to work too hard.

They feed pretty good
here - I drink about
six mugs of milk a day.
We have rest period
every afternoon from one to
three when we are supposed
to sleep - no talking or
visitors allowed then &
lights are out at nine in
the evening. Surely if
rest & eats will cure, I
ought to get well quick.

wrote Edna about a few of
my things I wanted her
to give you to send me when
you went out there. Don't
bother about getting me
anything to sew on for
a while - I'll see later.
It's tray time so I'll say
night night sweetheart
Q' ming & write more in
the morning.

The snow had begun in
the gloaming

And busily all the night
Had been heaping field
& highway
With a silence, deep &
white:

That's what it did here

last night. It's a quarter
to seven - got up & washed
my face & now between
times I'm drinking a
glass of hot water - we get
breakfast at 7:30 & I heard
them say we were going to
have hotcakes. Oh Boy!
Say Daddie - I wrote to Mrs.
Bundtrock to get me a
pkg of Kotex & send me &
you pay for them. I'll
need them soon & I didn't
like to ask you to go to
a store & ask for them - it
might be embarrassing.
Do you know what they
are? If not, I'll tell you
some day. After this I'll
send to Sears Roebuck
for them. We have two
mess waiters here - one

has his wife here - she's
in the room next to mine.
The other one is fat & bald-
headed. He calls me
Blondie. He has everyone
here nick-named. Says
he calls his wife - Buck-
wheat, mostly. There
are 27 youngsters in
the childrens ward.

Tell Mrs. Probantz I'll write
soon & give my best regards
to all the sick ones. Am
glad little Bobby is getting
O.K. Is he anxious to go
home? Kiss him for me.

I say we will have good
times when I get home.

Arent you sorry now you

turned Daisy down? Now
see! Well dear darling
guess I'll say Bye as its
time to eat again. Write
often + come to see me
when you can. Its a
long time between times
you know. Be good to
yourself. Lots of love.

Alma.

Gales - 4-7-26

Dear Daddy:-

Another glorious morning & I'm going to be moved out onto the porch today. Have been in my room since I came. Did I tell you how nice Mrs. McQuire was to me on the way over? She took the truck of us to lunch on the diner & paid for it - said it was the only nice thing she could do for us. She pd. my fare over from Butte - said to keep my change & it would go in on the acct at the end of the month. Say if I

were you I would manage to
pay John Locke instead of
Harriet Carver. I under-
stand she's pretty much
of an old cat. Don't bother
about any flowers Daddy
Dean - there are so many
other places for our money
& I know your heart is in
the right place about it.
Do you know what - I wish
I had kept that writing
portfolio instead of letting
Alice have it - selfish &
maybe, but ah it would
be nice now. I'm not
hinting, sweetheart
mine - just thinking,
so please don't do anything
rash. Hear little Jackie
& Billie - suppose they
have great times together.

Did Bobbie get to go out into
the diner + eat? Did you
get Jimmy to stay with
him or have you had to
stay all the time? Don't tell,
but I'm sending to-day
for the material to make
Edna a dress + combination
suit for the last day of school.
Red + the cutest pattern
to make it by. She has
a nice red slip so won't
need to make one. Am
going to send it to her as
a surprise. I'm darn
sorry Pilgrim got in as
trustee + still it's rather
a joke. Wonder what
Garnie thinks now? I'm

sorry on acct of Low cause
he's a good scout, but
otherwise I'm glad, I'm
surprised that Mary
was so thoughtless - always
knew she was a bit selfish
tho, so never expect her
to do anything that conflicts
with her pleasure. Wonder
if she went out home? Did
you mail my letter to her?
I havn't written to her
from here & I'm not going
to till she writes first. Did
you go over to Ellen's & Walter's.
I'd like to write a line to
Ellen but I'm not sure
whether she would like it
or not - might be afraid
of germs. Did I ever tell
you what Uncle John & Aunt
Ellie did after they went

to Wallace's funeral? They
went home + all three
of them bathed + washed
their heads in Lysol water
+ washed everything they
wore that could be washed,
went to her (ella's) casket +
aired what couldn't be
washed. Wouldn't you hate
to be so afraid of a few germs?
Of course, it's my will to be
careful. It's my time so
must say Bye dear. Be
good + be careful. Don't
worry about me - I'm
getting along fine. All
my love + kisses to you +
kiddies.
Thoroughly
Almond.

Baker 5-10-26.

Darling Boy of mine:-

Yes, honey, I felt like a million dollars after I read your letter this morning. I can't imagine anything nearer heaven than a little place where you & I and our little kiddies could always be together.

Oh Daddy, do you suppose that time will ever come?

Sometimes I get pretty much discouraged, seems as tho so much is against us, but dear heart, I always have the comfortable feeling that you're waiting for me.

Eddie dear, I'd trust you

anywhere at any time with
anyone. Please don't think
I don't have confidence in
you - I do, with all my
heart + love + oh I do
love you so much. I
have a faint notion
what you meant about
the rain not being able
to do + I love you more if
possibly to know you
are true to me in all
ways, always. Maybe
some day I'll be able to
make it up to you. Mary
finally wrote me all
about it - pretty raw
deal, wasn't it? Some
day, I'm going to have

the satisfaction, if I ever
get back to Ft. Falls, of
telling him just what
I think of him. Of course
I know Mary has
been pretty much of a
fickle little piece, but
she never just deliberately
led anyone on - she was
always madly crazy
about them; but that
doesn't make Frank
any more of a man.
To tell you the truth,
sweetheart mine, I
think she's just a little
bit pleased about it all,
way down underneath
the hurt. It won't take

how long to attach
another one finer
than F. ever dreamed
of being - what say?
Got a nice letter from
Hazel to-day - am sending
it along. Eva doesn't get
along very well, I'm
afraid for her. She was
in a convent in Canada
studying to be a nun
when she took sick. Do
you ever see round tracks?
Mildred was saying you
never came up to see
them anymore. Better
Daddy dear - they were
pretty nice to us & think
she feels hurt when you

don't come. Am glad
everything is O.K. out
home - I'd love to see my
little kiddies - will sure
be glad to see you when
you come over - I'll love you
lots - just you see. Say
honey, promise me
something? Let me sleep
on your arm with your
other arm around me
all night, the first night
I'm home - Gee, I get
lonesome for you. Well
sweetheart of mine I must
say Bye - with all my love
& kisses to you & my babies.

Alma.

Say did you forget about the
white bias tape & my collar