

Feb 9, 1922
THURSDAY.

Dearest Mother:-

Why come you have to get sick? If I had been at home when you almost fainted again, I know I'd have been just as scared as I was over in the old house when you fell in the bathroom.

While I haven't heard anything further I hope you are well by now and are eating enough to keep you in good health, instead of dieting and feeling bad.

Am sending Bob Henry \$2.50-----wish I could send more, but I'm trying to save enough to buy me a suit of clothes later on in the spring. Let him pick out what he wants and if the two-fifty is not sufficient, let me know and I'll send some more out of Saturday's shake-down.

Have been here a month today, and have been on the job all but the first six days of my stay here. Am still doing very well, on the live and learn basis. Brittle and Parrish continue to be the best kind of friends to me and are helping me immensely.

I wish you wouldn't worry so much over the financial situation---it's hard, but everyone almost is in the same boat. I consider myself fortunate to have a job and to be doing fairly well with it. Am cultivating the saving habit as much as possible, tho it looks as tho as soon as I can save anything, I'll need to have a suit for spring and some slippers, etc. It pays to dress well when you're on the street all the time and in contact with the big men of the town. I have the court house and meet the big boys of W'ton there every day.

Let me know immediately how you are and if you are getting well as you should.

Love to you and Dad.

Your Devoted Son
Wesley