

Salt Lake
Feb 25/1926

My Dearest Billy Just a few
lines before I go to work. How
are you home? I pray well.
I am sure feeling the worst
lately all ways sick. I guess
I can't feel any self until I
have my operation. I only
wish you could get out there.
I would not have any thing
to worry about, but as it
is I don't see how I could
get it done, because our little
Baby would go hungry some
times. And I haven't any
money to pay any doctor either.
Oh how you can't
realize how hard it is for
me. If it wasn't for some
girl friends I would not