

Galena 5.28.26

My Sweetheart:-

was awfully  
sore ~~and~~ after you left  
darling Daddy, but got  
you to look forward to  
next month. <sup>vi</sup> Stayed over  
to the dining room last  
night for a while & listened  
to Harry & one of the orderlies  
play the piano & violin  
Got a nice long letter  
from Mary yesterday - the  
usual line of gaff. Did  
you get out home on a

freight train - if so  
suppose you are at the  
place now - don't do any-  
thing I wouldn't do -  
Am all in this morning  
took the sun for an hour  
& it was heartily hot  
& then took a bath. Other-  
wise, in fine. Must need  
to get this in the mail  
So say with a bushel of  
Love kisses to you & my  
Babe. Will write you  
next time - Remember that  
Mrs. Olson? She died yesterday  
afternoon - write me - loving.

wasn't it nice of Mildred  
to make Bobbie a birthday  
cake - she's surely been  
fine hasn't she? A friend  
in need - I'll write to Mrs.  
West one of these days.  
Tell her when you see  
her that I'd be glad  
to hear from her. So Mrs.  
Hamlow was interested,  
was she? Darn it, why  
do we have all these  
troubles, I wonder?  
All our plans shot. Gee,  
but it'll be glorious to  
get well + go home - I'm  
not crabbing, but it  
does seem as if we  
have a bit more than

our share. When I do  
get well it'll be so long  
before I can really do  
very much without taking  
the chance of a relapse.  
Maybe there's a good reason  
back of it all & someday  
we may know what. Wish  
I had something to occupy  
my mind - it wouldn't  
hurt me & the days would  
go so much quicker. The  
material for Edna's dress  
& bloomers will be here in  
a day or so & then I'll have  
that to do. If we had the  
money to spare, do you  
know what I would  
like to do. Now prepare

to laugh - I'd like to take  
a correspondence  
course in short story  
writing - I really believe  
I could do something if  
I had a chance, with  
it; maybe some day  
eh daddy, O' mine? Well  
Sweet-heart I'm cold &  
tired so reckon I better  
call it a day - A kiss for  
you - wrote my kiddies a  
letter today & will write one  
to mother to morrow. Love  
you a lot, daddy. Don't  
forget me & love some body  
else will you. I know you  
love me, I was just kidding.

Scoop

Halew-5-23-26.

My sweetheart:

Had such a queer dream last nite, dear, about Wallace. It woke me up a while, I was lying there thinking about it I heard you speak my name as plainly as tho you had been right there. It was exactly at a quarter of three and it startled me so my heart nearly jumped out of me. Remember how you always come to

the window & call me if  
you come home at night?  
Well, it was just like  
that: I have felt so uneasy  
all day - can't explain just  
why. Can you - sweetheart  
of mine? If anything  
would happen to you  
dear heart, while I'm over  
here, it would be the  
finishing touch for me.  
I love you so & I'm looking  
forward to the time when  
I can go home with all  
my hopes & plans. Am  
feeling good today - the  
rest of the bunch are  
going to church, but I'm

going to write letters. Got  
my "sun" yesterday +  
to-day. After we took it  
this morning, I cut  
Miss Crowley's hair + did  
a damn good job if I do  
say so as shouldn't.  
How's every little thing  
out home? Suppose Mother  
will have her hands full  
now with all the kids  
at home. Is that Francis  
Garnit going to stay there  
all summer? Do you

ever hear anything of  
Lottie & Hosea. There's a  
man here that looks like  
Hallock Bell did. Think  
it's going to storm again  
this P.M. What kind of  
a trip did you have last  
night? Isn't it hard to  
work three nights in  
succession? Do you go  
out home when you do  
that? I sure wish you  
were here home, I'm so  
lonesome for you. Did go  
to church after all & rather  
enjoyed it, too. The Salvation  
Army held the meeting.  
I love you Daddy mine &

all my little kiddies. It's  
raining - do you hear it  
& it's thundering, too. You  
know how much I enjoy  
that, don't you? It's nearly  
bed-time dear kid - wish I  
was going to sleep on your  
arm. Think you'll have to  
~~manage~~ to be home every  
night after I get home as I'm  
going to be grudge any you  
are away. See? A kiss & a  
good night love sweetheart.  
As Mickey dear says; "I'll  
see you in the morning."

Slept good last nite and  
feel fine this morning,  
but it's cloudy & cold  
again. Vic & Eva are  
the same & Mrs. Stewart  
is pretty sick. Well Boy  
guess I'll say Bye - will  
sure be glad when I hear  
from you & know everything  
at long is O.K. A world of  
love dear & lots of kisses.

Yours always

Henry

Halew. 5-29-26.

Dearest Sweetheart:

Another day

come + gone and I'm feeling fine. Went over and played 500 at the dining room for a while last nite. See, I'm dissapating. Dr. Vidal told me this morning that I was getting fat. Miss Hall (Eva's friend) left last night + she made me promise if Eva got worse to let her know at once. She said she,

Vidal told her there was  
very little chance for  
Eva to get well. Poor kid,  
I'm so sorry for her, but  
I've been afraid of it all  
along. Of course she  
doesn't know & that's one  
good thing or she would  
give up completely. Vic  
isn't so well, either. Well,  
Vidal is going to take  
some of our bunch to  
Deer Lodge today, those  
that are going home the  
first. Oh Daddy dear, it  
will seem like heaven to  
be able to sleep with you

arms around me & all  
the kisses I can steal.  
Oh I love you, dear boys  
you're all mine - just  
think eleven years the  
20<sup>th</sup> of next month. Hope  
we can have another  
eleven to-gether or 111. But  
it's going to be better the  
next 11 isn't it daddy?  
No more quarrels &  
more time to-gether. I've  
learned a lot since I've  
been away. No matter  
what is said or what

happens, I'm going to  
accept it with a grin  
from here on in &  
absolutely refuse to have  
a temper at all. even if  
we do miss the wonderfull-  
ness of making up. And  
no denying that has  
been a pleasure. Did  
little Billie Boy get his letters  
& package. Kiss my babies  
for me sweetheart of mine  
and one of these days I'll be  
doing it again myself. Dear  
little Bob - guess he'll be  
glad to get home again. A  
world of love darling kid <sup>Always</sup>  
Alma

Balew-5-4-'26.

Dear Daddy :-

Well, here

I be once more - still  
alive + kicking - going  
to get weighed in a  
few minutes - hope I  
gain - Miss Fousek  
said the other day  
that if I didn't lose  
any weight or didn't  
run a temp. they  
might let me stay  
down here at the  
cottage, so here's  
hoping - I like it so  
much better here.  
It's been raining and  
I've lost out on my sun

treatments for several  
days & don't feel quite  
so good, but say do you  
know that enlarged  
gland in my breast has  
gone down till it's only  
about half as large as  
it was. That is proof  
enough that the sun  
treatments are helping  
me. Don't say anything  
more to mamma about  
Mary & Frank nor to anyone  
else but me please Eddie.  
You know it isn't the  
first time Mary has got  
for a while that she was  
crazy about someone &  
then found an excuse

to ditch them. Sometimes  
it's one expense, sometimes  
another. Maybe someday  
she will really find  
someone that she'll  
keep on loving. Eva is  
still getting better. What  
do you think about me  
going to Seattle to Hazel's  
if Dr. Vidal says it's O.K.?  
Mary is going out there  
as soon as her school  
is out. Say, if I should  
go, don't you think you  
could get a pass for Mary  
by telling them that I  
was sick & had to have  
someone go with me. It  
would be easy to get

a Sw.'s statement to that  
effect as I'm quite sure  
they wouldn't consent  
to me traveling alone?  
Such is life. Was so  
sorry for my poor little  
Mickey. Eddie did you  
talk to Ben about buying  
beer. That was an awful  
thing for a little fellow  
to do & the one that sold  
it to him should be  
punished. Well sweet  
heart mine, I must go to  
the office for now, kiss my  
babies for me - I'd sure love  
to see them. Be good - dear,  
And a world of love & kisses.  
Alma.

Galena - 5-31-26.

Dearest Boy:-

Well sweet - had

of mine, have every little  
thing this morning - I went  
part way with you to Haver  
last night - did you know  
it? But got sleepy and  
couldn't go all the way,  
dear heart - Was awake  
the + thought of you when  
you were making St. Falls.  
This morning.  
I'm feeling fine - one more  
week gone by. Mr. Hagen,  
one of the new patients,

went home last night.  
He used to be a R.P. man at  
Missoula - has a wife &  
baby girl + Gerha was  
tickled to be going home.  
He's such a nice fellow -  
they all liked him here.  
He reminded me of you,  
dear kid a' Lee. That's  
why I think he was nice.  
Dr. Strain was here yesterday  
Dr. Vidal brought him over to  
see the Walsh Cottage + Miss  
Davis + I was here alone. He  
introduced us to Dr. S. &  
talked quite a little while  
with us. Someone had

poisoned Hard boiled (his  
avidal dog) & he was very  
boiling about it. But the  
dog got alright. He (Mrs.  
Vidal) gave me permission  
to walk around more. I  
feel so sorry for poor Miss  
King. He's gone - went to  
hunt for work. She was  
telling me yesterday that  
as soon as school is out the  
Orphans Home won't keep  
Jimmy (she's 13) any more  
& still either have to let  
them give him to someone

or else find somewhere  
else for him. Eddie its  
just a pity. She has six  
brothers (all married &  
only one with any youngsters)  
& they don't do a thing to  
help her & they all make  
good wages. - someone ought  
to write them & tell them  
just how badly she  
feels because they are  
so thoughtless of her. Do  
you suppose our boys would  
ever treat Edna so? If they  
did, I'd sure thank any-  
one for trying to get them  
to do differently. Our

troubles aren't so much  
after all, are they, dear one?  
Wish I could help her  
shoulder hers. She's so  
brave about it all. Did you  
go see Mrs. Hogan yet? I  
wish you would I'm anxious  
to hear how she's getting  
along. How are Bonghi's  
getting along this spring?  
How are my kiddies  
getting along since school  
is out? Well, honey, it's  
breakfast time so I go with  
a bucket of love & kisses.  
Alma.

Galena - 6-9-26

Dear Darling Fraud:-

An old fraud -  
that's just what you are  
& I love you bushels - see?  
Just got your letter and I  
sure didn't mean a  
little teasing to sound  
like catching "Hell". Beg  
your most humble  
pudding - as for the  
lost trip - you said  
"and so I lost a trip."  
But guess you must have  
meant you lost a trip

writing. I'll try to  
remember to take my  
Dutchman for what he  
means not for what  
he says. And Dearheart  
I didn't mean to dis-  
courage you so about  
the ranch sweetheart.

There's isn't anything  
I'd like better than to  
have you get something  
where you could be home  
I only wanted you to wait  
& talk it over with me,  
but old stick-in-the-mud  
you just go ahead & do as  
you think best. Why I'd  
be willing to live in a two

by four in the desert  
or at the North Pole to  
have you home all the  
time. Only I'm afraid  
you wouldn't be able to get  
much done - I'd pestered  
you too much. Every time  
you turned around I'd  
want a kiss - see? (and  
me - say, I was grandly  
mistaken about what I  
couldn't do. I'll show  
you - I'll still be able  
to do my share, and  
more too if necessary.

as for not taking your  
word about the money -  
how I even doubted you  
yet without cause? Just  
couldn't understand  
when you kept writing as  
tho you had sent it & still  
didn't get any. Your word  
is still as high with  
me as ever mine. And if  
you don't quit getting  
peevish at me, I'm going  
to crawl in a hole some  
where. I ~~was~~ would dearly  
love to have you here the  
20<sup>th</sup>, but if you can come  
sooner, I'm awfully  
lonesome for you. I go to  
sleep thinking how much

I love you & miss you & I  
wake up thinking the  
same thing. And you've  
got to be able to spend  
most of your time some-  
where close to me when  
I'm home - see, so it's  
up to you honey about  
the ranch. Tell Buzz  
I'll herd his sheep for  
him. Only gained ~~2~~  
.2 of a lb. this week, but  
as nearly everyone else  
lost I'm real proud of it.  
Vic, had another hemorrhage  
last night. Gena is about the  
same. The only thing  
I want you to bring me