

Mrs. J. A. Sampson
728 Madison St.,
Butte, Montana.

April 30th, 1915

Dear Editor of the Woman's
Home Companion.

Even though I
am ill and about to leave
for Portland Oregon to
remain there for several
months by my doctors
order, I must tell how
much I enjoy the May
copy of your magazine.
Your magazine is always
interesting, but, somehow

the 'May' number appeals especially to me.

Miss Harbells article is wonderfully true; and I hope most earnestly every working girl in America could read the message and truth it conveys. I know, dear Editor, for often when a girl in my teens twenty cents had to provide dinner for more than just myself.

'The New Crusade' by Charles Stelzle too, is another wonderful truth. The very sad fact is - but a true

me, that the churches -
 anyway most of them are
 conducted in a business
 manner - that is, they
 seem to be a legitimate
 business.

"Behold the Birds" by the
 Rev. Charles E. Jefferson is a
 most timely and beautiful
 sermon. I have always
 thought that birds convey
 beautiful messages from
 our Almighty Creator. A
 few weeks ago, my husband
 helped me out into the
 yard telling me that he
 had something beautiful.

to show me, and lo! a blue-bird and his mate were flying about, so gayly in our back-yard. They were very busy; calling to each other and gathering material for their home - preparing for their babies. Oh, it was a glorious sight, for that was the first ^{pair of} blue-birds I had ever seen. Somehow I imagined they were saying all sorts of beautiful things to each other - he would come to his mate so often, chirp

a little, fly away a short distance, sit on the fence and look toward her, as she dropped from some bit of string to a tiny bit of a twig.

And a few days ago, I saw a mother Robin very earnestly make an effort beyond her strength to fly upward with a twig in her beak. But, she could not and after a number of attempts gave it up, and finally flew away with some string.

I cannot understand how any woman can allow herself to encourage the killing of birds for their vanity. It is a crime to wear the dead bodies or plumage of birds on one's head, and I can only say in excuse for my sex that most of it is done in ignorance, which is no excuse at all.

This is a very long letter, but, I must add that Ann Bryan McCall

touches me deeply with all
her strengthening talks. The
two, should be read - even
more widely than she is by
the working girls of America.

Your magazine has a
message for every woman;
and as I am an
author in embryo; or I
think I am, I shall consider
it an honour when I
can "break into" your
ranks of writers.

My thanks to each
writer in your magazine
and to you dear Editor

for the beauty, encouragement,
teaching and help I have
derived from your magazine.

I am, Sincerely yours,

Mary Sampson.