

insigned

Postmark Oklahoma City
Okla.

Dear Editor -

I have just finished reading

Edw. M. Farrell's "The Twenty-Cent
Dinner" and I can do nothing
but exclaim, "O shame, shame
on you!" and if she could hear
those words just as I say them
she could not help but feel
abashed - How awful of her
to take the dying statement of
that poor young working girl
who committed suicide in

Chicago to mean that it was
only the dinner - Miss Jarrell,
you with your brain know
better than that - You say brain
then conquer the twenty-cent dinner,
brain mixed with determination
You don't speak the truth as
we who struggle with existence
know it to be - My husband, a
man of thirty five, graduate of
one of our best universities - a man
of cultured parentage has tried
in vain to keep up his office

In the fact two years and two
 failed not through lack of time
 or energy but because there is
 little demand for his time of work
 during these hard times - To pay
 our rent and buy what food
 we needed for ourselves and
 three children - I have parted
 with two costly diamond rings
 which I cherished because of
 their significance to me, one my
 engagement ring, the other given
 to me by my husband when our
 first baby came - For the work

is again snapping at us and
we cannot by hook or crook
find employment for my hus-
band and he has tried and
tried again and again -
My father was one of the most prom-
inent and skillful surgeons in
the United States - such a philan-
thropist that he left his family
almost nothing - He gave his ser-
vice as gladly when there was
not a cent in the case as when
his fee was thousands of dollars -
I will remember one evening he
returned to our very beautiful

home exhausted after performing
four very serious operations -
At 10 P.M. came a call saying
a little boy in an orphan home
was ill - acute appendicitis - would
father come and operate at once?
With no hesitation he dragged
him poor tired body to the hospital
and by his great skill saved the
little life - For a few weeks my
baby, and that distinguished man
Shandon, needed medical atten-
tion and when I asked a phy-
sician here to come - he only pre-

scribed by phone and left my little
me to suffer great physical pain
and my mother's heart and brain
greater mental anguish - If the
world is like this I say our all
merciful Father will not blame
us if we end it all - and you
Mike Tarbell who have welcome
down in the world as we have
can have no conception of our
provocations -