

Ford Hotel

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS

Corner of Washington Street and
Second Avenue

Phoenix, Arizona, _____ 190_____

Dearest Mother

I'm still hunting
a job but it is really very
discouraging. I might get a
job carrying letters but I
can't stand the walking.

We left the Adams as I
can't afford to pay three a
day and it would be foolish
to spend it even if I could.

Somehow I feel as though
the manager played me dirty
in getting his old friend out
without saying a word about
it. But it's all in a lifetime
and I don't get it any
rougher than the rest
of us. If it wasn't for

Ford Hotel

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS

Corner of Washington Street and
Schild Avenue

Phoenix, Arizona,

190

your check I guess I'd be
pretty hungry about now.
I don't like to go to a
rooming house because so
many sick people are
in there. Still I guess I'll
be all right. Hope Long and
Lanning are better. I got
to go. This perpetual spending
when you can't think
what to do when the
money's gone gets on
one's nerves and you
got to get a job if it's
only cleaning streets.
I'll try to write
a more cheerful letter
next time. My

WORLD HOTEL

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS

mail may still
go to the Adams as
I call for it there.

Miss Egan is
really very nice and
I'm glad to have met
her.

Yours truly

John Bartram Kelly