

Handle this as you see fit!

Dear Richard!

Dec 7-1927

I am writing this letter to you in case of my death was not accidentally. Ken & I got into a argument. He has a violent temper, & I wanted to get out of the house away from him - as I proceeded to - ~~He saw~~ I was already outside in that snow - Ken ran after me & tackled me like a football & started hitting my head on the ground, dragged me ~~thru~~ the snow ^{right} by leg under my body - It is terribly injured - picked me up thru me against the front door I hit my head on it - & landed on the door & passed out - I do not know how long I layed there. He was then tripping me - I think he went berserk. I wanted me dead.

Don't forget my silver box & handle everything - I do not want to be buried at St. Mary's at Kennys Cemetery. near his first wife. O.K.

I love you
mom