Dear Bessie:

I want to speak to you about a very serious question on Finances, as it affects the whole organization, as it affects the staff, and as it affects your relations and the relations of others who support the organization in more than just the open places. One of the reasons for this letter is that we always have preliminary report at the REB, which this year will be given on Monday. July 29. This means that John must have all the facts at least a week before that meeting.

Did I ever tell you the funny story of something that happened to me during the Depression? I came home from work -- for Cannon, where I was supposed to be paid \$8 a week but had not been paid for five weeks, had to borrow from my boyfriend, Max, enough to make dinner -- to find that my MANNES room had been gone over with a fine tooth comb, especially my books. In front of the books there was pinned a note addressed to "Comrade resident". The note specified that he was an IWWer who had come to rob me, that we saw the books and couldn't do it, so he had left but he would return at six and expected to have dinner waiting. Well, it saved my books, but I sure didn't like sharing the little I had for dinner. But I'm sure you know we all lived that same way. How many times have I had to live at your expense!

Yours,

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