

Sept 24, 1931

Dear Sylvia:

I didn't expect to be writing again quite so soon or to have to give you more bad news.

The Merchants bank closed down to-day. You can imagine what a blow it was to papa. He came home sick and cried like a baby. Mamma has been carrying on also. You can't

blame either. Papa has been working for that bank 30 years and had \$50,000 invested in stock, all of which is completely lost.

Besides there's all of our accounts, Belle's, Cele's, Bob's, Harry's, <sup>Ann's</sup> and even the babies.

Papa had no money to draw on so I had to draw out \$500 <sup>money</sup> had in another bank and put it in his name in Mellous to day.

Be sure not to write any more checks. If any come back to you, unaccepted by the bank from the first day or so, you'll have to pay out of the money papa will send you from time to time. I'm enclosing a check for \$25 - Please, Sylvia, watch every cent - if you want to go back next semester.

Don't worry about this too much but try to be as economical as

possible.

I must write to Gerry  
yet so I'll cut this short.  
How are things in N. Y.

write soon

Love

Elsie