

WHITTIER HOUSE  
172-174 AND 178 GRAND STREET  
JERSEY CITY, N. J.

March 12, 1917.

My dear Mrs. Marshall,

Just because your dear, good husband helped me once in time of need, I am appealing to you, hoping you, too, will come to my assistance in this my present time of need. I am again having to raise money for our work, and this time I have not Mr. Marshall to generously help me out, or Deacon Hunt to supply me with names to whom I can appeal. My brother, too, is no longer here so that the work of raising the \$10,000 to which I have set myself will come almost entirely upon me. We are carrying a floating debt of about \$1500, we owe \$5000 on our Pomona summer camp, and our house is very greatly in need of repairs, if we would save it from almost immediate future greater expense. I have now raised <sup>4</sup>~~\$~~ \$9,367. I had hoped my work and anxiety for raising money were in the past, but we are confronted with this problem now, consequently I have set myself to it. I am appealing to friends right and left, hoping they will realize the importance of the situation, and will kindly come to my relief. I have written you not only because of the friendship between your husband and myself but because I know Whittier House was one of his pet philanthropies, and I am sure he would want to see it freed from debt.

Hoping you are quite well, and wishing you would come down sometime to see us,

Yours very cordially,

Comah F. Bradford