

Wallace Idaho
April 25 1922

Dear Viola and all Clea and dell will drop you
a few lines this evening am still here they raised my
Bonds from 10,000 up to 25,000 my friends got
the 10,000 But they want me to stay in jail they
dont ^{want} to give me any chance at all to you see the
kind of a deal I am getting only taking the word
of one mans word But I had the name trying last
it if I was the only one that it had it would not
be so bad here I am helpless in jail know good for
nothing if they had let me out on Bail I could
do something to help along But I am going
to make the best of it I can Tell Viola I
shud have been looking for you I stood at the
window all Sunday afternoon thinking I would
see you I havent written you for thinking I was
coming home But they had raised my Bond and
I havent ask my friends to raise it as I
will get trial at Casper in May 25 they
havent got nothing to hold me for in
this word any body could of done that

(2)
Well Viola We rest as I will drop the subject and
drift on things I will I suppose you have worried lots
about me god Bless you little soul you are the Best
little Woman ~~that~~ I think of you all the time
thinking how good and true you have been you are
the only Woman I ever have loved our last and final thing
is not a secret any more But nothing could keep me from
loving you I hope the People dont cost any reflections
on you and Cleo for God knows you folks
had your minds clear of such a thing I have
been getting along fine have felt good all the time
We have hot and cold water both up there it
light of us here We get plenty to eat I keep
Meep and fresh dishes as you know I am fond
of that stuff are you any still working I suppose
I wish you folks could come up soon I dont
to see you so bad for this is one time in
my life when I should think of a true friend
they will let you talk to me come right in
the front and down the steps and rap on the
door and we will let you in visitors are supposed
to come about 12 and out at 10 But if you all up
before 5 PM we are out in the hall from 8 AM
till 5 PM you cant see us at front though
we are not allowed to talk but I cant look
at you you dont little one I dont you to answer
and let me know when you can come up

(31)

you know all mail is opened and read
that comes in and goes out this letter
contains nothing but what I should tell
any body having this will find you feeling
fine well I think I had better close so I
can hope this mailed give my best regards
to all and beloved hoping you still have
the spark of love that never dies you and
your good boys shall stick to my mind
my mind is clear as far as crime is
concerned all that bothers me is thinking how
they are doing over me but time will tell
so good bye your friend

E J Hicks