

HARVEY HAWKINS GETS NEWS LETTER FROM HIS SISTER

Los Angeles Calif. Jan 26 1930
Dear Brother Harvey -

Maybe I had better answer your letter soon, as I don't want you to think I have been shaken to pieces by the recent earthquake you referred to in your letter. Yes, we felt the quake, but it was very light. It did not last more than a second and in less than ten minutes had another lighter still, so Orris had his first experience of the sensation of a little earthquake. No dishes were moved off from shelves here. This tramor came about 4 p. m. I thought we would see some more about it in the morning paper, but did not. Willie said it would likely be out in the Eastern papers. You know these newspaper men have to have their living as well as the real estate men. Division and subtraction should be used in a good many cases instead of multiplication to get somewhere near the right answer. We had about 19 days of nice, steady rain here, which Calif. was glad to see come as they had not had any since April. It means millions of dollars to the orange ranches. Southern California has not had to use their smudge pots only one night as yet. They keep them ready for use, having them scattered all through the groves.

We have just returned from Pomona and Covino where we have been spending a week with the McLoids, located right in the orange section. My they look nice especially since the wonderful rain we had, foliage so clean and a dark green with the golden fruit. It looks like a good crop to us, but they say here only half a crop. We are about filled up on oranges. Orris visited a packing house and they gave him a bu. of oranges. We visited Dr. Kellogg's Arabian horse ranch located near Pomona. It is nice. I had my hands on those nice horses. They are so intelligent. I want to go again. The Dr. is spending some of his wealth here in this sunny land all right while his health foods are being made in Battle Creek. I understand he is down to San Diego now, enjoying himself and is 69 years old. We visited several poultry ranches. The White Leghorn takes the lead out here. We went 30 miles to see the largest in the state. It was on a straight macadamized road wide enough for five cars to drive abreast. Orange groves on each side all the

way out, and the Mountains looming up before us with their snowcaps on was a pretty sight to us, speeding along on such a fine road, to where we came to this large poultry business of 20,000 hens, gathered 5,000 eggs every day and took off 5,000 chicks every morning (by shipping out of their incubators, some business saw eggs sorted by machinery according to their weight and what didn't weigh but good for incubators were sent to Los Angeles for eating. About the worst thing that happens here to my mind is the airplanes. During the rain we had, fog caused so many deaths, awful and terrible accidents happening every day here. The air is full, so many air-ports here. Lindy is here and got his new plane, at Glendale \$20,000. He and his wife were over to Highland Park the other day, getting their new leather suits for flying. So many of the planes hit in the Mountains and no doubt buried in the snow. A big plane holding 15 passengers, the greater part of them women, went down in New Mexico at a prize fight one Sunday and on their way back the plane took fire from the gasoline and they were all burned almost beyond identification. Lindy was on the spot to inspect the affair. (Enough of this).

Orris says tell you he is getting fat, has gained 12 lbs., while I've gained only 1/2 lb. Harvey Kenworthy is wanting to go and see some Government Land at Los Angeles. It is in the corner of Arizona, Nevada and California. He's got a good job here 85c per hr., steady work. Willie gets \$85 per mo. We are now located in a three room house on the next street back of Cornelia. It is furnished and has hot and cold water, electric lights and bath room for \$10 per mo. Orris may get work at the same place where Willie works. I was sick on my birthday and most of the time when it was raining, a time with my heart and nerves again. I guess I can't stand it around sick people long. Then it's so close in the foot hills here, isn't so good for me. I don't think we will stay here more than another month, when we will be traveling north where it is cooler. We were over to Cornelia's Sunday. Ruth did not seem so well. The rest are about the same. We visited J. A. Watson, his son, Claud Watson lives just across the street from us. I hope all keep well. Am sending these pictures for you.

Love to all,
Evelyn and Orris Greiner