

INTERPRETATION

East San Diego, Jan 16, 1934.

Mayor Forward, Sir:

I am living on 3879- 47th St. across from Joe and Clara Kimpton's Drive-In Market, Now they have extended this building 30 ft. back, right in front of me. I am all alone, most 84 years old and a cripple. They have put in a big saloon and dance hall and people are yelling and tooting their horns and singing till 2 and 4 o'clock sometimes till 6 in the morning, no one can sleep. They opened up New Years Eve that night and the next night was terrible . then the next Saturday night was another one and the next one one of my neighbors had the Police to watch around my house. Now there is another Saturday night coming - if we call on the Police here they tell you to go down and walk with the Chief - go to him he tells you to go to the Police here, that is the way they get out of it. The cars are parked right in front of me - they come and go. They are so drunk they just push their girls in the cars (and they are drunk too) then they will toot their horns back and forth till I get up and walk the floor and shake, I am so afraid. They come right in my yard and in my back yard upon my steps . The neighbors came over and clean it off ro me. Do I have to stand it? The other night they was around my house and I asked them if they would please get out, they told me to go to hell! Now can there be something done I beg of you, can there be something done? Bottles, egg shells in my yard Boys from 12 to 14 years out till 12 o'clock throwing up out here in the gutter, their fathers in there drunk so what can you expect? Now there are places in that building to put lights up but they wont put them lights up - if there was lights we could see when they come in here but this street is a dark one anyway but now it is dark so we can't see anything. Can they be made to put in lights - that would help some. It was terrible here last night again but there is another Saturday night coming. I dread it so, can you help us before then? If there was lights here, I beg of you to help.

Yours in F.C.L., Mrs. Agnes A. Perry

P.S. Please don't make my name public for they would do me worse dirt. I am too old to stand any more, Mr. Forward, Please do help.

PERRY

San Diego Feb. 20

Marys Forward

Sis I am going to
bother you again for I have forgotten
that man's name I want you a
while ago in regard to this sale re
and dancehall of Mrs Kingtons
on 44th St now its getting un-
bearable I am an old lady as I said
before and a crippled but its a killing
me by inches I cant sleep nights and
if I try to sleep day times they keep
that awful music going all the
afternoon and they even make it
set up the lights but they must
light them and its so loud here
I live right across the street from
it so I get the worst of it. I cant
get to bed till after (2 o'clock) Saturday

might they dident & have full half
Part 2 and then it was full in there
yelling and drinking till (3 o'clk) and
at that there was 8^{young} or eight
on my milk till (3 o'clk) I dident get
to bed till after (3 o'clk) now how can
I stand it and Saturday night I
was a man tried to get in my grand
daughter house next door, they drove
him away he went on to another house
he got in there dont know how but
they found him standing up by the
Piano half dead they dont know
how long he had been there. I have
to stand half of the evening to keep
them out of my door way there being
no lights so dark they come right over
here to do there dirt, we have no
Phone around here for they cant
see, she says she has resumed the
44th St for there parking she dont
care what she does we have most all

of us on this street have stopped
listening there and she is mad
about it so tries to do all she can
Sunday after noon they was
playing these awful music she
cursed and opened all the doors
on this side say oh my I cant
you I wish you could have been
here, his reputation never has
been very good, ^{so I hope} and its not getting
any better, that man you sent up
here was so good about it but I have
forgoten his name I think he tried
to do all he could but they dont let
up to there promise now do you
blame us for trying to have
us do something will you try and
see what can be done I know the
good Lord will help you to can you
help us before Saturday night and
Sunday night ^{and all the afternoon} are the worst - yours
in T. E. I.

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Agnes A Perry

3879-44th Street

San Diego

1-16-34

East San Diego Jan-16th 1934

My dear Farned Sir

I am living ³⁵⁴⁹ on 4th St a cross from
Joe and Clara Kinsman drive in
market, now they have extended these
building 90 ft back right in front of
me I am all alone most 84 years old and
a cripple they have put in a big saloon
and dance hall and people are getting
and taking these houses and singing
till ~~2~~ 2 and 4 o'clock) some times till 6 in
the morning no one can sleep they
opened up N. Y. Eve that night and
the next night - was terrible then
the next - Saturday night was another
one and the next one one of my neighbors
had the Police to catch around my
house now there is another sat-
day night coming. if we call on
the Police here they tell you to go
clearn up with the Chief go to

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him he tells you to go to the Police
here that is the way they get out of
it; the cuss use pocket sized - in front
of me they even act to go they use so
drunk the first push these girls in the
ear (and they use drunk to) then they will
toss their brass, back and forth till
I get up and walk the floor and shake
I am so afraid; they come right
in ^{my} yard and in my back yard up on my
steps and leave this dirt - the Neighbors
come over and clear it up for me is
~~my~~ do I have to stand it the other night
they was around my brass I asked them
if they would clear get out they told
me to go to hell now even there
be something done I beg of you
cuss; there be something done there
batter egg shell in my yard girls
boys lay drunk in my front yard
boys brass 12 till 4 yrs out till (1200)

the saving of cost here in the gutter
 these fathers in these districts so what
 can you expect. now these are
 places in that building to put
 light up but they won't put them
 up if there was light we could see
~~that~~ when they come in here but this
 street is a dark one any way but now
 it's dark so we can't see any thing can
 they be made to put us lights that would
 help some. it was terrible here last night
 again but there is another Saturday
 night coming Oh I dread it so can
 you help us before then Oh if there was
 lights here I beg of you to help

Given in H. C. F. Mrs. Agnes A. Perry
 P.S. Please don't make my name public
 for they would do me more dirt I am
 too old to stand any more New Fenward
 Please do help Perry