

San Francisco, Cal.
Saturday September 20, 1913

To Mayor Rolph,

I have been reading the Examiner every day and reading that the people of San Francisco want to do away with the Barbary Coast I feel as I would like to write to you. Now I am a dance hall girl. I have to earn my living there as I have a child to support. I am not a bad woman and there are lots of good girls work in dance halls.

But what will we do when the Barbary Coast is gone we have know way of making a living if we go in a store they would not have us after they find out we are from the Coast and we could not support children and nearly every girl has a child to keep.

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Now I have never worked in a house of ill fame I have always been good outside of working in a dance hall. But if some of these had a little more feeling there would not be so many bad girls. I think a woman's place is home. If we all had a good home we would not try to stop some one that was not doing us any harm from earning

a living. Who is going to take care of us and our children they are sending us bad. We all can't leave the State we have homes here we are all trying to be good I was born and raised in San Francisco and I have worked on the Barbary Coast two years and I hope to get a home and leave the coast, but why not give us

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a chance we are not rats like the Picture they had in the Examiner We all have to live. I am writing this letter after reading the Examiner and I hope when you read this letter that you will think of us poor women that have children and don't want to go wrong. I will thank you and hope you will think of the many girls on the Barbary Coast.

A Dance Hall
Girl