

RETURN IN FIVE DAYS TO

C. W. CROSBY & SONS
WELL CONTRACTORS
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1933
ILL.

WHEATON, ILL.

U.S.A.

Zion

Mr. Jesse Crosby,

Bartle,

Cuba.

Oriente Prov.

Jesse Crosby,
Bartle, Cuba.

Dear Brother:

Mailed family letter to Fann yesterday. I want to get something into it for all, write it over to Walter and you will be able to meet it there and then it goes into the records. This will amount to the same as when you sent it last round this

Zion, Ill., U. S. A.
December 29, 1933.

The enclosed copies of my last two family letters will explain fairly well why you have not heard from me so often of late.

I am not aware as to how much you have kept in touch with hatters here during the close of Mr. Lewis' administration; and the following one of C. F. Caldwell; and it would be impossible for me to undertake a historical sketch of same at this time. But I should tell you that for several months of the last of Mr. Lewis' time he became so erratic in several ways that I could not co-operate much with him. I have always felt that his sudden death was largely due to to his own errors in several things, and to his attitude towards me, and the work that Meda and I were doing among the sick, and which God was so wonderfully blessing. When he very suddenly passed on, July 17th, 1920; Chas., F. Caldwell was chosen to carry on the work. He was a mineer, and mine owner from British Columbia; and not well known here in Z.C., having only been thru here a few times; but seemed to be a very earnest man; which he has well proven himself to be. I then thot that, because he was not well aware of all the little petty schisms and jealeousies that he would take a good square look into my case; and give a fair and unbiased judgement, and quickly set things right. But he did nothing of the kind. The same infernal gossip that started the trouble between Mr. Lewis and me; got a hold of him at once; and madethings worse than ever. As a result of this I allowed myself to become discouraged about continuing the Divine Healing Home that God had so wondrously blessed in; and closed it down, and went to the Bhop again. Caldwell got so angry with me beore I closed it that he "put me out" of the Church, and printed a lot of false stuff about me in his paper, which still stands on his records.

During the last sixteen months I have written him some twenty letters, trying my utmost to make him see his error, and make proper retraction, but he would not. For several years his health has been failing, the principal trouble being a large tumor on the top of his head; tho he actually died from Bright's disease of the kidneys. After he put me out, he put several others out for similar minor and imaginary reasons; not one of which would stand five minutes in a real Church Council; and the most of which was because we were trying to hold him inside of the prescribed lines of Church polity and doctrine; which he continually ignored, and assumed the right to change things all around to suit himself.

In this way he soon got rid of about half of those who had been with Mr. L. and things were slipping out of his hands; but little by little he was able to gather in a few more, so that now he has about twenty in regular attendance. He has also some on the outside--especially in Texas, and a few in St. Louis. He has also been able to keep Voliva on the griddle concerning his shameful political and real estate deals.

He has been a most unwise man as far as church matters go--just played the fool in so many ways that it is just a crying shame and disgrace. But notwithstanding this the title equity for straightening out the titles here have undoubtedly remained intact in his hands; and many enemies that have gotten in here and gotten a grip on falsely assumed titles are in a great furore and dismay. One of the judges that these interests have gotten to issue some very hieneous rulings on several things, has recently been found guilty of favoring other vast crime interests in this part of the state; and his name is being boldly denounced by the new anti-crime fight in Chicago. This is coming over the radio on Tuesday and Friday nights, and Sunday afternoons. It does not of course take up the the Zion matters; but will have everything to do in helping us to break this accursed ring.

And Caldwell is to be buried tomorrow, and I have been called to be one of the pall-bearers. I wonder why. If you could read my office copies of these twenty letters you would wonder too. I have never written such straight, hard letters

to any one in my whole life, and that is saying a lot. I can only think of the Word that says "When a man's ways please the Lord, He maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him" I have always found that it really pays to strike straight out, when matters of primary truth are at stake, no matter who it hurts.

Well we are very much wondering how things are going there by this time. I have been so very busy with the things mentioned, that I have not tried to follow Cuban and other national matters in the Chicago press--only the radio news casts when I have time to catch them. I understand from the family letters that they are all sending you copies of their letters, and some personal comment besides, so I guess you are fairly well provided with, for general family news, and no doubt the postage is a serious item on all these ~~are serious item~~ with you at this time. Nevertheless I hope you can continue to write me as long as the mails are open.

We are all quite well here. Meda is getting back nicely to her normal strength again. Allen is great big fine lad, and brings his girl in to see, ^(us) sometimes. She sings over Voliva's radio a good deal. Lewis is in Fla., and Joe and Ariel are still in Eau Claire, and doing very well. Ariel lost his first little one, but have another girl nearly two months old. They are about the most ideal little couple that you could imagine. Have not heard from Stephen and David for a long time.

We have been having a most wonderful fall--dandelions were in bloom till almost the middle of December, and lilac buds beginning to show green. But that came to a stop on Xmas day. The thermometer took a sneak down to 18 below zero, and has not been back very much till today it got up to 16 above; and so we are saying that it is quite warm tonight. Still I can truthfully say that it feels real good to find myself parked close beside a large hot water radiator; with it located between me and my two east windows. It takes about 16 tons of good coal to keep us going for the winter.

Now Jesse I do not feel satisfied with your policy of "sticking around there awhile just to see what will happen" Jesus told His followers that when they saw certain things coming to pass, that ^{they} were to leave everything and get out of Jerusalem, and not even turn back to get their coats. The angels came and warned Lot and his wife to get out of Sodom, and when they were too slow about it took hold of them and dragged them out. Gen. 19:12-28. You have got to realize that these times are the terrible ones that have been foretold all down thru the ages; and that there is nothing in our own knowledge to make comparisons with.

I must close now, wishing you the seasons greetings; and praying often and earnestly for you there.

Let me hear from you as soon as you can. Tell Lorina that we recieved her card, and would like to have a good long letter from her. In the meantime will you please send me her exact address. I used to have it, but I do not know ~~where~~ ^{where} it is now--it must be somewhere in my old files,.

Love and prayers.

Clarence W. Crosby.