# Death Within Minutes-A Threat to Little Rosemary

Two ailments threaten to take the life of five-year old mary Lee Malone. She could choke to death or bleed to death within

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The brown-cycd tot breathes with a wheezy gutteral sound as the air whistles through an opening, no larger than a pencil, between her swollen tonsils.

Removing them would be a minor operation except that she is a "bleeder."

Her blood coagulates in 7½ minutes—a normal person's in 1½ minutes. A silent, undetected internal hemorrhage could cost her her life in a matter of minutes.

Her masal passages are blocked by enlarged adenoids. Then there is a chest congestion. Possibly tuberculosis, fostered by lack of lung exercise.

When she coughs, she coughs for a long-time and turns blue.

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Starting to appear on her arms and legs are large purplish blotches, "Sears, burn sears," one doctor said. That would be from hot compresses, too hot, that were used on the girl when she had polle when she was a year old.

Two doctors have indicated they would remove the child's tonsils and adenoids but not without the consent of the girl's father.

He is in an asylum where he was sent following his conviction of a sex crime against a child.

Mrs. Ruby Malone, the 28-year old mother of Rosemary is not without troubles of her own.

She receives her only income from the state. That amounts to \$180 per month.

Counting the ailing Rosemary there are five children to care for: Leslie Mac, the "baby," who is 3; James, 4; Doris June, 8; and Ina Laverne, the eldest, who is 12.

Ina is currently recuperating from what doctors describe simply as a nervous breakdown. She is in an Inglewood rest home.

Mrs. Malone wrote her parents in Missouri for help. This answer, tucked inside a Christmas card, came back by return mail:

"Darling;

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"We were burned out, completely, last night while
your father and I attended church. We've lost everything.
Dad is so worried. He doesn't know what to do."
During the storm here last weekend rain leaked
through the roof, shorted an electric cord and set a lamp
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Meanwhile, the landlord of the Malones has told Mrs. Malone she would have to move.

And just to top things off a 12 square foot of plaster fell off the ceiling last Saturday striking the four-year-old James on the shoulder.

Hower, things are beginning to pick up for the youth, full mother and her children.

The Harbor General Hospital has found the child a bead. A tank of oxygen now stands beside her crib, night and day. Last Friday Rosemary ate a soft-boiled egg—her first solid food in six weeks.

Red Cross Chalman Mrs. Mel Hyde has promised Red Cross blood if needed.

A restaurant owner who also operates a bus depot in Torrance sent out some food. His grocer added a little to it. So did a former mayor of Torrance. The wife of a city councilman sent out some toys.

With that Mrs. Malone feels a little better.

Her worry now, is where to move. The county will allow her to spend but \$45 a month for rent.

"I've had a terrible time finding a place. Nobody wants to rent to a woman with five children—especially for \$45 a month." she stated.

I asked the mother what the children received for Listless.

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"The Torranca Lions Club gave us a basket and we received a check from a service club in Wilmington for \$25. I bought each of the children some pajamas and spent the rest on food."

"No dolls." I asked.

"No dolls." she answered.

Now Rosemary has a second hand Raggedy-Andy, a yellow rubber rabbit, and a six-inch clown that squeaks when she squeezes it. She didn't mind that they were hand-

It can't guarantee to anyone who should want to help the Malone family that they will ever be rewarded, I was, however, Walking from the hospital the first night I drove the child and her mother there for an examination, little Rosemary tugged at my hand. I bent low so that I might hear her. In a slushy whisper as though she were talking with a whistle in'her mouth she looked up at me with her brown eyes as big as planos and said:

"I like you, You're niee,"

It was dark along the ramp and I was glad.
There have been a couple of offers of help for Mrs. Malone. They were reseinded, however, when it was discovered that the Malone family are not residents of the city of, Torrance. They live just east of Avalon Blvd, near Carson St. at 21734 Martin St.
Seems soinchoy that this could be a project for a service club, a veterans auxiliary, or for anybody that would care to help.

Torrance Herald will be glad to forward any offers or any contributions to the Malone family or they sent direct to Mrs. Ruby Malone, 21734 Martin St











