

in full the memory 57 Nov
63-25

To Mr. Jones

Dear Mr. Jones, I hope that this letter may
bring you some consolation & hope for
Ruth's life.

It is not getting you down, as you
wished, rather, you have gotten yourself
in this dilemma, and all the pity in the
world will never change it.

But I have a sincere, warm promise
for you as a girl's last child, and
maybe your trials will open the
doors for better adjustment and
reconciliation with your mother.

My husband 53 years of age with a
Lumbar ailment, and I was a widow.
The tuberculosis and pneumonia that I had
for years had left on our bodies, like
a nightmare, but with help.

We both cried with grief and
desire that in a wonderful family,
like ours, would be in such trials
and tribulation to the extent that the
world could not see our suffering.

Very truly
yours,
Mary E. Jones



John R. Jones, 1234 Main St.
New York, N.Y.

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