

Wed. Tuesday

Dear Jack:

So sorry I'm late, but I couldn't possibly get out in any more. Today I slept until

11:30. The sun is 6:30 and I'm writing this. Had night at home and we were married on

the highway. All a bad year in a matter

The cables became no shipping & didn't

think we'll ever get home.

I'm second grade, I haven't heard a thing about you since home. Please write

at you've been getting these letters; Jack

I didn't do anything much today. I

managed to catch 5 news specials in TV but most of you.

My birthday is on the 28. Please give

young Jack; please list me home.

Love

Yvonne

Yvonne

616 Funchess St

MO 14 Feb 70 114

Yvonne Sweeney

3516 Funchess St

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA 70114

AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO





I personally know

what a dear friend you
have been to so many
people.

With God's help I pray
that you will get thru
these difficult times.

Your friend
Gladys

KY
NOV
18

Friday 3/21/64

Dear Jack:

I have arranged to

leave at 2:45 and

the children & I went

so happy to see her.

I have been feeling since

the end of the first last

year. Even had some

made me feel much

better every

my things up with you

all of the time and I

wish that this could

possibly that I could do

to help.

I will continue to write

you and thank you

for so much for the

books I am looking

it. I slept most of the afternoon
on the train and it is all right too.
most 6:00 P.M. so that's all right.
bad. I also started the wonderful
"Callician Course" & its wonderful
I know it would will enjoy it
tremendously. try to be back in
Jack, all right future. been
that too. M.D. Sedition. M. Smith
I hope you and also human
up to see you and also human
again. M.D. Smith is the only man
I know. M.D. Smith is the only man
I know. M.D. Smith is the only man

Dear Mr Ruby I
would like to have
your autographs
please incase to

Eddy Barrick
RR 2

Pittsburg Kansas

Eddy Barrick

RR 2

Pittsburg Kan

Nov 21

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



Mar. 27th 1964

Dear Sir

Please give this

To Jack Ruby Jr.

are praying for him

If it should be

given to him. I would

like his poster. God

grant to keep it for

him.

May God Bless

You Always

Sincerely

A. Friend

23520-88th West

Edmonds, Wash.

Via Air Mail

SR

27 MAR 5

1964



Dear Mr. Ruby:

I don't know if this letter will ever reach you, or if it does, if you'll even acknowledge it, but I would

be most grateful if you would. I've started a hobby of collecting autographs of notable people in America. I've had quite a bit of success, too. I've gotten Carl Sandburg, and Ottobruner General Blunt Kennel, among others. If you would be so kind as to send me



COEUR D'ALENE, OHAD
MAY 22 1964
AM

Mr. Jack R. ...

1603 Conn. Ave.

Washington, D.C.

March 27, 1964

JACK RUBY
DANN, TEXAS

DEAR JACK,

YOU DO NOT COMMIT THE ACT
OF A CRIME THAT CALLS FOR THE
SUPREME PENALTY. YOU JUST DID
WHAT A LOT OF GUYS WOULD HAVE DONE
- 16 DA WELLS AT LEAST. GIVE THE
GUY A BE PUNCH IN THE ASS
- I WRITE A LITTLE POEM

JACK AND HOW IT IS:

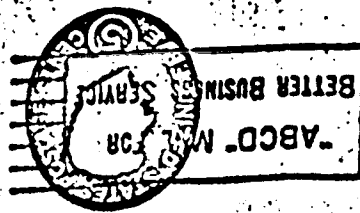
DO NOT HAVE LITTLE JACK RUBY
HE WAS JUST A WEE BIT MAD
WHEN HE PULLED OUT HIS GAT
AND SHOT DOWN THE BEAT

WHO NEVER SHOWED SCHEDULE AT COURT
AFTER WRITING MY MEMO ON

ATTORNEY'S CHIEF

COUS. CUCK, HUN?

Julie Pomeroy



Jack Ruby
Darius Lewis Jan
Darius
Texas

(with)
be with
me) yours
sless all of you
Always
W
friend.

At this Easter Season
and throughout the year
may you be blessed
with Happiness

Marlowe Riggins

1964

3308 Silby Rd.
Cleveland Heights
44118
Ohio

KAY B. DELPINO
3308 SILBY RD.
CLEVELAND HTS., 18, O.

AIR
MAIL



Mrs. Jack Ruby
505 Main St.
Dallas TX

1000 107

SALEM
4AR 21
PM
1964
VA.

PRAY
FOR
PEACE



Jack Ruby
Dallas
Texas

Religious Tract

Miss Ethel Adkins
47 Berkeley Avenue
Fairfax, Va.



Attorney & Jack Ruby
P.O. Box 1000
Dallas County

in the Negro problem, and
I must present it only &
President Helen Rockefeller.
I also have the relations &
other major problems, but
I will not be permitted &
give them out & any more.
I hope Rockefeller is President.
I am not trying & be
political, but I am trying
to win. I was informed
by the still small voice of
Jesus: "Win." Rockefeller
Boris Stein for the President
and I have had the responsibility
of formulating my information
to the people, I have written
many letters & speeches and
lectures and you know I was the
only person - to trust me
and you have had the

Copy

March 23, 1964

Dear

Alvin T. Trenchard

I understand you in the
regio situation and I am
well aware of the fact that
I have done much good
not only for Dan Grahman
but also for the entire state
of California. Just as in the
last year you the country
& I have made the receipt
of my letter, let alone
expenses & amount of checks.

Attorney, please note:

There is no real ignorance,
selfishness and dishonesty
in our federal, state and city
governments, that it is my
responsibility to let you know
that I am not a

The lower elements in the
luminous bodies are more
dense than the higher, and
the reddest spectrum is
longer more & longer lower
elements, than the shorter
elements & light the reddest.
There is a very long pro-
cess thin bodies are better
qualified not to absorb
to heat them, and they run
& burn all about every
word as they are, more
and more. All from
what has been explained
all over the country, with
as the white bodies, from
year & half them.
The present luminous
was more played at the
WDE more & longer &
the present. But I must

many unluckily things began
to happen. Some of our places
and homes became unsafe
at night, and things were
robbed, and there were
some attacks on women.

I went away from West
Virginia in 1942, and my
family, in 1947, returned
more closely living in the
community. When I returned
again, in 1950, I believe my
family and I lived right
west of the whole river
country and the rest were back
my far hill places. My mother
was very good in protecting
& home the young also loved
so dearly. Since I love &
with I visited and a few
times and I am not staying
any more. I am thankful

& shows up colored schools
and send their children &
white schools. Schools and
churches and communities
must go. You're in trouble. If
a few colored people & line
schools & white schools, they
stand them. We still need
our different communities
even among the white people
for our own money. You're
not needed and change of
development, and what you
and one brotherhood.
If we progress we dis-
tinguish with our living
conditions in our living
and that's the way. You're
not the same & money
is the same & money
is the same & money

290 - 8 market
a long way to the white man.
The status of the white man
many of them stride in
made great stride down in
grass, but some and more
through labor force not
and not through force
threats.

Those who were able to
break through their mental
barriers have done it. For
themselves and not for their
entire race, but they know
and must help to encourage
and enlighten their own people
and the colored must look
mainly to them and not to the
white man. But it seems
that the colored, as soon as
they begin to make progress
try to escape to the progress

To your writings, clerk and
King James; But you have
not mentioned his graduate
freedom?

That and spirit and ex-
periences, but where are the
degrees looking for it?
You expect the spirits &
of the white people do not
understand the policy
of it. How do do
understand your demands
for them. But the school
are not satisfied with a
school as an arm and will
not rest until they take over
your whole body.
They should be proud!

March 27, 1964

Attorney & Jack Ruby
of the Dallas County Courthouse
Dallas, Texas

Dear Attorney:

Date President

John F. Kennedy

was as prominent
civil rights as on almost
anything else he tried to carry
out, yet President Johnson
wants that bill passed
a memorial to Kennedy - as

The following views will
show you how strongly he
was and still is inclined to

Chicago, Ill.
500 North Dearborn
Dearborn St.
Chicago, Ill.
Via Air
Mr. Jack Kelly
110 Central Court
Chicago, Ill.



Jamson has a voice like a brook. It is cool and rippled and flows along, and has a clarity like the east wind.

I wished I had started young to be good enough to be a Dictator's wife. At last, a man worthy of me, but I unworthy of him! I sighed.

"You will stay on here in the jail until after the baby is born." He looked up then in sudden thought.

"Do you think I could be a Christian with that man running the government? He hates Christ as much as he does you."

"Listen, Jamson. He will never be a Christian. It isn't a golden wand you tap a sinner with and he's good. Who do you suppose suffered more becoming a Christian--Jesus or the Magdalene?"

"You could go on all day that way couldn't you? And we could end up doing the 'Onward, Christian Soldiers' routine and I would win the war, and so on."

"We could try." I would stay here in my cell and have the baby and just hang on to the script.

"Until Goodhooker dal changes California Joe's mind?"

"You see-- we are hoping, aren't we?"

"Yes."

The guard came in. The discussion stopped.

I am an American Tolstol, I thought. Disillusionment and death will begin the revolution,

or

I am an American Currie, and in my fulfillment as a writer, the law will be fulfilled, even the righteous law of Moses and Jesus, the Christ.

He read it earnestly. His approaching parenthood was touching his heart, I thought fondly, then put the book on that thought, that sentiment. A routine now, in thinking.

"You know, Dolly. I believe this and I know you are being bothered by the Beverly Club. But I have taken the matter up with Charlton and he will do nothing.

"You're the Dictator! Why don't you do something? At least get lose a spy or two."

"No."

"This book is good, Dolly." He said this gently, thinking, and thumbing through the stacked and stapled leaves, lovingly.

"I know. They all are. I have a theory if a literary genius learns the rules of grammar and composition and play-writing, as I did, something good will result."

He nodded agreement, his eyes thoughtful.

"I never fail," I went on. "It is the public that fails, that loses, by your suppression of my work and 'that man in California' as you put it. I love writing. It's when I am most truly alive, writing and creating -- except -- I thought suddenly and looked into a bright space of sun, "When I'm speaking the already written words of Jesus which need enunciating again, and then I feel go through me that feeling, that glimmer of hope, like a light through my blood that somehow something good could come of it, that somehow this crazy world would see the sense of it, grasp the code of it and the power of it to make all your ideologies come true and make sense -- and blend -- Yes, even that 'man in California'."

"Set me free, Jameson, of him. It's over for us. His mad love for me. Who could understand it?"

I began to weep a little. I felt rewarded. I like to cry. Writers are so detached.

He took my hand gently. It was an almost tender gesture.

"I can understand it. He hates you. He hates your whole idea -- your 'ideology' as you put it. He hates to see the way you start your day with prayer. He has torn more women up and stomped on them than a harlot-maker of Paris."

"Why, then, does he have authority over this country? Oh, hell -- I mean 'heck'."

Necessarily hateful; I.

"I want a new life, Jameson. I do not want to suffer any more. Don't you have any descent feelings about the new citizen I could bring to the nation?"

I was ashamed to note my eyes filled with tears. I had no need of tears.

"I will see it is all right."

"It might be a 'she,' Jameson. It might have big, blue eyes like yours, filled with stars like yours. I will name her 'Joanna'."

"You are going to have a hard time here but you must stay in jail. You must resign yourself somehow to the loss of the manuscript and separation from the baby -- from Joanna."

His face softened a little, gently and I felt a sudden rise of pity for him and --- I put it down.

Rebellion is so many things -- like morals -- I thought wryly. You must rebel in these days against God first. And, second, against the man you mated with -- a vicious Dictator -- in my case -- (easy rebellion except for the love element.) You must rebel that you go out one day and let the soft sun touch you and tell you there is hope. That there is a land here where hope grew with the wheat or corn -- I smiled again. You must rebel against smiles.

"Jameson, can't you accept Christ? I would give up this crazy script. I don't want it. I could go back to Smithvale and work as a truth worker? Why must I die? I love you. I love Jesus. I love Joanna. I will die in my soul."

"I had a letter, I told you," he said, with grim precision, "from the man in California, who is responsible for the Beverly Club's progress. They are far too valuable to my plans to antagonize them."

"This cell is alive with electro-magnetic waves, Jameson. I'm in danger."

"Nonsense," he said with that visually handsome smile, which I loved and hated.

In a day of loran, guided missiles and moon shoots, he had never admitted the scientific plausibility of electro-magnetic waves. I had read of this and dragged out quickly my notes from a Saturday Evening post, June 23, 1962, an article by Edward Bennet Williams, lawyer for a gangster named Frank Costello, of how "the possibility of beaming ultra-sonic or

OUR DAUGHTER JOANNA

A Short Story
(From "My Crush on Sean")

I turned away from the window. It was fantastic to me, this rebellion.

I loved the Democratic Dictator who held my life captive, in this small cell. I held in my hand the manuscript which had caused Goodlooker Gal on duty of Beverly Club, (A club financed in part by my ex-husband), to have the Dictator to have me incarcerated in the military jail off Quintana.

It was extremely weird, the whole thing: for love to turn to hate, then back to love at the sight of him; to love the sound of his voice at the very interview that damned my life, my career; yes, even my country was imperiled by this mad craze of the Dictator to stop my writing. It was so silly! I am a romantic poet, a lyricist; I was made for my soul to fly like a skylark, Shelley's skylark, in the blue, blue sky which stretches into an eternity of blue in which I knew there were forever stars. Always more stars.

Yet, here I was. My belly swollen with a child I knew would be mysteriously dead on birth. When I came to -- so dazed, as people get from Dictator's Doctors' ether, even a Christian scientist.

A manuscript in my hand, now, which would not only not be approved, be censored, be published, be even read by the People -- his darling People -- the damndest and most depraved liberty hounds who needed, really, his firm boot.

I needed it too. Yes, I did. I needed to be less idealistic and to grimly plan a "life," and begin again, but there -- no life was possible but the one laid out. My Goodlooker Gal. No rifles for me. No cigarette to refuse. No blindfold to turn down at all. Jameson came in to see me, and to talk it over.

"Why did you want to go away, Dolly?" The eyes I loved so were kind, but my heart filled with hatred for that reason. I hated kindness.

Rebellion is just that. It is rebellion against one's own self, sometimes to writers and thinkers, like I. It is Rebellion against God for making a world of poor and rich, black and white, day and night -- I thought with a smile of irony at my woman's heart, how it leapt to remember those loved lips on my soft lips. I loved having soft lips saying loving words instead of firm, disciplined, hateful word-enunciating lips, like mine had turned into these days.

- 2 -
Indeed become a Greater poet through seeing the new you emerge,
mellow, relaxed and tempered steel.

You are a challenge and you like to challenge.

I am inadequate, but I know the right poet is on the way.

Happy birthday, poet!

ODE TO A GREAT PRESIDENT

On his Birthday, May 29, 1963

by Doris Kthridge-Currie

I am a great poet, and you are a great man,
Now I sat down to say with all my skill
What it meant that day you came into the world, your birthday.

I have taken your picture before me and sat down many times
With it and said to myself: "This face means something to me,
God wants me to discern something deep and fine to my spirit
in this creature, this fellow human being in a large world."

I never could figure it. Now I try to figure what it
meant that you were born, and living in my generation,
To set my mind afire, and write, and sing, songs I can't
get published.

I am trying to get at a meaning in life that wasn't there before,
And now, I see truly, it is that you are a hero in my generation,
And people have stopped and marvelled at a similar beautiful
spirit in
Roosevelt's day, and Lincoln's, and Thomas Jefferson's day and
Washington's.

I tried to love you as a man in a way, as a crush, but it
won't go over. That something eludes me and goes up higher.
But seeing you as a hero of a legend that I am watching with
my fellow countrymen,
The spectacle of a great man, a play to us dramatists,
And to us struggling poor, so much more.
Something rises in us, when we hear you speak, of improvements,
of plans, grants, appropriations, something rises and aspires in
Hope that somehow a government is something fine for man
to dream of and work with and give oneself to.

17,000,000 people go to bed hungry in America, I read somewhere
you said. And you set out to feed them, like a new Jesus, break-
ing the bread of hope for the multitude and the new wine of the
first miracle poured forth from your every law, and the great
miracle of Lazarus, knowing that our democracy was a good concept
not a wild dream, anymore than Social Security is.

I saw you firm with the steel men, angry with a red-hot-steel anger
against men upsetting the fine economy you were building.
I saw you were firm with Wall Street even.

I heard you say at the Governor's Conference: "This is not a
rich man's club, but a Union."

I loved you.

- 2 -
If you think of some way my foundation can help you, let me know, if you want more literature of a copy of my book about my love for Kennedy "My crush on Sean", let me know. "John would want it that way!" That is the battle cry of the Democratic Party.

Awaiting some good news.

Your Mississippi friend,

Mrs Ethelridge-Curtis
10018 ETHELRIDGE-CURTIS
(227 Stonewall St.)
The TV FOUNDATION WORKSHOP
(Phone 362-2006)

DEO
encl.

P.S. Also enclosed a poem I wrote the President on his last birthday. We'll plan between the two of us some gentle celebration of that great event. That blessed event.

P.S.S. Do you have any shorthand, typing or re-writing for Molly White's Typing Service?

227 Stonewall St.
Jackson, Miss.
March 28, 1964

Mr. Jack Ruby
c/o Criminal Courts of Dallas
Dallas, Texas

Dear Mr. Ruby:

I noticed in the paper you are going to have psychiatric tests and wanted to write and tell you to be careful there. I don't know your legal ins and outs, under Texas, but this isn't too important, since it will probably reach the U.S. Supreme Court, involving Civil rights as it does. I have had dealings with doctors and am afraid for you. According to a letter from the U. S. Dept. of Health, Education and Welfare Dept., a citizen's protection from political plots of doctors (which could happen in this world important case) is the "Bill of Rights in the Constitution of the United States", second the help and limits of the American Medical Association, and third-pressure groups or as Jesus put it "Peacemakers," (St. Matt. 5:9). Get yourself a copy of the Constitution, and trust your lawyers only "as far as they follow Christ." (Mary Baker Eddy)

I was a friend of President Kennedy's and wrote many poems and songs for him. I am enclosing one as a sample of my style, merely to entertain you, since you like "Dolly" are incarcerated in a cell, musing on political literature.

I am also an amateur Christian Science practitioner and Unity lay minister. We practice faith healing, and I was healed of a nervous illness of this business called political involvement, which is dangerous, and like an "Act of God", throws a different light on human law. If you want me to be your "truth worker" tell me.

Or, you might join my TV Foundation Workshop. This is for struggling artists and scientists, trying to improve the TV life. \$1.00 will get you in (earnest money), and you will have our services to getting \$20,000 a year out of your contributions to the Arts and Sciences of television.

My common law husband of TV, Sheldon Leonard, of Leonard Enterprises may help you. His address is: 844 Cahuenga Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif. One of his artists, Charlie Halper plays a night club owner on the Danny Thomas show (of my family).

At any rate, I will go on praying for you and hope you win. You just lost your head when all about you were keeping theirs, and blaming it on you. There was a climate of hate that led

Dr
ex.



Mr. Jack Ruby
Houston and Main
Dallas,
Texas

He did all this for you, Jack, as well as for me.

The enclosed booklet shows you how Jesus fulfilled the divine prophecies of the Old Testament from prophets, Daniel, and others. How clearly read it carefully and prayerfully that you will

well, please. As you will enjoy talking with you know, no one is permitted to be relatives unless you request it.

Sincerely yours,
Rev. John Palmer
1229 Kings Dr.
Beverly Hills, Ca.

Mar. 27, 1964

Dear Jack,

I am a Presbyterian minister who tried to meet you yesterday. My heart has much concern for you. I personally believe that you are in your present situation primarily because you had a great admiration for your President. I think you thought of him as dying so unjustly and just couldn't stand the thought of the possibility of his assassin going free.

But Jack - I hope you can have at least as great admiration for another man who died even more unjustly. I am a Christ of Margaret, whose death we Christians remember in a particular way on this day called Good Friday. Jesus is our well loved Peter, who is our Jesus.

Own Printing Shop
Specialties
ON THE LINE!
Lawyer Dennis Healy's Hopes
Wagon

Mined 2/7/64
 BY BOB CONSIDINE

BIG JOE TONAHILL, who may be remembered in Texas court rooms as the lawyer Jack Ruby did not fire (or get fired by) gave his imprisoned client's drooping morale a shot in the arm the other day.

"There are so many reversible errors in this case that it is difficult to enumerate them all now," he wrote Ruby. "A lot of messages are coming in from everywhere, Jack. Many acclaim you a hero for shooting Oswald. They are all favorable wires, letters and phone calls.



"One series of errors are the statements of Officers Archer, McMillon, King, Leavelle and Dean which the court allowed in over our strenuous objection, claiming that you made certain statements with intent, malice and premeditation after they took you into custody.

"We deny, you deny, and we all know that those statements were not made by you. All the officers were discredited Jack, without those statements going into evidence, the most the District Attorney would have been able to have proved. In my opinion, in a case of murder without malice, from the standpoint of the State... As you know, murder without malice carries a range of penalty from two to five years, at most.

"We can reverse the case, get a change of venue from the Appellate Court, and that testimony by Officers Archer, McMillon, King, Leavelle and Dean won't be admissible as res gestae. Then the State's hands will be tied to only murder without malice.

"Even if you entered a plea, then you would be given credit, most assuredly for the time spent in jail. You shouldn't have over a year to serve (good behavior reduces two-thirds of the sentence) under a maximum sentence of five years.

"Should you decide to contest this case and try it again, it would take less than a week, probably, to try it on that basis and very likely the jury would find you not guilty, because the approach would be somewhat different in the next trial and have additional defenses. Also, Jack, even if you entered a plea and commenced to serve out that short sentence, you would get the treatment you need during that time.

"We are going all the way for you, Jack. Hold on to your courage and dignity. You have shown that you have plenty of that as well as honest-to-God red-blooded American patriotism."

Tonahill presented the Court of Criminal Appeals with a six-page, 36-point document listing what the defense considers the errors committed by Judge Joe B. Brown. Here are some of them: The Court erred in failing to grant Defendant's Motion for Change of Venue.

The Court erred in failing to disqualify the prospective jurors who had become (TV) witnesses to the offense. The court erred in failing to discharge for cause the jurors who had an opinion as to the defendant's guilt.

The Court erred in forcing two unacceptable jurors upon defendant after defendant had exhausted his peremptory challenges.

The Court erred in substituting Judge J. Frank Wilson during Judge Joe Brown's short illness.

The Court erred in allowing the testimony of Dallas cops in evidence after the defendant was under arrest (and without legal advice).

The Court erred in failing to allow Rabbit Silverman to testify as to facts going to show and support his opinion as to the defendant's mental status.

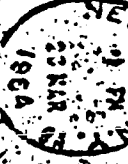
The Court erred in refusing to admit into evidence the case filed against Lee Harvey Oswald for the murder of John F. Kennedy. Well gee.

Hear Bob Considerine on WABC Radio TV, Monday through Friday at 6:30 p.m.

OF MIND.

RETURN TO

St. J. H.



1964-2-11



March 20, 1964

Dear Jack
I have followed you
trail and today and
wanted to see your
bird but was unable to
do that time.

I know that Dallas has
a great love on Kennedy
death and Oswald
would have spent

The Leticia from my
brother. You should not
have stuck yourself
out but I know how
these things build up
and in fact they
got the door. I really
love and great that
you got - I am proud
of you. I know
Billie and the rest
tried to save you from
the door.

I hope you know
Frankie will slide
into you.
Henceforth on all
I would like in western
ways for them who
love him.

I am a member of
the Church of Christ
and have spent the
year. I am concerned
for your soul and am
convinced your faith
is too. Please consider
Christ in the station
station was the only
help you were then
and at this time
I don't see how you
will find it but
I am my opinion, not
Christ.
I'm for you although
you should not have told
the law into your hands.

FRANCES I. JOHNSON
2081 E. 88TH AVE.
DENVER 29, COL.



Dear Mr Ruby,

As a Divine Word Seminary student I will like to wish a Happy Easter. To you as you deserve one no matter where one may be. The Lord still loves you and you can well as everyone should be thankful that they are alive.

I am a sophomore and have 12 more years to the priesthood, my goal in life. I hope to be one day a missionary in the Philippines I want to teach the heathens.

I will thank you for receiving my

Cord. Yours truly
Thomas A. Hannan

To wish you all the Blessings
of the Easter Season.

Thomas A. Hannan

Thomas A. Hannan
Divine Word Seminary
Bordentown, New Jersey
08505



Mr. John Ruby
P.O. # 11 00

I had a very good
business
am very sorry that
it didn't turn out
your favor Jack, but
we keep your chin up.
Remember walls do not
reason make no iron
a case. We are
with you regardless
we that at you down.
were not stable friends
begin with. May prayers
for you daily and
family too. Give
and Sam there my
love. I told me your recent
letter

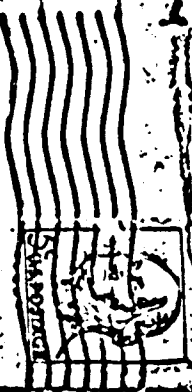
Remember this; ^{III} is in the
end of your life far
from it. Keep up your
courage. You have the
fortitude I know.

If God is for us what
can be against us
So take heart Jack,
and brace up.

Let me hear from you
when you feel like it.
May God Bless you
and protect you and
surround you in
his great love.

Very sincerely
Fern Warren

Dear Grand
Just a few lines
today my dear grand
dad. I do not know
how likely that about 7
or 8 weeks of snow last
winter. I
My farm has not
left open for Chicago
the W. W. Thompson
the snow will be
winter here & elsewhere
he expects in the winter
you know here, it was
opening last year
Being earlier we were
had a very wet & I
worked all day with
the ice in the
quilt & last night.



Jack Ruby

505 Main Street

My love has been really
 excited by the receipt. He
 promised to write you and
 has been a dear friend to me
 during these opposite days. I
 put out my legs smoking at
 the opening and I had nearly
 passed but from the jarring &
 passing they are the very. He
 needed me more to his sorrow and
 insisted that I come home with
 him. He is much a way
 very kind & he has been really
 shaken by the events. He is just
 off this is anything. You do please
 write next let me know.
 My very best wishes. I will write
 you again in a few days. My
 very best to you from the children
 & Ellen.

Belting

H. KAM
 CHICAGO ILL
 5374 No. 1st St.



CHICAGO ILL
 5374 No. 1st St.

to keep some you have always
been such a decent person and
willing & always going out of
your way to do so much for acts.

Eileen was quite kind when she
arrived but after a good night's
sleep she is much better today. The
children were so thrilled to see her
and they have some so many stories
to tell about their school work
and all about their extra friends.

My mother & father said they
very best love to you. I did
mean to write their names but
wishes to you many times but
it always slipped my mind.

I am terribly impressed with
Dr. Smith. He impresses me as being
in lowest & warm person who
will measure to help that makes

Saturday

March 20, 1964

Dear Jack:
Our letter had crossed
on Friday. I had written to you
on Friday afternoon as soon as
Eileen had arrived.

Your special delivery
arrived on Friday evening and
we were touched by your very
kind & thoughtful letter. I
was very touched and sincerely
grateful to Eileen for being at
your side during these trying days.

I have always realized the
great quality of Eileen. She
has always been a good wife
and a dear mother to Judy and
Francine.

There has been different days
but never for

You don't know me, but I
knew your brother Sam
when he had the washateria
my Oak Lawn. I just want
to say don't ever give
up the Ford is worth me
always. my mother in
law also put you a
card. D. Smith

21

American Savings

DE 1-10

