

TEXAS DEPARTMENT OF CORRECTIONS

Date 10.9.74

Inmate's No. 116190

Name Diane Turner

Unit G W.A. M.S.U.

Rusk State Hospital

Prison

Box 318

RECEIVED
MAY 10 1975

Rusk

City

TEXAS

Zip

State 75785

TO THE PERSON RECEIVING THIS LETTER - (IMPORTANT, READ THIS)

All inmate's mail is opened, censored and recorded by OFFICIALS. Inmates may receive not more than three letters a week from any one person on their correspondence and visiting lists. These letters must be limited to two pages. You may use one sheet and write on the front and back if you wish. Please address the inmate by name and number. If these rules are not observed the letter will be returned to the sender.

Any money to be deposited to the account of an inmate must be in the form of a postal money order or cashier's check made payable to the INMATE TRUST FUND. They must be mailed to P. O. Box 66, Huntsville, Texas, 77340. The correct name and number of the inmate to receive the money must be included or the funds will be returned to the sender. Please include a return address on all envelopes directed to the Inmate Trust Fund.

Dear Harold,

What's been happening lately? If I told you what all happened to me you'd be appalled. I have to stay here at the state hospital for an indefinite period of time. I'm in the maximum security section since I'm a prisoner. Someday I'll have to enlighten you with my exciting adventures in court. It was really wild.

What's Tim doing now? How did he make out in court? I'd be really interested to know especially since Judge Cris was involved.

I've been out of touch for awhile so you'll have to bring me up to date on current events.

How's P.D.? Tell her I said hello.

What's the latest with Louie Lyon? Is he still with the D.A.'s office? Somebody I know real good went to school with him.

My cousin's husband is a law partner with the Jefferson Parish D.A. now and he is going to write to the Attorney General here for me and my Judge also. I don't think it'll do any good though. What do you think?

Write soon.

Sincerely,
Diane

Coincidence dept? I heard from here on the eve of the crunch in the Ray case?

MAROLA WEISSBERG
Rt. 8, Frederick, Md. 21701
10/15/74

Dear Diane,

We've thought of you from time to time and wondered about your long silence. Glad your letter of the 9th, postmarked the 10th, came today, delayed by the long holiday weekend. Beginning tomorrow I'm going to be tighter for several weeks than some of your old pals used to be about me. Too much, deadline things.

The best answer I can give you to what's been happening is, I guess, a stiffer dose of the usual. Like they used to say on radio, same time, same station. Same work.

That you were even in court is news to me. I take it you were tried and convicted? You know, you never even told me the charges against you. So, instead of "some day I'll have to enlighten you," why not use some of the plentiful time you have for laying it all out. I'd prefer straight, as you should remember. If I didn't care, I'd not ask.

You haven't said why you are there, in a State hospital. I suspect it because you are in the psychiatric unit. If so, instead of cooking up schemes to blow minds, if my presumption is correct, why not take a chance and level, on the chance you have a good shrink? If you are under sentence and you don't, have you anything to ~~lose~~ lose, do you? And he can't even find his radiator decoration gone, can he?

I mean it. Give it a try. It might help and I don't see how it can hurt now. Maybe you can put your head together yet. You didn't tell me how much time you have for it. ~~til~~ Wil knows you said hello because I was away today and she read the mail first.

She wishes you well.

You seem to have forgotten that I told you Jim and I have been of separate courses for years. The more outspoken I was and the more events proved me right the less he liked me.

The last time I was there or heard from any of them was the time you invited me to a steak dinner and (not surprisingly) stuck me for the tab.

I haven't heard from you, but I presume he returned to the regular job from which he had been detailed. He did get his degree while he was working for Jim. I hope he gets ahead. I think he deserves it.

You really are out of it if you don't know that Jim was defeated. The gangups and the franchises (he won all court cases) were too much. Pershing was the fink but he didn't do to well this time. Last I heard he'd left the state, had a joint of some kind in Mississippi. I think they had enough on him to squeeze hard enough for him to fink.

I believe this last is the shortest letter you ever wrote. Down in the dumps? Hope not. Try not.

The zip code for Rusk suggests it is not close to Mustang. Never heard of Rusk.

Last time I was in a State Hospital was when you and I went to see Godfrey 7/4/68. Time before that was during World War II, when I was one of these who guarded a locked psychiatric ward until the 1st sgt. realized it was more unpleasant where he shifted me, to the ~~more~~ venereal clinic. Hatch that also was locked for all the soldiers were prisoners, too.

Haven't heard from Marge for some time, several years. Godfrey was pretty weak then. She had him out but had to take him back.

I won't be able to answer for a while because I'm into something that will take several difficult weeks. So why not take that time to write me a number of letters telling me what really happened? I would like to know.

And we know each other well enough for you not to be ashamed, really.

Without this you have me in the dark and all I can do, separated by all these many miles, is (figuratively) ~~hold~~ hold out a hand of friendship.

Need anything I can send? Books maybe?

Hope things are going as well as then can.

Best regards,

Diane Turner
G wd. M.S.U.
Box 318
Rusk Texas 75785



HAROLD WIESBERG
ROUTE 8
FREDERICK MARYLAND

