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Dear Falcons, Robinites,

It was nice to get the Robin again and hear from each of you.

Sorry that we had to leave Kentucky the day after Kansas in order to evade a storm that was brewing. We would have liked to have seen you, Virginia. But from reading your letter I knew it all with you and I did read it all. Sound like a tale from the Arabian Knights. Certainly you were not well before or after Kansas. Sorry we missed you.

We had a very nice time, and the trip down by freeway was not bad, except it was bad on way home but we were ahead of a storm that stopped all traffic. We got into the north point in time went by the Juliers for a couple of days and then on home. We picked up a baby at the Juliers that put us in bed the next day after we arrived home. It didn't last long, for we were soon back to normal and none the worse off. Janel was in bed first then the next day it hit me, so one was up to wait on the other in bed. We have settled down to the routine which looks as if the next stretch will be a long hard drag with no vacation time. Teaching would be a good job if it weren't for the kids. They love developed in previous schooling a high degree of resistance is being fought.
good to hear from you, Redy. I'm sure you have enjoyed West Texas and being with the folks there. We expect you to visit us before you go to S.R. Winter should be breaking here by the middle of Feb.

Oh, when are you going to get up this way? As much as you get around we expected you long before this. Where are you off to mostly? I have the slides book. Some of them are good others not so. Will send them to you and you mark the ones you want and I will have them duplicated and return them to you. I can get them done cheaper than you can. I'll be sure if you don't do it my way, you were so damned insistent on doing things your way (financially) when we were down there that I'm insistent on this. I thought about duplicating the ones I thought were good enough and randomly there is you and then it occurred to me that you might want some that I would not consider good enough. My flash equipment would not work and I didn't know it until we were at Cloudcroft. Will make color prints or slides if you have a slide projector.

Did you hear from Will B. Did anyone hear from him Texas? What is his address?

Dear Folks,

It was good to receive the Robin again. The year is flying by for us - not enough time is easier in some ways, as I have an efficient office helper, but a new job is always a challenge. Our students are not so serious as I have known before, and are not readers.

Our winter has been mild compared to those we spent at Viggies Lake. Our present weather reminds me
Ruby, when are you coming to visit us? We can't offer too much in the way of entertainment, but we can certainly offer the house all to yourself, and you can do just as you please.

Virginia, we didn't think that you would be able to get home by the day after Christmas as you had written. It was reported that bus transportation was at a standstill. We had icy roads and hard snowstorms the last 200 miles on our homeward trip.

Love,

Joanne

We like the pineapple, Ruby. Thanks.
I have been working harder in the last three months than I ever have before. Proof of this is that the film has been here three or four days and I have just now read it for the first time. We have a much fuller house than we have had in the past. David is at home with us now and is going to Texas Western College next semester. He and Sherry are divorced, she has married again and he is contributing child support for little Davi. He has a part-time job working for the telephone company, and I think he will make it all right if he works on his course.

Miss Cole is also with us, and I think she is going to stay a while yet—at least until Jo and Wilma send drive down from Panama City or on the way now.

Anyway it's good to have folks in the house—seems more like a big operation than when Mom and I are alone in it.

Please get good to have all the detail from Florida. Your letter was a real kill. I gave up on it and started reading the marginal comments but came to one on genealogy. I figured you might as well surrender there to. Do no attention to me, you write the letters you want to to deal with me. You never anticipate all that quantifies life's experience. It if to one anyway, but to the woman folk.

Ed, send the slides—I promise to send back all you the ones we want. I wrote you I might be in Texas in June. That's a good
Dear Robin:

I think all this paper should not go to waste, and shall do my small contribution on this sheet, and make it short since Joe was so pooped reading so much detail. Also I haven't done much since the last Robin to write about. Play bridge about once a week with Ruth, Mabel and Frank, but we do not bother too much about any modern rules like Joe Wood, but when I didn't know what Mildred and her friend were talking about when they talked about Short Club Bid, I did when I got home, borrow & Jo Woods rule book and read up on it, but most of her rules are way above my head. Decided I didn't want to play bridge enough to master her rules, and never again to get caught in a situation where money is involved, a quarter for each player, and pennies each time you or your partner goes down. I did fill in for Ruth Lawrence's Bridge Party, and never did get so addled, decided then I was never going to another party with Bridge Sharks. Once a week, at night we play Canasta with someone in this building, upstairs at Mrs. Minor's, in Mrs. Coles apt. or mine, and I am pretty good at that, takes less brain matter, which I have so little of. Just didn't get my share when they were passed out in my family. My grandson's have measles, and I have not seen them for a week. Their mother is scared because one little boy died here from complications of some sort.

Ed, I feel the urgency for getting things done as never before because the years are flying, and according to the span of the average life, I don't have more than ten or fifteen years to finish all the Research I have started. I feel my work on Family lines will be so much more important in the next generation than this, if as we near Genealogy should be a course in the schools. Do you think it ever will be, Joe? Some high schools are requiring term papers on Family history even now. I have helped several High School pupils here do theirs, and showed them how to find the balance for their papers.

Joanna, I do feel flattered you read all my Robin paper last time, as I was sure nobody really would read every word.

Ruby, during my Snow-bound time I wrote up DAR papers for Lucille, Marie and Mildred on the John Cox line, and hope they are accepted, for that will open up a long line of his twelve children, one of our cousins is Esther Jenkins who lives here, and we didn't know were kinfold until Mary Cox pointed out to us how we were, Our Nancy Cox was sister to her Phillip Cox. I am getting real home-sick to see you, Ruby, and hope I can think of something nice for Wilda and Joe, and that can stay several days. Ed. Bill B's address is Rt. #1, Jerusalem, Ohio, but I didn't hear if they got small Christmas check I sent them. "Signor Virginia"
Dear Robins:

Since I've missed writing in the last two letters, I'll get an early start and get mine ready so when Ruby gets to her we can get it on the way.

As Joe said, these past few months have been "didleys" but I can't say they are any fuller than the others. I did think January would be calmer after Christmas, but that isn't true either. We are trying to get off some dinner parties...had one last Wednesday night for 13 and one last night for 16! Have two more planned for 13 each then we will kinda have our list of obligations down, of course, by then the list will be built up again!

Friday night I had about 17 girls camp age and 6 or 7 parents in too see the colored slides we made at camp last summer. In the next four to six weeks we hope to have several other such meetings and get our reservations filled. The Smalls went up and worked during the Christmas holidays some and almost finished enclosing the dining room. By the middle of February, I hope David and I can go up with them and finish it up. The ski lift is very popular and we have had about a half dozen inquiries from groups of 20-30 who have wanted to rent it, so if we can get the cart winterized that will take care of as many as 22, we can keep it rented a great deal and at $2 a head a night we can soon get our money out of it.

We had a fairly nice Christmas. Although, with two divorces and the loss of Jack, 1963 was about our worst year! I was glad to see it go!!! Not to mention the terrible assassination of Kennedy! I think that cast a feeling of morning all over the country and world. It seemed like all of us were just trying to act like we were having a good time during the Holidays!

Ed, we'd love to see the slides and will take good care of them. The few I made are right good by now they are not as good as yours. Don't forget the cabin is there and we must plan more reunions there. Wish Barb and her
family could get "West" and maybe they will sometime. They seem to be pretty good travelers.

As you know, Ruby's friends, the Lunds, from Penna., expect to come for her. They would have left this weekend if the weather had been good. The reports say there is a break so they may get started this coming weekend. We are not making any plans until they get here and we see how long they want to stay and what they want to do and see. Joe has a meeting in Austin the 7th. and 8th. of Feb., so we will drive down for that. If they are ready to start East by then, we'll all drive along together and then they will go to Ky. by Beaumont and Houston. If they don't get everything done here that they want to, like go down into Mexico, they, Ruby, and the Lunds, will probably do that while we are in AUSTIN.

I don't know what we will do without Ruby. It has been so good to have her. All of our friends are so fond of her. We're going to expect her back next Fall to spend another winter. So far, we have really not had ANY winter...no snow...some freezing days but with the sun so bright, you don't realize it is so cold. We are due some snow, so I'm sure it will come while Joe and Mildred are here.

David seems so happy to be home and is such a pleasure to have around. He is so "grown-up" and mature...not the little boy who left, at all! Sally seems to be doing fine. She has a nicer apartment on the ground floor and a swimming pool. Both the little girls are as darling as ever. Toni spent Christmas day with us at Sally's apartment.

Guess this is about all for this time. Glad you had such a nice trip to Fla., Virginia. Too bad you didn't stay long enough to miss the terrible weather you are having.

Love to all,

[Signature]

I must add how very proud I am of Johnson. His State of the Union speech was the best I've ever heard, including F.D.R. I just hope he can do all of the things he hopes to. I have a letter from him...the first time I've ever had the signature of a president!
Dear Children —

I am the last to write, and it is a good thing because there are some gaps to be filled in. It is good to have Tottie back in the region.

She has certainly done her part to keep it going. She and Jack were a great help. I am also happy to have Jeannine with us. Please stay. We need you for yourself and because we are dwindling.

We did fine at Christmas. The two baby girls are precious and smart. Judy is making a small beginning at eating something her mother which is harmful. We had a short time with Toni. She doesn't cry as much as she did. Maybe it was because her mother was not there. Sharon married Christmas Eve. She got the house and maybe living there now. Russell is also married. So you see we all had our memories. I spent the nights with some friends of theirs. They were sweet and lovely. Their favorite memories seem to have been when they lived in Amarillo.

We were glad to have David come back with us. He is so changed since Sharon is not around. He is a real addition to these parties they have been having. For Christmas he got a beautiful new suit from his Ma and Pa. He has been working with the telephone Co., a week. Next week he will start at the college. He expects it to be hard — that he will have to work. I am glad I went to college when it was easier.

One of the honor guests at one of the
Dinner was Judge Sarah Hughes, who swore in Pres. Johnson. The coincidence is that she was the Dallas Judge. When they got Scott, She was glad to know now one of her cases had come out. Have you heard the record, The Girl Who Came to Supper? We haven’t seen it but thinks his picture will be on the cover. He made 150 dollars the time they were on Ed Sullivan’s Show.

We got home from Amarillo in time to attend most of the Sun Carnival festivities. I don’t mean most of them, I mean one every day. The Coronation Bell was fabulously beautiful. Since I haven’t the art of detail that you do, I shall describe it. I was amused to have the Mayor of Skates pour me a drink from his own bottle when I can hardly say Graciosa. Can’t spell it either. It was cold for the Sunbowl Game, but warm the next day for the most wonderful parade. Before the parade on New Year’s day we were invited by a family of Scotts to a Hot Tamales Breakfast. It was something else! They kept the tamales hot in about six electric roasters and served them with chili. I ate two with coffee. I could have had a bloody Mary. There were maybe two hundred they tried to claim kin with Mr. Scott but wasn’t very interested.

I am about to leave here and of course I am sorry. It has been so fine and good. I don’t know how I have got around as much as I have—when I hate to ‘go’ from where ever I am as much as I do. It must be because I also like to ‘come’.

Much love to all of you.

P.S.
February 13, 1964

Mrs. Joseph M. Ray
4312 Donnybrook
El Paso, Texas

J. P.:

I had a call from Mrs. Mary Louise Ford of the Ysleta Public Schools, who apparently has recently taken some children to Houston. While in Houston she stayed at the Continental Houston Hotel, which is managed by Dick Hollingsworth. Dick asked Mrs. Ford to tell you and me that he was still expecting a visit from us. Mrs. Ford said that she was very much impressed with Dick himself and that the hotel which he is managing is a good bit better than it was a year ago when he was not the manager.

Sincerely,

Joseph M. Ray
President
Chillwax:

This one place has really increased in the past few weeks. There was a time when Joe, Billy, Judy, Dave, and Bette had that old joint rocking and rolling. Now Joe, Bill, and Bette are back in Pennsylvania, Miss Judy is in Bowling Green, and David is out singing and doing a show--or going steady in at home all alone watching TV here in Miss Judy's room--the family room TV finally gave up the ghost and we're going to get a new one soon. I've got Jackie, Sharon, and Pegg Crosby on the TV one after the other and I may not get to finish this until tomorrow.

Had you made it to Bowling Green all right, Miss Judy? We sure miss you and want you to come back when you can and want to. Hope your trip back was as good as ours was to Austin, Beaumont, and Austin. The Shetos went from Temple v. me all West in 13 west to Houston for Houston in this promotion to Executive Vice President, I think. The dinner for our friends in Austin was real nice. Olga kept them down and came back with us. We stayed over until Tuesday or so, had planned to go back to Pixos Sunday, but she got a phone call in Austin from her boss saying they weren't going to hold out in Pixos that week, so she could stay home with us Tuesday--we got home about 2 p.m. on Tuesday.

Ed, I think it is fairly certain that I'll come to that meeting in Ann Arbor for a week late in June. The only hitch would be that a Board meeting will be scheduled for the time in question, and I don't believe it will be because we are holding a month up to that month, and they all want to meet. It's going to mean until the time gets closer to decide, because I'll need to know whether to come to your place before or after the week in Ann Arbor.

Don't you all pay too much attention to my recent talk on "Weeks about Future's Long Life" last time. Truth is going to get...
more and more someone for goes out the 4 pages of what to the bridge for it was written for Lily and me. So it
doesn't matter unless I like it or read it. As a, we don't
have to urge you to go ahead and write the kind of letter you want to
because you'll do it anyway - since when have you paid any atten-
tion to the small Robin in this tribe.

Gather is in Amarillo, as I told you and she'll let the grand tour
ring for second day when she does get back, so I'll get copies of
the letter from Ed and I read the Robin on. She can look this
one contribute next time.

I'm about to get out at this writing. It's too dang quiet
around here. So help me, I've worked all day, and usually I
find it hard to make myself work on weekends.

Don't and I are eating pretty well, I've been eating too much
and I'm trying to get my weight down. Maybe this is the time
to get it done.

Love to you all.

Joe
Brown left this when he was here to see Dan.

They have Switzerland and would like to have boys as you can see. They have a grocery which can be lived up with bunks. Both the boys and Ohio individuals mail these. Most of the boarders come from Cleveland etc. Pittsburghers are not interested in hills.

MONROE COUNTY, OHIO
Board Plans To Appeal Appraisal

The Electric Plant Board will appeal an appraisers report setting a value of $112,000 on property at Kentucky, 8th and Center Streets, Homer B. Parrent, superintendent, stated today.

The decision was reached at a meeting of the board held yesterday afternoon to consider the valuation set in condemnation proceedings filed last week in Warren County Court.

"The Electric Plant Board is deeply concerned over what appears to be a gross over-evaluation of the property we are seeking to condemn," said city solicitor J. T. Orendorf, who is also attorney for the city-owned utility.

The board "does not like to have to exercise its right of eminent domain to acquire property but it is necessary that the board acquire this property as it owns other adjoining property and is adjacent to our warehouses and service facilities," Orendorf said.

The board is seeking to purchase property owned by Misses Rena and Elizabeth Thomas as a site for a new office building and storage area.

The tract has a frontage of 440 feet on 8th Street with frontages of 55 feet on Center and 110 feet on Kentucky.

Orendorf said it was "difficult for the board to understand how the appraisers appointed by the County Court could appraise vacant lots at a figure in excess of $38,000 each when we have recently acquired an identical lot adjoining one.

Continued on page 3, column 2"
3-16-'07

Dear Joe and Selkie -

We have enjoyed your letters and hope more than you can know also the clippings. I was sad when we lost to U of Kansas. It was a good game - if we had kicked five minutes, was it fair? I still have the family letter - may send it out tonight. Ra. is still good she may put a note. There isn't much to write that you don't know.

Spring is very evident
Today - lovely and sunny.
All are well.
Hope you two and David are not doing too much.
We love you.

573 2306

Mrs. I. M. Ray

El Paso, Texas.
Dear Children—

I hope you have had a happy St. Patrick's Day. New York is the place for that. The Irish just take over the city — and it a big city. So far we haven't heard a word about it — maybe so this morning on TV.

I'm sorry to have held this so long. Of course I have written you awful lot — yet I know this is not my robin to have and hold forever. Now Ed — you and Joana send it right on so it can get back here.

We have just come back from downtown for lunch. Virginia's — across the hall neighbor took us. On the way back we stopped for groceries and Dan went to Pushin's to get a walking cane. She has been using Joe's which is too long for her. This one is too big and we are going to return it and borrow one from headquarters until we can find a light weight ladies cane. She is better as she says every day. I think the little talk yam gave her on the phone the other day Ed was good. Since she admits to a stroke we are blessed that it was so mild as it was.

I went to a Papas. Delta Assurance with...
I visited last Saturday. It was good to meet some of my old friends and the program was good—terrible food. When I think of all the good places to eat in El Paso I drool. That was a good time I had in the Southwest. Keep it clean like Wilda said.

I was sorry to lose the game at Wichita. The Cougars had it the next morning 64 to 60 and that wasn't bad. It makes me mad for them to Pounce Jim Bower in.

Next morning - 3-18-64

We started a game of bridge at this time last night. The across-the-hill-neighbor likes bridge so well that she put up with Jan and me.

Our kin folks and friends have been very good—especially Mrs. Thomas who takes us around everywhere though she is busy with her new home on Laurel Ave. She did not use her inherited money to buy it. Katie Wilson brought us an hog jowl and tallow dinner the other day. It was so good that I am going to cook one soon. This little housekeeping is good for me. I feel good. Only I could stand being speck of glamour now and then.

Spring flowers blooming help a lot.

Ed - do you and teamwork think you might come to Kentucky for Easter? Let me know so I can be here. If the doctor thinks I can leave I may go to Atlanta for a few days. I'd rather be here if you come. Much love to all. P.S.
March 23, 1964

Dear Scott,

It is now definite that Mom and I are coming to New York for the ASPA meeting on April 15 through April 18. I am writing today to the Statler-Hilton in New York asking for a room reservation for myself. We should be there some time late in the day on April 15. I am asking for a single reservation, and I think your mother is assuming she can stay in your apartment.

Get us tickets to your play for Thursday or Friday night, if it is still running by that time.

Things go well here. Mom and David are going to Amarillo for Easter, but I am staying put. I have had all of Amarillo I will ever want.

We look forward to seeing you.

Someone told me after this was dictated that the show was disbanded.
Dear Falls,

This has been a good Easter. We have just taken it easy. All we missed was the traditional Easter dinner. Jack is on a diet which he is following, too, to avoid preparing two meals.

He has had a physical and a whole set of examinations. They came up with the diagnosis that she has jaundice. The doctor gave her some liver pills and a large bath of juice which she is not to eat. They happen to be the very ones she likes the best, so she is having a hard time adjusting to the diet. She can have fish as usual only once a week. She was very happy about it. Only one part of her diet that didn't all go is that she is allowed no vitamins. I think that was a good move.

She has been on the diet one week and already there is a remarkable change. She had bumps on her fingers and they are about gone and her color is better than it has been for a long time. We have hopes that her sick trouble will clear up, too.

The kids were here week end before this and we didn't go to Bluettstone as we have in the past. They stayed four days. The kids are tops. The little one, whom we call "little Jo", is talking like a parrot except she knows what she is saying. She's 20 months old now. She'll probably be the prettiest of the bunch and she's smart with it.
Instead of going to Henderson, we went to town and stayed two days. Did some shopping and investigated a geological feature that I wanted to see. Had a good time. I bought a couple of suits and so bought one and some shoes. One can get excellent welders there, and it is hard to find anything here except "Miracle fabrics" which are not miracles at all. One wonders why the new fabrics will not improve stuff that looks good on the rack but after drying and washing is ready for the ash can.

I can see the day not far off when we will be wearing paper clothing to be discarded after washing. Then it will be hard to get miracle clothing in case one wanted it.

We go back to work tomorrow; Tuesday, and there is a long grind to the end of school in second week of June. I'm going to be very busy with school work and some re-finishing around the house. Have some paint to remove and minor repairs to make.

We are enjoying living in this place. It is very comfortable.

I'm glad to hear that you are going to be up this way in a few weeks. We'll make it a point to be here. Sam wants me to fly out to Calif. and some other with her in her Valko wagon, but doubt if we should spend the money. Altho, I'd be very much to make the trip. Oscar may have to work some after school. She doesn't know yet, but they are making an addition to the library of which I will present some problems.

Love,
Dear Joe and Jettie -

Thank you for the card. I sent the Robin before I left Bal- 
ing Green, but you may not 
see it for a long time.

The doctor told us last Nov. 
he wants to have another 
examination because he was 
not satisfied as to the cause of 
the stroke. He is pleased with 
hers progress and has had the 
examination in mind since 
she left the hospital. She will ha- 
to go to Dr. Wears home in Nash- 
ville - and the outcome of the exam- 
ination could be surgery to
remove a blood clot. We have an appointment at 11:30 April 15. I shall wait to see how it turns out before I go to S.R.

I am here at this time because Althea stopped on her way from Florida to Cincinnati. They think Odille especially that I should make my headquarters in B.C.

I of course I will keep the apt. in S.R. but use it only when I need to. There is no hurry.

I'll write you again in New York.

Much love,

[Signature]
April 4, 1964.

Dear Robins:

This ole bird flew in yesterday and as usual, Joe is all fired up to get it off. He has just written his letter and is after me to do likewise. I've wanted to get one off to Ruby and Virginia these past few days, so I'll let this serve for their letter right now.

Ruby, I've forwarded a couple of letters to you to Odille's so I hope you are there. This is the week-end you planned to go according to our telephone talk. Hope you had a nice birthday. It was good to talk to you and Virginia.

Virginia, you sounded like you were feeling good. In fact, so much like yourself, I don't believe you've been sick! Know you'll miss Ruby, but you'll probably get more rest. Keep at your diet and your medicine! I should heed my own advise, too. I've passed 130!!! And am so mad at myself! With this trip to N.Y. and College Park, I'll put on even more!

Ed, some of the pictures are grand, but most of them made inside are no good at all, as you well, know!... It is good to have a look at them, though. Just wish the ones inside at Cloudcroft were good for they look like good poses! Thanks for sending them.

I'm real excited about the trip to the East. We leave on the 15th. and will have Scott's birthday with him on the 16th. Joe comes home the 18. I'll stay at Scott's apartment until the 23rd. Will probably go out to a friend's at Princeton for a couple of nights. Also will take in the opening of the Fair the 22nd... along with millions of others, but I hate to be there and not see a little of it. I leave on the 23rd. for College Park. Be there until the last of April. The 30th. of April and 1st. and 2nd of May there is a big meeting of Democratic Women in Washington to which I'm to be a delegate from El Paso. A reception at the White House! Then I'll come home Monday 4th. as I'm travelling Family Plan and have to travel Monday thru Thurs.

Some of you may not know that Scott's play has closed. I'm sorry we won't see it, but am looking forward to seeing
two hits: "Hello Dolly" and "Funny Girl" if he can get tickets.

Scott called Sally and David while we were there and talked for at least 15 minutes. David, of course, was not there...he was out with his pigeon friends. But Scott was "wound up" and wanted to talk! He seems to think he'll have no trouble getting another show.

Joanna, surely sorry to hear about your "gout"! I had no idea you were having such trouble. Do wish I'd do as well as you are doing on my diet. You need some of our sunshine! If you go to the West coast can't you go or come by here? Coming back would suit us better so Emily would be with you. We'd love to have you here or at Cloudcroft anytime.

Our camp registrations are coming along right well. We have several girls registered for 4 weeks, which pleases us very much for we'd rather have them for 4 than 2 weeks as it makes it easier. They are all for the last four weeks...middle of July to middle of Aug., so if we don't get enough for the first session, we may just operate the one month. The dining room is nearly finished...we have enclosed it with windows all around it. Ruby and Virginia went up and helped me paint them before Ray Small put them in. They look awfully good!

The Amarillo babies are as darling as ever. Each is talking a great deal...in fact, just say anything and EVERYTHING. Judy wanted to know where Ruby and Virginia were! Sally's letter this week said she would go around the apartment looking for me and saying "Where is Grannie". Everyone thought David looked awfully good, which he does. He has gained over 15 pounds since he left there.

Guess this is all for this time.

Love to all,

Jettie
Chillen:

I'm sitting in the family room trying to watch some of the correct TV programs that come along. I think the folks who call this "adult boxes" are not far wrong.

Jettie has some new plain language that just came. This is for her trip to the east. We leave here on Wednesday, April 15. I will be at the St. Louis Hilton Hotel in New York through Friday night. April 17. Jettie will tell you what her plans are in her letter.

Big things at the college relate to building up the big program for our Golden Jubilee Convocation on May 21. I have been all morning out at the lectures working on the details. It's just about the most complex operations I have ever been connected with.

David is doing all right. His grade reports show he's not passing but not letting the world afire. Her Jettie report mostly good things from Coralville. He got in and out of there without any kind of involvement. We met with Sharon, thank goodness. The babies are fine.
Sonia, it's really true the way you're getting over your little set to. Hope you're doing all right now that Miss Ruby (or is she still Mrs. Ozziwall) is going to Georgia.

Eddard, you can expect me up in those parts in the last half of June. The conference I am to attend will be running from Monday, June 22 until Friday, June 26 at Ann Arbor. I could visit you all either before or after that meeting, so far as I know now. The scheduling of a Board meeting was all that, but I don't expect it. Jollie will be at Clondert.

Miss you, when your letters are not in the Robin.

I went over to Roundy yesterday or rather last night to a sad part steak dinner at La Ziesta—the feature of the floor show was Barbara McKain—a negro girl singer. She was real good.

It's nearly summer here. I've quit wearing my overcoat on my morning walks. It's sprinkling rain here today—miracle delta.
Miss Judy, hope you have a good trip to Dew-ya. Tell Odelle howdy for us.

Ed, sorry the pictures didn't all turn out well. Jellics got the projector up we have looked at their. We'll get prints made from them & then return the whole batch to you. Jellics been taking the projector and slides around to various places and showing hey to names and little girls—slides showing scenes from last year's Camp at Cloudcroft.

Love to all— & take care of yourselves.

Joe

4 Apr 64
Dear Fales,

It seems that the Robin is on its regular route, and it didn't drop it on its way. It is a pleasure to get it back, and it is always the first mail to arrive, even though it is in regular wind.

We are so far apart and have been far so long that once in a while it continues interest in each other and often to me since I have lived along with any of you, it is strange that family letters are about as long along built in mechanism.

The time is almost the time to expect from this quarter except that Spring Vacation is coming up next week. The boys have already planned the whole affair and when it is over the world knows where had one. We are having a flood of company just before and during the first part of Vacation. Many of them at first, but on the way and the next day after the leaves rise and move the sight of view live in the Nighthawks and after their way back from Florida when they leave we are

planning to go over to see the girls for a couple or three days, then "Bang!" we start the rat race again.

In the last Robin I felt a little guilty telling so much about the faith one would think that I thought that they are the only things I didn't know in life. Well, aren't they? I am going to have them up at the farm this summer and we are looking forward to that. I left the furnished house concealed with this in mind. We should have a long up time.

Wonder how we will get Miss Ruby in the Robin, this time with gallivancant around. I'm surprised that she didn't drive the gold Rambler.

Virginia, you will have to school yourself on being without the girls, you have much to be thankful for and gloating on your will without anything. What the others tell you to and you will do. Little will we have any sort of an unfilled desires.

So petty, I know you will be happy to be in the old home. From what you say it must be about ideal. I'm still a low flat roads touch type of home, but I might build one
Dear Joe:

I have another collection of stamps and cancellations for you. They are enclosed. I hope you will share them with Glen. I wish you would write and tell me more about what you want in the way of cancellations or postmarks, so that I can look for the kind you and Glen want.

Aunt Jettie and I are going to New York on the fifteenth of this month. I wish we could come there to see you and your family, but it is almost impossible. My son, your cousin David, is here going to Texas Western College. He likes college a lot, as I know you will when the time to go to college comes.

Please give our love to your brothers and sister and to your parents.

Sincerely,

Uncle Joe
Dear Children,

The robin flew in this afternoon with many other spring birds and since I am planning to fly out tomorrow, I'll put in my stay today and get it on its way.

The family and friends I've called this afternoon to give me goodbyes. Aunt Hettie and Lucille are coming after six. They didn't know I had decided to drive back here again before going to S.R. Where I'll get there I don't know.

My decision to stay here was made after we saw the doctor yesterday. He told us he wanted me to go to Nashville for another test. It seems he isn't satisfied about what caused the stroke and wants to know so they can prevent others. He says he has had this in mind since she left the hospital. He is still pleased with her progress if Dr. Beacham in Nashville finds a clot they may operate. He is the Dr. who operated on Sue Eddie for his birth injury. Her appointment is April 18th at 11:30. Marcelle has been asking me to visit her - so I will while Va. is there. It is good to have a big family. I will equip myself with cards and let you know how
things are.
We have been doing fine - just as doctor's orders - getting out gradually into society. First we went to the Good Friday Service - then to a DPR Meeting and Service. Eva and her neighbor went to the Methodist Sunday School Class. The latter was a little too much for her. The Doctor thought not. She slept when they fussed her.

The DPR Meeting hurt only me because my head was hanging down all the time. The people I like. It's what they do that bothers me. One of my long-time good friends pressed up and gave a program about Hawaii that I was ashamed of - it was so elementary. And another friend explained why the Daughters wanted the US to withdraw from the U.N. Before we left I spoke out for the U.N. and those I spoke to agreed with me. By and large I enjoyed the meeting. We were all dressed up, and many good friends.

I'm sorry about Scott's play. I think the trouble was with the leads. Ferrar was miscast and Henderson did not have what was needed. The Fat Lady and the dances could do it all. I did want to see it. Sorry, and when.

Joe, don't count me out if you go to Ann Arbor, S.R. is a little over 200 miles. Be sure to send a program of the Golden Jubilee.

Joanna - I am so sorry about that goat. Is that getting fashionable? I have another friend who has it. I'm glad you are getting some re-
liep. I think it would be a good plan for you and Ed to go see Emily. She loves to have company and is so devoted to her mate.

Jettie! I was going to try to get you to come to S.P. while you were in the East but I don't know when I'll be there. I'll write you at Scott's. I miss you all.

All of you take care of yourselves because I love you very much.

P.S. I will put in a note tomorrow and mail this.

Ruby
Dear Sally,

It was good to get the letter around so soon. The wonderful news that Virginia is back in the Circle is enough to make the Babin more than welcome. Ruby has handled the situation beautifully. I'm thankful that she was there.

Now, Virginia don't begin to delude yourself that your health situation amounted to very little. You can say that if three years from now you are 50, but you can't say it now. Accept the fact that it was serious and behave accordingly. Then you can have a better future, but you have a lot of mileage left in you if you are careful not to overtax yourself.

Joe, I agree with you on the idea that it is nothing short of amazing that people will put up with many programs that come over the air. Certainly they are a university on their intelligence! Maybe Hoo-lan was right, that we are reverting to the apes.
April 15, 1964

Dear Rays,

We were glad to get the Robin. It seems unusually newsy this time. It is especially good that Virginia is up and around and able to contribute.

Our weather still is not very much like spring. The days are bright—but not warm. We went to London, Ontario, during Spring Vacation and almost froze. The worst storm of the winter was raging while we were there.

Bill and Barbara went to Milwaukee for a brief vacation last week, and while they were away, Bill’s office burned. The firemen (and townspeople) saved the furnishings and equipment, but the building was a complete loss. They had just returned home when we talked to them Sunday night. Bill had cancelled all appointments until Thursday but was confident that he could be in business somewhere by then. He said that he had given the matter serious thought and had decided that of all things that he would have been called home for in the middle of the night this was the best. We just called them, but only the babysitter could be reached. She said that Bill had his office set up in the hotel.

Last Friday and Saturday I attended a library conference in Ann Arbor, and Ed attended a meeting in Lapeer. I heard some good speakers and broke my diet wide open. I was not going to pay $3.65 for a meal and sit there and look at meat and not touch it.

Joe, we will look forward to seeing you in June. If you can come either week-end, why can’t you come both? Even with an early morning traffic jam and a hard rainstorm, I made the trip to Ann Arbor in an hour and fifteen minutes Friday. We are twenty minutes from the expressway that goes all the way.

We had a letter from Emily today. She has decided to stay at Berkeley. She is writing a curriculum for a new chemistry course to be taught next year and will work at that this summer. She still insists that we come out to come home with her. Ed isn’t anxious to go, but I think that I will if things work out so that I can. My father wants to come up this summer, and if he is able to make the trip, I intend to go down to get him. I want him to stay as long as he wants to and is satisfied
and this might prevent my going.

Ruby, I am not sure whether gout is fashionable or not, but I had rather eat than be fashionable any day. Every thing that I like has purines, which cause gout. The thing that irritates me is that I am starving to death and not losing an ounce! I can't have any pork beef, or sea foods, and can have lamb or chicken only once a week! No coffee, tea or chocolate! No lima beans or peas or onions! My neck never did hurt that bad in the first place!

Ed has the worst cold of his entire life, I think. He is eating invalid foods right along with me this week. He has been in bed for some time and it is 10:00.

Gil and Debs Stewart are coming next week on their way home from Florida. We may go to Ludington for the week-end.

Jettie, you must write us all about your trip to the White House. You are going to have a nice long stay in the Big City. Can't you come by here without extra cost? We could meet you at Willow Run or the Metropolitan Airport. We are not so isolated as we were at Higgins Lake, you know. We would surely like to see you.

We got our income tax return all ready to mail in February. Then this morning we went off without mailing it and had to turn around. The tax expert had advised that we not mail it until the deadline, and we didn't.

Ruby, are you planning to stay long in Pennsylvania? Why don't you come here first? Then you could come back in the summer after you have finished your visit in Slippery Rock. We have some birch trees that you could paint, and there is a pretty wild area nearby, where there are some sycamores and beeches. Detroit has a good art institute. Fraser has a new public library, and there is a display of the work of local artists.

If I don't go to bed, I will be even meaner to the kids than usual. They are getting better.

Love,
Joanna
April 15, 1964

Dear Uncle Joe,

I got the large package of stamps you sent me and they were sure nice! Glenn liked them too.

God Mother, Elvis, and I went to an Honor Banquet a week or so ago. I got an award for being one with a straight A average.

To celebrate, I went to the movies. For my birthday, which was April 4th, I got a semi-automatic rifle. It holds eighteen long rifle bullets and has a 4X power scope on it. Larry and I (Larry is one of my best friends) plan to open ground hog season for us, May first. We want them to have babies so we will have plenty of "hogs" to hunt. Larry has a rifle too and we have a 50 cent bet on who gets the most hogs by Sept. 1, 1964.

I am planning to fish a lot this summer and catch some big bass. What kind of fish do you catch from around El Paso?

Everyone here is well except for a few colds. It has been warm around the 50's and 60's one time it got up to 75°. I hope you and Aunt Jeanie are well.

"Over"

[Signature]
P.S. I do plan to go to your college,
Jackie and Thera want to go there too.
Mr. Joe A. Ray
C/o Mr. Will B. Ray
Route 1
Jerusalem, Ohio

Dear Joe:

It was a real privilege to get your letter. I have just received a letter from Aunt Ruby in Bowling Green, where your Aunt Virginia is convalescing from an operation, and I shall send your letter along to her for her to see.

I think your collegiate ambitions are highly commendable. I am very much complimented that you, Glenn and Jackie are thinking of attending college here. There are some real substantial problems involved, particularly the out-of-state tuition, but we can face up to such problems as that when we get closer to them. I like the idea of your wanting to go to college, and I would have no fears about your making it so long as you can make all those A's which you report to me. Keep up the good work. I am very proud of you.

Please give our warmest regards to your parents and to your sister and brothers. Your Aunt Jettie is still in the East. She goes today or tomorrow from New York to Washington, and then she will come home from Washington in about a week.

Sincerely,
Sunday, April 16, 1967
(Scott's 28th birthday)

Dear Robins:

We've just talked to Scott since this is HIS day! He is fine. Making plans to go to NYU this summer to start to work on his masters. Doesn't know yet if he has been accepted.

Ruby, as you see, the package arrived all right. The note paper is cute. I delivered the sandals to Maria, but Elvia is not with us anymore. I got tired of her..."now she comes to work and now she does not". Francisco went to Chicago about a month ago, but has already returned. He left his family here, so I said all along that he would not stay. He is too strong a family man! I expect to start another live-in maid next week. In the meantime, Maria comes from the College (pardon me, the University) three days a week for cleaning and can come oftener if I need her.

We had 15 for dinner last night for the Smiths, who are moving to Nashville. Ruby knows them well and Virginia has met them. We hate to see them leave, but Coca-cola has really been wonderful to him...his dirty deal came from the bottling company here...owned by my cross the street neighbor. Ruby, Milda has been in the hospital over 6 weeks in a very bad condition. She shattered her leg between her knee and hip in a fall. Has not had company for five weeks and no one can find out how she is getting along. I think she must not be rational. Frank and Sara are sorry for her in spite of the way she treated Frank. Sara hopes you'll get to Nashville sometime to see them.

Our trip to California was just about perfect. The only BAD thing was telling David "goodbye". There is a possibility he can get enough leave when they are ready to leave, to drive Dorothy home and fly back. Otherwise, Dorothy's brother, Jimmy, who is in school here, will fly out and drive her home. By the way, Dorothy will make us grandparents in the Fall! She will stay with her married sister here. We are glad she and we have that to look forward to.

3 weeks ago today we were at Emily's and Bill's. Had a wonderful visit with them. They are so busy but accomplishing a lot. Their house is just right for them. They are getting so much fun out of doing it over. Makes me think of all the places we have done over.
We were so glad to get to meet all three of Bill's sons. The first
week-end, the time we spent the night with them, we got to know David,
the oldest, who is living with them this year. He is a grand little
boy. We hit it off fine! Then the next Saturday when we stopped by
on our return to Oxnard Shores, the other two boys were there. They
are just as bright, friendly and likeable as David.

Of course, I admired Emily's and Bill's yard as much as their
house. The growth, trees and everything in Berkeley are so beautiful!
They have jade plans in the yard four or five feet tall! I admired
them, so Bill said I must take one home with me. The week between our
visits, he took up and potted a big one for us. I was afraid I might
loose it when we went through the plant inspection place when we entered
Arizona, but I made it all right and the plant is doing fine now, al-
thought it looked kinda "peaked" for a few days after we got home.

A reunion of any kind in Cloudcroft suits me anytime. I don't
think we (the Raya) should wait until 1963. Let's try to make it in
1962, too. Right now, I expect to keep Cloudcroft property along
time. I want the grandchildren to know and remember it. David and
Dorothy love going up there. In fact, they honeymooned there and once
David said to me, when I said something about selling it: "oh, Mother,
I'd NEVER sell it"!

Camp Jans are going fine. We open the 13th of June and run until
the 15th of July. Judy will be with me again and Sharon talked like
she would let Toni come this summer. I do hope so, for I want her to
remember "Granny" at camp and I think it would be good for her to be
there with the other girls for a month.

Ed, your camper looks wonderful. I know all of you will enjoy it
a lot. I hope you will get out our way. Why not bring Barbara and
her family down for a visit? Em and Bill half-promised to come by
here on their way back to Berkeley. Why not come along in your camper
with the Judgington family and let's plan a Ray reunion here and in
Cloudcroft?

I've enjoyed the reminiscing, but I'm afraid the "tall tale"
Joe has told in this Robin is going to bring it all to a quick stop.
He has told this for years on Ed, but knowing him like I do... I bet he
is the one who did the little "trick"!

I must stop. Doubt if anyone is with me.

Love to all,

PS 1

Ruby, I hate to think of you not coming over this summer and take
care of Joe. Couldn't you come on and then go to Slippery Rock in
August and still get back to Chille's by late Sept. or Oct. Everyone
asks about you all of the time and want to know when you are coming.
By the way, Frances St. Clair admired my orange and while smoke ring
scarf and asked me to ask you if you ever see another one like it to
get it for her. I've enjoyed mine so much and wear it with so many
different suits and dresses.

PS 2

My brother, John and his wife, Gussie, are coming the 25th. stay with us
until we drive to Austin the 3rd. of May. Then Louise Hooker, a friend in
Beaumont will meet us in Austin and drive home with us. We're looking
Sorry not to write anything this time except recollections. We're staying busy but I guess nothing worth reporting that you would be interested in.

Ed, I like that camper. Maybe Jettie and I will have one some day.

The University of Texas at El Paso

This stationery is now out of date, because we are now authorized to drop off the "Texas Western part of it completely. The Legislature authorized us to be "The University of Texas at El Paso."

16 April 1961

Chillun:

The Robin was very good, in fact it is always good nowadays. I like this reminiscence kick that we are on. We've always done this type of thing, and it took Em's plea to get us going on it, once more. Now that we've started it, I would just as soon go on with it, for us as well as for Em.

I wish I could get in on the talk about Uncle Wash. Nobody ever says anything about Uncle Mun: I have always understood that our two Uncles were named for Uncle George Washington and James Monroe. Did any of you all ever see Uncle Mun? I've always been impressed with the fact that I had Uncles named George Washington, James Monroe, and a grandpa named John Marshall, Callises in the first two cases and Scott for grandpa.

Ed, you don't have it right on the question of my learning to swim, not the place but the time. You and Brown, all through my earliest recollection, took pride in getting me into deep water and trying to make me swim, but I never did until once in that old pond when I was alone. As a matter of fact, none of the stuff you remember could have happened in that pond because, even when you sunk a foot and a half into the clay mud, it was no more than hip deep except for the slick hole in the middle that you had dug out. The hole might have been 12 or 15 feet across, and you had scooped all the mud out of it so that it was slick on the sides, but even in the hole it was no more than shoulder deep. Once when I was in that hole I slipped on the side and swam all the way across it, and that was the first real swimming I ever did. If you pulled the trick on me you remember, I could have fooled you by simply mud-crawling in that shallow old pond. I remember most vividly the times when you and I made up our minds to go swimming in the pond and running headlong down the long hill, shedding our shirts and overalls as we went, and I shall never forget one sight: you always beat me into the pond, because you were four years older, and once as we ran and had our clothes off you asked me did I ever see a person evacuate as a horse does as he moves along, and you proceeded to show me how it was done. As I recall it, it was not an entirely successful venture, but nothing like serious damage was done, since we were soon in the big pond. I guess you never knew the outworking of one of our proudest arrangements in the pond. When the barn was built, a sawmill had moved in up the hill from the pond, not too far from the place where the dry hole was later drilled for oil, to cut the lumber from trees cut from the back woods, and Uncle Alex had got them to cut some other lumber. This was all before my time (not the oil drilling) but some huge eight-by-eights were left for several years lying on the hillside, and you had rolled them down to the water and nailed them together in some fashion, and we had ourselves a beautiful raft. It barely cleared the mud, when it was floating, but it was useful to me for several years when I played in the pond, after you had moved to town. Uncle Alex was really chagrinned when he found out has eight-by-eights were several years waterlogged, but I had the perfect alibi; it had been done by the long absent Ed. Finally he shrugged and said maybe they would have rotted worse up on the hillside.

Of all the swimming experiments, I remember most about those in Drake's Creek. I can recall running down the bank of the creek and diving across the deep and swift water with Brown waiting for me in the deep water near the shallow side to pull me out. I also remember when he dived off the bridge near Aunt Kate's and stoved up his head on the bottom from 10 feet up. I think the high point of my boyhood was sitting high up on the creek bank there closest to the Thomas house where the great swing went out high over the deep water and watch the bigger boys, Brown, Ed, John Roy, and Mack Dodson dive from the far top of the swing, naked and going down with a grandiose pat of his behind as a sort of good-natured contempt for the gallery of little boys.

Jettie says this has to be finished up so she can mail it. We talked to Scott and David both this morning. David and Dorothy went with friends down to Ensenada, into Mexico beyond Tijuana for two days last week. He flies for Viet Nam next April 25 or thereabouts. Dorothy feeling better. Scott doing fine, said he sent you a birthday card, Miss Ruby. Says it looks like he won't be at Tennessee this summer, but rather in NY. Love to all,
Monday A. M.

Dear Joe and David;

Just a few lines to let you know I'm thinking about you and all is going fine here. Everyone asks about both of you. It makes me feel so good to have such a "fuss" being made about me! The Kendigs had a big party for me last night with about 35-40 people...about everyone we know! Mary Bailey and Lotus Reeve are having a tea this afternoon. Mildred Whitt is working down at Dem. Headquarters for this conference I'm going to so I'll drive into town Thursday, Friday and Saturday with her. Also, Peg. Mann...Byron's friend...remember...the Jim Manns.
EI Passo, Texas.
U.S. Dormitory Pl.
Dr. J. M. Rayburn Rd.

Dinner tonight at the
Dulan's. Will be at dinner at the
10:30 hours ahead of you.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright.

Flight 95 American from Dallas.
Reserve to leave Monday May 14th.

The airfares will be at dinner at the
Dulan's. Will be at dinner at the
10:30 hours ahead of you.

A.S.C.D. M.F.A.
Dear Scott, Joe and Setia,

Yesterday was your birthday. I hope all three of you enjoyed it as much as we did when we lived together.

I have just returned from Atlanta where things are better healthwise. Jimmie and Margarita have a little girl — just beautiful — but very small. They also have a fine new house and were delighted with the Mexican pineapple I took them. I am sorry you missed them. They are sweet young people as you and I are.

Oh, Illie — I talked over my future and decided that I had better get a car and settle myself. Of course I wouldn’t do it unless I have a chance to talk to your mother and dad and Joanne and Ed. Rounding Green makes the best sense of the place. It is pretty and full but that is better for my health maybe. As soon as I am better I am going to S.F. for the summer, until after election day. I want to vote for Kennedy and B. F. and I am going to Washington tomorrow to have further eye exam at the hospital. I have to see a specialist there to find out what caused her mild stroke. We don’t know how long we will be there. Joe Wilson will drive us down. He is really having troubles and I think
we should go on the bus but he wants to be there.
Both his boys had bad cases of measles and then
terrible colds also their mother who now has
mumps which they boys will take from her.
It is discouraging to see how that spring has come
they are frantic. It is almost too much with which they
can cope. Of course I remember how your
parents and others used to cope and of course they
have had no help at all from Va. and me.

Spring has really come. I am sitting in the
back yard writing this in my lap — hope you can
read it.

I think — know this will get there after you. Joe
are gone. I really envy you two in New York
because spring there too is wonderful. Have
a good time. I will write again when have
something to tell about Va.

Much love and best wishes.

Ruby

Mom — This letter was in the mail-box Monday.
I thought you would like to see it. A boy
arrived from Sally this morning — Tuesday. A 12-
cup electric percolator — for my birthday I guess.
Hope you’re enjoying N. J. — sure enjoyed seeing
you and Dad. Get back here whenever you
can. May call you in Princeton Tued. evening.
Scott
Dear Jan and David:

The Nashville Dr. says Va. is definitely out of the woods. She needs no treatment or therapy. To tell us this he took thirty minutes and charged fifteen dollars which we were happy about.

Joe Wilson took us to Nashville in his Aunt Kate Wilson's car - nice trip - beautiful day. Joe is having a bad time. Wilma is real sick with mumps and the boys have had terrible colds or measles for two months. All that time he has done the grocery shopping and we also tried to help as we some.

My trip to Atlanta was a good
The South's Supreme Hotel

Atlanta, Georgia

One, Althea and Gladys were there. What surprised us was that we were so old! While Althea was there we stayed at this hotel.

I have not decided just when I will go to S.R. Maybe not be here the first of May. Odille thinks I should settle here and get a car. What do you think? I am a little tired of trips. What kind of a car is a Deliart? If I get one, I think it should be a small one. I am going to think a while.

I hope you and Joe had a good visit in New York. I guess you are glad to get home as usual. While we were in Nashville we
saw Governor Clement outside Vanderbilt Hospital. He looked
Did you know he was raised inBowling Green? They lived in the
Passion home on the corner
of Park and 13th St.

The care of your selves

Love

Ruby

P.S. C. J. D. Elle is recovering from his recent heart attack.
Chillun:

The old Robin came flapping in here 'way ahead of schedule. The finest point about it this time, of course, is that Jo had put in her letter. It is so rare that you write us, Jo, that it is a real first-line treat when we do get a good letter from you. I am very sorry about the bad health you have been undergoing, but I do hope that things will be straightened out soon. Once, not very long ago, when I was on a three-day binge of eating everything I wanted to eat, my right big toe, at the main joint, swelled up and got real painful. I knew I had the gout. I was fortunate, however, to be able to checkmate the difficulty by cutting back on my diet for several days. I think your doctor has the whole situation dead to rights by attributing it specifically to dietary troubles.

On the question of my coming at both ends of my visit to Ann Arbor next June, I think this is very likely to be defeated by the fact that on the Friday of the week at Ann Arbor, I have to take off to attend a meeting of the Western Athletic Conference, a group with which we hope soon to be affiliated, wherever that group will be meeting. It now seems fairly certain, therefore, that, if I get to come at all, it will be before rather than after the week in Ann Arbor. I would hope, also, that we might get Ruby to join us there, and Virginia if she could. I would be willing to foot the bill for some sort of accommodations for two or three days of lodging for all of us, so that we might have a reunion jumped up in that fashion. It will not be possible for Jettie to come to this one, of course, because she will be preoccupied at that time with the girl's camp at Cloudcroft.

Ed, I think it would be wonderful for you and Jo to go to California to pick up Emily. This is really a fine citizen, this Emily, and I think it would do you all good to have that long and close an association with her. People are made up of the contacts they have, and you should have all of the contacts with that young woman that you can arrange for.

I was in New York on last Wednesday to Saturday, in attendance upon a convention. Scott is in splendid health, fine spirits, and while unemployed not on the rocks financially. Jettie was running like a turkey the whole time I was there, and I left her running. I think she was going to move out to Scott's apartment from the hotel, but she had not done so when I left. She plans to go to
Princeton to visit an old friend for a day, then come back to New York and see the World's Fair and do other things, and leave possibly today or tomorrow for Washington. I think she will come home directly from Washington in about a week. She is all hot and sweaty about a forthcoming clambake which the Congressional Wives are putting on for Lady Bird Johnson, to which fandango she has a ticket. This undoubtedly will be one of the highest points in anybody's life in recent years, and you will hear plenty about it before all is told. I sent her copies of the Robin letters which she had not seen, and she will be up-to-date with us, but not contributing to this particular Robin.

Ginna, it is fine to know that you are clearly out of the woods with regard to whatever your trouble was and are on the mend. I was glad yesterday to get Ruby's letter. I think Ed's advice to you is quite sound, namely, that you don't try to kid yourself or to minimize the experience you had. Take care of yourself, and do whatever the doctor says. After all, you are no spring chicken, none of us are, and we must take our troubles seriously enough that we make sure we surmount them.

David and I are doing quite well. Neither of us is too exacting in terms of personal wants, and while we may sleep on sheets a little too long or eat too few salads at mealtime, we are not hurting very much in Jettie's absence.

I am enclosing a copy of a letter I received from Joe Qden in response to a batch of stamps I sent him. I am a little bit shook about the prospect of putting all three of those kids through school, especially on the tag end of my productive years, but I can well imagine that something can be done.

Sincerely,

Joe
Thurs. a.m.
Dear One,
Ready to go into town for Mrs. J.'s luncheon. Jean P. is coming right after.
In Ruth & me to Nell's. Rem. to see the "eternal light" then to the theater.
Back, I'm going to spend Fri. & Sat. nights with Ruth at the S.P. after Bryan leaves. So glad they are here.
Will write back.
Dad,
I have gone to the pigeon race.

David
MEMO FROM
ROBERT M. SKINNER

Wed. a.m.

Dear [Name],

This letter from Scott came a few minutes ago. Thought you might like to have it.

 Came over here by Pa. train Monday. We decided not to try to make the train Agnew Monday, with the train there. I'm so glad we didn't. I'm going to college Pa. tomorrow by train. Pa. line. Line. is going to meet me with West
Main Station.
Bob is out of town all week. Sorry to miss him but glad to be here. Urma got lanceap. We went to St. Mary yesterday. I have two helpings of cake to send home, which we expect to get off today.
Hope all is well with you two. Will
write from College OK.
All my love,
{Name}
My dear:

It will be a note I put in with this poor writing, doubt if you can read it.

Getting warm here now, sober than yesterday forecast for tonight, but this is our red hot winter.

As you know we have several winters here, Dogwood next then Linden brings finally brings a real warm weather.

April 18th

I go to Nashvill for Dr., Makan to see if there is another food shot in my neck, that will be expensive but have Red Cross and AAM PAHN - Retired Persons Insurance.

My arm gets tired refuses to go for me.

Love

Virginia

I shall be at Joe's for my noon meals while Ruby is away. She is coming back here or Nashvill.
Chillum:

The Robin came in yesterday to see J. P. and I am getting it out. I have right away.

This is always a busy time of the year for me, but it is especially so for me because the Board of Regents is coming here next week and we are getting up a 3-hour briefing this week for it. It takes a lot of work to get ready. I'm writing this at 11:30 on a rainy Saturday. The ACMW and the College Women's Auxiliary picked today for a luncheon to win the conflict. Jeff had to go to one place and I to another. (JP just came in full of outrage because she stopped by the cleaners and got stuck with nearly $70 on my stuff that was meant to be there.)

David is taking his final exams and says he doesn't know how well he
Jettie is getting her camp
likelihood in shape, but the
we
not run the first month of the
don't get enough girls for that
session. That way she will be
at home for the month of June and
on into July.

No, I'd be willing to go to Louis-
ville to come on with Virginia,
in late June when I come up this
but I think it would be just
as well if Joe Wills could take her
it. Louisville or put her on the plan
for Detroit — she would be done
on the plane only an hour or so
and we could meet her at Detroit

My week to spend in Ann
Arbor runs from June 22 to
June 26. There is a meeting
of the Western Athletic Conference in
Denver on Saturday, June 27,
and thus I must be on the way
back home. I have no choice,
therefore except to get in my visit
to Mt. Clemens on the 4th day from Thursday, June 18 to Monday, June 22. The key days would be Saturday and Sunday, June 20 and 21. I may have to be in Ann Arbor on Sunday night, but I doubt it. I'll make my definite plans about leaving a little later. Right now about all I can think of is this visit of the Board of Regents and all the Commencement speeches that I've got to make before the first of June. Thank goodness the speeches will not involve the same anecdotes and I can say a lot of the same things in all of the speeches.

I am enclosing some teasers and pictures that were used in the Frontier College Letter of the WTC that we are publishing & getting out to coincide with the Board Meeting & the Golden Jubilee Convocation & Commencement next week.
I worried more about your tornado that ole Ed did. Ed, I'm indulging myself as you do nowadays—letting the little woman drive while I read on my dictating machine. This is a better driver than anyone.

Later = at the luncheon I attended the Women's Auxiliary gave me a check for $2,000 for the scholarship fund.

Linnie, glad you are doing so well. Nice to get your letter—don't worry about your penmanship — It's as good as mine as it is.

Rul, hope you are at St. Clemens whether all else. It would be just a short trip for you.

Love to all
Dear Robina;

It was such fun to have all the good letters. Just "shows to go" that the more recent the letters are the better. Sorry I missed last time but I did get to read all of yours as Joe had pictures taken of them and sent them to me in College Park, so none of you got by without my knowing what you said!

My trip was just wonderful. It seems like everyone gets better! My feet got two sizes in N.Y. from so much walking and my head got about four sizes larger in C. P. from so much attention! But I loved both! It was so good to get to be at Scott's apartment and meet some of his friends. But I "chickened" out of going to the opening of the Fair. The weather was so bad and my feet were so sore! It just seemed like more trouble than it was worth. I do regret not taking a full tour I could have taken with the group that was at Joe's meeting a couple of days before the Fair opened just to drive through the grounds and see it. But at the rate I'm getting East I'll hope to be there again within two years before it closes.

I'll enclose a clipping from Ruby Burns' column in our local paper telling about my Washington trip. Then I'll save the rest of the details until I'm with you. Wish I could have got to Slippery Rock and Mt. Clemens, but the time and money ran out. It looks like I'll miss the reunion in June in Mt. Clemens, too. We are not sure that we will open camp the middle of June or not. If we don't get more girls registered, we'll move the first session ones in with the second and run only from about July 12 to Aug. 8, but even if we are not running the first session I'll need to be up there most of the time finishing up some painting, cleaning up and getting ready to go. The dining room is almost finished with the inclosing, except for another coat of paint on the sills and around the new frames. It looks wonderful. We were up last week-end. Met a couple from Amarillo there for the week-end. It was beautiful and made me want to stay.

I'm going to enclose an article that was in Look Magazine about Dallas that is very good. I hate to load down the Robin but if you have not seen it, it surely is worth the postage! I'd like to get it back. Will also enclose the headlines of our paper about Ed's and Joanna's storm. Glad you didn't have any damage and was not there to have life through it. It would have been a horrible experience.
Virginia, so glad you continue to make progress. Hope you can make the trip to Michigan. I think it would really be good for you. Make Joe and I take good care of you.

Ruby have a good summer, but plan to get back down this way before bad weather sets in. To winter in El Paso and summer in Slippery Rock is the right way to do it, I think.

El and Joanne, if you all do go to Calif. to drive home with Nelly, PLEASE try to come by here on the way home. Maybe this time we could get in a few days down into Mexico. Also, some time in Closecroft. We'll be somewhat free after the 10th. of Aug. except for any Board meeting for Joe that may be scheduled.

This is all for this time. Love and best wishes to all.
Dear Everybody:

Robin

5-20-1864

Yet, Joanna, I can take an auto
trip by car anytime. Dr. Gilbert
says than go any way I feel like
going to Detroit but flying would
be fine, and no better offer than
Jeds. I will start on Sat. June the 26th
and be there by the time Joe is there.
I have had no pain just weak
on right side, may always be like
that. Can't decide whether Dr. Gilbert thinks
won't live very long or am getting
better and can do anything I feel like any
way he says Go anywhere Do anything I want
to. He used to say No bus trips! But now
says a bus trip will be fine if I feel like
making one, and he thinks a trip will be
good for me. I will let Ruby decide how
long we stay and may home with her.
as I no longer dislike Dippy Roof!

Dan very little won't come. She
is an addition to Ray clan and we will
miss her! And I will not stay with you Ed
as long as at Joe's, did not intend to stay
that long with him, but did enjoy Ed and
his family. I write much my arm
given out. Love to all and thanks every
body for the thing done while I was in hospital.
Monday morning.

Dear Aunt Joe & Erland,

Sally is off to work today & have the house all empty! But I will have a chance to get a note off to you.

I got here about 5:45 (Amsterdam time) Friday. Meant to get a letter to you over the weekend but never had a chance.

Showed the evening slides but then afternoons are here & some evening scheduled this except. At time I think we are doing from & at other - so wonder!

Sally, only & went to see some fri.

might often enough to take her, her valentine gift. He is prize & very sweet & friendly to us. She & Emily play together better. Then bit afternoon Shores brought over here to Shelly after for a little visit. But I had to leave so I had to date 7 & 8 to show the slides & just got to be with her about 10-15 minutes.

She seen the Wilder's & will see Mary again Wed. at Nobilo & might for lunch. She told them the guitar very much. They asked Grant
that of you. Saw the Davies a few minutes yesterday. Will call Mary Virginia today.

As for the weather here they
nice but cool! Today is a little cloudy
like it could snow!

Russell Dr. went to Cornovate yester-
day for a meeting. He talked
to both of them about our concern
of expect to talk more when he
gets back Saturday. He will say
base in any direction
but it least one time!

Will drop you a card when
yet a chance. I'll still plan to
come there next week. unless
I telephone you differently.

I miss both of you! Hope
you are making out all right.
All my love,

Father & Mother
College Park, Friday morning.

Dear Joe and David;

Got here yesterday afternoon. Came straight from Princeton as I had decided before I left N.Y. that Urna and I would not go back for the Fair opening. Same by train and Em met me at Union Station. I'll get a refund on my plane ticket from N.Y. to Baltimore.

Sorry about the overdraft. I must have misadded an even $100. for thought I had at least $15-$20 until my rent check came in. I gave a check for $118. at Stangl for the dishes and will need to write one for $20. for cash before long, so if you can cover that I'll pay you that back in due time.....please....and thanks!

Your two letters were here when I got here and another not to me today.

About the trip to Austin when Johnson is there. I don't see how we can possibly make it if you fill the N.M. date. It is all right with me not to go unless you feel you should and can get someone else to go to N.M. for you. You do whatever you want to do.

I'll get the proxy thing in the mail. Thanks for handling the camp stuff. The Amarillo counselor is the daughter of Gates, who teaches at A.C.

Everyone here is fine and asks about both of you. The Bodes had an orchid for me at the house when I arrived. Going to Mrs. Kay's for lunch today. Em's bridge club meets here tonight for dinner. Going to Kendig's Sunday night for a party. Jeanne and Margee came by yesterday right after I got here...then she, Em and I went to Giffords for a banana split for supper as John has a supper meeting. Everything is just beautiful! the azaleas as just out of thisworld! I couldn't have come at a prettier time. Hope you two are doing all right. I miss you and get lonesome but do love being here and seeing everyone. Regards from all here.

All my love,

[Signature]
Hi! A few minutes ago

The opened fire in absolute chaos. You just can't do a production of *Farewell* in 65 days. However, I think we'll get everything worked out eventually... I hope. I have a small part, some solo singing lines in the quartet, and a dance lead. It keeps me busy.

Thanks for the chipping, etc. I return them herein. On the assumption that you have other copies, I will keep the Commencement program. Sounds like the whole thing was quite a to do.

Mrs. Cutharp called the night before I left and we had a nice chat. I'll not bother sending a.
my itinerary. Just send letters to 68 St. v Orana can forward them. Hill be in N.Y. S. when you are in Mich. Hill be in Detroit for a week in late July and Toronto the 1st week of Aug. guess we can't get together. Anyway just in case - Coming Summer Theatre, Coming, N.Y. June 21 - July 5. Before that Westport Playhouse, Westport, Conn. David, so pleased about your grades. You will enjoy school even more next year, I should think. I'll send a program of the show later. Let me hear how the camp is going. Did you get full registration? Got a nice letter from Aunt Ruby. As ever, Scott
Dear Ed, Ruby, Virginia, and Brown:

My plans for going to Detroit are now firm. I will leave here on 9:40 a.m. on Thursday, on June 18, and am due to arrive in Detroit on that same day at 8:39 p.m. If you cannot meet me, Ed, then I can ride a bus out to Mt. Clements and get a taxi to your house. I know you all will be busy.

I will have to report in Detroit to a meeting on the evening of Sunday, June 21, and will be in the meeting through noon on Tuesday, June 23. I then, if I am welcome, will go back to Mt. Clements to stay through the day of Wednesday, and then return in this direction on Thursday. The details of the return trip will be worked out later.

I am looking forward to the vacation, and I hope we can all be there. Ed, if you need to make some sort of arrangements to accommodate this horde that is descending on you, please count me in on the financing of the deal. It's worth quite a chunk of dough to me to get us all together, if we can be got together. Virginia, could Joe Wilse take you to Louisville and put you on the plane? Have you got enough dough for such a trip? Ruby, how are you going to get there? Will B., can you get away from your multitude of doings to be with us?

Love to all,
El Paso Donnybrook
Sunday, June 7, 1964

Dear Sally,

It is [very hard] to write, as you know, and for reasons you know. It will take a long time for us to [acknowledge] the position you have put us in, if indeed we ever can. You must realize it is not a matter of simple stubbornness on our part; it is rather the [basic] character of what has happened.

And this is a terribly difficult thing for us to adjust to, as you of course knew it would be. I don’t know what the future holds for us, but I do know it is going to be exceedingly hard if some way is not worked out so we can see Judy soon. We have lost Toni, for all practical purposes—not Judy, too.

I wish you and Russell all happiness.

Love,
Dad
June 10, 1964

Mr. Edward M. Ray
38740 Riverside
Mt. Clemens, Michigan

Dear Ed:

This is just a note in further connection with my trip to Detroit.

I will arrive on American Airlines Flight Number 298, at 6:39 p.m., on Thursday, June 18. I can come to downtown Detroit by limousine and then on out to Mt. Clemens by bus. I think it is too great an effort for you to drive all the way to the airport to meet me. If you want to meet me, all right, but you will have people in the house and it might be difficult. If I don't see you meeting the plane, I will go to the Greyhound Bus Terminal in Detroit.

I have taken lately because of my sore back to sleeping on a pallet on the floor, and I will bring most of the makings of the pallet, except for a blanket or a quilt to add to the padding. I tell you this so that you and Jo will remember that I can be bedded down anywhere in the house, without regard to bedroom space.

I now have particulars on my meeting in Detroit. It will be wither at the Park Shelton Hotel or at Wayne State University. My reservation is at the Park Shelton, and I will have to be there about five o'clock on the afternoon of Sunday, June 21. The adjournment time for the meeting is set at Tuesday, June 23, at 2:30 p.m. Thereafter I will return to Mt. Clemens to be with you through Wednesday night, and return to Austin, Texas, during the day of Thursday, June 25, for the meeting of our Board of Regents at Austin on Friday and Saturday, June 26 and 27.

Ruby wrote me that Virginia has changed her mind and is coming for the reunion. Ruby says also that Brown is coming. This will be a real one, won't it?

So much for now. Best to Jo.

As ever,
Mrs. Ray Hayman
1310 State St

Air Mail

Mr. & Mrs. Joseph M. Hay
4312 Donnybrook
El Paso, Texas
Well Jetee, I guess I will wear the fine clothes you made last summer at Ed's after all. They will not let me off. My flight leaves Fortville Thursday the 18th, only one to could get arrives Detroit 3:29 in afternoon Delta 744 Leaves Fortville 1:30 in afternoon. Sorry you cannot be there. Tell Jo I am looking forward to seeing him, would not go feeling like this if it were not for Ruby. I am not sick just want to start to
CAMP CLOUDBERFORD FOR GIRLS
Cloudcroft, N. M.
Thursday night.

Dearest Joe and David;

It was good to talk to you two tonight. I'm so glad David (both of them) are coming up tomorrow night. Hope they get here before late. I'll have beds ready.

I really had already planned to write you tonight and take it down to the post office so it'll get off tomorrow, Friday and maybe you'll get it by Saturday.

It is amazing how fast the time passes here. We never seem to get everything we've planned to do done. But things are settling down somewhat. The girls are awfully cute and the counselors are wonderful. They make us realize how poor they were last year! But it is mostly due to our head counselor... Neg Majors, who graduated from T. W. in June, has had practice teaching and is going to teach next year! She takes a lead and the others follow her. I hope we can keep her coming year after year.

Hope you found the keys to the cabin at Salado. I'm glad you can go down and loaf a little. Maybe when we go in Sept. to Austin we can work in a long week-end there.

Tell Ray, if you see him, that the station wagon is doing fine. It drives wonderfully and has a quick pick-up. It saves two cars going into Alamogordo for washing as we all can go in it. We're anxious to get Camp Cloudcroft written on it!

We have had three or four good rains and the dust is settled and it is much prettier. Although, even with the dust and dryness it seemed green to us!

Thanks for sending on the various mail. I've written Ruby, Scott and Sally. Want to get a card off to Virginia.

My total bill to Dr. Freeman for my new lower psoriasis plate was $219. He wanted me to pay as much as $50.00. I knew I was low, so I wrote it on the Joe and Jettie Ray account. Can you help me out on any more of it? They & the teeth) are doing fine! I had some trouble the first four or five days but they are fairly comfortable now so I guess it is just as well I was here where I could
not be running to him all the time and maybe having some filing done that would make them not fit so well later.

We heard it was 103 yesterday and today in El Paso, which makes us glad we are here! I miss you two very much and am sorry to be away from you but am still glad to be in this project. Maybe some day you'll be glad, too.

This session is over Sat. the 11th. of July and the next one starts the 12th. The next week-end after the 12th. we are due to take the girls to Juarez... they are the four-weekers. We'll probably come down on Fri. afternoon... spend the night at Dollee's or our house... girls in sleeping bags in the yard! Spend Saturday in Juarez and come back to camp on Sunday... that would be the week-end of the 17th. Is that the time you'll be in Austin? Our plans are not definite but the time is fairly certain.

All my love to my two favorite men! "Mom"
July 1, 1964
Wed. nite

Dear Mother,

Your letter came today and I was sure glad to hear from you.

It sounds as if you are having a good time with your "girls." Hope camp is as much fun this as it has been.

Nothing too much has happened up here. No rain that's for sure.

Russell & I and about 3 other couples spent last week-end at a friend's cabin in Eagle Nest, N.Mex.

It was really fun. We fished all day Sat. & I was the only one who got any fish! Ten to be exact. Then Sat. night we all went
over to Red River. We came home Sun. morning.
I just love those mountains. Bob Russell got sun-burned fishing Sat. He is still red as a beet.

This weekend we are having company so I've been trying to get some cleaning done. Russell's brother & his wife are stopping over on their way to Colorado for a vacation. They will stay the weekend with us.

Judy is fine and still in to everything. It's about time for me to get her ready for bed. Write soon.

Love,
Sally & Russell
Judy
Dear Children,

This is too long for me to wait. Since the rest of you wrote your letters I have seen all of you except you—Settie. We missed both you and Joe. Otherwise it was a wonderful reunion. It will probably take Ed and Jeannie a year and a half to recover. Aren't they sweet?

They were coming to Kentucky for Jeannie's Father's Day so I rode with them. We made the trip more than 500 miles in one day and they appeared not to be tired. I really wasn't either but claimed a little fatigue because I cultivate being delicate. We found Ma. recovered from her virus and much improved. I guess she had let the diet get her down. We are eating regular hearty meals now and she is still better. Today some friends are coming to play bridge with us. One is Ruth McGinnis—the DAR regent and another friend not so important? She is a come-lately who doesn't even belong to that society. As far as I am able to see, she is smarter and looks better.

—Ruth Lawrence. On the Fourth we are going to have a picnic in Joe's back yard.
will cook the hamburgers. Happy Fourth to all of you!

On the 9th of July, home to Va., and I am leaving by car for Slippery Rock. They can stay there about a week. Va. says now she is coming back with her but I rather expect her to stay a while. I am surprised to find that she has her finances in good shape. Her drug bill for this virus was about $30. She has paid it and most of the red chair bill, and is paying on the bank note.

The weather here is hot and much more humid than Mich. - but we manage. Both of us have an appointment with Dr. Gilbert. I don't want to lose any more weight. I do feel all right.

I did enjoy being with you all. It is hard to say what was the high spot. That film Ed had put together is wonderful. Hope we can see it again. The food was super super as it was last year in El Paso - except this year I am in better shape.

One of the high spots was certainly the children. Bob's three little girls are beyond improvement. I wish Judy could have known them. Brown's family is most awfully fine. Audrey was pretty and sweet and Browne 'mellowed.' What I kept at the whole time was 'Skittles - Was it fun? I still like Perquacker'. The two families - Joe and Selfie and Ed and Joanna have certainly done nobly by the Rys. Be nice if we had it. Much love, and many thanks.

* * *

P.S. I am still too sick to travel to Ohio.
July 7, 1964
Los Banos Trail

Dear Daddy & David,

It's been so long since we heard from you guys that it must be me that owes the letter.

How has everything been? Since you two are alone I bet the house is a mess. But, I guess it's fun being by yourself for a little while.

Everything up here is fine. Judy just loves it out here. I stay out sicky all day long. I know she would love to see you two. Some Friday you should drive up here and spend the week-end with us. David, you could tell Jane & I know Judy wants to see
Her "Happy."
It really has been hot up here. Todd just doesn't know what rain is. I'm afraid my water bill will be sky high this month.
Russell's brother and his wife were up here for the week-end on their way to Abilene. We had a real nice visit with them. I think the other brothers and the sister will be up for a visit in Aug. so I'll have my share of company this summer.
Russell took off a job last year of new buildings for Amarillo College. That school grows every year I think.
(3)

Well, guess that's all for now. It's your turn to write next.

Love you both,

Sally

Dearest Joe;

Your letter with Ruby's in it came today. I was glad to have both of them. This will probably be stale by the time you get home, but it will be there! Will try to get another one written before the week-end is over.

I'm not sure that David plans to come up this week-end. You didn't mention if he was coming or not. All I know is that Meg said he was coming up to take her out, but this might not be right.

Saturday is a "change" week-end, so I think, Mike, Dollee and any one else here who wants to go with us, are going over to Las Cruces late Saturday afternoon for supper at La Boata. Then Sunday afternoon the new bunch comes in! Most of them are for four weeks.

We are having lots of rain, but it makes everything so fresh and clean I don't mind. We hope to get a "sleep-out" in tonight, but it has been hard to do it with so much rain. But the younger girls will be disappointed if we don't get it in.

I was surprised to learn that Ruby had gone to Bowling Green. I've written her at Slippery Rock, but guess it will be there waiting for her as they should be there by the end of this week. Glad Virginia can make the trip. I wrote her, also, but she'll probably leave B.G. before it gets there.

Our P.O. Box No. has been changed. We were able to get a larger box and thought we'd better take it now so as to get a permanent number and we paid a years rent so we can put it on our new folders. It is number 74! But we'll get mail even just G.D.

Hope you liked the Buick. Wonder which one you'll take. Either is good and so much better than the Falcon. I'll be home the week-end after you get home on Tuesday so maybe I can get a ride in the one that will be really yours.

Of course, you're always welcome to try it out on a trip up here!

All my love,

[Signature]
Sunday, July 12, 1964.

Dearest Joe;

Well, our last camper has arrived and they are all busy getting settled in their unit...bed made, etc. We have eight this time...six for four weeks.

It looks like we will come down to El Paso next Saturday afternoon. We have not decided which night we'll be at our house. But we're planning one night at our house and one at the Small's. All day in Juarez Sunday...even a bull fight, which is the reason we're coming Saturday afternoon, so we'll stay over Sunday night and come back up here on Monday morning. When do you expect the MacDonalids and the other couple from Beaumont? The girls will sleep on bedrolls in the backyard or on the floor in the house. If any counselors are there they can sleep in the family room because I don't want to have to re-make the beds in the guest room for they are ready for your guests.

The two Davids are here. They came last night. I'll try to get them off earlier than they left last Sunday night. We are glad they came. We put them to good use...they mopped the living room and dormitory unit this morning!

Hope you had a good trip down South. I'll be glad to hear about it.

The Timmons were here and left Nancy's things then went to eat and are not back yet. We were so busy with everyone coming I didn't get a good visit with them but hope to when they come back.

Hope this letter is there when you arrive home which will make two.

All my love,

[Signature]
Monday, July 13, 1964

Dear Joe and David:

Your letter came this morning, Joe, but it is postmarked July 12, which was yesterday. I thought you were going to be in Salado over the week-end, unless you left it in the office to be mailed and it got out late Saturday and was postmarked the 12th.

Anyway, hope you did get in a little rest at Salado.

David, it was good to have you come up again. We appreciate yours and David’s mopping the living room and dorm. It surely was a big help. As glad you went on home last night, though, in place of having to get up so early this morning and running a risk of car trouble and not getting to work. But hope the car did all right.

We have not any rain today, so far. But it clouds up every little while.

Pauline Sanders and Marg. Budwig came by for a visit this morning. They spent last night at the Lodge. Marg’s two boys are at Y.M.C.A. camp for two weeks and they brought them up. Margaret Meyers is here to for a few weeks in her house.

About the items of inquiry in your letter:

1. The call to Denver was about David’s charge with Chevron. I called there thinking it would be the place to let them know to close his charge, but that was not the right place.....there is a local agency.

2. I never did pay the newspaper in advance. But I think it is a good idea. Frank and Sara do. You can pay a year or six months. If you have time, call and see how much six months is and send a check, but go on and pay the boy what we owe him to date.

The girls this session are awfully cute. I think it will be a better session. Right now, we think we will be down Saturday afternoon. Probably leave here about 2:30. I’ll let you know which house we will go to first. Do you have a preference for me to be home Sat. or Sun. night? As we can work it either way for the night.

Thanks for sending Sally’s letter. I’ll return it.

Love to both of you,
Dearest Joe and David;

Thanks so much for coming up to see me. I'm so proud of the way your car looks, David. I had no idea it could look so good and run so quietly! Now, after the paint job you'll really be fixed up.

I'll enclose a letter and clipping from John. I've written them about the prospective trip we'll make the 15th, but told Gussie if that time suited her better to take her trip to go on and do it and if John didn't go, we could stop and spend the night with him or go on to Galado.

David, I meant to tell you to get my Penney's charge card and get you a couple of pairs of new white pants and a couple pairs of blue jeans before you start on your trip. The charge ticket is in the drawer of the little table between the two yellow chairs in my bedroom, I think. If you get them immediately you could get them washed and Ramona could iron them Friday as I know you don't like to wear them before they are washed. You really should get them all of the others are too tight and uncomfortable. While you're about it, you might as well get about 3 or ten new T-shirts. I've meant to get some before now as you are short on them and some of the ones you have are too small.

Everything going the same here. A big shower this morning, but the sun is trying to come out. It is still very cool. Hope you got home all right. Write when you have time. And David, drop us a card here and there on your trip. You might give me a telephone call as you go thru Alamogordo...no charge...our number is Mu. 8-6361. Have a good time and do drive carefully.

Love to both of you,
Monday morning.

Dearest Joe;

Your letter written Saturday and Sunday came this morning. I'll get this in the 8:15 pickup and maybe you'll get it before you leave for Austin in case you want to start calling or set up a date for the steak dinner for the new dept. heads...you said also, new deans, but I didn't know we had a new dean. Anyway, anytime you want to do it, is fine with me. I hope to get a new permanent Monday or Tuesday morning...that is all I have on except maybe play bridge Monday, &Tues. afternoons with my foursomes. Do you plan to have Chuck do the steaks? If so, be sure and check the date you decide on with him. I think I'll start training Francisco to bar tend and let him make some extra money. He'd probably do it for $5. an evening in place of $10, or would like time-off for it.

Had a letter from Sally, which I'll enclose. I'll get a letter off to her in time to give directions. But State 24 that guts over from Mesquite is just impossible...the old one is rough...and the new one is very slippery if it has rained (which is does all of the time), so it would pay them to come my Tularosa. Did you recognize Ruth's voice when she was trying to get me Friday? She was in Albuquerque and they wanted to come over Saturday for the night. Which they did. Got here about 3 P.M. Saturday, spent the night and left for home about four-thirty Sunday afternoon. Jerry and Sue took the campers to a movie in Alamogordo Saturday night; Dollee, Mike (who was also here for the night as she had a change week-end and was the only person in camp) went to see the "Drunkard" at the Lodge Little Theatre; Ruth and I baby-sat with Rachel and Randa, who didn't want to go to the movie, but Randy want. Rachel is just precious and the girls were crazy about her. She is surely a good baby and as pretty as the others.

Guess this is all for this time. We'll get off as soon as we can get everything in order Sunday. Count on supper at Leo's or Haciendo! It'll be good to be with you. Have a good trip to Austin and "Hello" to anyone you see that I know.

All my love,

[Signature]
Dearest Joe:

Your letter written Saturday and Sunday came this morning. I'll get this in the 7:15 pickup and maybe you'll get it before you leave for Austin in case you want to start calling or set up a date for the steak dinner for the new deans. You said also, new deans, but I didn't know we had a new dean. Anyway, anytime you want to do it, is fine with me. I hope to get a new permanent Monday or Tuesday morning... that is all I have on except maybe play bridge Monday, & Tuesday afternoons with my foursomes. Do you plan to have Chuck do the steaks? If so, be sure and check the date you decide on with him. I think I'll start training Francisco to bar tend and let him make some extra money. He'd probably do it for $5. an evening in place of $10. or would like time-off for it.

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All my love,

Jettie.
Dearest Joe:

Sorry I have not gotten this answer off to you sooner. It really had slipped my mind until late this afternoon, so I'll get it down to the post-office tonight so it will go off in the morning and maybe you'll get it by Saturday.

I think Milt's idea of our reception for the new faculty in Oct. in room 300 of the Union is fine. I like having them at home, but the trip makes it too late to try it there this year. As the year goes along, maybe we can have most of them in smaller groups to the house. Room 300 is so pretty now that it is redecorated, it will be nice there.

We have just talked to Hulda. Penny has been sick since Sunday. I've taken her to the doctor twice and he gave her shots of penicillin for a terribly sore throat, but it has gotten no better. So we thought her parents should know about it. Hulda wanted her and Jack to come on up and get her tonight, so that is what they are going to do. We hate to see her go, but think it is best for her to get more medication. With just one more week to go, we can make out fine, for we have done all right all this week and she has not been able to do a thing.

Guess David will be on his way by the time you get this. I thought he was planning his trip in HIS car all of the time. I thought that was the reason he was getting it fixed up. Matter of fact, I imagine he will pay most of the costs. He said HE had about $65, and David has less, but hoped to borrow some from his mother when he got to L.A. Anyway, he usually does as he wants to and tells us as little as possible.

You'll probably get a little more rest this next week without him to feed and take care of.

All my love,

[Signature]

Thursday night.
Monday afternoon.

Dearest Joe; at Cliffswood over the 17 year at getting tied into things, it's a at it

As you can see...we're back in camp...safe, sound and COOL! Guess Ray may have told
you about Dolores's having more trouble with the stationwagon. The fuel pump gave out
just this morn. of El Paso...Fortunately close enough for Ray to come and replace it
and for them to eat lunch at a Lucky Boy!

The Dale Ranger Boys Scout camp has invited us to come and have supper with them,
so we have no cooking tonight.

It was good to be at home even though it was a busy one. I surely appreciate all the help you gave me...getting my glasses repaired...grocery shopping....
 kitchen help, etc....I find I left the potatoes but I've bought some to replace them so
you and David can use them.

I'll enclose letters I had waiting here from Louise and John.

Hope the house is all right for your company. It really didn't look too bad after the
girls got everything out. Rosanna hadn't come before I left about 9:15, so I hope she
made it.

I wish you'd call Sara for me as I never did get a chance to call her. Mary called
and I talked to her a few minutes. Our bridge foursome has talked all year about their
coming up here for a few days. But with Lurline's teaching and Sara's not wanting to
leave Frank, it looks like just coming up for the day on a Sunday and Frank and Bob
coming too will be the best way to work it. I don't know if Frank (because of his
heart condition) and Bob would want to come or not. But I think they both play golf so
they might all like to come up early Sunday, Aug. 9, after we close on the 8th. They will
play golf and the women play bridge. And if you'd like to come, also, you could read
"Who-don-its". So talk it over. If you interesty with Sara and Frank, Lurline and Bob.
Mary said anything they wanted to do would suit her as she is "free" to go anytime.

Georgia, Pauline and Helen, my other bridge foursome, want to come up also, but they
will probably come for at least a couple or three days stay and we'll work that out another
time.

Excuse this "used" paper! "But mother is frugal and wasted not a thing"....

All my love,

Mom

[Signature]
Dearest Joe;

Your letter from Austin arrived today. I guess you are back to El Paso by now. Hope it wasn't too hard a drive. Am so glad you got in the trip to Salado. I still can't figure how the letter I got from you yesterday was postmarked Sunday P.M. in El Paso!

We've had NO rain all day today. It has just been beautiful.

How do you like my paper? One of the girls has to work on typing and I hated to see this paper wasted. So I figure this is a good use to make of it.

I'm reading the paper for every word I can get about the convention. But it looks like Goldwater has it "locked" up. I'm almost as optimistic as Byron is.

I can't believe this country will "buy" Goldwater...especially compared to Johnson. I believe Johnson will make a monkey out of him...which isn't too hard to do! Did you read Pearson this morning?

I'd better get to some chores. Sorry not to have more to say, but there isn't too much happening that is different from every other day.

The car of Myers sounds good if David wants that kind and Myers doesn't want too much for it. Maybe I'll see it this week-end.

All my love,
Dearest Joe and David;

Your letter came today. It is almost time to start supper so I'll dash off a note to get in the mail tonight so it'll go off in the morning. It was good to hear from you and receive the various inclosures.

It was such fun having the visit from both of you. I'm really flattered you would come up to see "little ole me"!

I was especially shocked that David stayed around as long as he did. But that shows his good taste...to like the chancellors! And Meg told me he was planning to come back this week-end!!!!

Since this coming week-end is a "change" week-end; we are planning a "break"....I'm going to call Mike to see if she and any of her staff want to go to Las Cruces to La Posta for dinner. Two of the women coming from Amarillo...one to pick-up and the other to bring a camper...may want to spend the night and drive back to Amarillo Sunday...if so, they will probably go to La Posta, too. But Meg will probably wait here for David. I'm not sure Penny will go either, as her folks may come up. Of course, if you want to come, Joe, you can join us!

We'll let you know our plans for the next week-end. We'll come down either on Fri. or Sat. afternoon and stay two nights...one at Samble and one at ours and we'll have a night off when they are at the other house.

We had not planned on bringing Francisco's boys back with us that week-end. But will bring them home to stay. We are going to see if Ida can come up and do the cooking the next three weeks. But we don't need the boys. They really are so very little help. We thought we were doing Francisco a good turn by taking them off his hands for a couple of months...off the streets and good eating. But this way they are getting four weeks away and have been some help to us.

I'd better get going for this time....so bye, b-e.

Love to both of you.

Joe, if David comes this week-end, please send me the turquoise dress you had cleaned or rather that I sent to the cleaners just before I left.
July 14, 1964

Dear Rays,

The Robin arrived just as we were leaving for the Northwoods. Dad and I stayed two days and Ed stayed until Saturday night. Ed is leaving again today and we must get the Robin off before he goes. I don’t know how he can leave TV when the Republicans are giving such topflight entertainment! I still think that Barry would be the easiest Republican for L.B.J. to snow under, and I surely hope that I am not too optimistic.

We are expecting Emily and Louella the end of the week. We called Berkeley Sunday night, and Joan told the operator that Emily had left for Michigan. We knew that they were staying until Sunday for Emily’s Indian friend’s wedding. They must have left immediately after the wedding.

Barbara’s family left for their vacation last Thursday. They went by the farm, hoping to find us there. Dad and I had left thirty minutes before they got there and were not a mile away, as I took Dad over to see some resorts where Emily worked. They will visit Bill’s parents in the Upper Peninsula and then come here while Dad is still here. Dad seems to be enjoying his stay. He likes the country. We take a short ride every day.

Our weather is just right now. We have been having rains when needed, and the temperature is comfortable. It was downright chilly at Higgins Lake.

Louella wrote that she was cold all of the time she was in California. She needed only woolen clothes.

Jettie, we missed you at the reunion, but you missed some really hot weather. Virginia, we missed you. We really were glad that all the rest got here, and we had a good time. We had a letter from Audrey. They had a safe and easy trip home and got there in time to milk. They were taking care of their raspberries on the day that she wrote. Joe, Joe A. had forgotten his stamps and had begged to come back when he had missed them; however I had already found them behind the drapery and had mailed them to him before the letter came.
Wednesday morning 3:40

Ed didn't get his letter written yesterday before he left for Higgins Lake and told me to mail the Robin. He is trying to get a house painted, but the rain has hindered his progress.

Ruby and Virginia called from Slippery Rock last night. Virginia and Louise were going back to Kentucky, and Ruby was staying.

Dad and I are keeping up with the Republicans. I am glad that it is about over.

Joe, I am sending the recipes you requested. I hope you have success with them and see no reason why you shouldn't.

Love,

Joanna

Jettie, I love the candle. Thanks!
Memorandum to

Chillum:

It's good to have the Robin and to know you are all in good shape.

Hope ole Eddard gets that house painted—a real fine activity for an old geezer his age. Careful of high places lad.

Indeed it was a splendid re-union, Miss Ruby. I wasn't really married & the absence of Jettie & Virginia, but it would have been a better reunion if they could have come. I agree also about the Skittles. Ordered a set & it's already here. We should soon have the Craze going here. I took the girls in the Park and the Dean Students up to the house at lunch the other day and you never heard the silly giggling and squealing. The bead girl in my office does
OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT

Memorandum to

I told Miss Ruby, this gang, on
their own, without any sug-
gestion from me, named the
various sections of the board, they
are South El Paso, Kern Place,
and Thunderbird Hills. The
minus area is the Chamizal, be-
cause we're losing it.

*This is the Coronado County Club
area.

Jettie has 3 more weeks at
Cloudcroft, counting this one.
I'll send the Robin G there on
its way to Bowling Green.

Jettie: 1) fill out Virginia's letter
and send it back to you, 2) I'll
enclose an envelope to forward
it in. 3) If you'd like any of
your little gals, just mail it on.
Memorandum to

Dear paddah, you quit mouting about how you're doing and go on about your husband. I know you write fine—better than Ed or me. I know you and Louise had a good time on the trip to Slippery Rock but I'll bet you're glad to be home.

Thanks for your good letter and alzo for the recipe. I'm going to give it a whirl.

Jutie and I are going to make a big vacation in September. We're going to Salado, San Antonio, Austin, Denton, Amarillo, San Andrews, and San Antonio as well. Anybody want to join in?

Eddard, you get a letter in this next Robin, ya hear?

Love,

[Signature]
Thursday, July 23.

Dear Robins:

Joe sent the Robin on up to Cloudcroft. It came today so I'm trying to make up the extra time it is spending with us by getting it in the mail tonight.

I was good to hear from everyone. I know the reunion was fun and I was sorry to miss it. Would especially love to see Joanna's and Ed's house. The Skittles game is fun and I'm looking forward to having some good times with it.

I was in El Paso this past weekend. We took the campers who are here for four weeks to Juarez Sat. P.M. and came back to camp on Monday. But we stayed so busy we didn't get in a game of Skittles.

Ruby and Va. the girls liked the bull fight as much as you two did. We took them thinking they would be ready to leave after the first "killing" or second one
at the most, but they wouldn't hear of leaving....we stayed for all six bulls to be killed!!! Two bull-fighters got picked up on the bull's horns, which excited them. And once, a bull tried to get in behind the little part of the fence that the men run behind for protection, and he got caught...just his hind quarters showing, and they had to work and work to get him out!!! I nearly died laughing!

I'm not sure any of you have seen our camp stationary. We are glad to have it and think it is right "cute"

Joanna, tell Emily that we'd like to have her come by this way anytime she can to or from Calif.

Joe has a meeting in San Francisco which he mentioned, that I'm going to go with him to. I'm anxious to see S. F. and will look forward to seeing Emily also. We will be keeping Judy for about three or four weeks and will take her down to Salado, Austin
and Denton, then we'll go thru Amarillo going to S. F. and drop her off in Amarillo. We're hoping Sharon will let us bring Toni home with us as we come back thru. Amarillo.

We are still enjoying this wonderful weather! We took the girls to White Sands this morning for breakfast and then a swim at Alamogordo before we came back to camp.

Guess this is all for this time. Oh! To the women: I'm knitting a white wool, full-length coat! Am well on the way and hope to finish it by the time camp is over...the 8th. of Aug. Then get it lined in time for the S. F. trip.

Love to all,

[Signature]
July 30, 1964.

Dear Robin:

Joe? Yes it is good to have the Robin and know we have all lived to this ripe old age. I am taking more interest in living now than I did. Just did not want to live for awhile. Jettie did get the Robin on its way right away, and am taking a leaf from her book and doing my stint the day after it arrives here. So glad Jettie has now only two more weeks at Cloudcroft. I did feel badly with the Virus, but that is over, but I did have something to mouth about. Louise and I did fine coming back, and she got out of patience with me one time at New Castle. We lost the way out, and she said she was going crazy if I did not stop talking, but we soon found our way, and came all the way home on one day. We got to Elizabethtown the day we started at eight o'clock from Slippery Rock before dark, and Louise asked if I could drive on, and I could. Joe was furious at Louise for driving that hard Ruby says Joe is not good for me, but it could be that the Doctor has told him more about me that he told Ruby. Louise would not allow me to pay any of the car expense either going or coming. I only paid for my lodging and meals. She has been working nearly day since she came home. The San Francisco trip sounds fine for you, but not for me.

Jettie, that white wool full-length coat sounds fabulous, and you are quite ambitious, but have doubt you will finish it, and wear it too. All letters are full of the reunion, which you and I failed to get to this year. I am wearing this year what I got there. That was interesting bull fight you want to. I did not worry about the bulls being killed when I learned they were later to be eaten by the Mexicans.

Your Camp Stationary is cute and a good picture of the camp. We have had no wonderful weather here, just hot and humid, but for one have not suffered, my circulation is too poor.

Emily wrote me after another week in Michigan with her parents she would be ready to start the trek home. I will write Emily soon. This is Jack's typewriter I brought back with me, and my physical therapist says I must practice my typewriting along with my arm exercises with the 2 lb. bean bag. I was not sure I needed this, but I am doing all he wants me to, and only weave a very little when I walk now, and when I look back while trying to walk.

Joanna, you just wait until the Democrats have their Convention, and then you will hear nothing else until after the election except politics. I, too think Barry the easiest Republican for L.B.J. to snow under, but he has such a following I am not so sure sometimes. Too bad you missed Jabs and Bill only a few minutes.

Audrey and Bill, three children came to Ruby's to see us, but think that day was too much for Ruby. She should have not to unpacking Capper Lustar Dishes that same day, but wanted to send some home by us to Aunt Hettie to sell to a friend who had done something for them. She still has all Ruby sent. She and Lucille are doing real well farming, and seem to enjoy it. I do not call them every day as Ruby told me to do. I am not the telephoner she is, just am not in the habit of visiting over the phone, but am always glad to talk when others call.

Ruby, I figured the cost of the Peratae Clint saut me, and he saut twice as many tablets for the money, about a hundred for $3.00 while CDS/4 only gives 50 for $3.00. My neck is hurting so I will stop. This is quite a long letter.

Love,

Virginia.
Thursday night.

Dearest Joe:

Your note with the Robin came today and I was glad to hear from everyone. I hope to get my letter written while I'm at the typewriter tonight and get them both in the mail before I go to bed so they'll go off early in the morning. Thanks for sending the large envelope for I would have had to run one down!

A letter came from Sally, also, which she asked me to send to you and David so I'll enclose it.

As for as our keeping Judy...of course I'd like to do it. I'm not keen on their coming to El Paso to bring her but guess it can't be helped. Too, maybe they won't stay long! I'm not going to tell anyone we know they are coming for I'm not ready to introduce Russell, Sr., as my son-in-law. Do you think we can take Judy on the trip to Salado, Austin, Denton and then take her home as we go thru Amarillo? The time element fits fine and I don't know why we couldn't take her with her, especially since we will be with people who would like to see her and where we could get baby-sitters for when we couldn't take her with us.

Then as we come home from San Francisco, maybe Sharon would let us bring Toni home with us for a few weeks. If and when David gets to Amarillo he should talk to Sharon about it and maybe she would do it.

Things are about the same here. We miss Meg a great deal for she was such a pleasure to have around, but so far as the work is concerned, we are doing all right. So far, no cook. Dollee is taking the rest of the summer as cook since I had already done four weeks. So I'm not as tired as I was. Although, tonight I'm tired as I took the girls on about an hour and half hike this afternoon then came home and ironed the things I washed last week-end.

I've tried to call Olga but get no answer. I wanted to see if she would or could come up this week-end as she wrote last week that she thought she might could.

Give my love to David. Keep a great deal for yourself!
July 1964
Tues. mo.

Dear Mother,

After you finish with this letter I wish you would send it on to Daddy as this week is quite full.

As you know I had said I might come down for a few days. Well after talking it over with Russell I’ve got another idea.

We plan to take a vacation–honeymoon in Aug. for two weeks. If we can we are going to San Francisco. What I was wondering is, would you like to keep Judy for us while we go? If this is really on our way as we will go to
Los Angeles first. We'll go the week-end of Aug. 15th I think. A lot will depend of you keeping Judy. If for some reason you can't or have other plans, we'll try to get Noma to. It would be such a wonderful trip for us. Of course you will have to see what Daddy thinks, etc., but I sure hope you can.

Everything up here is fine. We bought a new bed and into stand for Mary's room. Its ranch oak and real pretty. We will buy one for our room next year. Judy ours. But that's way off in the future.

Enclosed is a letter
from Liz. Thought you might like to see it.
Say, did David ever get paid the 90 $ Butch owes him. I really would like to know if he did.
I've been working with my horse everyday. I hope to ride him in a few weeks. He will still a wee bit wild though.
Guess I'd better go now. Let me know how you feel about keeping Judy while we go to Calif. I really would like you to keep her 3 weeks. Then you could see our house. David could see Janie. I could visit a week
from our trip. Well-
let me hear from
you.

Sue,

Sally
Dearest Sally:

You, Daddy and I have talked at length about your visit. We feel we have to take a stand on this matter, in fact, we thought we took a stand when yours and Russell, Sr.'s affair first started. In the conversations I had with you and Russell, Sr., when I was with you in February, I told you we could not accept him as a son-in-law or have him in our home. After you wrote that you had married, I wrote you: "I was not surprised but STILL felt the same way about it". I knew sometime the fact of having you bring him to our home would have to be faced. For yours and Judy's sake I wish we could, but we can not. We thought maybe the Cloudcroft place could serve as a place for us to meet you and take Judy with us. We would love to have you or Judy anytime, anywhere. And if you ever need us, as I told you in the letter after you wrote you were married, we would be available. I've always thought I "could take anything", but this is something that I can not "accept"; I can live with it, because I have, but I can not accept Russell, Sr., as a son-in-law. I think it should never happened. I have not had the courage to tell anyone, except I told Ruth Skelton last weekend. The few we have had to tell her that you were re-married, we've not told them it was to your father-in-law, but that we "were unhappy about it" and have not discussed it further. We have had indirect comments from people in Amarillo but have not talked with anyone there except Mary Virginia Williams when they visited us in Cloudcroft, which was before you married, but they had heard you were going to get married.

We can still meet you Friday night in Cloudcroft and would love to take Judy on the trip with us. We love you both so dearly and hope we can have visits from both of you. It would break our hearts to lose touch with you and Judy, but I think you and Russell, Sr. are expecting too much of us if you think we can approve of what has happened between you.

Sally: I've read your Mom's letter, and I feel as the Doc. If we have to go to the ultimate to love you and Judy over this, it will have to be. We thought the meeting at Cloudcroft was a great concession, but we made it from love of you. If this is not enough, I fear it's the end. Love Daddy
Mr. and Mrs. Byron Skelton
819 North Eleventh Street
Temple, Texas

Dear Ruth and Byron:

Jettie writes me from Cloudcroft that she has written
telling you about our tentative plan to come to Salado.

We are scheduled to leave Cloudcroft, New Mexico, early
in the morning on Saturday, August 15, to go to Waco. We will
spend the night of Saturday there, if we get there, and most of
Sunday, before coming on to Salado by bedtime Sunday. I must
be in Austin for a meeting on Monday morning, and we will
then come back to Salado and spend the week. I should think
that we will have to leave for El Paso either in the afternoon
of Saturday, August 22, or early in the morning of Sunday,
August 23.

We will have our little granddaughter, Judy Morris,
with us. I know she is going to have a splendid time at Salado.

Let us know if these plans conflict with anything you have
in mind. We look forward to some good visits with you.

Sincerely,

Joseph M. Ray
President

cc: Mrs. Joseph M. Ray
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hooker
Dear Jettie & Joe:

Your letters came yesterday, we will be glad to have you at Toledo for the week of Aug 16th. We will be going to the Democratic Convention Aug. 23rd. Ruth & I went to Wash. last Sun. & had dinner at the White House Monday with Sydonia & Lady Bird. Several Texans were there including Barry Hinson & wife. The press kissed Ruth so she will be hard to "handle" from now on. She went to Albuquerque from Wash. & will be there til Aug. 9th.

We are looking forward to seeing you. I hope the Hookers can come too.

Sincerely,

Byron
Dear Gertie:

Thanks for the clipping re: Halsey's compilation of trash Islanders. I am enclosing an article by Drew Pearson along the same line that you may want if you haven't seen it.

The F.B.I. has been checking me here in Wash. for about a week for a possible appointment as a Fed. judge. I can't believe it, but it's true. I suppose it is the Wash. D.C. court we discussed. Keep it to yourselves for the time being as I don't want any publicity until it happens.

In view of the foregoing, plus my long absence from the office during the last 2 weeks makes it highly doubtful that we can make the col. trip with you. We will let you know soon.

It was great having you at Salado. Ruth will be writing Gertie.

Sincerely,

Byron
September 9, 1964

Mr. Byron Skelton
First National Bank Building
Temple, Texas

Dear Byron:

Thank you very much for your letter covering the off-print of the editorial by Pearson. I had seen it, but Jody had not.

I am very much intrigued by the indication you have that something might be popping soon for you. I doubt if there is any way I can help, but you know that I am ready whenever the occasion comes.

We shall await some word from Ruth regarding the possibility of your joining us on the junket west. I never held out very much hope, anyway.

We did have a delightful time at Salado, and it was a privilege to foregather with you and Ruth.

Sincerely,

Joseph M. Ray
President
August 3, 1964

Dear Children -

The robin was really good this time - could only have been improved by a little 'dab' from you. Ed, you stop leaving yourself out of the robin. Maybe I am the reason you left yourself out. You were probably looking for my car. Thank you.

I am glad you found it and can hardly wait to see it! Before I come for it I would like to get this dental work in better shape. Dr. Smith will start next Tuesday, Aug 11th. I doubt if it will take a week to finish. The temporary one - partial plate - is not com-
terable. He is not the best dentist I have ever had - nor the worst. Remember Dr. Ford?

My trip to the Demo. Conv. is still in the air. I don't want to spend much on such a thing. Make and Emma - her sister-in-law from Kansas - want me to go - and the price does seem to be less - and less. We will leave the car with Elda and Sue and go via train from there. I could free-load with them while they are good. I'll tell you. Somehow my ducks just don't get in very fine now.
Your trip — Joe and Settie — sounds wonderful. Well! I'd like to join you—but not this time. It is such a pleasure to know that Judy will be with you. She is such fine company. Remember your ages! Make's two garden sans have worn her out in two weeks. They have gone home now. Two places on your schedule appeal to me very much — Salado and San Francisco.

Your typed letters — Virginia are good. Do what that therapist tells you. Ask him how your — or anyone — can keep from weakening — looking back while walking fast down 1-1 hill? I think it is wonderful that you are eating with Wilma. They love having you and you can keep up with them. Give them my love.

I have put some briar hose on the kitchen — dining room table and have sold about $50 to worth. None of them are my best things. Just some things Jack and I had packed to sell when we left back home.

Much love to all of you and your children and their children. We do have a good family — my children. Soone it was good of you to write your letters and Settie's certainly came up that time.

Love Ruby
Aug. 10, 1964

Dear Robin,

I kept the Robin until the week end hoping that Dad would come. It came right after they left on Wednesday. He said he night come over for the week end but went home to Mt. Clemens instead.

We enjoyed the reunion but missed Aunt Dottie and Aunt Jenny. Bill didn't realize he was to take his chair, Aunt Ruby. He thought you had provided him his own spot to use there. He said, 'Thank you.'

We also had a good vacation. We stayed in Michigan mostly but did go to Toledo and into
Canada briefly seeking some cool weather. I would have enjoyed the whole time more if I had known it was hot as the devil in Suddington, too. The whole month was just like a summer time. All I could think of was this cool lake we couldn't come home to unless Bill wanted to go back to work. We picked up a lot of beach stones and bought some fine ones at rock stores. Bill bought a tumble as soon as we got home and is polishing them. It takes 35 days to complete the job so we haven't seen much progress yet. I want to try making buttons out of some of them. It may not work out too well as they never have any in the rock shops. This was Sam's hobby, but Daddy and Mama are becoming interested.

We have been having fun. We got home on Sunday and the Michigan Rep came on Monday after camping.
out at the farm and getting seeds for planting. They were also delayed while Dad rushed one of his neighbors to the hospital after a minor auto accident near where they were camped. We all ran around doing errands the next day and Em and Mom started for California at 6:30 A.M. the next day. The time was just too short. I wish Em lived nearer.

This Sunday Bill's brother's family came and left their two daughters 15 and 17 and a 17 year old friend for a week. I think the visit is going to be a success. We went to Dew of Michigan today to look at their wild clothes. The girls didn't find anything but I bought material for school clothes for my girls. I forgot to get some groceries and had Kathy drive the Thunderbird downtown. She enjoyed her trip, and they got whistles at. Tonight one of my friends sent her college going card and a friend
over to meet the girls. They said about three years too old, but really six nice looking boys and something to write home about. Such hysteria and giggling after they left!! I think they may bring some younger boys back to meet our girls. Then I know the trip has been worth while.

Their parents are camping at a state park about 50 miles north of here. Wednesday we are going up to visit them for the day. Ed is a wonderful outdoor cook. I wish some of it would rub off on Bill.

We are looking forward to a visit from you, Aunt Ruby. I put the humbled in the garage without denting anything. It leaves a lot more room in there than my station wagon. Dad said he would call you this week-end. I'm leaving the plans up to you too as we will be here anytime now.

I bought two oil paintings at an art fair in Ann Arbor and could have sold one today. I'll put the other up. I don't think it's worth it, but who knows. I'm still looking for a good one to buy. I think a picture of you will do.
Dear Jack,

I planned to take it easy today and write some letters but desk work still at work. There is so much to do that I can't seem to take it easy. Ive put in about 15 days and could use about 3 days more before I finish the things that need to be done.

For the past week we've been building a little house, the woods back of the place. That we plan to build the big house. This is really a doll house but big enough to live in. It has six windows strategically located and it is going to be something of a show place. We had two carpenters helping me and we now have it roofed and shingled. It's been raining hard, while I was there, made it wet, and write to you. I have a camp set up here and I cook, eat and sleep on the spot. Have a single hammock which is a pleasure to sleep in. It's water-tight and it's sleep better in it than I do in the bed at home. I have electric skillet, grill and toaster, so I don't need to vary my eating habits. I eat and poach eggs for breakfast and other varieties of foods for lunch and dinner.

About ten days ago I and your lady and mine, went up one night there before they went off the hill. We set up camp and had a wonderful supper. Got bedded down with feather hammock and matted and your lady and me - the car we bought for Ruby, the rambler - has reclining seat.
we had no more than gotten to sleep when there came the hardest rain I ever saw up here. The car was parked some distance away from the hammocks and when the wind began to howl and the rain came down in sheets I got uneasy about Jo and Em. I tried to talk to them but couldn't make them hear so I took off the top of my pajamas, left them on the car and headed out into the storm to look after them. I asked her how she was and the reply was: "Oh, I'm just beginning to get wet!" That was obvious. We had to drive those cars up here as I was taking Ruby's car to Barbara's where Ruby was to pick it up, so we had my station wagon. I told Em that I would be sure to get back in the station wagon as she had to sleep the storm out there. I no more than opened the door than she bounded in taking her wet sleeping bag with her. She's my kid! Never a word of complaint. The next morning dawned with bright sunshine and we dried out everything and all three cars took off again.

Sorry for the pencil—my fountain pen went to the first and slammed against the concrete. The red on the paper is my blood which rusted in.
To be sure, that Dartmouth business seems to me to be the wrong thing to happen to anything that could happen to anybody. I know you, and the boys, are living the life of Riley (wonder if you ever heard the Irishman who moved to Israel and began living the life of Riley). I sympathize with your trip back. With such a trip, I don't blame you for not wanting to add three or four more days to it.

Well, Brown, Joe Adler, and Glenn were here for two days, and I think it was a mistake to help them come. They had a good time, I know, while they were here. It turns out, however, that my home is not a fit place for a child I Brown and Adler's to come because we have liquor in the house. After this fairly good visit with Brown, I have come to a fuller appreciation of his difficulty through-out all his life. He has been brin...
Jennie says she'll do any very good at anything, and as a reception from that inadverancy he has a psychological compulsion to catch up everything she comes in contact with. No matter what it is, if he can catch it up, he will. He has two fine boys, and we would have to have them come here to go to College. I think Brown has made something of a fine and cost out of Joe Adam. He still seems to me to have real promise, but Allen is the one who shows the possibilities. I've been judging gymnasts all my official life, and I've never seen one that had more of a marked ability on him. He's a good task, and what more is that point he is intellectually systematic. He can make it in any league, for my money, of course, he has had two or three years less of the family than Joe Adam has had, and it is possible, if indeed, not likely, that Brown will hit him up badly before the boy gets away from him. He drop the boy up, heralds and heralds him every time he opens his mouth. Brown is much more lenient with Joe Adam apparently for several reasons, not the least of which is that Joe sometimes causes him.

Again I would very much like to help them get a college education, but their stupid girl and father has almost certainly bitched it up completely. I'm now in the position of having to protest that my house is indeed a fit place for a college student to live. This I can't do. Do it worse to take a social drink then to convince with one's child to perpetrate a fraud and Kentucky residence to cheat the state out of $1500 in tuition? I think I shall have to say that from this point on, I cannot deal with Brown on this matter in any way, and with Andry either unless she con unite to me and say that, despite her father's brother's uncle's alcoholism, she still is convinced that my home is a fit place for her son to live. Certainly I'm too old to put up with the idea of Will Brown having anymore.

I'll stay in touch with Joe Adam in the hopes that they will come say be in position to make up their own minds.

Love to all Joe.
Dear Joe and Juliette,

I am here in Ludington to pick up my car. I like it but may have trouble getting insurance because of my age. I have to wait until I am in Renton. Ed and Joanne are here.

It seems that Emily may get married soon — may be before you are in San Francisco. If she does, I told you about Mr. Wm. Moore. So if she said I will be heating soon. He also teaches in
at Berkeley High School. I have forgot just when you are going.

Louise R. Richards has just had a breast removed. Of course she is urging me to come to Bowling Green. I will go when I can.

My dad Mr. T. R.

Glenn

21 January 1929

4312 Darnley Rd.

E. J. Post

Tenn.
Chillun:

We're holed up at home this evening watching the Democratic National Convention. Jim in the family room with the TV & Jettie is back in Ruby & Virginia's room trying to get Judy to sleep. We took Judy with us for a week to Salado where we got a full briefing from Byron Skelton before he left for Washington and Atlantic City to attend the Convention. Last night (Monday) we saw on the TV Governor Connally (Texas), Bill Keath & Frank Erwin (members of our Board of Regents and dean, Regents) and Byron Skelton. We left Salado Saturday morning & drove on home before nightfall. It's wonderful to have Judy with us. She and I have gone to Coronado Country Club for the last two afternoons to swim and play in the pool. She has a truf good time.

Ginna, glad you're making such splendid progress. I think the doctor was right in urging you to do all you can, and we're all pleased that you are doing so favorably. I believe your trip back to D.C. with Louise in one day shows you are quite as rugged a cross-country traveler as Jettie and I are.

David got back from California with a pronounced conviction that that part?
The country is not far from and amusing with nearly $30.

Mary Polk, I hope you have your Golden Rambler in hand and are driving about in it by now. My Falcon has at long last been traded in on a new Buick Special, and it is a true delight.

We're going to stay put now for nearly a month before we take off for our wild flânerie by car to Austin, Denton, Albuquerque, San Francisco and back home. We'll be away more than two whole weeks -- we'll spend some time at Grand Canyon and some at Las Vegas.

Eldard, I'm glad you got the building done at Roscommon, you wanted to do. Wish Miss Polk a good summer out in. Now that you've had opportunity to renew and do during the summer the things you want to do, you should be renewed and fired with a determination to solve the school problems down as they get in front of you daily.

Give us a Robin letter this time. Thank Bart for any letter this time. It was good.

Love to all,
Sunday, Aug 30, 64
38740 Riverside Dr.
Mr. Clemens Smith

Dear Folks,

We are back in the groove after a summer of activity. It was all too short. We were there very little after the reunion — paddling down the Lewis & Clark and from Lodi. The last trip over to Swedington and to the farm for three days of camping, I worked on building repairs on the farm and built with help a guest house near the spot where we are going to build the main house. We call this house the Janie House as it is built like the house that Janie lived in. Janie is a character in a story that Joe has told our kids, and the grand kids. It is finished outside, but needs decoration inside. It is a cute little house as I ever saw. I did design it. It has a living room and kitchen bedroom combination. The benches attached to the wall fold up in the wall. The tables will disappear after use. I expect to have half cold-water in it later. It is wired with an array of plugs and lights. It is in one of the woods with a beautiful view to the North.
I'm quite pleased with it. While I was building it I camped out, slept in a
barrack, delightful. Joe, that's what
would help your back a jungle tomrock
it slept like a baby in it. But I had
electric equipment to cook with, altho
it worked 9-1/2 hours each day, Sunday
included, I enjoyed it immensely and would
like to have stayed until fall weather.

Once while we were home one went to
see a play, Gable was in at Detroit and Scott
came out to see me. Scott's part in the play
was excellent. His singing was taken in the
play "My Fair Lady," we had seen the same
play by another troup a few months earlier,
and thought the one Gable was in was the
teller. I'm sending you a program.

School starts the 9th so the grind
cant work up much enthusiasm as the
building program is going on right outside
of the science dept. Can't see how
anything can be accomplished with the noise
that will go on until January isn't
complaining just doubtful of accomplishments.

Joe gave clipping about Nixon was interested.
I believe that the three presidential candidates
may whip up quite a lot right. They are
both appealing for action continued how
reason and edge would have any part in it.

Johnson and Humphrey should have with
endslide. When they start playing re-
Standing on Coldwater's beliefs a few months ago and compare them to his recent utterance. This will have to hunt a hole. His only defense will be that he is running on the party's platform not on what he believes which will be a stupid approach so...

Ruby was over at Barbara's we were there we left the same day. Ruby the little car she bought for her, and just had a phone call from Barbara and Ruby was to call her as we would be camping in the woods. She reports that Ruby arrived & kind in good spirits with the car. It was a used car and one that was just broken in to well and had been well cared for.

Most I hate.

Love

[Signature]
Dear Family:

August 30th, 1964.

This is my 67th birthday, and Joe and children remembered it with ½ doz. host and a beautiful, ribbon decked card with the birthday sentiment, and Wilma baked me a chocolate cake, and served Mrs. Cole, Jenkins and me a slice, and I had her take the balance home. They went by Mrs. Daly's at Reynolds Nursing Home to take her a piece. The children sang Happy Birthday to you, real sweete.

Ruby I am sending you Westerns cirricula. You may want the night Art Class, but you will have to enroll the second term; as you Plan not to be here. Driving home alone was wonderful. I meant Louise did not want to talk about going to hospital before going, but she talked to me over the phone and said it was a very small malignant lump, and they think they got it all. She is going to drive to work Monday, but has someone to put the mail in mailboxes for her. I have done nothing about table, but went out to Mrs. Stevenson's, but it is just vanier, and so many placed broken off, I did not buy it, not yet. My get unfinished one, & finish it.

Joe, & Jettie your trip sounds wonderful, and go have a good time, thinking nothing of your age. There will come a time, and soon enough when you can't go places, any more.

Seems like our brother, Edd, is still determined to build a fabulous house up there in those north woods. Better change your plans, Ed and come here to retire. Many people like it here enough to retire.

I really was surprised about Brown's change, but not too much; He must have known it when he was in Slippery Rock.

Well, my shoulders get tired. Glad to get Babs letter, and to hear about Elily planning marriage. Hope he is half as nice as Virginia.
Apartment Sold

Mrs. Mary Williams McGlasson, Indianapolis, sold a four-unit apartment house located at 1632 Chestnut Street to Misses Rena Mae Thomas and Frances Elizabeth Thomas, 921 Elm St., for $42,500. The transaction was completed by the M. E. Williams Realty Co.
August 31, 1964

Miss Emily Ray
975 Lemon
El Cerrito, California

Dear Em:

I know from things your father and mother have said that you are likely to be moved from the above address by the time this letter gets there. I am hopeful, however, that you have left there a forwarding address and the letter will ultimately reach you.

Your Aunt Jettie and I are planning to come to San Francisco the last week in September. The meeting of the American Council on Education is to take place there, and I must attend. We are going to drive and will therefore be indefinite for some time yet as to just when we will arrive in San Francisco. I will give you our definite plans later.

I hear that you are about to wade out into the sea of matrimony, as your Daddy used to call it. We wish you all happiness. Write us and tell us when the great day is and where you will be when we get to San Francisco. Our street address, in case you do not have it, is 4312 Donnybrook, El Paso.

Sincerely,

Joseph M. Ray
President
Dear Robins

This is a bad time to get the robin in the mail. It will lie around in some post office until after Labor Day and by that time Ed and Jeanna will be too tired to read it - having had their first day of 'children'. And then to write it is another thing. Sorry!

I was too put-out and occupied with writing to the Secretaries of States of Mich. and Penn., about my fine gold rambler. The hitch is 'states rights' which I am agin. After thirty days I can't drive my car - in Penna - which was bought in Mich. Not until Mich. gets
around to giving me a title. It seems to me that state much have snails in the State Dept. instead of people and them on vacation. I'm not for law and order—mostly law. Oh, well! I've always bragged about my patience. This no fault of any one—but those Michigan snails, So we will get on with the election. Mabel was delighted with the Convention. I gathered that she spent most of her time at the meetings for young Democrats. She is sure the Republicans don't have such meetings and that is why their young folks are so ignorant. She touched hands—not shook—with many high ups—not the Johnsons. She did see them at close range.
Sue & Settie - I hope you will get back from Calif. before B.B.J. comes to El Paso to meet Mates.

I hope you saw Emma Goffey Miller on the ' Hearstly Brinkley Interview.' I was in transit and missed it. Some of the people here are mad because she has cocktails and cigarettes before dinner. Most of us are well pleased with her - especially our 80-year-old life-long Republican. Well, she of all people is going to vote for Johnson - so she says. I don't quite trust her because she is so contrary. On the other hand I don't see how anyone with even half sense could vote for that pressy-pants Goldwater.

I hope I misunderstood
about house's Richards' operation - and that she only had a small lump and not a whole breast removed. It's wonderful that she is back at work so soon. I will be glad to see the Bowling Green folks.

I have not set a date to leave here yet. I know it is not necessary for me to stay here to vote, but I do want to get a few more things settled. I am hoping Ed and or Joanne will come to look over some things they want. Bill and Barbara may come early in October. I'll wait to hear finally before I leave.

As you know I went to Lubington to get my car. And had a
Wonderful visit. As Va. has often said they have a very fine family and the cutest most amusing girls. It is a shame for them to grow up - which they are doing - too fast. I'd love to live near them.

You all know by now that Emily is married. I did not meet Bill Moore but what I have heard of him personally is good. I am happy to welcome him into the family. They both have fine minds and high standards. Sue and Jettie - you will be the first to see them. Give them fine big wishes.

I think I've told you all that I sold my best pieces of Tea壶 to a museum in Kansas. Ed and Seanna gave me the teapot and creamer and some
I offered to pay them back. Jim Ray got the cups and saucers for 50¢ - at a sale in Allen Co. I sold them for $10.00 each. I hope just shipped them and can't wait to see how they arrived. Another thing that surprised me is that some milk glass gin bottles I have are worth $35.00 each. No one has offered that much!

I hope to visit Audrey and Brown on my way to KY. He has a better paying job about a hundred miles from where they live. And they wrote that he wanted her to give up her job and go with him - but that she was not going to. That was in August late.

I am really grateful that you kids are my kinfolks and in-laws. Thank you all ed love P. I
"It's all right for L.B.J. He made his modest pile before we started being fleeced for his anti-poverty programme."
Sept. 12, 1964

Dear Joe and Jettie—

This is to wish you a wonderful trip. I think San Francisco is a wonderful place. And it will be good to see Emily and Bill. I am sure we are going to like him. We have had a wonderful time with in-laws except for Sharon, so welcome him for me.

Da came last night and seems much improved. She took a bus from Bowling Green to Louisville by herself and waited at the airport for the plane. Clint, Lani— and I met her in Pitts, and got home around 11:00. She said she wasn't even tired.
I am also enclosing some political clippings – a letter from Ed and my robin.

Have a good time and be careful – d good.

Much love,

Ruby
Dear Jack,

The Robin must be on its way with its usual welcoming song. There are a short spell with I don't have much to write about, I'll add a few lines and send it on its way.

School started with a bang. The summer was all too short. But it is still the best thing I can do for no other job will give me much vacation. I thoroughly enjoyed the summer and hated to see it go. However, teaching is interesting, so far it offers challenges in many directions. This time I have some (smart) kids with brains. Last year I had the impossible! I even liked those kids but they were pitiful in many respects—couldn't read and many of them had terrible value systems. Many of those I failed yell "hells in the hall," so I would turn around and look to the horizon, view of the little ones. They are around and talk about their problems.

I'm making pear preserves while I write to you. I'm using blend still and hope. I've already made up two pecks. I peered in my surprise go trough them like a duck to dough. The first batch a clear view of my making as much and she would have nothing to do with the operation. On the last batch, she showed unusual interest as if she might be willing to identify herself with the preserves. She never before, reminds me frequently that I must leave the kitchen as clean as it found it. Anybody who wants to sample this product will have to visit us. I even had hopes that we might have visitors far I packed some in small sample containers.
we bought two antique chairs for our
living room which we saw at a local antique
place. Just what we wanted when we moved here
but couldn't find. The people took little chains
over and they saw the sofa and what we
wanted went for it. We had already talked
that we wanted to sell it and if we did that
we would buy another chair from them. When
they asked the price of the sofa, I chipped in that
she would not sell it unless the "250"-
the dealer said that it was well worth it
and that there were people in this area who
would buy it. Advised us to advertise it in
the local paper and if we didn't sell, they
would. The thing that stunned me about the
course of conversation was that Jo came and
stayed with the two "sisters" only gone
250-

OK; well, the "little woman" never

decided to angage me.

P.S. by Ruby

Dear Folks

Ed sent this back to us. So I'm going
to try to catch you - Joe and Settie - by send-
ing it on. To Emily, Van and I are fine. Last
we are wheeling ed dealing with the solid
gold Rambler. We hope to go to see Boon
led family next week end - Oct. 2 to 4.

We are expect Barbara - a B.11 Oct. 9th
to get the bed's etc. I am also hoping Ed +
Joanna will come before we leave for Ky.

love, Ruby
Sept. 22, 1968

Hi! Paul went 6 am Thursday.

I thought you might enjoy getting this while on your trip. Sure looks like a lot of driving in a short time. Hope you enjoyed Vegas. Be sure and watch out for any left overs. Barry, Sep. 4.

Saw Fred in L.A. He's not getting much hay. Good prices here. We met great for getting bargains. Other dealers are lean toward limit price at really not much to negotiate.

Plan to fly on Monday night, right? Something will turn up. I had a good time. All my finished with 2 weeks at East Hampton. I flew just 12 extra days just to enjoy the beach. As for the
Martins, I knew they lived in Syracuse, so I called them up.
I am moving again, possibly by the 1st, but I'm not sure.
My current roommate & I get along well enough, but our hours are
just too dissimilar. Don't know whether I'll get my own place
or share. It's so much easier
to get something decent when
you share, and I would like
to stay in this general area.

Am sending pit & clipping to
E. P. The clipping was wonderful.

Hello & congratulations to Emily.
Certainly enjoyed seeing her in
Mt. C.

Thank for all the letters.

Scott
Chillim

Thanks to Miss Paul, the Robin was there when we arrived. It's real good and it's wonderful to give Em a glimpse of the old Bird to express a line or two in it as she has promised to do.

Miss Lettie and I old seasoned travelers that we are have been right on schedule all along. Enjoyed the trip while I still have a Berkley in the fine motel accommodated tour. Em got far as before.

I like the Bill Room. We went to Desert where we stayed at the most magnificent latest grandchild of the full red head you ever saw and in a fine sweet Byron Kelton's, Desert of Sahara where we had a more satisfactory visit than before. Also much of Miss Paul's home. Me and the other two plus Las Vegas for two days to have dinner tickets to Teresa Brewer Show at the Sahara and Eddie at the Desert Inn.

We are leaving tomorrow early to go to Redwoods at the great Park with the great...
WHY LYNDON JOHNSON MUST BE ELECTED

A healthy, vigorous two-party system is absolutely indispensable to the survival of American democracy. Its proper functioning requires each of the major parties to put forth a man who is unmistakably and unquestionably qualified to function with the incalculably grave and terrible powers of the Presidency.

In the presidential election of 1964, the two-party system has been seriously endangered. One of the great parties, the Democratic, has fulfilled its duty by putting forth a man, Lyndon B. Johnson, who has many flaws and leaves much to be desired, but who is unquestionably as well qualified to be President as any tried and tested leader the Democratic Party now affords.

The other great party, the Republican, has shirked and betrayed its duty by putting forth a man, Barry Goldwater, who is manifestly unqualified to be President and who is innocent of the responsibility for this awesome responsibility becomes clearer with every passing day and with every reckless word he utters.

The two-party system has thus been endangered because this insistence on the part of the Republican Party has left the enlightened, the rational, the prudent, the responsible American voter no acceptable choice in the election. He is given only the ersatz question mark, of a man who is seemingly unable to say what he means or even know what to say anything clearly or to make any sense.

The Post therefore urges the election of Lyndon B. Johnson as President.

It urges, even more earnestly, the election of Lyndon B. Johnson as a safeguard of American democracy.

We are confident that Johnson will make a good President because he already is a good President. In the brief months he has held the highest office, he has shown an ability unmatched in this century to bring all the diverse elements of politics, psychology, and policy to bear in conducting the government. He has been in its councils through the most momentous and revolutionary decade in the history of this Republic as we have strained every fiber of our traditions and institutions to keep pace with a world in which the destinies of man and nations are being broken, gravity defied, space penetrated, the moon reached, the rhythm of the human cell being unraveled. Merely to understand, much less to master, this surge and change, heavy with unpredicted ramifications, has required a man who alone controls the ultimate weapon and bears all the fearful responsibility which that entails.

We are equally confident that Goldwater would not make a good President. He has not even made a good Senator. He has been in the Senate 11 years and not one piece of memorable legislation attaches to his name. He has been in its councils through the most momentous and revolutionary decade in the history of this Republic as we have strained every fiber of our traditions and institutions to keep pace with a world in which the destinies of man and nations are being broken, gravity defied, space penetrated, the moon reached, the rhythm of the human cell being unraveled. Merely to understand, much less to master, this surge and change, heavy with unpredicted ramifications, has required a man who alone controls the ultimate weapon and bears all the fearful responsibility which that entails.

Goldwater's tongue is like quicksilver; his mind is like quicksand. He is incapable of a tone-in-voice erasure of his infamous "extremism" slogan, a statement that he had made of positive, progressive and needful legislative problems. In his campaign he reversed the roles of the Senate and the House of Representatives. The two-party system has thus been endangered because this insistence on the part of the Republican Party has left the enlightened, the rational, the prudent, the responsible American voter no acceptable choice in the election. He is given only the ersatz question mark, of a man who is seemingly unable to say what he means or even know what he says, to say anything clearly or to hold the boundless conviction two days in a row. Barry Goldwater's tongue is like quicksilver; his mind is like quicksand.

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Dear folks,

I hope you'll excuse the red pen. I'm at school without another and want to mail this on its way. We certainly are having a good time with the Joe Boys. We all complain a bit after we eat the big meals we're working down, but we never consider the consequences while we're eating. We ate at Ken's last night and had a delicious meal. The waiting time was only twenty minutes. Mom, so we could manage that better than the hour we would have had to wait when you and I tried to go there. I wish I had discovered it when you were here. Aunt Becky. You'll have to go there the next time you're in this area.

We really enjoyed our ride to the wine country with the Boys, too. It was fuzzy
in the bay area, so it was best to go to the wine country. We forgot to look for signs of fire there but saw none as far as we got. It was so sad while the forest fire was on. I woke up smelling wood smoke and knew immediately that there must be a forest fire somewhere. It smelled so good and yet meant such destruction. It was so hot here then, too. But now construction goes on at our school and we struggle along teaching chemistry in a theater-lab experiments and all. The later then they contracted for and that means we cannot use them for the first six weeks. It's very bad. This way we do have excuse for not doing the best job, though. And the remodeled rooms will be very nice.

I'm glad to have read the Bible. Have a good October, all of you.

Love,
Emily.
Dear Ruby,

We called Bobie and learned that you made the trip OK. How did you like the way the little car performed? It will get up and go when you call on it. What mileage did you do per gallon of gas? I didn't seem to care. I could estimate it made about 20 M.P.H. with carburetor adjustment it may do better, but that's good mileage compared to 14 to 16 miles per gallon.

We came back here last Thursday night and arrived at 1:30 A.M. There's lots to do around here and I've been working ever since. But the place is in fairly good shape. There's just too many flowers and too much shrubbery but it like to putter around with it; after all I do have the time.

School starts this Thursday and I suppose the finals come next Tuesday. I haven't broken into the details yet. I'll go back to school today or tomorrow and find out.

We talked to Don twice. She has found a nice apartment closer to school near the university. I suppose she is in process of moving now. They are getting married and are on top of a hill they love. Her new address is 2738 Barbar St. Birthday baby. Ph. 743-5212. We are sure that marrying Bill is a better thing than marrying a cad like Bill. There is no question that Bill is a fine guy and the financial angle of the situation may work out. But one is sure that they can together make a good living and as long as they...
Oct. 5, 1964

Dear Children—

This bird seemed shimpys as to weight—robbed of all letters except Joes and Setties and Emily. It was good to hear from them. I am glad we got them in so soon. We all knew that Emily's choice would suit us. Emily was sweet—busy as she is—putting We've had announcements and personal letters too.

I am looking forward to this week-end when Barbara and Bill Better will be here to see us and take the beds. In a way I hate to see them go—my favorite furniture. But with Bo and B I think they are where they belong and they don't quite mean the same
to me now. If I were going to live here all the time it would be different. Nell's Fine too makes it easier for me to get them out of the house. I am glad the Setters are coming now because the foliage is so beautiful. There is a sunny glow even in the rain - otherwise there is little to do or see - except us - sights!

I seem to be the only one working for the Democrats. Last week Nabel and I went to an all day Democratic Workshop. It was a longer day than I would have had. Mrs Emma Griffith Miller picked us up and she has to stay until the last cat is hung. I mean Republican. I'm enzyme to the
gills with issues and techniques. In Peru, we are not afraid
Goldwater will win but we are working to elect members to our
state legislature. Mrs. Miller and
Geocene Blott are running things
in our end of the state-big
and loud. You know of course
that GOP stands for Goldwater
Our Problem. The gold is for the
rich and the water for the poor.
Many here are not voting for
president but will vote for others
on the ticket. Even Wilda—I think
may vote like that. I am having
no trouble of all voting for John
son but I could do with a little
less ‘corn’.

Virginia is much better and is
collected here—more so than
I am in Bowling Green—maybe.
She stayed in bed most of the day. I went to the workshop and claimed she benefited. I did not argue.

We have no plans yet for when we will leave. Plans may get under way after Barbara’s and Bill’s visit. If you, Ed and Joanna, can come early in Nov. we’d love to visit. Otherwise I can vote absentee. V. is planning too any way.

I will tell you again that I am glad I got born into the same family with you. - also thankful for the In-laws we have and have had. I guess they are glad not to be the same breed o’ cats but we like them.

Much love,

Ruby
Oct 6 1964

Dear Family,

Just a note to tell you I am still at Ruby's, and will be until she gets the car Title straight, and Bab's and Bill come the 16th. We plan to go see Brown the 16th and Ruby says we could go on home from there, but we planned to go there and come back a week before leave and come back here. Brown called and said he would rather we come there the 16th, because he has long needed Sunday after Bab's comes, we go on a trip by train given by Historical Society to see the Autumn leaves and places of interest between Pittsburgh and Altoona, back home. Should be a pretty
trip, several from here going
you know. I should not
do much going, but Mable
had a coffee for me and
Glad and Joe had a wonderful
dinner for me.

We are going to New Castle
for New York for Ruby's
Car today, and tomorrow
a boy clothes to take down
the beds and put mattresses
on Hollywood stands.

So glad Joe & Jetty had such a
nice trip. We appreciated the
many card and messages.
Jetty, I wore my Raw silk
and shoes you planned for
me to the coffee. Mable had
for me. I guess looked all
right with the beds and car
rings you gave me.
I am still improving and gaining weight, and my Dr. says not to gain more than 130. I now weigh 133. What to living and being hungry all the time.

Joanna, I still remember what a nice trip we had to Michigan, and the unusual places we ate. Congratulations on a new Son-in-law in the family. Guess you can do nothing about that Woods project or stop Ed from working so hard. I am looking forward to seeing Bob & Bill again.

This enough for me.

Love

Virginia
Chillicothe,
El Paso
13 Oct 64 Weds.

I'm writing this at the office in between chores, and it seems to me that
this will be the time for me to give you a complete introduction to all
the geese I saw here at my regular stamping ground. This is the
day before my 58th birthday. As Charles R. Jackson says in the
comic strip "Pogo," Thirty the 15th comes on Wednesday this month.

The Robin is real good this month, but I'm going to contribute
more at all to the pros and cons of the breakup between W. B. & Martha.
I'm under something of a handicap, though, since such a large portion
some of the letters relates to the turning of all those dead leaves, Bill & Jo,
maybe if you all & Jette continue to ignore the business & I stick to my
new vow to imitate you, Ed & Ed will eventually let it drop.

Things are now looking up regarding the Hoover House. Some of the
kitchen work is getting done. Maybe by the end of this month we'll have a
kitchen. The Board of Regents on October 7 approved money for the changes
if I did have to take a beating to get it through. We are going to have some
new furniture re-done, and maybe buy some more, then the air con-
ditioner & possibly. Maybe we'll have some work done before long.
We'll not have enough money to do it entirely right, but we can.

Ed, the newspaper from the Luskington small-fry is real
fine. It arrived in time to be included in the Robin, and I am
reading it aloud. I know how it is with grandmas. I think its
a little early, however, to be talking about shotguns for tiny tots.
Let's wait a few years before we teach him to hunt. Yes, the picture
of us in the last Robin were taken in the library of the Hoover House.
We got only the final page of the letter from Bill Moore; from its ap-
pearance, I'd say there had been at least one previous page. I do
miss a letter from you, although little Edward did a pretty good
job of reporting on the kids at Luskington.
I will never forget the day I first met you on Main Street in Denver. You were walking with a confident stride, and your smile lit up the whole street. I knew right then that I wanted to know more about you. We exchanged pleasantries and started talking about our shared love for the city. By the end of the day, we had exchanged numbers and made plans to meet again.

I remember the first time we went to that little cafe on the corner. It was so cozy and warm, and we spent hours talking about our dreams and aspirations. From that moment on, we were inseparable. We explored the city together, trying new restaurants, and visiting museums. Our relationship grew stronger with each passing day.

One day, we decided to take a trip to the mountains. It was the most breathtaking view I had ever seen. We sat on the grass, watching the sunset and feeling the cool wind on our faces. It was during that trip that I knew I couldn't imagine my life without you.

Now, we are planning our future. We want to open a small business together, maybe a coffee shop or a bookstore. We want to travel more, to see more of the world. And we want to start a family, to raise children who will carry our legacy forward.

I love you more than words can say. You are my everything, my partner in life. I can't wait to see where our journey takes us, knowing that we have each other's backs.

Love always,
[Your Name]
Dear Joe & Jettie,

I am sending a program of the Autumn Leaf Trip I took. Ruby did too much while Bob & Bill were here the day before, and did not go. But we went to Pittsburgh yesterday on Shopping Bus, and Jettie we sure did wish for you to help us shop. I bought a 18.00 knit suit, black but will brighten it up with blouses etc. My hair is white now in front. Give my love to Sara Smith, so glad you had her to come back with you.

Joe I guess you are back in glove now. Love to David and both of you Virginia.
October 21, 1964

Mrs. Virginia Harman
Mrs. Ruby MacDonald
347 Newcastle
Slippery Rock, Pa.

Dear Virginia and Ruby:

I am sorry to have to dictate a letter to you all, but I have been so swamped with things to do that I do not believe I will ever find the extra few minutes any time soon to write to you by hand.

Things go well here. Jettie and I have had one big dinner party recently, and are going to have some more. Jettie is deeply immersed in the business of the national election, as you may imagine. David still continues to thrive. He has outgrown most of his clothes in the past ten or eleven months. We are in the throes of a football season that is not very successful, and the whole community is unsettled with the lack of success of the football program. This is just another monkey on my back, and nothing desperately serious.

I am going to send this letter to Slippery Rock, rather than to Bowling Green, because I still do not know when you two are going to Kentucky. I hope the car title business is settled by now. Ruby, you should take care of yourself. Virginia wrote that you overdid yourself when Babs and Bill were there. No matter who is there, try to think of Ruby and her limitations first.

I am much interested in this white hair of yours, Virginia. There was a time when you used to douse it with lemon juice, just to make it have a little bit more gold in it. Are you still doing that? Frankly, I think it is a species of dyeing hair, and a forthright person like you should not kid herself about it. You will look real pretty with white hair, and I am anxious to see you. How about sending us a picture of an old white-haired lady?

My birthday was most satisfactory in every way. I had a birthday party at lunch and one at supper. I nearly fouled the one up at supper by going off somewhere to talk to some people and failing to get home until 6:30, where
people had been waiting for a long time. I got a sweater from Sally and a rocking chair from Mama. I have the rocking chair in my office and have stirred up the whole campus with the idea that the Old Man has taken to the rocking chair.

Let us know when you are going to Kentucky.

Love to you both.

Joe
Chillen:

I'm in Houston early, so the Board meeting and I thought the Robin along for I could write to letter while I'm there. I should make some telephone calls, but after the way, I've been rushing around lately, all I really want to do tonight is to tell around in the hotel room and write my Robin letter. I guess I'll take it home so Jeltie can write hers.

Jeltie and the Swalls have been working on the lodge at Clowderfond to get it winterized so it can be used all winter, and they have just about got the job done. Some sort of business about wrapping water pipes with blowing wedgewood and installing gas heaters. Jeltie's letter disappeared from the Robin in its travel, and we thought Bill Moore was writing one too, but only Emil's letter came back this far. What happen?

Ruth, your Goldwater groups are good. All I can hear nowadays, however, is dirt stories, about the Jackson episode — and they're dirtier and more plentiful than in any comparable scandal I've ever known. Hope you get your can business straightened out soon.

Kimma, it's good to see you doing so well. I'm glad you are enjoying the stay at Steppen Rock. Give me a full report on W.B. Ray when you write next. I think it's real good for you to run with Ruth. You'll serve as a brake to keep her from doing too much, and keep you climbered up and in good running condition. From what I hear, that's the best therapy for a gal in your condition.
Eddard, thanks for the advice about the Storr's book on the California Grizzly. I did some good grizzly reading at your house in June—some book I a New Mexican all that reading in the bed a night. Glad your students are interesting. That's what makes your line work so rewarding. I'll send you another final copies of the Post editorial on Goldwater if I haven't used them all.

I'll write more when I get some time, something more to say.
Sunday morning, Oct. 25.

Dear Robins;

Just had a good telephone visit with Scott. He is back in N.Y. job hunting....He thinks it possible nothing will develop until after the first of the year as show business is very slow now. Says he'll start at Bloomingdales again soon if nothing comes along. Also, said he might come home for Christmas....which would please us very much, of course.

Joe has a meeting in Washington the 21st. of Nov., so maybe Scott can get down there for a visit with him.

David is out waiting for his pigeons to come in from a race. He is doing fine. Seems quite happy and enjoying classes more than he did last year. Had a telephone visit with Sally and Judy on Joe's birthday. They are fine, also. Judy talks a blue streak over the phone!

Dolley and I are working on our camp brochures and hope to have them to the printers by the first of the coming week.

Ruby's letter came yesterday telling us about her gall bladder condition. We are quite worried and hope she 'conquers' it.

We'll try to get this off today so it will get to Slippery Rock before they leave for Bowling Green. I really think they should come on here. We have some awfully good surgeons and she could get good care without too much company.
I've made a dress this past week...dress with a jacket which has turned out right well. I get so much done when Joe is out of town! Having free evenings makes such a difference.

We are still glowing over our trip to San Francisco. It was especially good to have the visit with Ed and Bill. I'm sorry to admit I have not written them yet, but hope to do so today. We are counting on their coming here for Christmas. It would be nice if Ed and Joanna could fly down and join them here. Ruby, get your surgery over and let's make it a Christmas Reunion!

There was an editorial in our paper the other day that I'll enclose. It somewhat expresses my feelings on this campaign. I have no fear of Johnson's not winning, but I wonder how he and his family can stand such attacks! Next to Mrs. Kennedy, I feel sorry for him.

Best wishes to all of you.

[Signature]

Dear Friend:
Some extremist put a Goldwater sticker on your car. I thought you'd appreciate knowing so you could remove it and avoid further embarrassment.
Matter Of Morality

WE ARE HEARING much about morality these days. That is good. Without morality in our country, from the top to the bottom, we would be in a sorry position indeed.

But it is not fair to try to blame all the immorality on President Lyndon B. Johnson. He is not responsible for girls who wish to wear topless bathing suits or for other young women who indulge in stripteases for financial remuneration.

Our mind goes back 11 months ago when a psychopathic assassin took the life of President John F. Kennedy. Then the nation considered itself fortunate to have in Lyndon Johnson a trained and experienced successor.

This opinion gained even wider acceptance as the world marveled at the orderly transition which followed.

But now, in the heat of a political campaign, the man who was hailed as a strong and responsible leader is being denounced as a conniving, unprincipled politician surrounded by questionable cronies in the White House.

It is no wonder that many well-intentioned voters find themselves asking: "Which is the real President Johnson?"

We were under the impression that the campaign would be one of conservatism vs. liberalism. It has not been that way at all. Instead, it is a campaign of vilification of Lyndon Johnson.

Tuesday, the American people lost a President who was the soul of morality. He was Herbert Hoover.

He was President of the United States in the closing years of the roaring twenties. No one has ever suggested that Herbert Hoover had anything to do with the immorality of that decade when we had an excess of speakeasies during prohibition, when women for the first time invaded bars and when we had the age of the flappers.

We do not think it is any fairer to try to blame current immorality on President Lyndon Johnson than it would have been to try to blame conditions of 1928-32 on Herbert Hoover.

As far as The Times is concerned, we would like to see the campaign simmer down to one of liberalism vs. conservatism. In other words, we wish everyone concerned would stick to the issues.

It must be said to the credit of Sen. Barry Goldwater that he has not condoned some of the things that have been said about President Johnson.

Sen. Goldwater has attacked the policies of the Johnson administration toward the Communists. That is his privilege.

Foreign policy, or any other policy, is open to discussion.

But girls in topless bathing suits! No thanks. We fail to see what that has to do with electing a President of the United States.
Dear Children -

Oct. 29-1964

Everything comes at once. I am very happy to say that the Rambler is free as a bird and ready to ramble. The tags are at the PO and the title is in my hand. I can understand why State Depts. move so slowly.

Now the nagging element is this tiresome operation. I hate to give up good food. I wonder if I will be able to eat chile rellenos. We will see. I'll check with the Bowling Green doctors as we will make suitable plans... and then I will let you know. Since I have these stones I hope I have more than you...
Brad-Ed...138. I am planning to have more than that at least bigger and finer ones. I'll put them in a bottle and add them to your collection of Ray Glass stores.

As of now we plan to leave here sometime Tuesday and take our time on the road...three days maybe.

We don't know much about Bruc...I don't know if he was fired. He said he took this job so he could be nearer a college when the children are nearer and that it pays a thousand dollars more. He said he didn't have the farm up for sale but wanted to sell. Audrey wrote me the last of August and said she wanted her to move to Plum Springs with
him. She refused I suppose. His job is for only one year. She had just been made principal of her school. Her mother lives with them and he comes home only on week-ends. I wrote and told them I was not up to that long hard trip. From here I must go through Pittsburgh. Much of the road is being built. AAA routed me both ways.

What happened to Jettie's letter? It was written on a menu from a Chinese Restaurant. There was nothing from Bill.

We had a long interesting letter from Barbara. She is at the busiest time of her life - I guess. The children are eager to see the spider monkey. Ed. So am I. Where do you keep it?

Much of the election
Talk has died down here. The Republicans have nothing to talk about of course. I think Johnson is much better and I do admire his wife.

The Robin is getting better. Send it to us next to Bowling Green. It would be good to hear from you - Joanna.

Back to the insurance - I have Blue Shield but not Blue Cross. The Blue Shield is the Senior Citizen plan that was advertised in the paper. I also have a Nat. Retired Teacher's policy. They will probably pay most of my expenses. Don't deny of you send flowers.

Much love,

Ruby
Dear Folks:

The Robin was good, and I am glad it was sent here.

As yet we do not have the car in Ruby's name, the last Title Transfer may come by mail. This has been such a long drawn out thing. You just couldn't believe it unless here and going through it, but Ed, don't you worry about it, you have done all you could. The State Dept. here just takes its time.

When we get home, if ever, we do intend never to leave again.

Ruby is not in bed, and a gall bladder attack is not so serious, and one of the least important operations
Never heard of anyone dying with a good heart, and if she decides to have it at home, we can get someone to help us, and the seems we don't need anyone for I am able to do everything now, just slow and awkward. Jettie, nice of you to offer for Ruby to come there, and I would be willing if she should decide to and am sure she does appreciate the offer. Glad David is there with you. We surely did enjoy being there and knew he did. I have put the family through six operations and figure Ruby is entitled to just one. I am not sure if the Safe election of Johnson and are doing nothing about it, as Jettie is even lost my vote, thought I had the
ballot until I looked, and just
had application for ballot, and
mailed it back 3 days too late.
the first time I have ever
missed voting. I vote at the old
Aygden College Building, and can
walk just one block.
5:30 seems awful early to get
up for Joama & El, but time here
has changed here no more
day light saving, and we often
get up about 6:30 awake by 5:30
Nobody Ruby has checked with
will transfer the furniture less
than $15. so one piece or sep, and
guess you will decide to come
after the lease.
Ruby wrote Will that we
will not come by there. We have
talked to him, and they are all
well and want us to come by but
they are both working and we
Dear Brown—unless we went some week end as he thought too far away come home only on week ends.
Ruby thinks she can drive home, and if she does will take it slowly, stopping when she gets tired. She can take a shot in the hip to relieve pain for days, and she could do that.

Don't if anybody reads this.

Love

Virginia Herman

P.S. Since I wrote this we have Ed's letter and one from Babs containing check for sending beds by freight. It looks like fall here, leaves all turn brown and falling but weather to date has been mild and beautifully sunny. So today State Dept. Title 15 soon away we go.
Dear folks,

The Robin was nice this time as usual, coming flavored with California and the comments of two "gadabouts" as well as one "temperary native." Both of the gadabouts expressed exuberance unbecoming to their respective ages. But then you didn't see the slums or the low grade humanity sprinkled over the hinterland. I like to think of California as the only state in the union that has no animal common to the whole state so varied is it in physical features. I look forward to climbing some of those beautiful mountains again. It's early history is fascinating too. One of the best insights to the character of its early people is portrayed in the "California Grizzly" by Storer. You would get a bang out of this book, Joe.

It may be of interest to some of you to report that I have three good classes that contain a large number of students who can read and some can think. It is a joy to work with them. There is no comparison with last year. The big thing is I am working for honest people. This too, is a joy. But the days are still too short, in spite of the fact that we go to school at 6:45 and arise at 5:30. Get off at 3:00 P.M. It may surprise you to know we both like it. I guess seeing the sun rise harks back to our prehistoric ancestry who must have got a thrill out of the same thing.

Joe I am tempted to keep your letter off the Goldwater particulars. We hadn't read it, but think it is best thing that has come out yet. I shudder to think that there may be enough crackpots in this country to elect such a guy president. You know Hooten wrote a book in 1936 in which he extolled the virtues of rational men developed from the apes. Later at my graduation he stressed the fact that we are deteriorating genetically. Still later he wrote a book which he titled, "Back to the Apes." I often think of this and wonder if Hooten weren't really right the last time. If Goldwater gets a third of the votes, I'm willing to throw in the sponge. By the time the Robin gets back to me we will all know.

Ruby, hope that you have everything straightened out on the gold-plated Rambler and that you and Virginia can ramble wherever you want to go. Ramble over this way if you feel like you can take care of yourselves. We'd have fun for the little time our days overlap.

Love,

AJ
Nov. 1st 1964

Dear Ed -

I am sorry I forgot to put this in the Robin - about the table - cherry dining room table.

I remember well that you let me have the table for forty dollars with the understanding that you were to have it paid when I didn't want it. Of course that is right and I wouldn't think of selling it to anyone but you. I told Barbara that it is worth $150.00 but of course I wouldn't want you to pay that. We can come to a far more sensible agreement - come spring or summer. I also have insurance on it.

As to the chests of drawers - you may have either one you want. I think the one I showed Barbara is prettier than the other - both have cutley maple trimmings. There is also a handle stand to match them.

As we said in the Robin we hope to leave sometime Tuesday. The car is almost packed. We insists on taking so many apples that the car smells like a cider mill.

I have made plans to have a
mo. from Grove City pick up the beds and crate and ship them to Barbara via Railway Express. I will leave them in the downstairs hall. He will get them some time the first week in Nov.

Much love,

Ruby R. MacDonald

I can't tell you more details than I have told you blow by blow. By far most of the time was taken up by red tape in the State Dept. It is and now and I am beginning to go forget it.

Love,

R.
November 2, 1964

Mrs. Jettie Ray  
4312 Donnybrook  
El Paso, Texas  

Dear Mrs. Ray:

I want to tell you how much I appreciate your contribution you have made to my campaign for Congress. It is certainly rewarding to have friends such as you at this very important time. I appreciate your help and know that you will encourage your friends to vote Tuesday to return positive representation to our district.

Sincerely yours,

Dick

Richard C. White

RCW/jw
Born in El Paso 1923 . . . Third generation West Texan . . . Father was James C. White, prominent farm-ranch realtor . . . Grandfather was Capt. James H. White who came to El Paso in the 1870’s after serving with General Robert E. Lee and was elected to El Paso’s first County Commissioners Court and later served as Sheriff, Tax Assessor, and Police Chief.

Volunteered with Marine Corps during WWII . . . Served as Rifleman-Japanese Interpreter in campaigns of Bougainville, Guam, and Iwo Jima . . . Wounded in action, received Purple Heart . . . Pre-Marine military training included A. O. T. C. at El Paso High where he was Cadet Colonel, and Citizens-Military Training Camp in San Antonio where he received Best Third Year Man Award.

Volunteered with Marine Corps during WWII . . . Served as Rifleman-Japanese Interpreter in campaigns of Bougainville, Guam, and Iwo Jima . . . Wounded in action, received Purple Heart . . . Pre-Marine military training included A. O. T. C. at El Paso High where he was Cadet Colonel, and Citizens-Military Training Camp in San Antonio where he received Best Third Year Man Award.

Law Degree from Texas University in 1949 . . . Previously completed B. A. Degree in History and Government in 1946 . . . Commenced private practice of law in El Paso in 1949 as a trial attorney . . . Member of State Bar of Texas, American Bar Association, admitted to practice before United States Supreme Court, member of Board of Directors of El Paso County Bar Assn.

Has long nourished a broad and insatiable hunger for historical knowledge . . . Took a B. A. Degree in History and Government prior to obtaining Law Degree . . . Served as president of the El Paso County Historical Society . . . Now chairman of El Paso County Historical Survey Committee . . . Has completed research in historical areas and published several historical articles.

Elected from El Paso County to the Texas House of Representatives in 1954 and 1956 . . . Successfully authored unusually high percentage of beneficial legislation for West Texas . . . Displayed broad knowledge of legislative procedures including general water legislation . . . Resigned as El Paso County Democrat Chairman to make Congressional race.

Married to former Katherine Huffman of Marshall who is from a very civic minded family . . . Three sons: Rodrick James, 12, Richard Whitman, 10, and Raymond Edward, 8 . . . Outdoor family activities stressed with emphasis on tennis and mountain climbing . . . Whole family avid readers . . . Members of St. Clement’s Episcopal Church where Kathy sings in the choir.


Unequaled qualifications: Native understanding of area . . . Patriotic maturity through combat experience . . . Technical understanding from over 14 years experience as a trial lawyer . . . Two terms experience in Texas Legislature where he commanded the respect, trust, and cooperation of his colleagues . . . Not tied nor committed to any special groups.
Dear Ed & Joanna,

Come know tomorrow "Away We Go" on our way to Kentucky. We plan to take our time because Ruby will be doing all the driving, and we will stop when she gets tired. I think she feels equal to it, the slow driving. She has not yet had a gall bladder attack, but just felt terrible after Bob was here, and ate some fried clams at Howard Johnson's with Gill. I haven't heard if they made him sick. Dr. Vincent here came to see her and in a day or two took X-rays and found her gall bladder full of gall stones. The Dr. gave her a shot, and said it was not emergency but to get them out sometime. She is watching her self now, and thinks she feels well enough to drive or home. If she watches her diet can get home.

We packed the car this afternoon with the help of a student, and tomorrow Ruby will vote and have the car inspected, which is the last Go Round on the car. You did all you could, Ed, about the car, but there was so much Red Tape. And
Had to be transferred from St. of Mich to Penn. first one thing at a time took two weeks for each. It took two weeks to transfer car from Michigan to You name in Penn. Then two weeks to transfer transfer from your name to hers in some way it would have taken two weeks less time if you had used your home address instead of 347 New Castle St. Then when the agent sent to Slippery Rock (no address) it was sent back taking another two weeks since no one here knew you. The State Department took a full two weeks on each transfer.

We will be watching election returns in some hotel that had a TV tomorrow and will be thinking of you two sitting at home until all hours to hear the

Returns.

Ruby contracted to have the beds<br>crated and shipped to Robe. She called the other night

Love to the both of

You

Virginia
Dear Joe:

I think Ruby is able to drive home slowly. We will not start until about noon tomorrow after she votes and has the car inspected. Dr. gave her shot in hip, made her full good.

She was sick after Bob's Bill was here, but I helped her, and it was not after overdoing, but she ate at Howard Johnstons Fried Clams, and was sick enough to have the Dr. the next day, and the day after he thought it was gall stones, and took some X Ray and found she had a gall bladder full of stones, so she is going on home and just may not have an operation; well probably have the opinion of more than one Doctor and may not have my doctor do it at all. There are other good ones there. She may want Dr. Leise.

Dean Finley drove I son. Anyway it is not a serious operation, Do not worry. I said he has had the same operation, nothing to it.

I am sorry about your toe! That is going to happen to me.
next, as I am always grousing at mine because of fungus under toe nails. There is a fungus pill one can take, but it would make take about $25.00 for me, those things are $6.00 each. I have a friend at home who had this fungus under her fingernails and took these pills for two weeks. I put macacrine on my toe after cutting them, too.

We will be listening to Election Returns in some motel, and will be thinking of you in your TV room, lying there making your tabulations.

We may call you when we get home, and will go to any length to get you to 39! If you do come to Eureka, was that building to be in Washington, the one Jettie mentioned in her letter?

Love to Jettie and David and yourself. We will be pattering them with you listening to Election Returns with you toe all propped up.

We packed the car last on this afternoon, and Hope Ruby can see out the back, if not will have to shift something. Virginia
Dear Eda Joanna:

We have a room here almost as nice as the one we had when we went you to El Paso (The Capre) I believe. This is a new place, and we have a luxury room, all done in green + blue and TV. The next town is Manchester, and we should stop now, almost 10 o'clock now. We will hear first election returns, but may go to sleep + hear more in the morning.

We did not leave Slippery Rock until after one o'clock, so much to do, and did well to get this far. We will take it slowly. Ruby says she feels fine, and is asleep now.

Love to both of you.

Virginia

P.S. I feel fine also.
Dear Joe and Settie—— Nov. 4

This is the day after election! Whoopee!! I'm satisfied with all but Gru. We called Joe Wilson last night and he was exasperated with Ky. I don't think anyone deserves much credit except Goldwater for being an ASS.

I am feeling really good—not now that I have trimmed my diet to meat and potatoes—and there is no fried. This slow easy trip is pleasant. Let's not think about my needing money. I've sold things for good prices all summer—have practically paid for the car with sales and more to come.

Odille is buying a best Jersey cow. I mailed it before I left. Also sent the beds to Barbara. So keep your money in your pocket buttoned up tight.

We may go on in to Barding Green today— or not.

Love

Ruby
November 13, 1964

Mrs. Virginia Harman
Mrs. Jack MacDonald
1310 State Street
Bowling Green, Kentucky

Dear Ruby and Virginia:

I have at last some specific news to report to you about my trip to Kentucky.

In the first place, Jettie has decided she does not want to come. The drive will be hard and long, and she has so much to do here that she figures that she should not undertake such a strenuous journey at this time.

My plan is to fly to Nashville, Tennessee on Friday, November 27, the day after Thanksgiving. I will arrive in Nashville sometime around mid-afternoon and I will catch a 6:15 bus for Bowling Green. I will give you a telephone call if there is any variation in this plan.

I wish I had more time to write now, but we will soon be together for a bunch of good sessions. I will be there all day Saturday, and will not need to go on to Louisville until Sunday afternoon some time.

Love,

Joe
entrance, but told us to go on down the road. We crossed the river on a low-water bridge and drove back on a ranch road just up the bank of the river. Boys showed us where to park, and we went on up to the barbecue grounds. The ground had table seating space for 380 people as I counted the tables, each seating 10 people. There was a little stage backed up about 30 feet from the River, with the tables up the gentle slope from it.

They were serving tap beer at three or four places, and Jettie and I had quite our full share before it was over, but not enough to have any effect except to make us want to patronize the little outdoor portable johns that were set off to the far side of the barbecue site. They were right out in plain view of everybody, but with the doors on the far side from the crowd, and there were always two or three persons waiting before each one.

The first persons we ran into were newly-elected Senator Montoya from New Mexico. He was already in the Senate, having been elected for six years and two months, under a recent New Mexico law — and he will thus move up in Senate seniority above all the newly elected Senators; and he will probably be the first senator who has been elected for that long a term. He is a really fine man; we had met him before. With him was former New Mexico Governor Burroughs and Tony Taylor, the brother of Lady Bird Johnson. Taylor is a huge man, almost as big as President Johnson, but just a little bit less smart than most people there. He had on some of the queerest shoes I ever saw; they resembled these hush-puppy shoes, except that they were bigger and more formless; they weren’t shoes at all but some sort of Mickey Mouse foot-covering.

Then we saw the Ray Dwiganses and the Urreas from El Paso. Dwigans is the Director of Customs at El Paso and the college roommate of Lyndon Johnson at San Marcos; Senor Urrea is the Mexican Consul here. Soon we met Chancellor Ransom of the University of Texas, my boss, and many others whose names would be not particularly interesting to you. It was a big shot crowd, but most of the people we saw and visited with were local Texas people. Governor Pat Brown of California and Governor Connally of Texas and their wives were there. Tom Mann, a native Texan and Assistant Secretary of State for Latin America, whom I have known since he was Ambassador to Mexico, was there. Also Tony Freeman, present Ambassador to Mexico, whom we knew before, was present.

We had arrived at 12:20 for a 1:00 invitation, but there were already 50 or 100 people present. At just about 1:00 here came the big shots along the road from the ranch house on beyond where we had gone thus far.
The road, the barbecue ground on the slope, the river, and State Road 1 all are all parallel. Beyond the road on which they approached and the fence that bordered it there was the landing field for airplanes, and the landed continuously every few minutes, most of them approaching the landing strip right over our heads.

The wheels were riding in a little cart that looked something like a golf cart, but it seemed to me to be bigger than most such vehicles. The President and Diaz Ordaz were on the front seat, and Mrs Diaz Ordaz and Lady Bird on the second seat with an interpreter, with a Secret Service Man hunkered on the back part of the cart. They drove down all smiles and handwavings. They went on past the most of the crowd, and then disembarked and someone took the cart away. The four of them then took their place backed up against a huge tree (the whole barbecue area was covered with huge whiteoak trees) and we all crowded around to get in line. I imagine it took thirty minutes for everyone to pass through the line. Angier Biddle Duke stood in front of the President, next was Diaz Ordaz, then Mrs. Johnson and then Mrs. Ordaz, with an interpreter hovering around either of the two Mexican dignitaries.

Everyone there was dressed in Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes except LBJ himself. First, let me tell you that's a truly large man. I do not believe those who tell me he is six-feet-three. He appears to me to be six-five or six-six. And he is no longer slender — he's just plain big. Nothing notable about him that you have not already seen on TV. He wore a pair of big loose wash pants, the kind that many ranch hands wear, tan, and appearing not to have been laundered yet — and he had on a work shirt that comported with that kind of pants. He wore a necktie, and he had on a sport jacket of red, green, and brown plaid — looked like it might be a good sport jacket, but it was not in particular good taste — in sum, he just ain't a natty dresser.

Lady Bird, on the other hand was dressed in the mode, like all the ladies there. And the thing about her is that she is a truly beautiful woman. You get a different idea of her from TV, where you note most facial contour and cannot miss her big laugh and her sharp chin. But in person, she is real pretty — perhaps radiant is the word. Diaz Ordaz is a little man, but maybe anybody would look little when he is with Johnson. He has a big mess of buck teeth — when I was a kid we used to say he could crack a hickory nut through a paling fence. Mrs. Ordaz small and shy or apparently so as most Latin American women are.

More beer and talk until the line was finished with the handshaking, and then the presidents and their two ladies led the line at the barbecue tables. I had thought that they would sit down and be served, and let us plebeians be the only ones to go through the line, but Jettie said she bet they would serve themselves, and they did. The rest of the crowd had to wait for several minutes while the photographers took pictures. They served barbecue ribs, corn, brisket, chicken, and sausage; red field beans, potato salad, some real good slaw. All the food was delicious; I was the only one at our table that got some of the barbecued sausage, and as we finished I went back to the serving tables to get some sausage for some of the others at our table. There was no sausage left, but I got enough fried apple pies to serve our whole table of ten. Best pie I ever ate — this no credit to the president except in his ability to hire caterers.

As the eating ended, with the official party at the table right in front of the little stage, a master of ceremonies took the stage (I think he was from the Johnson’s TV operation in Austin) and presented the entertainment. First was a pretty young woman doing a male Mexican or Spanish dance to the accompaniment of a guitarist, then three Mexican stringed instrument men with an excellent woman vocalist, and then Eddie Fisher for a twenty or thirty-minute medley of Jolson songs and a spate of other songs — most of the same ones he sang in his show we saw in September at Las Vegas, Nevada. He’s one of our favorite people, especially Jettie’s; he wound up with “America, the Beautiful,” which he said was his very favorite song and which I think he sang better than I have ever heard it before and best of all the song he sang. Eddie Fisher, the master of ceremonies introduced all the dignitaries whom I have mentioned before, including cowboy movie star Gene Autry, Milton Berle, who fidgeted off and on during the entertainment but never quite made a spectacle of himself. The President was up and down several times during the entertainment but not at Eddie Fisher when he finished singing.

After the entertainment, the President walked around the little stage and up the steps on the river side of it and made a nice talk, voicing humanitarian and “best of all worlds” sentiments and extending cordial welcome to the distinguished Mexican visitors. Then Diaz Ordaz spoke in similar vein while the interpreter stood slightly behind him taking notes; after the Mexican president-elect finished the interpreter did a beautiful job of repeating it in English — at least I thought it was from my limited understanding of Spanish, and one of our neighbors said it was perfect.
Then the President went back to the stage and said that was the end of the program. Most of the crowd rushed down to make over the wheels again. Jettie and I went down, not to shake hands with the first families again but to shake hands with Governor and Mrs. Connally and Governor and Mrs. Brown. I complimented Governor Brown for the fine speech he made at the American Council on Education Convention at San Francisco in September — the best speech I ever heard from a politician to educators. Governor Connally knew us and we had a good belief chat with him. Also shook hands with former Governor Shivers and neither of us never let on that we had not been ardent supporters of him.

Then Jettie said she wanted to go see the ranch house, and I did, too, so away we went past the barbecue serving tables and the portable outdoor johns and along the road to the house. It is not a beautiful house at all, just an old white clapboard, two-story ranch house that obviously was not built all at once but was added to from time to time. In the yard sat Frank Erwin, a member of our University of Texas Board of Regents and now also National Democratic committeeman, who succeeded Byron Skelton in the latter job last summer; he was sitting and talking with C. E. Smith, President of American Airlines, a former Texan. We went on to the barnyard gate that led through to the airplanes, but a guard told us we could go no further. Then back past the ranch house and on the road back toward the grove of trees where most of the crowd still was.

As we approached the cattle-guard in the road, we saw that the President and the official party were coming back to the house in the little cart. We stopped, there alone, out of respect, and they went by us, with the President giving us a smile and wave of the hand and Lady Bird her dazzling smile. I said "Mucho gusto," as they went by, which Jettie said later should have been, "Hi!" Then we went back and met Eddie Fisher coming toward the house. We stopped him and he borrowed my pen to autograph for fans. He autographed my invitation with "Me, too" and Jettie's name tag with "Hello, Judy." He looks so big and radiates such personality from the stage that I was surprised at how tiny he is. I doubt if he weighs 130 pounds. Then to our car and on our way. It was 4:30.

It was our plan to drive back as far as Fort Stockton that night, 300 of the 548 miles from our house to the Ranch, and we made it about 10 o'clock, even with a flat tire just out of Ozona — no flashlight and the clumsiest hand with a jack you ever saw; it could not have been done if the moon had not been bright. We ate Mexican food at 10 in Fort Stockton and then on to bed; up at 6:00 the next morning and on into El Paso without a spare tire on Friday the Thirteenth, arriving at home at 10:30 a.m., after picking up an hour on the clock at Van Horn as we came into the Mountain Standard Time Zone.

We've been going around here offering people to let them "shake the hand that shook the hand."

David and Jettie are in the family room with me now watching the Sunday afternoon football game, and they're getting impatient with me for running the typewriter. You probably haven't read this far anyway.

Love,

Joe
Dear Robins:

Joe has done such a good job on reporting on our trip to the LBJ Ranch, I won't take time to do much on it. Of course, I got a big kick out of it, but we got more " mileage" in publicity than it was worth. It was mentioned in the papers two or three days and announced on the radio and T.V. several times... so everyone knew we went! It makes a good conversation piece!

Of course, we have been on cloud nine since the election. Most of all we are delighted to get Bruce Alger, the congressman from Dallas out and Ed Foreman, the other Republican from our district OUT and a good Democrat IN. He is Dick White, Ruby, whom you met when you were here. His wife is a cute blonde named Cathy... we went to their house during Christmas last year to an open house... they have three cute little boys. Dick and Cathy are both graduates of T. W. ... she has her masters and he went on and got a law degree from Texas. He'll make a good congressman and we expect to keep him there a long time.

I felt sure Johnson was going to win but I wanted him to win BIG, which he really did. He actually carried only ONE state... Arizona... if everyone in the southern states that he...
carried could have voted, he would not have carried THEM.
But I was so afraid Dick could not beat Ed Foreman...that was
a happy surprise for he did it quite handily.
The trip to the ranch about DID me in. It was a hard drive
and we got back here "running"...Joe had a luncheon date and
afternoon conference. Then we had planned a dinner party that
night at one of the clubs for 25 people. Saturday was full with
an AAUW luncheon for both of us and a football game that night.
So yesterday, I "folded up"...went to 8:30 church, but came
home with an upset stomach so I took paregoric and "sacked up"
for the rest of the day. Today, I feel somewhat better but
still a little weak and "quisy".
... Ruby, we're anxious to hear what the Bowling Green doctor
has to say about your gall-somes! I'm sorry I can't get to
Bowling Green with Joe but I think it is better for him to fly.
One of the main reasons I wanted to drive was to get you and
Virginia to drive back with us in your car and stay thru Xmas
and your surgery...I think this is the best place for it. I
think I could give Virginia that much relief. I'm afraid she'll
over-do and it is about my turn to be nurse!

Joe goes to Washington the end of this week. May get a
after
trip to Mexico City...he comes to Louisville before we
go to Austin for a Board meeting the middle of Dec. Betsy
Kelsey and I have talked about going to Mexico City with him
and Clyde, but doubt if we go. It is for such a short time it
isn't worth the money.

Hope all is well with all of you.

Love, Jettie...
November 18, 1964

Mr. Charles Taylor
Lauro Aguirre, 195-4
Col. Sto. Tomas
Mexico 17, D. F., Mexico

Dear Charles:

Thanks very much for your letter of November 12.

I am glad you got back to San Marcos, however briefly. I would have enjoyed hearing and seeing Dan Blocker. Jettie and I went to the LBJ Ranch last week and attended a State Barbecue on the afternoon of November 12. It was truly a wonderful experience.

I plan to come to Mexico some time soon, but I am not certain as to precisely when I may come. As soon as the dates are fixed, I will write you airmail to let you know I am coming. Meanwhile, can you send me a telephone number through which I could reach you? Perhaps by the time I am ready to go I will know the name of the hotel in which I plan to stay and you can reach me that way.

All is well here. David is a full-fledged college boy, Scott is still in New York, and Sally in Amarillo. Jettie joins me in the very best to you.

Sincerely,

Joseph M. Ray
President
Joe:

Well, I went back to Austin on Nov. 20 to put in a little work for Johnson. I told you I'd like that guy better and better every day. I guess something ain't exactly to slop him self.

I helped LBJ (I hope) by playing the mandolin with a hillbilly band down on the square in San Marcos and also at a barbecue at which Dan (Hoss) Blocker was the principal speaker, I want you to know that that damned Hoss made a sure-nuff good talk. I was really
impressed. He was the only one on the program that even mentioned Ralph Yarrow's name but he really gave Ralph a tremendous shot in the arm. He said that Bush was just another hunk of that same Arizona pie. He also stated that if this country had been going down hill for the last thirty years he couldn't wait to get to the bottom.

My permanent mailing address down here is:

LAURO AGUIRRE, 195-4
COL. STO. TOMAS
MEXICO 17, D. F.

Hope I see you before too long.

So Long,

Charles
Dear Children - Nov. 18, 1964

This is a record for me. The Robin came at noon and now at 4:30 I'm answering.

The catch is that I'm writing to all of you right now about my prognosis. I saw Dr. Gilbert yesterday after he had seen the X-rays. He too thinks an operation is required. After a complete examination except for blood count and such I am in good shape. The cardogram shows no change. The only change is that my weight is down to 112. He gave me some pills to take before meals. If I don’t get any worse than I am now we will put the operation off until after the 1st of January because of our insurance policy - Blue Shield - Senior Citizen Plan - which I got in July. The policy has a six month
Waiting period which will be up 11-65. Of course if I have trouble I'll spend my hard cash and have it. I do have a National Retired Teacher's Policy which will pay some of the expense. I am not fighting the operation and will have it as soon as possible so I can eat what I want.

I am delighted with the account of the H.B.S. Ranch visit. As far as I am concerned you two were the finest ones there. Oke! I feel as if I have been there.

We are delighted that you - Joe will be here on the day after Thanksgiving - and awfully sorry that you - Stevie - are not coming. We were making plans for big celebrating. Wilm and Joe were having a big dinner - their plan not ours. This is the second
time you have been absent at a gathering of the Rays. Of course this is a small gathering but I do hope this - not being with us will become a habit. We will miss you.

Barbara and Bill told us about their trip to White Sulphur Springs. I think it is wonderful also that you will take them home for Thanksgiving. Bless you all. I do hope the beds arrive before they leave - because the express charges are collect. I am sure it will be all right.

I am glad you went hunting Ed and worked on the Saxie House. I hope there is place on the wall for me to hang a picture which I will paint. The little one is so good to have - and it works fine.

Much love to all of you. Ruby
Dear Robin:

Since Ruby wants me to write and send Robin on some day it was received, here goes.

Joe your account of your trip to the ranch was very good and of course I had seen a few you mentioned on TV. Fisher, Milton Berle, Shivers, Mr. & Mrs. Johnson, and Governor Connolly. Ruby kept asking me when I was getting through with the Robin. She started her letter mail before I started reading, but I noticed she read it about as long as I did. I really enjoyed reading every word of it and was reminded that Mr. Fisher (Aunt Nettie's mother) said you were born with a "veil on your face." She said: "Viva, this child will go far." and you did get as far as the SBJ Ranch, but I didn't realize, we were so near when we were at Fredericksburg that summer before you and Jettie married to SBJ Ranch. Didn't Jettie go with us? I remember the trip well, and "Gene Hirsch" and his mother. Where is Gene now? and is his mother still living? You also did go abroad, your job is far too
I have never been sorry you married Jettie. Either. She is better than anyone the family could have chosen for you. Joanna, your good letter came the same day this Robin did, and I am answering it two. Ruby doesn't seem to me to be worrying any about her operation, but has to wait until January for her insurance to pay off. Citizen membership Blue Shield she took out, has to wait until six months. I hope she can eat anything afterwards like Ed. I can't but am still on low calorie diet to keep my weight down, and I still weigh 120 pounds, but my blood pressure is too high, and doctor increased my dose. The trouble is mine fluctuates, and was low dropped from 140 to 110 over 100 usually, but the over runs only 90 in Feb.

It is so nice for you to have the children while Barbara & Bill are away. I never thought of Julia & Lydia at any sort of strikers or marchers, maybe they were or had to.

Ed is real fine. For you to have that offer to go back in St. Diet, even if you don't take it. Good if you went hunting as usual this year.

Ruby says her letter is ready and will have to stop without saying what I intended to about Emily.

Love

Virginia
Chillum,

Mae Jettie, David & friends and the Shellers have gone to Cloud Crest for the weekend and I'm all alone, getting things done; I guess this is as good a time as I will have to write my Robin letter.

I had a real good visit in Tri with Eddy, Virginia (this is for Ed & I). Of course! We toured the Drake's Creek neighborhood and met the Allen County Board on the Bonham Memorial. I had to visit with Aunt Jettie & Lucille; the two Tenant & Housing— all the Showers we saw. All in fine shape. She saw the Allen County Days—from June, I am in fine fettle at 93 — she had to ask three or four times how old she is, but real proud to be able to get around. Once when I said to her about the trip to the LFS ranch & meeting Eddie, Virginia; she intercepted with: "That Eddie Fischer? How is he?"

She also saw the place in the Fort Hill cemetery; she said she had the tags removed from the old family grave yards. It's on a high hill with a fine big gravestone and grave for all from the votes. She called me aside to tell me that when he sold the old place he reserved right to lay access to the grave yard and noted that all in the county were turned the exporters to remove the right to lay in tins on this title. removed! I told him; I was unsure so would mind signing the legal papers got this done and I gave him all my addresses. We'll hear in due course, I suppect.

It was really fine to be with my sister and Virginia. I'm in fine fettle for this tradition of the left-handed.
Dear Family -

I am home and right happy also comfortable. I am so glad the operation is over — that it went so well. But don't any of you get the idea it was a breeze. I thought I would never get to the place where I could straighten up — considered walking on all fours for the rest of my life. Now I am really spiff-tail-tucked in etc.

I do thank you all for your incoercement — in the way of letters, cards and phone calls. I am so lucky to have such a fine tough family and-in-laws too. You helped me so much — more than I can tell.

Dec. 14-1964

I had a bad day and hasn't felt like this since. The Dr. didn't
I seem too concerned that I had diarrhea. The same thing had happened to me in the hospital. I feel much better now. I think the drainage business is about over.

I miss the Christmas-to-do that I have always enjoyed. I have puttered around in the apartment and put things here and there. We put the Mexican Christmas tree that you sent to New York Settie on the apt. door. It looks lovely and gets many comments. We've also hung balls in the windows. The apt. looks festive.

Other wise I am postponing Christmas. I have started a 'still life' for Settie and want to do a show scene for Ed & Franco to use in the 'Tanie' house. We are looking forward to seeing you E. a.d.S.

As to Brown I wouldn't be sur-
prised if he comes too. When Verne called him after my operation he said he had planned to come while I was here but had car trouble. I had a note from Audrey and a card from Sylvia. We will let you know when we hear anything more. Neither the note nor the card said anything about themselves. We also have had a Christmas from them.

It sounds like you will have a happier Christmas in Texas than we had last year. I expect to do better myself this year.

I wish you all and your families a very good Christmas. You are a big blessing to me.

Much love,

Ruby

P.S. Joe - We may take Ed & Sam on the Allen Co. trip so I can tell my two favorite stories.
H.B. Ed and Samna —
I hope you can send this to Texas so they can get it during Christmas. Sorry we held it up.
Love Ruby

Can’t make it but Happy New Year!!!
Dear Folks:

Christmas Greetings! And send this off to get to Joe before Christmas, Ed. No matter how busy you are. Send by Air Mail.

You should see our apartment, Never was so decorated. We have Jettie's pretty Christmas candle up, and every window decorated. Miss Ruby's doings, and we even have some outside decoration. By this you can know she is getting better, up and about the apartment, helping with the cooking. Believe she likes her cooking better than mine. Maybe trying to save me.

We are not giving anyone Christmas Gifts this year. Ruby did not even feel like writing her Christmas notes, after having Joe send or bring them. But she has heard from everybody.

Joe and family are fine. Wilma is working at the Durby. They drove Aunt Ruby's car to Joe's bosses Company's party, Franklin last night, and Wilma said over phone she won all the prizes, so they enjoyed themselves. Her niece, Pat, stayed with children. They are to come down here for Christmas dinner.

It's about time for Joe to come for Ruby is go to Dr. He has her car. Love, Virginia.
Will meet your schedule. There's no problem that can't be worked out. Glad you are going to be here longer than your meeting.

Planning to meet Ruby tomorrow. It's coming on the heels from Dr. Barbee. Jeff will not be here. That would make it complete. W.W. will stop in. We met here the same day you came. We will send to be sure to have whatever is needed out.

Looking forward with pleasure seeing all the folks.

love
Ed
How Slippery Rock Got Its Name

By

JACK M. MACDONALD
How *Slippery Rock* Got Its Name

by JAX M. MACDONALD

**Settler:** Gosh all hemlock! What do I see? A redskin pointin' his gun at me?

**Indian:** That's right, Pale Face . . . since I'm discovered Don't move a step. I've got you covered.

**Settler:** I'm travelin', Varmint. I'm on my way . . . My hair won't hang from your belt this day.

**Indian:** You may be fast but I'll have that scalp If I have to climb the highest Alp.

**Settler:** No Alps for me. I'll chance the creek. Hurrah! You missed. What a narrow squeak.

**Indian:** There's no use hopping from stone to stone My tomahawk cleaves the toughest bone.

**Settler:** This Eliza act is durned realistic Pardon me, Varmint. That's anachronistic.

**Indian:** That two dollar word . . . it may be your last I've got you, White Man. Your future's just past.

**Settler:** Ha, ha . . . you fell. With all your talk You didn't see that slippery rock!

**Indian:** The God of Waters is mad at me Fatherless orphans will fill my tepee.

**Settler:** Oh, no, Redskin. I'm not much fer killin' You'll yet live to see your wife and your chillen.

**Indian:** But why, White Man? I'd have killed you. The same fate is right for me, too.

**Settler:** Listen, Varmint, for many a week I hunted a name for this blamed creek Something suitable, a name that sticks And until you fell I was in a fix But right here and now, without much talk We've named this creek . . . the Slippery Rock If a town grows up, that's its name too If folks thing it's funny — what can they do? We'll be a legend, and we'll be to blame But they'll have to stick to this funny name.

When I saw you skid for half a block I knew right then 'twould be — "Slippery Rock".