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38740 Riverside
Mt Clemens, Mich.
1965 - Jan. 2

Dear Falco,

The Robin came as we were leaving. We had no time to write in it, so here goes the new year. Happy new year to all of you.

The trip to B.S. was one of the high lights of the year. We went down one day and came back the next day.

We found the two ladies at 1310 State in good health and high spirits. Ruby is doing exceedingly well. She stood a trip to Scottsville very well. I was fearful that she would have trouble with the incision riding so far, but she said "no, there's lots of mileage left in her. The operation will doubtless increase her trade in value should anyone want to trade her in on a new model. As far as me the old model is much more valuable.

I was surprised at how well Virginia has done, especially as she ignores or doesn't do what the doctor tells her to do, mainly exercise and watch her diet. We ate dinner at the Scottsville Hotel where family style service is used. A terrible amount of food was on our table and a great variety of it. Virginia ate like a horse and kept saying that she wanted more of this or that before they took it to another table. Some things she took 3 helpings! I was a little embarrassed at her gluttony. She didn't eat at all like one on a diet. She has a trim figure and looks better than she has in years.

Of course we rehearsed the Thomases. There was some difference of opinion on several items concerning the Thomases between Ruby and Virginia. This only added spice to the subject. We would all have to agree

that the Thomases are one queer lot and so far as I am concerned the Devil may take the whole bull-headed lot. We all agreed that our own dear Aunt Kate was just about the Devil incarnate.

We came back to Rodcliff from B.S. and stayed overnight and took off for Barbara's. Spent one full day there then on home. Christmas was exceedingly delightful this year as we were able to see so many loved ones and friends. I guess that all that counts for anything any way, saw Aunt Nellie and Johnnie. They are the only ones living back at the end of the lane. It bothers me to think that they spent diamond rings worth \$3000, \$5000 and not even a gem in the house. We had a nice visit I always enjoy them.

The kids are doing fine - all lovable and with distinct personalities - and I might add sharp. I told them a bed time story about Hezekiah Bug which my children delighted in hearing. I had them all three in the same bed. Laura was beside herself with giggling while the other two tried to keep her quiet, finally I gave up, but they wouldn't go to sleep. They called for Jo and a Janey story & so Jo obliged. When finished each one told a Janey story of their own version. At Kimmie's story she paused and Pam asked if that all (she was next) Kimmie's reply to Pam was, "No, that's not all, but the rest has not been thought up yet." Needless to say, that she was given time to think it up. They finally went to sleep.

Saw Mel B. and had a nice visit with him. He is in a swivet to sell the farm and move close to a college where he says his birds will want to go. He wanted ~~to~~

have his family close to where he works - 100 miles from his farm. He seems to be happy but in somewhat of a fog. He's delighted with the job he has teaching science; drives back home every week end. bloats over the attention he gets at the place he has a room.

He thinks he is better off by far where he is now than where he was last year.

I pointed out to him that he is not making more money where he is working now than his 1000 more per year he gets there would count toward a higher retirement. His cost of food, lodging, and 200 miles of travel week ends would just about take up the 1000 if not more. He is determined to leave the farm, altho I think it is the worst thing he could do. He left B.G. on his way to see Mary and Jim & Ed. Martha lives with Mary. Don't see how he could do that. It seems to add up to the possibility that he is smarting under the responsibility of supporting his second batch of kids, and they are all wonderful kids. I would give andrey credit for this altho will B may be something like uncle Alex was with me. He taught me to do the things that he himself would not do, and insisted that he was not raising me according to his standard of behavior but as I should be taught.

I've rambled on much too far. It only remains to be said that everything is fine here. and we are in the process of learning to sleep under an electric blanket which was given to us for Xmas. I hate to admit that I'm that much of a "softie", but I tell myself that it's good for Joe's arthritis, but I'm not ruling out the possibility that this gadget may accompany us wherever we go. I'd just forbid! But such is the idiosyncrasy of old age. all that I am wishing of old age is that I remain open minded and alert to things around me.

Happy New Year!!

and love

Ed.

January 2, 1965

Dear Folks,

We arrived home in good shape Thursday night and found everything as we had left it with the exception of fifteen Christmas tree bulbs missing from our spruce in the yard. Ed says that the one who needed extra bulbs is taller than he, as he^(Ed) couldn't reach the sockets of the missing bulbs from the ground.

We never before had such good driving conditions both ways at Christmas time. With the exception of fifty miles of heavy fog on our return, we were not handicapped by the elements. We came home via Ludington and spent two days there.

We enjoyed seeing Ruby, Virginia, and Brown. We had a nice day Sunday - seeing Ray birthplace, Ray kin, and Scott kin. Also the dinner at the Jacksonian and supper at Aunt Nettie's were first class. Aunt Nettie is still the cutest person I know.

Virginia, I found a pretty grey jumper today - an Evan. Picone. I have had several skirts by this maker, and they wear forever. It was half price.

The Moores apparently are not home yet. We have been trying to call them. We are a little worried about the heavy snow in the Sierras, but they probably are

enjoying skiing somewhere.

Vacation has been very nice, but I am ready to go back to work. It will be a long time until spring vacation!

Didn't you who watched the Rose Bowl think Michigan looked pretty good both football-wise and band-wise? Michigan's marching band always makes other college bands look like high school bands! Too bad she offers some pretty lousy courses!

We are going to walk down to mail this now.

Love,

Jo

~~409~~ trail

Route 1
Jerusalem, Ohio
January 2, 1965

Dear Uncle Joe,

I'm writing for all of us; we want to thank you so much for the Skittles game you sent. What a pleasant surprise it was! You must have remembered how much we enjoyed playing it at Uncle Ed's.

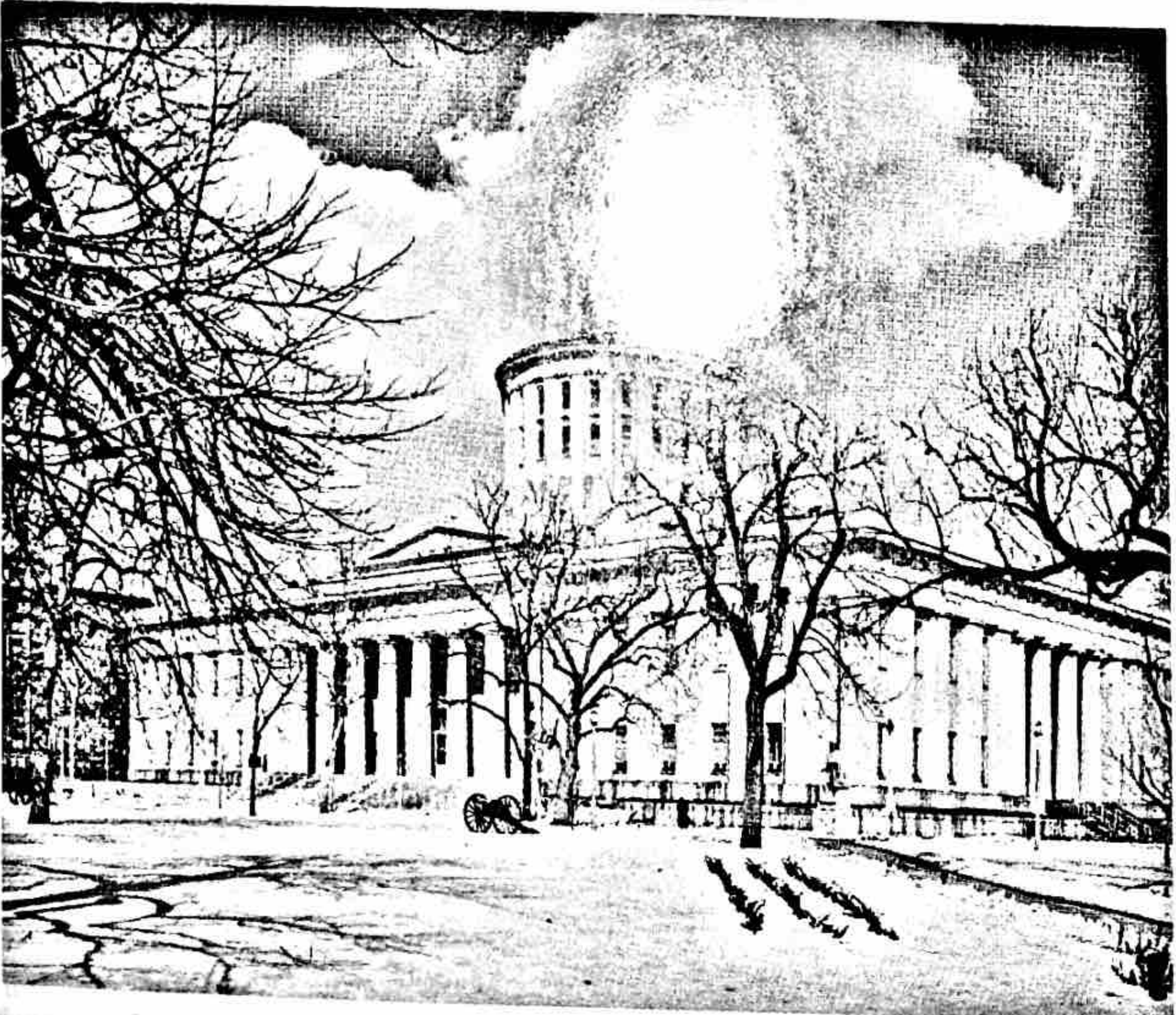
We had a good Christmas - but no snow. Christmas day the temperature was in the fifties here.

I hope your holidays were pleasant, too.

Love,
Sylvia

Even the starkness of winter's beauty cannot diminish the stately charm of the Ohio Capitol building. The Capitol, completed in 1861, houses the legislative, judicial, and executive branches of the Ohio State Government. It stands as a proud symbol of the proud people of Ohio.

PRODUCED BY: BRIGHT OF AMERICA, 608 CHURCH ST., SUMMERSVILLE, W. VA.



OHIO'S STATE CAPITOL
COLUMBUS, OHIO

Dear Joe -

I hope this doesn't cause an incident. If anything was said about Nell Gorch Travelstead driving to Texas with me it was very very casual - no plans whatever. I met her at a church Day-of-Prayer when I came from El Paso last winter. She had been to El Paso at Christmas ~~once~~. We talked about the decorations etc. If anything more is said just say I am not up to such a trip. I certainly would not come alone with her. She may not be much older than I am but that is enough ^{or} ^{at least} such a long trip. She maybe 80 ^{or} ^{at least}.

Mrs Travelstead lives on the river alone in a winterized summer house. One of her friends went to see her about a month ago and found her sick with a cold. She had fever - so Mrs Khl - the friend - called the doctor when he wouldn't. There was snow on the

ground and it was very cold. The doctor came and took her to the hospital where she stayed for about three weeks. Va. sent her a card while she was in the hospital. They know each other through inter-church affairs. She lived with Miss Jeffries for a little while when she taught on the hill. I was in some of her music classes. You can know I made a fine impression on her - music!

I did call her after your first letter and after she had left the hospital. She said she was glad to hear from me and said some one had told her you were president of some college. Of course I cleaned that little matter up. Nothing was said about a trip this summer. She did say the boys are always trying to get her to come. Will Gooch had just called her from Fla. where he is constructing something. He apparently wanted her to come but she can't leave her pipes and furnace in winter time.

My plan for summer - as of now - is to go back to Slippery Rock. I want to take care of a few more things there.

Da. seems fine - when things go her way. That may be the Ray in her - not all of us are like that - maybe! She has not ever done an account of me. I have done the cooking since I got back from the hospital. She does keep the apt. clean. - Our biggest arguments are about her finances. She is out of the red now - I think. I pay my part. Monday Feb 1st.

The weather is cold and it is snowing on snow - so we want get out today - not yesterday. Joe + Wilma brought the boys here while they went to choir practice for the afternoon. They are cute + sweet but next time I hope we will go there where their things are.

I feel very much better than before the operation. Love, Ruby

Odille has been in the hospital.
But is home. All her multiple ail-
ment were giving her trouble - mostly
inner ear emballance. I expect
to go there for a few days at
Easter. I will let you know about
my comings and goings. It dont
help to say any more about this.
It will just get bigger & better - because
I dont hear well.

Love
R.

4312 Downybrook
El Paso, Texas
6 January 1965

Chillen:

The Robin came yesterday, but last night I had a speech to write for today and have been chumping all day so that I just now had a chance to read it. As always, it is a treat.

We had a wonderful Christmas with David, Russell, Sally, Judy, Bill and Em, Jettie and I were involved in a lot of stuff around town as usual - there was much traiping to quarry, as usual. Jettie got us a full-time maid to live in for the duration but she wasn't much help because we are so set in our way and she couldn't talk English.

The Moores, Morris and Jettie went to Cloudcroft & missed the good call from Bowling Green. Bill & Em found the Cloudcroft skiing no good and headed on back home by way of Grand Canyon and in search of more skiing. Sally & Russell went on back to Awarillo that Sunday & left Judy with us for a week. It was a joy to have her, as usual. She is an alert one, too, Ed, and runs the household when she is here. She is as verbal as any youngster I've

known, and this I think accounts for her dislike of the Mexican maids we have - she can't communicate with them & thus has little use for them & hates to be left with them. We met her folks in Roswell (half-way) and they took her on home. Her prize statement came this time when I was trying to force-feed her to clean the plate, and she put on a scowl and said, "Will you please get away from me?" Granny cackled out & said "Hoovey, I've been saying that to him for 31 years." She raided my office for a pill bottle full of paper clips and that dang bottle became the most important item in the household for four or five days. It's amazing how many places in a house like this a pill bottle can get lost - in doll baby luggage, under Uncle David's pillow, under sofa cushions - you name it.

Jettie and I came back from Roswell by way of Cloudcroft and spent the night there so I could try out some sleeping pills prescribed for the purpose - first I ever took. They did the job - I slept without shortness of breath, but I staggered all next day like a hung-over drunk.

Ruby, do you remember the Hoover house that was mentioned some time ago as

a gift to the College. Mrs Hoover's son-in-law told me a few days ago that the tax situation is now such that they can donate it this year. It may be that it can be accomplished before the year is out, and if it works out our address will change and we'll live in the mansion down on Cincinnati Street.

Jettie and I got too fat during the holidays and we are reducing. I've eaten nothing but eggs soup fruits and salads for four days and have lost four pounds. I feel virtuous as all get out.

Jettie collapsed after we got home Monday morning and stayed in bed all day. Today (Wed) was her first day out and around. That Christ Xmas vacation was real strenuous.

Ed glad you and I had such good visiting during the holidays. I envy all of you, the trip back to Sealsville.

Time for me to knock off this letter and get some work done I brought home in the briefcase.

J

Incidentally I talked on the phone today with Chester Travelstead. He's Dean of Education at the University of New Mexico and I'm trying to get him to head a board of visitors for us to our department of Education. We talked about the times we knew one another. I was in school with Will Gooch, who was two years older than Chester. Gooch is a contractor in Baltimore & has been since 1938. Well, his mother is retired in Bowling Green, Ky. Guess you know that already, Gina.

Gin, hope you haven't overworked yourself while Ray was laid up. Take care. And Ray, we're all so much pleased you did so well. Nobody figured it for a picnic. They can't go into a person's mind without knocking that person for a loop. But one gets over it and we're all thankful you are getting back to normal.

Love & happy new year to you all

I'll enclose a letter that came from Sylvia

January 7, 1965

Miss Sylvia Ray
Route 1
Jerusalem, Ohio

Dear Sylvia:

I was very much pleased to have your nice note. I know you all must have enjoyed the Skittles game. I have one just like it here, and we have great fun with it.

I am enclosing some stamps for your brothers. I hope you will pass them along.

Please pass along warmest regards from Aunt Jettie and me to your parents.

With much affection,

Joseph M. Ray



OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT • TEXAS WESTERN COLLEGE • EL PASO

Friday afternoon.

Dear Robins;

Joe and I have to go out to dinner in a little while and I'll get this ready to put in the mail.

It was good to hear from everyone and I'm sorry not to have time or energy to write a better letter.

Ruby, I've felt badly about not writing you oftener this past month, but the time just gets by and I don't get half of the things done that I would like to do! But it was good to have your letter this past Monday, then the Robin the next day! So we are well-caught up with everyone.

Joe has done a good job of reporting on our wonderful Christmas. But I want to add how much we enjoyed having ~~me~~ and Bill. I hope they had HALF as good a time being here as we did in having them. I was sorry the "elements" did not do right by us at Cloudcroft and they didn't get to do any skiing, but doubt if they would have, as Bill had a sore ankle. But they just had a glimpse of Grand Canyon so left a half day early so as to have more time there.

I've been under the weather all Fall. Went to the doctor about three weeks before Christmas and he x-rayed my spine from base of head to waist and arms to see why I'M having such pains down my arms and in my shoulders...especially my right shoulder. The x-rays show no arthritis, bursacitus, etc. Also, blood tests, etc. show nothing that would cause it. He says it is fatigue, tensions, pressures, etc. Which I think is right, so I'm so a rest sure! I've resolved not to "push myself" anymore. He has given me some medicine that helps me not to care if things don't get done! Just today, I took down the Christmas tree!

We made colored pictures during Christmas and I took some more of the hall-way. I hope to have prints to include next time.

This time I'll inclose newspapers' pictures of Joe and me

and our front-dress, which I entered in the front door contest. I won about next to the last place in placements, but was in the paper with the first group of pictures...the morning after the contest the night before (rather the judging the night before)

Ruby gave me the patterns of the elf's. This is the third year I've used the same thing for the door but the first time I entered the contest. The toparies on each side of the door are the ones I made last year with just one big ball at the top. This year, I pushed the big ball down and added a smaller one at the top. I kept them in the front hall except for the night of the judging. Ruby, I used the same decorations you had made for my brass candle sticks with the red candle you decorated for me.

Ruby, I'll write before long about the ribbon dress. I've been to see the lady again since Christmas and what I want is so much more than I want to PAY, I may call it off. I still want to get out and talk to May. I've started ripping up my old ribbon knit and am going to do it over in a pattern but wouldn't have enough for a crotched one as it takes more ribbon. I don't want you to push yourself...mainly, I thought it would give you something to do while you were having to sit-around. I'd love an off-white one and would appreciate your doing it, but I'll talk to May before I decide for sure.

Joe is home, I must bathe and dress.

Do hope 1965 is good to all of you.

Love,

Lettie

Ruby and Va., Georgia Schwartz fell and broke her should and hip just before Christmas. The Schwartz girl who was Sun Queen is the daughter of her husband's cousin but she hated to miss all of the "doings"...one of her grand sons..little boy...had a special part in the show. Georgia is doing fine but still in the hospital. We plan a bridge game up there with her soon.



OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT • TEXAS WESTERN COLLEGE • EL PASO

P.S. to my Robin letter:

Sayings of Judy during her visit:

1. On the way over here, Sally told us that Judy wants to know WHEN we are going to get to where we are going. Sally was explaining to her that they would have to ride a while, eat their supper and then ride again and they would be here. Judy waited about two seconds and then said : "Let's eat supper, I'm hungry"!

Also, on the way over, she asked her mother if "Aunt Ruby and Aunt Virginia would be at Granny's house"? Neither of whom she has seen for almost a year.

While she was here she picked up my paperweight that has Ruby's picture on it and asked: "What is this" and I told her then she looked at the picture and said "that is Aunt Ruby"!

After she went home, Sally wrote me that she makes her go on to bed by herself, but of course, when she was here I usually laid down with her until she went to sleep. So when she got home and had to cry herself to sleep and she would say, "I NEED my Granny!"

That's all I can recall now. But she is a joy to be around.

Love to all,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Jenny".

Mrs. JOSEPH M. RAY : 4312 Donnybrook : EL PASO, TEXAS

Jan. 13, 1965.

Dear Virginia and Ruby;

Just a post-script for the Robin if it is still at your house. Some cute sayings of Judy's so Ed won't get ahead of me. Even if the Robin is gone, I thought you two would enjoy them as one of them is about you.

Virginia, I gave Emily and Bill the \$10. you requested. I nearly bought them a brass Paul Revere Bowl like mine that is \$9. to go with the large candle sticks that we gave them like mine, but thought they might rather do their own selecting. I didn't get to go to Juarez with them. But they couldn't decide on anything

Dee

and Emily asked me if I thought you would mind if they used them on something else or even used it to add to some money of their own for something. I told her I was sure you would want her to do what they WANTED to do with it. I'm enclosing part of her letter which came the other day which tells what she thinks she'll do with it.

worth it! Love,

Hope both of you continue to feel good. I'm doing better. The doctor has me on some medicine that I'm sure is tranquilizers for I sleep well and could care less if things get done or not! Joe was down with a 24 hour bug day before yesterday. Stayed home all day yesterday. Back at his office today but promised to take a long lunch hour. I'm off to get my hair done. Am breaking in a maid to live-in, but doubt if it is

1-17-1965

My dear family:

We got the Robin this week, and should answer it today. I am enclosing a clipping to show how bad our weather is, but we are as snug as a bug in a rug, and plan to stay in while this weather lasts, 12° is cold for us and 4" snow is not to sneeze at here.

Now, my eating at Scottsville was not as bad as Ed told. If you took a spoon of everything on table, it was too much, and I did eat two biscuits of old Country ham, no dried beans or Macaroni & cheese, and I doubt if I embarrassed him very much, Joanna as we were the only ones at the table, but Ed & I did enjoy that meal, and I also, the one we had there with Joe. Thank you for coming, both of you. Ruby and I agreed on the (over)

Thomases, but not on how Wood
Ayers was killed. I think he
killed his ~~mother~~ mother-in-law
put her body in cellar and
before any trial was had the
neighbors formed a mob
and hung him to tree. Joe
how do you remember it.
I will call Waife Mottey and
really find out, as she was
living out there and must
have heard it lots of times

I found her tomb-stone
inscribed by son, "She was
killed and put in cellar by
son-in-law" Her name was
Lou F. Watthall b. 12-7-1865 d. 9-14-1910

Sister Katie says the mob
camped in valley near his home
and as he was leading his
horses to black smiths shop
the whole mob shot at once
Katie Daves cousin lived near
and put him in wagon and
took him home, the bullets
just flew out of him when

they took ^{him} out of wagon bed.
I did not realize how long
it had been. We really just
heard the story told. Doubt
if the story was told after Joe
was born.

Monday morning 1-18-1965

I am sewing today, making jumpers
out of my skirts, as Ruby says I
took so badly in skirts and
blouses, and I have no intention
of doing away with a good wool
skirt. I now will have a
grey one, black one, and rust
colored I just bought with
Christmas money, and believe
that is enough with my blue
wool dress to keep me clean. These
jumpers are warm and with
long sleeve blouse is just
right.

as I got busy, this will
be all. Glad to hear from Jettie &
Joanna!

Love
Virginia

1-18-1965

Dear Children -

Thanks for the letters and pictures. The letters are so good when there is such a spread of news. Between us all we had just about seen everybody.

As you know we enjoyed another trip to the 'Jacksonian', where the food is so plentiful good and cheap. I ate more than any of you that day - Ed - and would have eaten more if I hadn't had to keep passing and repassing it to the rest of you. We were glad when we got home and found Brown had just driven in.

He seems happier in his work than he was. He also enjoys the approval of his landlord and landlady which approval he doesn't always have at home. Neither does he himself always pass out approval. He found plenty here to criticize. He ex-

plained that he was eating his poached egg fast so he could not taste it. He almost broke the pitcher when he found the milk was two percent fat - also marjorine. I just loved it when it came out that Va., had made coffee with three table spoons of coffee and six cups of water. Ed found some powdered coffee which turned out fine. On his way back he ate before he stopped here. He stayed only an hour or so. For the first time in his life he gave me some money - which he owed me. Please understand that this diatribe is meant to be fun - mostly.

We too have been worried, about Aunt Hettie and Lucille's being out there at the end of that lane. I drove out there the first time I took the car out and was glad to see Roy and Ruby are

moving into the little house.
Ray can't find a farm he wants
so he is going to bring his cows
and hogs - also feed there. The
house is in good shape and
they are fix^{ing} it up some. Do you
know that Ray and Ruby have
never lived in a house with a
bathroom? And I guess he is right
well-to-do. I am awfully glad they
are there. Aunt Hettie and Lucille
seem to be delighted. Ray said
he looked up the zodiac sign
when I went to the hospital and found
it was right. I think that was sweet.

Maize and I are thinking
about a party for Aunt Hettie
on her eightieth birthday - Feb.
17th. It will be a tea party and
not a surprise. If this weather
holds out we may postpone it.
Those invited will be asked to not
bring gifts. We will have it here

is at Louise's. I think there.

You will never know how much she ^(Aunt Hettie) enjoyed that movie - also she keeps telling Aunt Sam's Hettie Fisher story.

I want all of you to see what a fine girl ~~Marta~~ ^{Marta} has turned into. I admire her tremendously. Of course she will help with the party. She drove up to see us the other day. I think she is beautiful and so well dressed.

Pa cleared up the Wood Ayers story. I am going to change my version a little. I remember how that it was Saturday when he went to the blacksmith shop with his mule. The Saturday-afternoon-crowd which was there when he arrived left at once. On a lonely stretch of road - on his way home he was shot by no-one-knows-who or whom.

Much love,

Ruby

38740 Riverside Dr.
Mt. Clemens, Mich.
Feb 1, 1965

Dear Folks,

It's time I get the Robin on its way. Jan is busy baking cookies for the library bake sale and will not write this time. I asked her why the kids didn't do this as the money made by the bake sale goes to pay for marks shops for kids studying about libraries and their ^{working practices} operation. Her answer was that they are, but she is too, so that's the word with the bark on it.

There's nothing of any consequence to report here. The weather is cold and getting colder. we have about six inches of snow that has been holding on for two weeks which is quite unusual for here. Just recently we had four inches of new snow.

Last week end we went up north for a couple of days. at the farm there is over two feet of snow. we stayed with friends and didn't attempt to heat up one of the houses that is vacant. I could have rented it but wanted a place to stay when we go up for week ends. The house that is not rented is completely furnished and its nice to move in and light the furnace. I think it is in a beautiful setting and I'd much rather be up there than here, but there is much less money there than here and that decides the issue.

School is going along as usual after mid-term last week. There are $4\frac{1}{2}$ more months to go, but when winter is over everything will be much more interesting.

Love

Ed

6 Feb 65
4312 Downybrook

Chillun:

The Robin has been here a couple of days and I'm just now getting to my letter. Jettie says to say she is re-knitting her silk ribbon dress or suit, whichever it is, and she won't write this time. We went up to Cloudcroft Friday night to get it ready for a group of 22 people - about half of them little kids. Got back about 3 yesterday - saw a basketball game last night - we beat the University of Arizona 14 points. Then loafing all day today. Radio today says there was a six-inch snow at Cloudcroft, so the renters of the cabin will get their money's worth.

This is late Sunday afternoon, and the Perez TV station carries the Mexico City bullfights, and we are watching it. Jettie doesn't like it too much - says it's not too good a program to watch while she's cooking steak for supper.

We're both in good shape after our dieting. It's still hard not to overeat, but that's always been true.

Good news or rather no bad news from Amarillo and from Genesee, New York, where Scott has gone for the spring semester to work as "visiting artist" at the State University of New York University College at Genesee. It is 20 or 30 miles south of Rochester, N.Y. Sally doing fine, reports that Judy is puzzled regarding the forthcoming blessed event as to how it's going to get out from its present location.

Ruby + Virginia, Lurline Coltharp had what we all thought was a heart attack about two weeks ago, but it turned out to be exhaustion and she's OK now.

I am enclosing some pictures that Jettie and I took, mostly Jettie; she says to tell you, Ed + Jo, that you can keep the ones of Em + Bill. Ruby + Virginia, I sent Ed copies of the Kenton Street house + the Old Lay Place, as well as to you all.

Gianna, thanks for the clipping on your cold weather. Don't you old gals get out and get freshen. To the best of my recollection I never heard the name of Wood Myers. After all, a 1910 murder was somewhat before I reached awareness of the niceties of murder, although I must admit that, what with my extensive robo-dunnit reading, I've become well-informed on the art. A recent movie entitled, "How to Murder Your Wife" is giving Jettie some concern. Anyhow, I hope Mr Myers's spirit has found some rest in Nirvana despite his gory demise.

Let's all let the eating controversy lie - at least I think the likes of Little Eddard, who's not a natural-born greedy one like Miss Virginia and me, ought to quit ribbing us. We've got a problem that is not easy to handle, and it ill behooves those of us whom it's easier to call us weaklings.

Ruby, I'm bowled over about W B giving you some money. This contradicts long-held assumptions on his part and ours - that your money is his, if he can get it, and your just being

just a little bit contrary not to let him have it when he wants and needs it. I think WB was born to be unhappy and he has steadily and ~~in~~ in a great variety of ways enhanced his heritage. Glad Roy and Rudy are moving to Aunt Nettie's farm. Give them my best. Ask him to keep track of the zodiac for all of us. We're standing in need of just that type of concern.

Ed. I'm glad we don't have that cold weather you're having. We've really had very little here. I wish there were some place I enjoyed going as much as you do the north county of Roscommon. Cloudcroft would be fine if I could only break free.

I think Rudy & Virginia know from the clipping I sent that we are likely to change our address here. A wealthy family named Hoover are giving the College their mansion - about 7 blocks from the College. We'll sell this house and have that one re-done. Ought to pick up about \$50,000 difference to use for other purposes. We have approval of the Board of Regents and there is now a special act being introduced in the Legislature to authorize it. Then there will be the processing of the deed & keeping the pressure on Joe Hoover and his family so they'll find another place to live. May be a year before we get in, but the earliest would be this summer.

Love to you all

Joe



Mrs. Ray Harman
1259 Park Street 1310 State
Bowling Green, Kentucky Feb/ 9, 1965

Dear Folks:

We got the Robin several days ago, and here goes with some more of this bad typing, and I need a new ribbon the worst way, even more than Jettie did when I was out there, but as Jettie said she never changed a typewriter ribbon until it had holes in it. This is one that Jack used, but no holes yet, just dim, which according to Jettie is no reason to get a new one. So sorry, Jettie, you had a sore throat. I have not really had a cold, and this my doctor gave me cold shots. I tried to talk him out of it, but he insisted, and said he did not want to have the trouble with me this year he had last year, but that was a virus. But he insisted anybody my age should have cold shots, whether you have ever had them or not. I will here where knock on wood. I could have a cold with proper exposure.

Thanks Joe for all the pamphlets and booklets you have sent; I wanted to give the Ky. library one sheet, but Ruby said all that was in Who is Who. You know Kentucky Building is making a Scrapbook of You, and they would like to have that too maybe. I let Miss Helm decide what they use. I have never seen this Scrapbook, and must ask for it sometime when I am up there. We sent this Peanuts thing to Mary Cox, and she sent it back, and here is her letter. Ruby and I have been up there two or three times.

Ed and Jettie; Emily wrote, she had decided on silver soup spoons with the money I wrote Jettie to give her for me, and that pleases me.

Mrs. Ray Harman
1253 Park Street / 310 State
Bowling Green, Kentucky

I hope Sally's baby is a boy, and as smart as Judy, who seemed to be to be exceptionally bright for her age. Could be because we all played with her, and she was only with adults. But anyway she is awfully cute, and I thought it as the cutest way she said, "Jinny is a ~~fancy lady~~".

Shady

I know how cute the Sutter girls are, because I have been there; and that was when Laurie was a baby, and she was cute then.

I can never remember the cute things my grandchildren do and say. I should make a record of their sayings, because I know their mother does not, and they will grow up.

I hope Babs next one is a boy also, but may be a girl, as they all seem to run one way or the other, and a little boy sure could be spoiled with that many larger sisters. I am enclosing the Peanuts thing Joe sent us. We thought it was cute, and I sent it to Mary.

I am better off at home near Joe, and am planning no more trips. Thanks, Jettie, for the invitation.

We saw "Mary Poppin" in Pittsburgh. Louise MacDonald took us when Clint's, sister Ruth was there. We all went, and I think of them taking us every time I see "Mary Poppin" mentioned.

(over)

Jettie, if I knew Spanish I am sure it would be funny to hear you and Joe try to talk it to your maid, but I would never know until they smiled wheather you were doing it good of bad.

Joe, I never heard of anybody choking to death over a piece of meat before. Strange things do happen, though. Did we meet this Parry Stroud? So, it is "The Hoover House " project, and think Jettie is right to move and do remodeling, or else she will have a lot of going back and forth.

Ed, you are right, "Spat" mean nothing to us, as we have been at it so many years, it's just like water off a ducks back. We consider that our rights

And Ed here is the weather you have missed in letters of sister Eleanor. She did give a detailed one as I remember.

Today is the first day we have had sunshine this month, so much rain and drizzle, and snow flurries did not stick to the ground, but were wet. It has not been too cold, and we have been mostely in the thirties, but too cold to be outside here, there has been such a damp cold.

I am still giving Joe Harman a shot each week for Fungus on the lungs, and Dr. Simeons in Louisville said this was fatal unless shots were used, and he would be curked in two years, but have been gining these shots over 3 years now, Wilma won't give them, and Dr. Simons sends the Serum; He got this Fungus in Alaska, also snow blindness, and still goes blind at times, but just for seconds now, used to be longer time.

End of page, and this is all

Love, Virginia

MISS MARY COX
BOX ~~626~~ 430
SANDERSON, TEXAS

Dear Virginia,

I was so glad to hear from you and to hear that you are getting along all right. I must tell you here that you are a very dear person and I had been worrying that all was not well. I know how hard it is to write letters and do not expect a reply to this so don't give it a thought. This is stationary that Roy and May Cox sent me-usually I use most anything. But this is real nice and for special letters. I ~~just~~ wrote to him giving him your Alexander line as he had one. I fear he is not very well. I want us to go there the next time I am up there and I do hope to come when the weather is better. Snow does not appeal to me. We had the ground covered here last night and this morning still snowing but melting as it fell-by noon all gone and the sun shining this after noon. That is the kind of snow I like.

I am so sorry to hear that Carlisle is not well. I am glad we did what we did with the cemeteries. Don't give it to the Historical Society yet. We may be able to do something with it. Be sure to save our old notes. I think it is better to copy as they come and then index. That is the way the Mormons say to do it and they are the most interested.

I know you will be lonely without Ruby but you have so many friends there and your children. I really want to come again as soon as I can. I want us to take things a little easier next time. I should have all in better shape than before because did a lot last time.

I am so glad to hear that Ruby is going to try our JOHN COX for DAR. I know he must have a Rev. record from his age. I think Coleman Cox-my great grandfather should have a record for the War of 1812, but I don't believe I have tried the pension department.

I want us to go to Nashville, too. I want to know more about your Bunch relatives. I write to a lady who has been compiling their history for several years and now someone of the family is going to publish it. She is sending in a lot of data. Her section of the family were in Warren County at one time. I have sent her a lot of census records and others that I have found here and there. But mainly I want us to enjoy that wonderful library in Nashville. We will stay over night and not do anything to put too much stress on you. I might be some better off myself to take it some easier on these trips

You didn't mention Mrs. Ferguson so I guess she is still with us. She certainly was a strong character- quite wonderful when you stop to think about it.

I still think JOHN COX graveyard is there on the Gasper river some place -if we could only find it. Tho of course someone may have thrown the stones into the river. I think one of the Coxes told me that happened.

Thank you for the address of Mrs. Banks. I will send it to Mrs. Carroll in Dallas who comes down through Frederick, his son Euclid who came to Texas. I found proof that that was his line of descent when I was there before. She belongs to one of those large D.A.R. groups in Dallas. I write to her but have never met her. Mrs. Carroll wants to add Phineas Cox as a supplementary line. I went to the graveyard where her ancestors are buried. Euclid Cox was killed by the Indians and his two sons put a monument to mark the spot. His gun is in the San Jacinto Monument Museum. Her grandfather was sheriff for many years in Hill County, Texas and her great uncle was a preacher.

I don't want to wear you out with too long letter. Love to you and to Ruby.

Love,

Mary-

Peanuts is darling -
you must keep
it - Joe is sweet.

711 Cincinnati El Paso
16 Feb 1965

Chillun:

I'm writing this at the Hq. of the El Paso Public Schools at 8 a.m., where I arrived a bit early and no one else is here. I may not get to write much at this sitting, but at least the start will be made. The Robin has been here 5 days & if I don't start soon I never will. This is the busiest week I can remember. In fact, I know it is. Sally & Russell came through here on the way to a weeks vacation in Guaymas, in Old Mexico - on the Pacific - and the left Jeff & Judy with us. We have their former maid, Juana, but I don't get to see the babies because I have something to do every night this week. Mon - basket ball, Tues banquet for the National Conv of Christians & Jews, Weds banquet to award certificates & make a speech, Thurs installation dinner for San Carnival officers for next Dec, Fri Elks Club dinner for distinguished historian, and Sat kick-off dinner for the YWCA Building Fund Drive. And all of this when I should be home daddling grandbabies.

Sunday Afternoon: It is now February 20, and I still haven't finished my Robin letter. I am sorry to have been the one that held up the Robin, but really, as stated above, this is one of the busiest times Jettie and I have had in so long I can't remember; and in addition, with Jeffy and Judy here, it was particularly rushing. I had to rush home to get to play with the kids for a few minutes before dressing and going out. Sally and Russell got back from Guaymas (on the Pacific Coast of Mexico) on Thursday night, and spent the day Friday with us, and then left for Amarillo Saturday morning. The special maid we got for the time when the children were here was gone by an hour after their departure, and this old house is as dead as a door-nail. I have been puttering

napping, and getting little chores done, and so has Jettie. We are getting dressed to go out again this evening, but this will be the end of it for a long time.

Miss Ruby, you had me dead to rights, setting me straight for accusing you of going coy on us. Indeed, the word is itself patronizing, and I'm properly squelched. I know you are a responsible person, and one who doesn't ~~duck~~ duck her responsibilities -- I for one quite definitely ought to bear witness to that. You do what you can to get the Decatur business arranged to your satisfaction, and then you come on to Texas, and we will arrange it the best way we can. I like the idea for Ginna to come with you, but she will be hustling you all the time to get you to go back early. Ginna, your and Ruby's coming and your visit here don't need to have much to do with one another, because you will get homesick for your babies and be itching to head for Kentucky much too soon to suit us here.

I am enclosing a letter from Joe Aden, which I think speaks for itself.

Ed, I'm with you on this Crispus Attucks business; if he was good enough to fight with our forefathers and lay down his life in our revolution, his numerous descendants are good enough to qualify as members of the DAR. That, however, is going to be a real chore to see to the Daughters.

I love you all very much; sorry I held up the Robin so long.

As ever,

Miss Ruby Got Left Out
Last Time - Joe

This time it goes from El Paso to
Decatur to Bowling Green to
Mt Clemens & back to E. P.

2-16-'65

Dear Children -

I know you are glad too that Va. is using the typewriter. She says her touch is improved! She is using Jack's typewriter but has no table for it and her desk is too high. We are saving 'Green Stamps'. The table needs only two books. We have ~~only~~ one since we used some for a card table. We shop only at 'Green Stamp' places. There is a drug store but we get our medicine wholesale from Clint. Anyway the typewriter can be used.

I think we are both fine. Va. looks wonderful and I am gaining some weight. When I left the hospital I weighed less than 108. Now I weigh 115. That is lost enough to gain. I had fried liver with bacon & onions for lunch and feel fine. I do better when I eat at home. However - I think the hotel food in Scottsville will agree with me when I decide to drive up.

Joe W. Wilma and I are making plans to go to the NCAA games March 8th. It saddened us when Western lost to Eastern last night. Until then they were tied. This AE Diddle^{place} is the most fabulous place to watch a game (from where). You know - Joe. There is little hope that Western will be one of the teams.

I was going to make this a grandchildren's letter - or start one. I haven't enough pictures - or enough sayings. Sam does choke us

The pictures of Judy and Pappi R. of Granny and Pappi R. also Emily and Bill - I wanted one

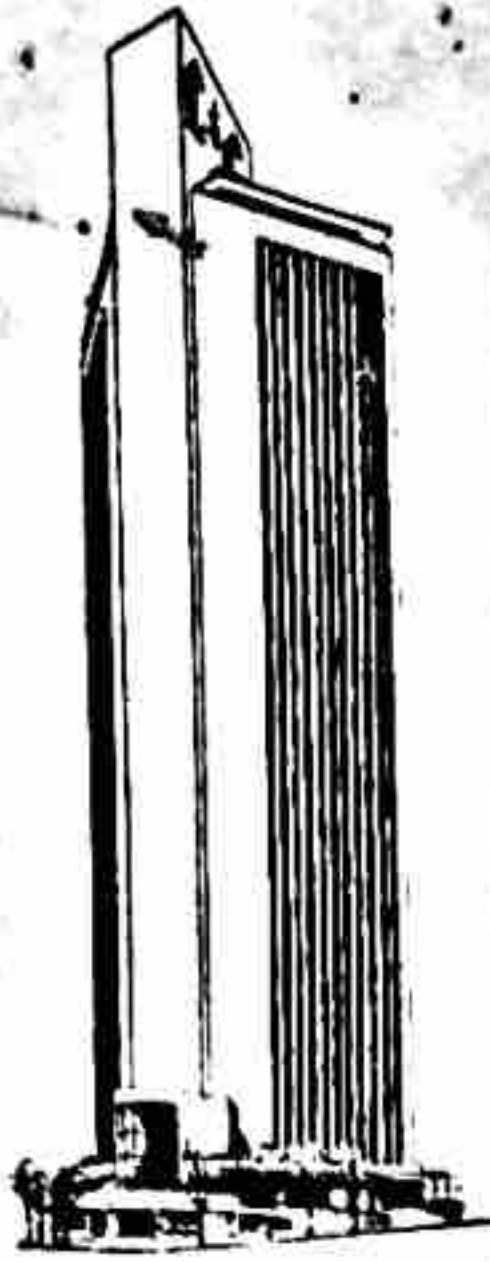
up by asking - when someone has to go to the hospital - if they will have to go to heaven. He remembers his grandfather. Joe Eddie said the blessing at his Aunt Kate's and laughed when he had finished. His Aunt Sore told ^{him} that was not the thing to do. He said, "I wasn't laughing, my mouth was just open." These boys are cursed with 'old women' - six of us. They S. and J. - found a snake - a small dead one - and put it on the sofa after their father had sat down to drink a cup of coffee. When Joe Wilson saw it he kicked the coffee table over and spilled coffee all over the house. I enjoyed helping to get their valentines off. Joe Eddie knows the full name of most of the thirty seven children in his play school. When I would say the first name he would tell the last. He is four and a half.

I do miss your letters - Joanna & Settie. I love us Rays and think they are no end clever, but your letters add ~~the~~ glamour as well as class and cleverness. Hope you can ~~add~~ put in next time.

Roy and Ruby hope to get moved this week. The weather has held them back and then they had to clean and fix the house and barn. Neither had been used for more than a year. Roy will milk seven cows. He also has some hogs. Aunt Hettie has a dog and some quineas. She was very pleased when we took the pictures for her to see.

We too were glad to see them. My cacti flatter me. Your 'flocked' Christmas tree looks wonderful - Settie. Was it awfully hard to do? You can use it again? Love to you all.

Ruby



Life and Casualty

Insurance Company of Tennessee

HOME OFFICE
Life and Casualty Tower
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

Post Office Bowling Green, Ky.

Date Feb. 16, 19 65

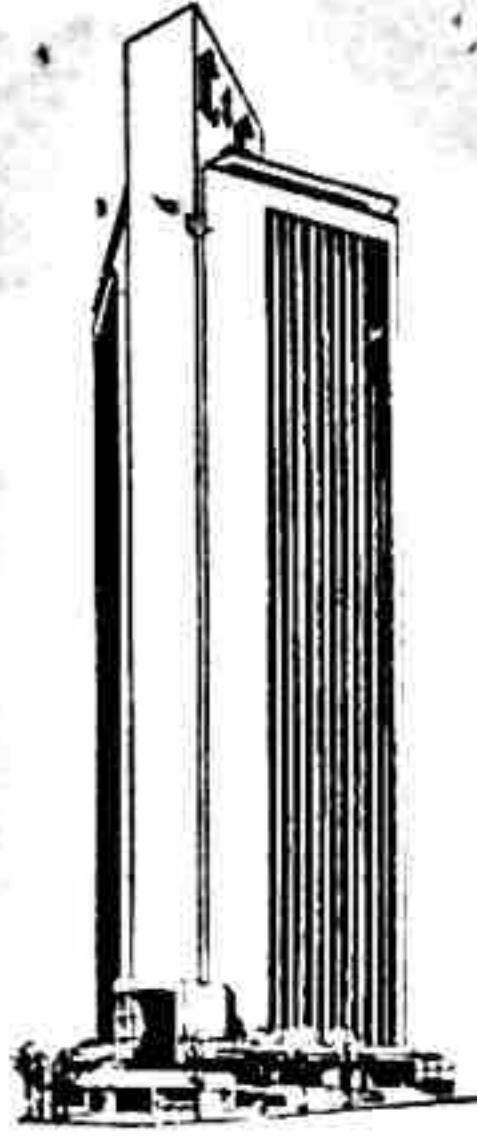
Dear Folks:

I know Ruby will appreciate my trying ^{on} the typewriter, as by Physical Therapy Doctor wanted me to try my typewriting, and I never have yet, but I must. We did keep the Robin extra days to take the pictures out for Aunt Hettie and Lucille to see. The picture Joe took was so good of Aunt Hettie.

Sorry not to hear from Jettie this time, and I can understand, as I am sewing, making corduroy bathrobes for my grandchildren, one red checked, and one blue-checked. They really need them. I made them some terry-cloth ones which are almost worn out. I really want to be at my sewing instead of writing. the Robin.

I do think the new home sounds big, and am sure you will like it, as they are spending so much to remodel it. Guess you will use the same furniture, with some new added, but that is a long way off.

Sorry also to miss Joanna's letter, as she tells so many cute things her grandchildren say.



Life and Casualty

Insurance Company of Tennessee

HOME OFFICE
Life and Casualty Tower
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

Post Office _____

#2

Date _____ 19 _____

When Sam Ray was begging me to make them New

bathrobes, he said "And don't put any spots in
minelike Joe Eddies'", which was printed really

a printed corduroy I had made Sam Ray when Joe
Eddie was a baby, handed down. Sun has been

shining here, and snow has been off the ground
over two weeks, but forecast has said "Snow"

for this area, but does not come this far.

Ruby has been driving around in her car, and we
ate out last Sunday, took our next door neighbor
with us, and went to the Branding Iron out on
the By-Pass.

I believe I wrote you Wilma was working at
the Derby Factory here. She likes it better than
keeping house, she says. Sister Katie says she
wants to keep the boys, and they get so much out
of it, I have not offered to keep them.

Well, I will go to my sewing, and did enjoy
heading Ed's and Joe's letters, but Ruby has them
in her pocketbook, and will read them again, and
answer them.

Love, Virginia.

38740 Riverside Dr.
Mt Clemens, Mich
Feb 22, 1965

Dear Jacks,

The Robin was welcome as always. Told a lot of news, and was of interest in many ways.

Thanks for sending the pictures, Joe, they were appreciated, and they are good. I'm awfully glad Aunt Nettie has Roy around. He is the best of the Thomases I always thought and he will be of great comfort to her. She is a remarkable lady. I have always respected her highly. Come to think of it, I never met another person like her or one with a finer set of values. In spite of all my relatives have tried to do to her, she always came out winner. Most of you did not know the villification that she was continuously subjected to, and Uncle Alex was in the same boat but in a different way. I often wonder how the both of them kept their wits with all of the carping that came their way. Both made a deep impression on me in spite of the continuous propagandizing I got while growing up. It may have, I think had some thing to do with reserve that I developed for people. I'm not qualified to say, but I like people but at a distance, crowds bare me and always have. Why did I get off on this

It's wonderful to hear from the Bowling Green branch Jacks like the two ladies, not old ladies Joe, are hitting it off very nicely but that's not to say that spats are likely to be common place. I think that no two Rays could live in close contact without that inevitable result. But they are a forgiving set and patch up misunderstandings as

quickly as they loose their tempers.

Ruby it flows me, too, that will be would pay you any money that he owes you. I'd guess that he owes you over \$3000, and if you ever get it all back I'd die peacefully and with a contrite heart far judging him harshly. He has a lot of likable qualities in spite of some that I deplore.

Since Eleanor passed away we have not kept up the weather comment. I used to enjoy her account of the weather far it showed so much about her. The weather here has been extremely cold far almost a month; patches of snow are still around from the big snow we had about a month ago. Temperature has hovered around 10°-15° above to 6° below. That's cold far southern Michigan. It been 30-35 below at the farm.

School goes along O.K. but I'm living far the end of it so I can be where I want to be.

Please, all of you take care of yourselves

Love

Ed

2/23/65

Dear Prays,

We were glad to get the news from all of you. Not much out of the ordinary has happened here. We go to school at 7:00, leave at 3:00 - 4:00, rest a while, cook, eat, work some more, and go to bed. On the week-ends I shop, clean, do the laundry and rest up to start all over. We go to the basketball games occasionally, and Ed goes to the Schoolmasters' Club. Both of us have meetings to attend often that take us away.

Last Thursday after school I took a student to Utica for a meeting. It was snowing hard when we started, but I didn't think it would get too bad before our return. When our meeting was over two hours later, the roads were as slippery as I have ever seen them. I couldn't get above 25 miles per hour without starting to skid, and cars were skidding toward us the whole way. One car turned around in the street but luckily came to a stop across the center lane, leaving room for me to get by on one side and the oncoming car on the other. I really breathed a sigh of relief when I delivered the student to her door. I then had seven or eight more miles

addictes

of hazardous driving, but I felt relieved to be alone.

We have three inches of snow predicted for tonight, but it seems quite cold to snow that much.

We haven't seen the grandchildren since Tom, and so I don't know a lot to tell you. Barbara said that Laura was the only one of the three who was able to find all of her good clothes to wear out to dinner, and Barbara remarked that she wished the two older ones were as smart. Susie said, "Huh, Laura doesn't even know what one and one are!" Laura said, "Two!" Then Susie said, "Huh, she doesn't know what two and two are!" Laura said, "Four!" She stumped Laura with three and three, and Barbara thought that was about as far as Susie could go.

Susie has learned to skate this winter, and Barbara says she is a riot.

Pam had to get glasses. They were shocked to learn that she could hardly see at all. Her work has improved greatly.

The Suttus are having a new baby in July - a boy I hope.

We have had letters from Emily and Bill and have talked with them lately. They have been skiing almost every week-end. We had a card from Lake Tahoe. They are celebrating their six-months' anniversary at Big Sun next week-end.
Love, Joanna

4312 Downybrook
El Paso
27 Feb '65

Chillun,

I liked the Robin this time, and I feel quite virtuous about starting my contribution in three hours after the Robin came. This is Saturday or such would not be possible.

One of our English professors, Parry Stroud, night before last strangled on a piece of meat in a restaurant (Desert Hills, down the hill from us) and died on the way to the hospital. Everyone was guessing it was a heart attack until autopsy showed the piece of meat that did the damage. Jettie has gone out this afternoon to pay respect to Mrs Stroud. She ought to be back soon. We have about 250 faculty members + the Strouds have been here only 1 1/2 years, so we have not got to know them well.

The Hoover House project will necessarily move slowly. The bill authorizing us to accept the gift has passed the Senate and is now before the House. After it passes, it won't have to be signed by the Governor since it is not to be a law but is a Senate Concurrent Resolution. Then is the business of the deed, which will take some time + will need Board of Regents approval, then Joe Hoover will need to find a place to live, then sell this house, + then fix up that one. Jettie wants to move in first and fix it up later. David has been many times looking for a location

for a pigeon loft. (Incidentally his two girl friends are taxing his ingenuity and integrity, but he is studying better this semester).

Jettie and I are driving to Austin for the Board Meeting on March 11-12, and then on to Dallas for a speech and back home. Our basketball team was chosen to play in the National Invitational tournament at Madison Square Garden in New York City, but we won't go. We may fly to Mexico City on March 27, but the trip is not yet certain.

Mightily pleased to have the news of another Sutter. The world needs more of the breed. Give our best to Barbara - all good wishes. All the Scott backbiting about Aunt Kettie & Uncle Alex wasn't so bad, Ed. Both of them could, and Aunt Kettie still can, hold up their ends of any backbiting. I treasure them both, as you do, but I don't bleed for them. They are the strong kind who somehow don't lose many games of one-upmanship. Really glad your out and gadding; more pounds than 115 won't hurt you (I'm still down my 12 pounds). That typing looks real good to me, Ginna. Thanks to both of you for the words about the boys.

Weather here is excellent. Cold enough in the early morning for my orange cap, earmuffs and gloves on my walk but it never stays cold for long in the daytime. No snow at all and the spring dust hasn't started. Love, Joe

Monday Morning, March 1, 1965

Dear Robins:

I meant to get this written yesterday, but Saturday morning I got up with a terrible sore throat and feeling terrible. We went on to dinner that night with the Smiths, Milda and Annie Marie Jones (Ruby, Annie Marie is Milda's friend that had the luncheon when you were here), then to the Lions Minstrels; but at intermission, I "chickened" out I was feeling so terrible. So yesterday I stayed in bed when I wasn't up Gargling hot salt-soda water. Today, I'm better but still know I have a sore throat.

The Robin was very good this time. And it is always good to hear from everyone. Especially glad about another Sutter. Have we told you that Sally expects a baby in June. The doctor says June, but Sally says April or May....just may be wishful thinking. They want a boy, too. I plan to keep Judy at camp all four weeks we are operating. If the baby comes in time for me to have any time to help Sally after she comes from the hospital I'll go to Amarillo for a spell before we open camp the 20th. of June. Although, we'll have pre-camp training for the counselors about a week before we open.

Do hope some of you get West this summer. Ruby, how that you are driving again, don't you think you could make it from Slippery Rock if Mable or Louise or someone came with you and you took plenty of time. Of course, they would have to fly by as we're going to count on your being here until after Christmas next year. Virginia, we'd like to have you, too. They could come by B. G. and pickup you.

I'd love to see Barbara and her family. Those little girls sound so cute and smart. I had hoped they would get West this summer, but guess the new baby will "ground" them for a while.

Joe and I seldom see a movie but we went to see "Mary Poppins" last week and it is just wonderful. I recommend it to ~~one~~ all. I sent the album of the songs from it to Judy the last time we were in Austin. Sally wrote that she has played it a million times!

Joanna, I don't envy you that drive on the ice! Glad you made it all right. They have had 24 inches of snow at Cloudcroft. We were up right after it fell but it wasn't very icy. Much skiing! I've been eager to go back but every week-end

Monday Morning, March 1, 1962

Dear Hobbs:

is full.

We are trying out a "live-in" maid. She is Francisco's sister...20 years old.

Doesn't have any working papers is a real "wet-back"...I don't know how she got

over here but has been for over a year. Stays at Francisco's house and doesn't go

back and forth or she'd get picked up. We are beginning the proceedings of getting

her working papers. We may not be able to do it, but we'll give it a try. She is

very good and wants to stay over here so badly. If we can't get the papers, we'll

have to let her go as it is against our policy to hire a "wet-back", although

most of our friends do. We'll have to have a full-time maid in the other house,

so I'd like to get one trained now to take care of Joe and David while I'm at

Gloucest and be used to us when we move. I doubt if we move before Fall.

I get real excited thinking about fixing up the other house, but it is in good

enough condition for us right now and whatever I do, I'll wait until we are in

it a while so we'll see what and how we want it. If we get moved by middle of

the summer or August, maybe we could have another reunion there so all of you

could see it.

Love to all,

John

a million times!

Joanna, I don't envy you that drive on the loop! Glad you made it tonight.

They have had 24 inches of snow at Gloucest. We were up right after it fell but

(4)

March 27, 1965

Dear Aunt Jellie and Uncle Joe,

We had the best time
the other night, Uncle Joe.

Thank you so much for
dinner. And the conversation
seemed so beautiful somehow.

We did suffer after effects
the next day. Did you?

Mother and Dad sent these
pictures. I ~~think~~ ^{know} they're
yours, since we have copies
already. We also got letters
from them about a visit
of the settlers to Mt. Clemens

last weekend. They seemed to be having a really good time. Pam and Susie wrote letters on the typewriter.

Susie's typing looked like this: & P % & 1/2 m n & but we appreciated it.

Aunt Jettie, your summer plans are really big! I hope you take some time to be calm, or else you'll never make it through.

Let us know how things are coming along with the house moving ⁱⁿ and decorating. Love, E.M.

Bowling Green, Ky.
March 7, 1965

Dear Joe,

It's a wet, cold snowy Sunday morning; just the kind of day to catch up on correspondence.

Mother wishes to thank you for the "so nice" birthday message. She is eighty but doesn't act it.

This week she has been selling hay and is right there to count the bales as they are stacked on the trucks. Unfortunately, the truck drivers always come when I am at school.

Perhaps you know by the "The Rabbit" that Roy Thomas and his wife will be at our farm this year to raise tobacco, etc. It certainly is a good deal for us. Roy has been trying to buy some land ever since the estate began to be settled, but hasn't succeeded in buying one that is worth the money. I think when the seller knows he is Roy Thomas, they go up several thousand dollars.

Haven't seen too much of Ruby and Ginny lately. The last two times I have phoned they were badly sitting with the little Harmones. Both seem very well though.

We've certainly had winter.

In February we lost nine days of school because of snow. It will be made up at the end of the year. Closing date about June 4.

Give Jattie our very best wishes, and also our best to your children.

Keep well and don't work too hard. It isn't worth it.

Many, many thanks for your thoughtfulness.

Remember the latch string is always on the outside at our house.

Much love,

Aunt Hattie & J

Lyell

Nov 8 1965

Dear Children -

It was so good to get the robin - and with all of you putting in. Thank you I hope you can do it again.

Isn't that haurie the cute one? I like Soe - think the Sutters are fine ones to have the babies. I guess we would all rather have a boy but he would be in real trouble with those strong-minded girls. They would raise him right. Sally-too-is a good mother - and Judy strong minded. Of course Grammy and Pappy try to spoil her. She is a darling one. Maybe we are due for a pair of boys in June!

Our baby sitting continues - for another week I think. It seems that the Harman sisters are recuperating. Katie Wilson age 85 is the only well one - doing every thing. I don't know why she won't have any help. She says the help she needs is sunshine which we have had none of for more than a week. Snow does flurry but melts as it flurries. The streets have been wet but not icy.

I took a stab at picture taking. As you can see - I'm better at cutting off feet than anything else. I am going to try to get some better ones of the boys.

The Methodist preacher called on us the other day, trying to get the boys settled by suggesting they could sing was a big

Taking news - television style.

mistake. They put on ^{such} a big show that he wouldn't leave and they wouldn't stop. Joe has a mouth as wide as an alligator's which he opened up loud and strong. Soon Sam was introducing him as the famous one. Joe believed it and sang 'Jesus Loves Me' with all his might and again for an encore.

Sam is learning the art of deceit - maybe that is natural not learned. He lost a tooth for which he found a Kennedy half dollar under his pillow. The next day he showed me a little rock which he said looked like a perfectly good tooth - and that he was going to put it under his pillow. I told him I didn't think it would fool anyone. He lost the rock or respected my judgement. They are often fun and we will miss them - which I'm prepared to stand.

Roy has not moved yet because of weather and mud. He is working on Aunt Hettie's barn to suit himself. Sometimes I think this slow motion of Roy's is pathetic. It just may not go over with his old aunt who hops to what she wants to do with the energy of a twenty-year-old.

We did enjoy the Robin. You are all right fine folks.

Love
Ruby

38740 Riverside
Mt Clemens
March 22, 1965

Dear Falbs,

we know that Barbara was coming over this week end and I purposely kept the Rhine until she read it. She said she was going to write in it but with all of the gadding around and gals that went on she never got around to it.

They left Ludington in very bad weather and a slick road but made it OK. altho its two days past spring it seems that spring hasn't "sprung" and theres no likelihood for several days yet.

The kids were all rearing to go and they seemed to have a good time. This is the place that Kimie refers to as the place of "good cooking". Pamnie had to have glasses and she was very dejected over having to wear them and had heard, and about three weeks ago I wrote her a letter special delivery so she would get it on Sunday. Later Balis referred that Kimie was mourning the fact that nobody ever writes to her. She said no wonder she doesn't get any letters that she doesn't write anybody, and she said that it is no wonder that she doesn't write, because she doesn't know how". So I wrote her a letter explaining that many people write letters and only sign them. Right off I got a letter tell me that she hugged and kissed my letter that it was the first letter anybody ever wrote her. also she mentioned her daily routine in nursery school. It is rich with observations. Balis merely wrote what Kimie told her to.

Saturday afternoon I went over to Cranford Institute of Science for a speaking engagement and I had planned when I accepted the job to take Bonnie and Timmie with me. Bill went along they went thru the science exhibits while I did my job. When we got home Jo asked Timmie what she saw she replied a lot of things but being pressed for something definite she mentioned that she saw some dinosaur tracks. Jo asked what were dinosaurs and she replied "Animals". Where do they live? Jo asked "They don't live," she said, "they are extinct" How she learned the word extinct nobody could explain.

Taura is quite a kid, too, any way she is measured. we had to either let her sleep on an air mattress or on the little bed in the study. we decided to put her on the little bed. The next morning she told us that she liked the little bed and kept referring to the study as her "room". Told Jo that she had left the light on in "her room".

Virginia I hope I got all of the pictures you had in the Palin back in it. They were all mixed up with others that the kids were "warbling over" engaged looking at them & everybody looks natural. Ruby, keep us posted on Aunt Nettie and Ray. Jo, I figure that Bath used Alex and Aunt Nettie's land ample grounds, yet I'm not trying to paint them lilly white, but they were ^{at least} remarkable Bath had a value system that clashed with the in-laws. They were strong in their beliefs while the in-laws merely sought to excuse weakness of their own. Grandmother and the Calises, as I knew them, were quite spineless with the possible exception of Jim Calise which ever brought. The feud made quite an impression on me when I was growing up. I was in the middle of it
Joy

25 Mar 65

4912 Dennybrook

El Paso, Texas

Chillies:

Good to get the Robin, but it has
come at a bad time to get a good
Robin out of me, if indeed you ever
can.

I went to San Francisco on business
near on Monday night and came
back last night - Weds. night -
the plane had engine trouble be-
fore we left San Francisco
& were $4\frac{1}{2}$ hours late in leaving,
and I got to bed last night at
2 a.m. & now tonight I'm com-
pletely pooped. I have to write my
Robin letter tonight or tomorrow
because we're leaving for Dallas
City early Saturday morning.

Had dinner Tuesday night with
Bill & Ed. I had planned to go
over to Berkeley to see them, but
my business in Berkeley petered
out, so they drove in to my hotel
and we went out to an English
restaurant and ate steak and
kidney pie. I must say I've never yet

2
eaten real good English food & this
was only fair fare. — but the
company was tops. These are
truly fine kids and it's always a
privilege to be with them. We
had good talk on what a Uni-
versity is about and all of the
troubles on the campus at Berkeley.
The Moores are obviously still
honeymooning — and so well
mated. Em is still radiant &
looks better than I've ever seen her.
Bill's barbarosa beard is gone —
since last year — and he looks
real good, although the beard itself
was quite something. They haven't
decided what to do for the summer.

We're going to fly to Mexico
City in a private plane, leaving
Saturday and returning on Tuesday.
It will be a great adventure —
a first for us. A business man
is going to fly us down in his
plane. We're to visit with the
ambassador and do business with
him on Monday. Clyde & Betsy Kelsey —
he's our Dean of Students — are
going with us.

3/ Rudy + Gina, thanks for the magazine section from the Courier Journal with the article on Luff + Diddle. Glad Western did as well as it did in the NIT in N.Y. We lost our first game convincingly and that was it. We didn't have a good enough team to be in the NIT, but we got invited. The high point of our season far me was when we defeated a New State Univ., our arch-rival at Jay Cross, the last game of the year by a score of 107 to 51. It was a complete rout.

The Hoover House deal is all but wrapped up. The resolution has passed through the Legislature and the deed of gift has been drafted or is being drafted. Mrs Hoover is moving out soon to an apartment and her son and his family are moving into their new home on May 1. We still have to sell the Donybrook House, but process on that is started and we'll know by the next time the Robin gets around just when we'll move & what we'll do to improve the Hoover House.

4) It's real good, Ed, Pol & Jim to
have all the good talk about
the young ones.

I'm in the Family Room &
Jettie is sewing in the back
bedroom — used to be called
Polly's Room — but Miss
Polly hasn't used it lately &
is awfully slow in coming
back. We'll have to make a
Hoove House ~~there~~ ^{grow} far
her to entice her back.

Love to you all

Je
Give us a letter, J.



OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT • TEXAS WESTERN COLLEGE • EL PASO

Friday morning, March 26, 1965

Dearest Robins:

As Joe told you, we are going to Mexico City tomorrow via private plane...of which I take a very dim view! But I expect to be so full of tranquilizers it won't make any difference! Also, I expect to get a lot of knitting done!

Anyway, today is full of errands and last minutes jobs. I've been trying for one hour to get out on errands but keep finding things that need to be done here. I wanted to mail the Robin while I'm out, so I'll make my contribution.

I've been on a sewing jag and it has been a good time to do it. I'm using Ruby's room as a sewing room now, so I can watch T.V. at the same time and yesterday and today are good T.V. days...day before yesterday too. What with the astronaut and the march to Montgomery! Right now the astronauts are at the White House and I'm listening with one ear so this may not make much sense.

Ruby, your picture taking turned out well, I think. I'm keeping the one of you, Virginia and Joe Wilson and Wilma. If you want them, I'll send them but I don't believe we have a single picture of Wilma and it has been a long time since we've had one of J.W. The one of Joe and Virginia with the spots is just darling! It is good to have an inside shot of Virginia's apartment, too.

We have heard from Scott that he won't try to come home during Easter holidays. He needs to go to NY. to try auditions for summer stock and it cuts the time down so much it is not worth the money to come for such a short time. He has his N.Y. apt. sub-rented to a married couple, friends of a girl friend that we met last Spring. He likes his college teaching very much but complains of papers, etc. to grade! They are putting on a musical next week-end...but I can't recall what it is and I sent the letter on to Sally.

Our Easter plans are still in the air. Joe is gone the whole week before....first to Houston and from Houston to Kansas City. Would get home from Kansas City on Thursday before Good Friday; so he could stop off in Amarillo and meet David and Me.

But David isn't too keen on going. He went at mid-term and said it took so long to get over missing Toni after he got home, he hates to go again. I know the past year has been very difficult for him and I don't want to talk him into going if he'd rather not go. So I may go on to Amarillo part of the week that Joe is gone then when he gets there on Thursday he can have a day's visit and then we can come on home Saturday and give him Sunday to rest. He says this would suit him much better than the whole week-end there. As soon as he sees the babies and Sally, he's ready to come home!

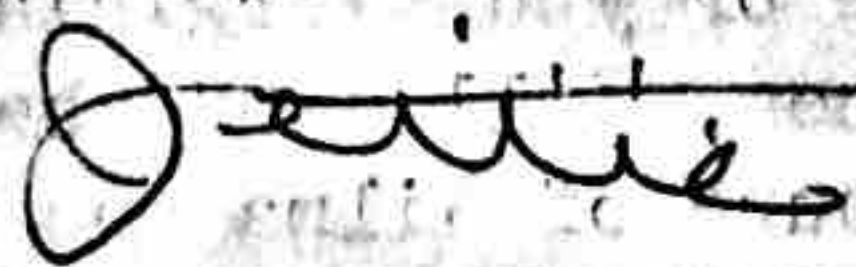
Ruby, when do you plan to be in N.Y. or are those plans changed? If it is during the time Scott is there let him know so you all can get in a visit.

Our trip down to Austin and Dallas week before last, was nice. Ruth Skelton came home with us and flew from here to Albuquerque on Wednesday.

Got some campers in Austin and Midland. The daughter of one of the vice-chancellors is coming and one or two friends of hers. Had a call from Nancy Gray the other day and they are sending their two daughters for four weeks...Jana and Jill! Our registrations are really doing very well. It looks like a good summer!

Guess this is enough!

Love to all,



April 1st 1965

Dear Children -

I have just come from seeing Dr. Gilbert. He says Pa. is in no serious condition. She had a little heart spell about three weeks ago. Her arm ached and she had an ashen look. It may have lasted an hour. I went to sleep that night in her room. She would not have a doctor and went right to sleep - before I did. The next morning she looked good and said she felt all right. Her next regular appointment with the doctor was in a few days. When she told him about it he did a cardiogram and told her to rest over the week-end and to come again on the following Tuesday - another cardiogram and two weeks rest. In the meantime Wilda and Joe came - and I'm afraid not enough rest. They did not stay here, or eat here - only one meal. We went to Mammoth Cave for a night and she would go. Then Wilda + Joe left for Nashville where she fell and broke her hip. I went down and spent the night with Marcelle. Wilda is doing fine and may leave after ten days. While I was gone Pa. washed up the spots on that fine white rug she has in the living room. So with it all she has to do

another two weeks rest. Dr. Gilbert just told me her condition is not serious - she is improving - her prog-
iogram has changed some. He thinks it is just as well for me to leave for a while. We do get, each in the others hair - slightly!?

I am fine - weigh 119 and feel good. It was such a pleasure to be with Marcelle and her family. I think she would get along fine with Barbara and her family. She has a most charming house. I am so fond and proud of the younger members of this family.

Scott told me on his birthday card that they are doing 'Little Mary ~~Stone~~ Sun-
shine for a Spring musical. I am just delighted because that was Sack's and his favorite show. They saw it several times and practically rolled in the isles. It was funny and of course gay music. If Sack were living we would go to Genoa to see it again - I think I'd love to see it.

I don't know how long I'll be in Decatur. Odille is hurt about the way her sister left her. She moved into one of those glam-
orous Methodist Homes near Atlanta - has a large apartment. I'll know more when I get there. Odille has two maids - so I'll not ever do. I am flying from the airport here Sunday - leave at 11:00

A.M. and arrive 2:00 P.M. EST. I will write
to you - and keep in touch with Va. So
don't worry.

Pop finally got moved - mule and all.
We are all glad. He and his wife are like
- almost - another breed of cats from us.
Tom Callis age 86 was buried yesterday
Louise and I went to the funeral. Only
Lucien and George are left. They don't
look as old as they are.

I had a fine big birthday. Louise
took me to lunch and many cards.
I'm going to do it up real big next year
with a round number.

Thank you all for your letters.
They are fine

Much love,
Ruby

Mrs. Ray Harman
1253 Park Street
Bowling Green, Kentucky 4-1-1965

Dear Ed, Joe + Jettie:

I believe we are going to finally have Spring weather in Kentucky, just as Ruby is leaving for Atlanta. Adelle's sister is going to Nursing Home and Adelle called for Ruby to come Sunday. She does love sitting out on Pettis. I will have the outside chairs out there when she comes back. Then she may take off for Slippery Rock.

I do not plan to go at all this summer, have to go up steps, and have had mild heart attack since my stroke, or as Drs term it cerebral thrombosis with partial hemiplegia. I think you should know this, for you will never expect me to be normal again. Ruby thinks this is all putting on an act, and that I am normal, but the fact is that I am not over doctored, and if it were not for the modern medicine I

Mrs. Ray Harman

1253 Park Street

Bowling Green, Kentucky

be dead and buried
more than ten years ago. This
modern blood pressure medicine
is quite wonderful. Five years
before Ray died I had terrible chest
pains, and Dr. first refused to let
me go to Mammoth Cave on his
vacation until I convinced him
it would be easier than staying
at home and cooking meals, and
I don't believe all this was caused
by anyone, probably caused from
one of the many operations I have
had, I mean the blood clotting
hypertension, essential hypertension.

By the way I never intended
getting started on this, the new
hotel at Mammoth Cave is just
one story and curves around
drive way from end of Coffee Shop
as you walk into the old hotel

Mrs. Ray Harman
1253 Park Street
Bowling Green, Kentucky

I really enjoyed my trip there, and we only stayed one night with Joe & Wilda. Lund who visited Ruby a few days and went on to Nashville were looking at the Parthenon and stepping up on curb, I think Wilda fell and broke her hip. They are still in Nashville where she is in Baptist hospital. Ruby says it happened on inside where a carpeted step looked like no step.

Joe I heard when a Spanish air liner went down, I thought it could be you until Ruby looked it up and you were already home and then they announced it was some place in Spain. Jettie you are just right about these private planes. They are never a safe
Ed you must have enjoyed your grandchildren, and Joanna I will include you in salutation next time you write. Love Virginia

April 6, 1965

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Moore
2738 Garber Street
Berkeley, California

Dear Em and Bill:

Thanks for your letters. I enjoyed our visit immensely. I had no ill effects at all from our dinner together.

I am pleased to have the copies of the prints because, since you don't want them, we can always find a use for them. Thanks also, Bill, for the clipping from the New York Times concerning student movements that are going the rounds.

Except for differences in degree, it seems to me that student protest is largely similar now to what it has been in times past. Since World War II, any kind of dissidence has in many quarters been equated with treason, and the interest of students in changing the world for the better has been somewhat sublimated. Now, however, the lid is blowing off. I do not know where it all will lead, but I am convinced that, while it may have an impact in a democracy such as ours, it will not appreciably shape the course of our national future. Whatever part of its content appeals to the rational middle of our body politic will eventually find expression in public policy. I am returning the clipping.

I have no family news more recent than yours, unless it is that Aunt Ruby has gone briefly to Georgia to visit with some of the relatives of her friend Odille Ousley. I do not really know that she is gone, but rather that she was planning a week or so ago to leave very soon.

You two good kids take care of yourselves.

Sincerely,

Joseph M. Ray

4312 Donnybrook

El Paso, Texas

18 April 1965

Chillum:

Jettie & I got home

Mid-afternoon yesterday & have been loafing around all day today - Easter Sunday. We both feel real good & enjoy this kind day more than anything else.

I left a week ago Thursday for a Friday and Saturday convention in Houston (where the only notable event was the opening of the astro-dome - the covered baseball field - but the opening night had been sold out for six weeks and so I couldn't go to it); and then on to Kansas City late Saturday night to stay until Thursday at another convention. I'm a member of the Council of the Society (Amer. Society for Public Administration) which meant that I had to get there before the meeting started and stay for another Council meeting after it was over. At the Thursday luncheon I sat at the speaker's table along with 15 or 20 others, while one of the Society made an award to President Harry S. from the desk of _____

DR. JOSEPH M. RAY

#2

Truman. I was seated four people away from him and saw he got hit by him. We presented him with a Crystal bowl for the Truman Library. He said only a few words in response, among which were, "They praise me for the things I did, but all I did was my duty, and a man deserves no praise for doing his duty."

I went twice to the Truman Library on Monday and Tuesday. It is most interesting. The part for the general public is composed of interesting collection of items from the White House of Truman's day. A magnificent Persian Rug, pictures of all sorts, letters of famous people & presidents, a coin collection and the most fabulous golden sword encrusted with precious stones two emeralds & two diamonds that looked to me to be a big as dimes, this latter a gift from King Ibn Saud.

On the second trip to the Library we got a friend to take us back into the from the desk of working part of the Library

DR. JOSEPH M. RAY

#3

where we saw President Truman's office where he works every day. It is truly fabulous — I could have spent a week there, but we had only three or four minutes. The old war rods in New York on Tuesday and didn't get back until Weds. night.

In the front part of the Library + open to the tourist public is a replica of the President's White House office (I remember it from the time I met President Kennedy there) with the desk Truman used and most of the other furnishings. One pushes a button on the railing + a recorded commentary by Truman tells about the office.

About eight or ten blocks away is the Truman House — a huge old white clapboard house only a block or two from downtown Independence + surrounded by a steel jacket fence. From there one rides on Truman Road to downtown Kansas City — five or six miles away.

DR. JOSEPH M. RAY

#4

Left K.C. at 4:50 p.m. Thurs + 5 hours on a hedgehopper airplane to Amarillo + glad to see my old dame after a week apart. She had driven up on Monday before.

Russell + Sally getting ready to buy a new house, which they did + moved on Sat., the day we left. The girls are now three,

Joni soon to be four + might good to see them. Best crack I've heard out of

a youngster came out of Joni when we went out to supper. For dessert she

wanted chocolate ice cream; the waitress told her they had no chocolate ice cream

but she could bring a chocolate sundae. Joni replied pertly, "No, I want it now."

Sally's new baby is due early in June. Judy's precious, as always, but she ran her

old Poppy clean down riding on his shoulders + bumping into walls.

Guess, you don't have to tell me about this modern blood pressure

medicine - I would have been gone long since, too, without it. I had a

good going over by my old doctor in Amarillo + he said he had a hard

time finding anything wrong with me.

DR. JOSEPH M. RAY

The trip to Mexico ^{#5} was wonderful
except we flew too high going down
& Betty Kelsey & I both lost our lunch
with the choppy ride. Had some good
experiences, including dinner in our
honor by Ambassador Tony Freeman
I never had a moment's uneasiness on
the plane. You needn't have worried
about it, Jimna.

Miss Weebie, I'm afraid you are
going to do too much rushing around
to Nashville, Atlanta, Bowling Green,
and Slippery Rock. El Paso ought to be
in that list somewhere. By fall we
will be in the big Hoover House with
the catchstring hanging out for all of
you.

Eddard, kin don't have to live to-
gether to be attached. For example,
you've lived little if at all with your
grandchildren — just visits, and yet
they're a part of you.

Jimna, you send the Polin to Rudy
& Rudy on to Ed. Love to all

from the desk of

DR. JOSEPH M. RAY

Joe

Dear Children - Robin Spring 1965

I was so glad to get the robin
way down here in Georgia. Where-
ever I am I want it. It is so good
to be a part of such a fine
family. I have seen things lately
that made me most thankful for
you. ^{Another} thing I am proud of is
that we out did ourselves with
in laws. Aren't they special?

Right now I want to ~~thank~~ con-
gratulate you - Soama - on be-
ing a member of Delta Kappa
Gamma. I think it is a fine or-
ganization. I give Soe credit
for my being a member. When he
was at the University of Texas - he
delivered the mail to Cora Martin
who is one of the National
Founders. She taught 'Reading'
at Peabody in summer. I was in

Wm. I am willing to go in on the Cox line. Ask Mildred Hardcastle.
and Ruth McE. Ginn's. helle is trying out that line. R.

her 'Reading Class'. Delta Kappa Gamma was organized in 1911 by several teachers who were told by a man that women teachers could never get along together well enough to form a club. They began having lunch together every Sunday and out of that came the Society. I think only three of the National Founders are still living.

I find that I cannot go to the Penna. State Convention early in June. It is too expensive to go from here and the trip is very complicated. I would want to come back here because Odille will be alone until the last of June. I am not planning to be here after that time. She needs someone with her who can do more than I.

Right ^{now} she is in the throes of integrating her Ginn Readers. It is a tremendous job and she

is not able emotionally or physically to do it. She's heard about it since I have been here. I tried to get her not to take it ~~on~~ but knew all the time she would. These books are her babies and she won't have them 'messed' with. So she is working now on the pre-primers. Of course there is also the little matter of royalty. Scott Freeman has brought ^{out} their Integrated Edition - Ethnic Series. They are cute with little woolly headed negroes. Ginn's will be out next year.

I am feeling fine - doing very little except driving Odille to doctors etc. Her Lark is so much easier to drive than my Rambler. I wonder - Ed - if you would let me trade my Rambler for a later model - one that does not have the 'E' stick.

Tomorrow at high noon E.S.T. I am going to get my Hearing Aid - a tenth of gift from Odille.

Much love, Rubin



OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT • TEXAS WESTERN COLLEGE • EL PASO

Thursday, April 22, 1965.

Dear Robings

Even though Joe wrote his letter Sunday and I'm just now getting mine done, it has not been my fault. He wanted to take the material about the Truman Library to the office for the people there to see and asked me to wait until he brought it back so we could send to you all. He was so impressed with the library, it really must be something!

This week has really passed quickly! Our days are just beautiful! The back fence is solid with rose blossoms. I have two films left in the camera from picture-taking in Amarillo which I'm going to take of the roses, so next time, we may have some pictures to send.

Speaking of pictures, Virginia, the one of the boys is so cute. I'm so glad to have seen it. I know they are a lot of fun, but am afraid your taking care of them when the aunts were ill is what helped to bring up your blood pressure.

Also, speaking of pictures: Ed, the ones we sent in the Robin that had Em and Bill in them, we said for you to keep. We had already sent some to Em and Bill, so she sent back to us the ones you sent her. If you want them, let me know and I'll send them to you.

We talked to Ruby Easter Sunday. Know you are enjoying the Spring in Georgia. I gave Sara Smith your message. She and Frank were in Atlanta about four weeks ago or less....his mother died and they went for the funeral. He had gone for a visit with her the week before, which he was very glad he had done for they knew she was not going to live much longer.

I hope the pictures we took of the little girls in Amarillo turn out good. I took colored ones of them in their Easter outfits I made...pink cotton dresses with white organdy embroidered pinafores, pink wool coats with Irish crotchet around the collar. They looked awfully cute! I plan to keep Judy at camp all four weeks. And hope Sharon will let Toni come to El Paso for a visit after camp is over.

Ruby, I did cancel my order for the silk ribbon. I know you

will be too busy the next few months and going from place to place it is just something else to keep up with. I wrote Virginia an air mail postal to not accept the package if it came. The post office had a tracer out for it as it had been sent about two months ago and no one knew where it was. Mae has written them to cancel it, too. And I have my money back, so that is the end of it! I'm working on my brown that I'm re-doing and will have it ready by next Fall and it will seem like a new one and I don't need another one.

The add for the sale of this house started Monday. It may be over-priced as so far, only one couple has called to make an appointment to see it. They are coming Saturday morning. At least, at this price, no one who is not REALLY interested will bother to come and we won't have people going through the house all of the time.

Sorry we have kept the Robin so long, but it is on it's way today!

Love to all,

Jettie

1 KE 2-1661

THE EL PASO TI

31-Homes for Sale
West - Homes

61-Homes for Sale
West - Homes

FOR SALE

By

**TEXAS WESTERN COLLEGE
OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS
President's Home**

4312 Donnybrook

Mission Hills Addition—Lot 19, Block 28

Minimum Bid Considered \$49,000

Approximately 4,650 square feet under roof including four carpeted bedrooms with two baths, maid's room with bath, and a separate powder room. Also living room, dining room, den, completely equipped kitchen, double garage, foyer, terrace, patio and storage closets. House centrally air-conditioned.

Large beautifully landscaped back yard with rock walls.

Fixed equipment, carpeting and draperies are included.

Certain restrictions and conditions follow the land.

Inspection by appointment only. Beginning April 20, appointments may be made by calling Mrs. Joy Riley, President's Office, Texas Western College, Tel: 532-8921—Ext. 201, between 8:00 a.m. and 5:00 p.m., Monday through Friday. Appointments may be made at other times by calling 533-0856.

Bids must be on cash basis. Sealed bids, on forms furnished by the College, will be opened in the Office of the Business Manager, Texas Western College, Room 220, Administration Building, at 10:30 a.m., Thursday, May 6, 1965. Texas Western College reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

OPEN TODAY 1-5 DEAT TUC

4-25-25

Dear Robin: You came in all loaded down with Harry & Truman Library literature, and I read every word of it. Of course I had read some about this library, but never knew it was so extensive and impressive, ^{extensive} Too bad you have to be there while people are viewing that house for sale, if too many should be interested.

Ed, what we want to hear most is about your children and grandchildren because that is what I am most interested in, more than your friends, ^{whom} I do not know, and never will meet. You have always resented that you stayed with grandmother so much haven't you? Let me tell you just why you were chosen, because I do remember just why it was, as I heard the plan from time it was first mentioned.

I was the first choice to stay with grandmother, but I was a girl and they all distrusted Uncle Alex where girls were concerned. Grandmother knew our mother was having a struggle keeping us all together, and Grandmother was lonely after Uncle Ray left home and wanted one of us to keep her company way out there in the country. Brown was making money driving cows to the Covington woods and Ruby was going to ^{school} Normal, and Joe was too small for Grandmother to keep, and that left you and me and our mother insisted it should be you, not that she loved you less, but because I was a girl. Don't think I didn't want to go live with Grandmother. Uncle Alex had always spoiled me and I wanted to go, but you were it. So, it don't seem to hurt you much as you have turned out all right we are all proud of you and your children.

And I feel you are just as much a member of the family as Sam, and your lot could have been mine. How old were you about ^{5¹¹} Dad? No Ruby was only about twelve working at 10 Cent Store, or maybe we were both going to school, and maybe Brown was only 9 or ten and Grandmother wanted none of Brown. He never would mind anybody, our mother even had trouble making him ^{love} mind her. Now just what would you ^{have} decided if you had been our mother? It was better for a boy to walk that distance to school maybe you would have sent us all to Masonic Home in the beginning as many good Masons decided was best but our mother was not willing to give up her children even if it was a struggle to keep us together.

Anyway there are no criminals in the bunch, and we have been pointed out by many as children who ^{were} had some family connections and if we had been sent to a home and adopted we would have lost our personality maybe, and been spoiled and turned out very different. I, for one of us, am glad it was decided like it was.

We still know are own blood relatives, even though we don't like some of them, and Ruby which line of Dad do you want to go in on, Percy or Lee now that you can choose either,

③ I went in on our fathers line, which
ran, Ray, ^{wren,} Harrison, Alexander. Esther
Alexander our, Great, great grandmother
whose father was Hezekiah Alexander
Charlotte, North Carolina. my DAR # 464940

Now the Posey would run, Callis,
Posey, John Posey and his father John
Humphry, who signed "Oath of
Allegiance" or John Cox who also
signed same. John Cox would run
~~Ray, ~~wren,~~ Scott,~~ Callis, to her mother
Nancy Cox who married John Posey
John Humphry Poseys son. John
Posey must have been dishonest
because in one will John Cox
willed some land to his daughter
Nancy and said in the deed John
Posey was to have no control
over it. I believe from what
I know I like old John best &
could be he has done Rev.
service. They ^{were} so many John Cox
in Henry Co, Va at the time I've have
no proof which is ours. I might
find out which by reading the
Virginia papers for about a year. They
are not indexed, just news paper
accounts of births, marriages, and deaths,
we dont know whose father our John
was. We hope it was John, whose
father was Richard, a Baron from
England. Too bad some of our boys
were never interested. Men with
good brains do make the best
geneologists, and enjoy it. (over)

Well, this is about all, and doubt
if any of you read it or can make
it out.

Ruby, Joe & family went to the
cave for one night, and Joe said
the Red Bud and dog wood is in
full bloom and was certainly
pretty & Sam Ray said he saw
a real live deer. They ate supper with
me last night, oatmeal, toast & apples & milk
Love to every one of you
and good health, and good
luck in all you do, or want to do.

I sure do miss you, Ruby
but don't ^{plan} to enter into your
plans this summer. I am
still planning to stay at
home all summer. If
you were here we could
go to Mammoth Cave. Wish
Joe & Wilda had waited until
about now for their trip.
Virginia

W. H. Clemens
May 5, 1965²

Dear Folks,

Wase to the grandstone
as usual. No time to write
a decent letter, but time
to say hello and wish
all of you a happy spring.
It's been beautiful here and
we are looking forward to
more of the same.

This afternoon Jo and
I are heading north to
the farm for the week
end, but I expect to work
most of the time. We con-
tracted for some trees to be
planted (5000) which will
be done by machine. All
I have to do is indicate
where I want the planting
done, then let 'em do some-
thing else. I wish there weren't
so many darned buildings
on two of the places that re-
quire constant work to
keep them. Some time
when we have the Ray
Reunion there I'm sure
they will be used as
useful. Everybody can just
about have his own living
quarters when finished.

Jim I thought I'd already
made myself ridiculous
writing about the grand-
kids. One could become
tiresome on this matter
very quickly.

Bill is taking Pam
and Kimi to the world's fair
this Saturday and they are
going to make a 2 weeks
tour of N.Y. He never paid
much attention to keeping the
girls groomed & dressed.
He's been holding practice
sessions on this and especially
brooding Kimi's hair. He
also has been holding
training sessions with
the girls on taking care
of their equipment.
Bash has a traveling
bag. Kimi has packed
here many times and
they both have agonized
over what to take.

There never was a
better dad than Bill is
to the kids. If they don't
turn out like it will
surprise me.

Love

W.H.C.

Joe Thanks for the woman
research. It was interesting.
Ruby take it easy. Enjoyed
your letters. You too
Gilly - watch the work
and long hours during
summer. Don't burn the candle
at both ends

4312 Downbrook
El Paso.

Chillum,

Good to have the Robin winging its way in with a minimum of delay. I have just now read it and am writing within 15 minutes — which I believe is a record, at least for me.

You will note our address is still the same. We advertised this house for sale for a month but we got no acceptable bids — that's the only way we can sell it under State law, and we are now advertising again at a minimum bid of \$44,000, \$5,000 under the first minimum established. The deed to the Hoover House is now in hand, and soon they'll be moved out of it — and all we'll need then is a valid bid on this one.

Grinva, I was glad to hear your relation of the story of how Ed went to live with Grandma. The way I remember it, ^{it told} was that when Papa died, I was coming soon and Ed soon went to Grandma's because he was the youngest & hardest to care for — Eleanor was 6, WB 8, you 11, and Miss Ruth 12. "I don't know, I only heard." I'm with you — I never figured Little Eddard as deprived — he was my big brother who had the tremendous privilege of living on the farm with all the infinite variety entailed — everything from good swimming to chestnut hunting and "life everlasting" smoking. Of all the things I remember most vividly from my childhood, over half of them are connected with that farm.

Miss Ruth, I'm delighted to have been instrumental in getting into the Delta Kappa Gamma outfit. I had no
(over)

idea I was such - its rewarding to be useful however
unconsciously. Are you going to B.G. at the end of June
or to S.R., As long as we're dealing in initials, when
are you coming to E.P.? September or October?

Eddard, I'm afraid you cutting out too much work
for yourself up north. You ought to take it a little
easier, and relax & enjoy living - maybe I'm just
wishing for you the kind of thing that's fun for me
& which you wouldn't like.

It's good to hear about the little ones. Jethie is going to
keep Judy while Sally's baby comes - up at Cloudercroft &
wherever.

We're driving to Arlington - down near Dallas - for the
next Board meeting next week.

Sally & Scott both telephoned on Mother's Day & had good
talks. Scott is going back to N.Y. early in June. David OK.
Love to you all,
Joe



OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT • TEXAS WESTERN COLLEGE • EL PASO

Thursday morning, 5-13-65.

Dearest Robins:

I don't want Joe's good record be spoiled too much, time wise, so I'll get this in the mail this morning.

We had 16 for dinner last night and another dinner tomorrow night for 16. Today, a Girl Scout luncheon. Tonight a "thing" in Juarez to see the film "Years of Lightning and Day of Drums"; about Kennedy's career as President. It was made by the MGM and taken over by the U.S. Information Office for showings abroad. I'm real glad to get to see it.

We are looking forward to the Dallas trip next week. We'll get in a visit with my brother, John, who lives in Temple but has a married son in Ft. Worth. So they are coming up for the night and we'll have dinner with all of them on Wed night. Also, hope to run over to Denton for part of Thursday. Then to Dallas for the day Friday.

Ruby, the hearing aid sounds like a good thing, although, I had no idea you were considering one. Both the Ledbetters have worn one for almost as long as I have known them and they have had such satisfaction out of them. I hope you like yours as well as they do. I imagine they were about your age when they started wearing one, for they are in their 80s now and are on the second or third set! We are hoping you get over here before any Fall! I'll get a letter off to you in the next few days. We've been glad to hear from you. Hope things go well for Odille. I know she is glad to have you there with her but don't wear yourself out physically and emotionally.

Ed, your summer sounds as full as ours and as much fun! I know you'll enjoy the North woods! I'm looking forward to Clouderst. We have a very good registration.

Virginia, your letter was very good. You and Ruby are such foundations for your family. It is sad but true...hardships are the making of people!

I must run. Our love to all,

Jettie

May 10, 1965

Dear Uncle Joe:

Bill is going to Ann Arbor, Michigan to attend Michigan State College from June 6 through June 18 and if it isn't too far from Uncle Ed, he would like to pay him a visit. As we don't know his address and the distance, would you please ^{send} it to us.

Hope you and Aunt Lettie are fine. Do drop in to see us when you come through Dallas. We enjoy seeing both of you.

My husband has asked me for days to write and it is almost time for the mailman, so better get this off today or it will be my head.

Love to you both,
Clair



Office of the President

Texas Western College

of THE UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS

at El Paso

May 13, 1965

C
O
P
Y

Mrs. William B. Ray, Jr.
908 Wedgewood Way
Richardson, Texas 75080

Dear Clair:

Your Uncle Ed's address is 38740 Riverside, Mount Clemens, Michigan. Mount Clemens is a suburb of Detroit; the reason for so large a street number is that the numbering starts in downtown Detroit and runs out through Mount Clemens. Your Uncle Ed's local telephone number there is 465-1868. I do not know how far it is from East Lansing, where Michigan State University is, to Detroit, but I would guess about two hundred miles. He and Aunt Joanna teach school in Mount Clemens and, by June 6, he may be headed toward northern Michigan where in the summertime he does a great variety of things. I will send him a copy of this letter and of your letter.

It is good to hear from you. Give our best to Bill and hug the little ones for their Uncle Joe. All is well here. Sally has a new baby due next month; she is now living in Amarillo.

908 Wedgewood Sincerely,

Joseph M. Ray

Dear Family - May 21-1965

As usual it is fine to hear from you. How many interests we have and how many noses to suck different grind stones. My nose is Scott Free and I want to get it on every grind-stone. It is tiresome to be only one person and to have time to spare - not much - just a little.

My life here is interesting. Odille and I are very close friends - and congenial. Just now she reads me. Simmie and Maryann are good to her but they are involved - naturally - in being young - having a family and community interests. I like them very much. They have just had their house on a Sr. Woman's Club tour. It is a fine home and beautiful. My suggestions looked pretty good.

Last week was Opera Week in Atlanta. I went with Maryann to see the 'Flying Dutchman'. It was a little heavy for me but the horns in the orchestra were wonderful.

Today we are going back to the 'Antique Show' - a very good one. Ed - there is a lot of curly maple - from Carolinas & Ga. / More silver - cheap - and jewelry. I am surprised that O. can stand it so well.

When I leave here - around June 20th I am going Bowling Green and then to S.R. Of course I may change my plans. I don't have much trouble switching from one grindstone to another.

Please do not work so hard. I do wish we didn't live so far apart. Truth is - we might not love each other as well as we do if we didn't.
Love, Ruby

Dear Folks:

Joe your scribble is much easier to read when written on half page, so I give you my scribble today on half page.

Mrs Cole gave me this paper and I must get some when I go down town next.

Seems to me like you and Jettie are pretty busy. It is good that she likes the camp work as it is a diversion, and she is still young enough to do it.

Yes, Ed, I really think Bill is a good father to his daughters, and they are lucky to have him for a father.

I am so glad you and Joanna enjoy the north woods, and are able to go there. Don't work too hard.

5-16-1966

Your father had a stroke from overwork, and never spoke a word until he died three days later. He was only 43 when he died.

Ruby, Joe says you could get only about \$600 trade-in on your car, he has asked those here who sell rambler.

I am sending the pictures. They are not good, and Joe should have asked how much they were going to be. Do you want me to put the other five on your desk until you come.

I am glad about the hearing aid, but sorry if you are not going to Hershey to State Convention as they were no doubt planning to honor you by sending you a ticket.

Love
Virginia



American Fore
INSURANCE GROUP

38740 Riverside
Mt. Clemens, Mich.
June 1, 1965

Dear Falke,

We took the Robin with us to Canada expecting to write in while there but we were on the go all of the time and didn't write. So back home here is my contribution as small as it is.

It was all very nice to hear from all of you. I feel that I have given the Robin the short end of the deal for the past two times and can't do much to correct it now since I have so many things to do as school is drawing to an end and in addition I've been doing repair work around the house. We have had new drapes made and installing them took a lot of time. I have also redesigned the study which was no little job. We like it much better. It now has been completely redone and it is a delightful place to read or relax, but we had very little time to do either one.

A week ago Bill & the kids, Pammi and Kimi, stopped by here for over night on their way back from N.Y. you all would have spit your sides listening to their report of N.Y. they really took it in. I made a tape regarding their report. I'm surprised at how much they learned and their explanation of things they saw. Bill says he got them in the grove and intends to keep them in it. Barb reports that Bill is not too well satisfied with the way she braids Kimi's hair so she's turned over the job to him.

Bill said that Kimi was little short of a sensation at N.Y. People there turned around to look at her and they would feel of her hair. This, no doubt, pleased Kimi. Bill gave the kids a choice of staying over night at a motel ^{in Canada} with a swimming pool, and driving on home or staying over night here. The both chose to come by here. He said we really "rate" with these two kids. It's nice that it is that way. They are coming up to the farm when school is out for two or

Baby is to be born some-
time around July 10. Kids
are arguing for a party ^{at the farm}
but there is fencing to do
to hold live stock and
I won't have time to do
it. There is a riding stable
near by and I fear it will
have to do, as soon as
school is out I have
two wells to dig or rather
have dug. It'll be up

there most of the time after
July 15th. except the last week in June.

were having the counter top
in the kitchen here done
and I expect to paint the
kitchen and red-carpet
it. Have two floors to sand
I'll do this the third week
in June, about the time Miss R gets to B.S.

Grady and Bill are coming
the last of June. They have
a big deal cut out to go to
N.Y. too and maybe Ky. too,
but I don't think they can
do it on the three weeks they
have at home allotted
themselves. They will be here
at the same time the kids
are here. The kids want to
go to the farm instead of coming
here. Jo would rather have
them here, I think.

Ruby when you take off for
Slippery Rock, please come
by here. I'm sure we will
be here the last week in
June, but the next week we
will probably be at the farm.

Virginia we want you to
come to see us this summer
some time when the other
company has thinned out.
We'll invite you and send you
the money. Your writing seems
normal and indicates your
complete recovery. We are all
happy about that. Seems that
I remember that the doctor ad-
vised you to use the type writer
for finger exercise, but I've
seen no indication of your
complying with this request.

Joe & Betty, hope you are
moved into the big house.
It's a strange thing that
there is a new surge in this
area to recondition old
houses and colonial style
houses (new) are all of the
rage; that after 20 years
of rough houses, I haven't
yet found a plan for a house
that I would like to build.
May have to be my own
architect and design one
suitable for the spot. I have
clearly in mind what I think
would meet the demand, but
haven't got around to drawing
up the plans. Have over a
dozen plan books.

Jo is busy writing up her
yearly library report. She
expects to walk off the job
next week with nothing
left undone. I'll write
next time I will assure
you.

Love

Ad -

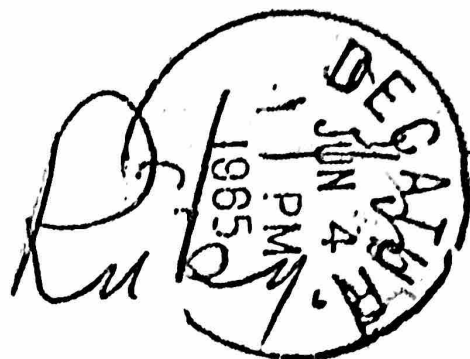
Dear Joe & Tettie

I just heard yesterday that Nell died in the afternoon of June 3rd. She had been in the hospital for a month but we didn't think she was very sick - she was going home when her isolated heart was out.

Kenise didn't think I should go so I will wait until July.

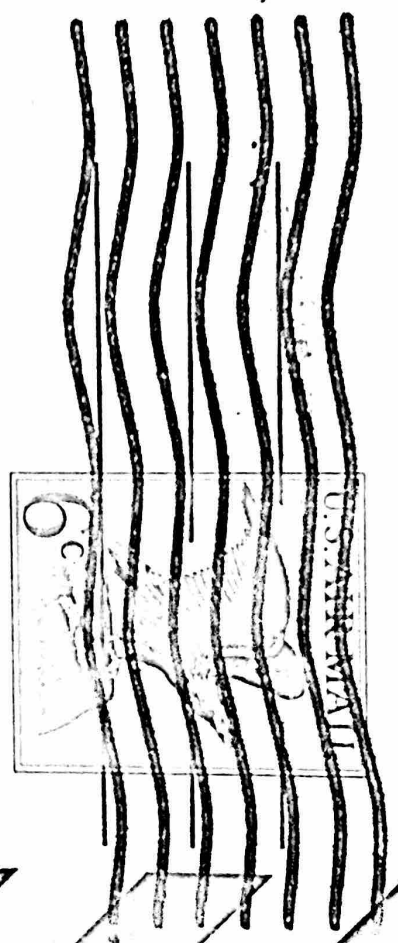
I will miss her. She
was good company.
Was very impressed
with my family - es-
pecially Brown's chil-
dren.

Well love,
A. Passaro
Mrs. Passaro



80 yr old

Mrs Mrs S.P. Passaro,
4312 Denny Ave,
El Paso, Tex.



4312 Dornaybrook
El Paso Texas
Saturday 5 June 65

Children:

This is my day for writing, and I'm doing real fine at it. Indeed, I'm convinced that I'm better at lying around than at almost anything else I do.

I know you all are going to be grievously disappointed not to see the varicolored pens I usually use. A friend in Midland recently gave Jethie & me matched gold pens and pencils and I'm so proud of them that I don't want to write with anything else.

For some days we have been expecting Charlotte & Jimmy Mc Wrath (she's Jethie's niece) & their four children. Mark is a fifth grader, Kim a fourth-grader, Karen a four-year-old and Lisa, less than one. They called about 11 this morning & spent the night in Van Horn, on the way from Abilene Texas to Los Angeles, Calif. Jimmy is an Air Force major and is changing stations. The

kids are real fine ones. Mark & Kim became quite enthusiastic about skittles; I thought the roof was going to rise when Mark scored 500 on one pin. They were here only about two hours, but it was wonderful to see them.

I don't know when we are going to move into the Hoover House. There is so much involved in the things we have to do. The Hoovers are out & we have the keys, but we got mixed up with the rush at the last meeting of the Board of Regents and no money for remodeling was approved. We advertised the house twice without getting any bids, so we've still got complications. I've relaxed on the whole mess and am going to quit trying to force the situation.

Jethie is getting all wound up and ready to go to Clarendon for 5 weeks. They have 45 little girls for the first two weeks and 14 for the second

two weeks. From my point
of view, this is a better summer
than last summer, because
there will just be 4 weeks
this time instead of 6 last
summer. While this is
going on after the fourth of
July I am going to drive
to Amarillo to see the folks
then to Lawton for a 3-day
ROCC tour at Fort Sill,
and then to Austin for a
meeting of the Commission,
a Sunday night meeting of the
Commission on Higher Education
four days alone at Salado,
a Board Meeting at Austin
and a drive home — and by
that time my old gal will
be home from Cloudcroft.

It is about time
for Sally's baby to come, but
we have no word. Jettie
is going to drive to Ama-
rillo to get Judy next
Wednesday, to whether the
newcomer has arrived
or not.

Glad to hear everyone is
doing all right. Miss Ginnial,
when your morale rises to match
the advances you've made physi-
cally, things will be completely back
to normal.

Miss Weebie, take care of your-
self. All this jumping around will be
rigorous, but probably no more so than
all the running around you are doing
down there in Georgia. Jettie came
up with an idea: why not get Scott
to drive you down to Texas from
Slippery Rock in August. It can't
be terribly far from Genesee to
Slippery Rock.

Eddard, have yourself a good time
in the north. Recharge your soul for
next year's labors. Hope you are
getting together with Billy from his
course at East Lansing.

Love to the whole of you.
Je

I am sorry not to be
with you this
time.

Jettie

June 25, 1965

Dear Family - children - that is -

We have had the letter too long. It is the latest news we've been waiting to tell - which is that I have a new 'Baby Buick' - Special. When you come ^{to have} right down to it - I didn't ~~want~~ this car. The Rambler is a good car - but hard to drive - with 'E' stick and the gear shift. This new car is good for old lady driving - power steering and automatic driving - gear shift. I had to pay two thousand more than the Rambler for it. Before deciding I tried several Chevrolets for cash. I used my American National Bank Savings account. I still have more than five thousand. I will try to build it up again. I really did hate to spend the money. Another feature of this car is that it is easy

to get into. We plan to leave here
Monday or Tuesday - 28th or 29th, and
get to Slippery Rock July 1st. We will
stop with Althea Beery in Cincinnati
the first night. As you see we will
not establish a speed record.

I hope you - Emily and Bill are in
Mich. It is so good that you are taking
the trip and I am most happy that
you can come to Slippery
Rock. I wish you could stay there
and rest awhile. There will be nothing
a doing there - except a few college
scandals - which will be no change
for you. I think the enclosed clipping
is about the worst I've seen.
Our friend Mabel Blyth is for this Dr.
Edwards. She and I belong to the Demo.
faction. The Carter fellow was put in
by Republicans. Suck doings!?!
Of course I am not really con-
cerned with it - how.

All are well in Bowling Green. The Thomases seem no longer to be news, Louise is the only one I've seen. I miss not having something about which to snort! Roy is doing fine at Aunt Hetty's. It seems that he is a meticulous farmer. They have a new tobacco barn - and were surprised that I was not excited about it. I was sorry but as you know I don't have much of a barnyard background. This is a new style one. Really just a barn.

We are going to Mammoth Cave for dinner Sunday to celebrate Lucille's and Aunt Hetty's birthdays. I'd rather go to Scottsville but the road is torn up because of the new highway '65' which has Warren Co. torn up. The weather is wonderful.

Much love,
Ruby

6-25-65

Dear Family:

I guess Ruby has told you all the news; that we are planning to leave for Slippery Rock, Monday about the 28th, and go by Cincinnati to see her friend Althea, and stay about two days.

Yes, Ed, the Physical Therapist did tell me to write on typewriter, but I just do not do it. I must start my exercises again though. Thank you for the invitation, and all, and would like to see your home, but no desire to go to the North woods. I am about to freeze to death here in Bowling Green. It has been real cool here since the astro. went up and took all these whirls around our earth. We have had no really warm weather yet. I am afraid it will be cold in Slippery Rock, and may not stay more than two weeks.

Joe & Jettie it sounds like some time before you ever get into that fine big house, if ever. I do wish Ruby and I were there while Jettie is away to keep you company, but I have no desire to ever go again to Cladercroft and freeze to death, and rough it. I like my comforts more and more.

Joe Wilson has started in a new insurance job with Blane, and insurance business is to be Blane & Harman, but I can't see a living in insurance, but I know there is. He is still hoping to get McElroy Moss's rural delivery route. He has heard nothing from that examination, except that he stands third. There is too much politics in that job, but wish Joe could get it, and do this insurance on the side.
Love, Virginia.

Joanna don't work too hard on all this company, and Jettie take it easy up at that camp.

July 5th 1965

Dear Joe + Jettie -

I hope you had a restful 4th either Sunday or Monday - whichever day you celebrated. I wouldn't be surprised if the Camp celebrated both days. We have had a quiet two days. Clint and his sister came to S.R. for dinner at 11:00. We had ham etc. Va and I made baked beans stuffed eggs a deep dish peach pie and tea. Louise had ham potatoes and salad. later we Va + I are going to Mabel's for desert.

We were finally given copies of Nell's will and were disappointed. We don't know the amount of her estate - less than we expected due partly to the stock market. She left the Mc Donalds a third divided

five ways. There is a question
about my getting Jack's share I
think because of no children. She
did will me seven hundred in my
own name which I will get. That
comes out of the Buchanans
two thirds. I am thankful. Tell owed
me nothing. The will was made before
Jack died. A Buchanan widow
is in the same position I am.
She will see her lawyer and she Louise
are going to Butler to see the estate
lawyer tomorrow. I have no hopes.

I am writing to Scott in a few
minutes. and hope to have him
here or go there. It is not too far.
Emily wrote before she left Cali-
fornia that they might come here
around July 10th.

Take good care of yourselves.

Love to love,

Ruby

I missed your letters - Settie and Joanna P.

Dear Children -

I have been waiting until I had some news to write. Very little happens except going to a doctor - the grocery store - and 'Rick's' to shop and lunch. And then of course there is eternal television which seems to get worse as it goes. Jim hooked on Peyton Place! Color television is really good here and we have two of them.

In order to collect news I called Martine and invited her to lunch - not at Rick's. Her office is in Buckhead so I met her at Lenox Square which is a very lovely shopping center. All the big stores have branches there - Peacock - Franklin Simon etc. We did have a good time gabbing. She is really attractive and charming - in some ways like her mother - calculating and very interested in money. I think she is more socially conscious than Aunt Auley. Her daughter will be sixteen in a few days. She has a glamorous home with a fountain in what she calls the 'Court yard' in stead of the patio. It is not Early American in any sense of meaning. She was ~~most~~ interested in hearing about all of you. Her husband W^m

Please send Emily's address.

Howard McKee works for Lockheed - some kind of big job. There is an enormous plant a few miles from Atlanta at Marietta, Ga. In case you have forgot. Martine is in Real Estate. Her name is in the telephone book.

I am enclosing a page from the Sunday Paper with a picture and article of Margie's and Simmie's fifty thousand dollar house - the living room. I like them very much - as is common to young people they are too busy.

I also enjoy the young preacher and his wife down stairs. He is an Emory student and she a secretary in the Ed. Dept.

We had a considerable stir the other day when one of the professors in the Theology Dept. gave out that "God is dead." It followed the publishing of an article in Time - Oct 22nd, under 'Religion'. Maybe you read it. Our man is Altizer. Travis - down stairs - gave me some books on philosophy and I reviewed 'beitcher' ^{SP} and such. An old Methodist - G. Stanley Jones was visiting on the campus at the time. He said it would have been better if the young fellow had said "For him - God ^{is} dead." Of course that is not what Altizer et al meant. Travis and I were not too excited. It is the language that is so shocking. We ^{do} need a thinking religion - not a printed one. Even the Catholics are improving on that.

I did enjoy all your letters - especially Bill Moore's. Doesn't he write well? It was a great pleasure to read but I'm right glad I'm too old to back pack. He does make it seem interesting.

Thank you and lots of love
Rube

July, 25, 1965

Dear Folks,

I am sorry that I kept the Robin so long and I have thought a dozen times that I would have time to write. We have had company for a month and we have been on the move. That's the only explanation I have. Next time I'll just send it on its way if I can't write in it.

Since I wrote in the Robin last, we had a visit from Will B., Jr. and it was a pleasure to have him. He was over at Ann Arbor for some kind of computer course and came over to see us for a week end. We took him back and the visit with him was tremendous. I was amazed at the breadth of education this young man has. He can talk intelligently on almost any subject and he is much concerned with social problems, so you can see that he has warm welcome here. He is sharp in many areas of science. He's wrapped up in his family and according to him a couple of his boys are brilliant and I don't doubt it. When I think of the tough time he had educating himself and look at what he is and what he stands for I am tremendously proud of him. As far as I am concerned, credit goes to him and his mother. Both, no doubt, sacrificed a lot.

After Bill ^{Ray} left we envolved ourselves in sanding floors and redecorating the kitchen for a ^{Ray} about three days, then we met Em and Bill ^{Moore} at the farm where we stayed a week. They liked the farm, didn't want to leave. Bill helped me do some mowing and other odd jobs. Said he chose the wrong profession. He enjoyed the farm so much that said he'd much rather do that and live in a place like that than teach. On his return trip he wanted to work in some more time at the farm but there was not the time. They left there yesterday on their way to Barbara's to see Edward Eric Sutter, and then they were going to set out for Chicago and on to California. They brought his oldest boy, David, who is a bright kid of nine years. He was a nice well behaved boy and he seemed to have a good time where ever he was.

After the Moore's left the Farm, we went over and got the Sutter kids and brought them down here for a week. This was one week not to forget. They are the cutest little cusses one ever wants to meet. Laura Jo is full of mischief and a live wire. She carries on a conversation like a grown up. Calls me "Grad" short for granddad. I was working on the car and she came to the door and yelled, "Grad" are you sure that you knew what you are doing?" I refinished some painted surfaces with ground coat red then sprayed the natural color of the car over the red. But when I sprayed on the red paint she went to "gran" and asked her if she gave me permission the paint the car. Jo told her "no", then her remark to Jo was that Grad ought to have his bottom spanked for ruining the car. Then both she and Kimi began encouraging Jo to spank my bottom. Ever so often she would ask Jo when she was going to spank my bottom. She said, "why dont you do it now?" Bill Sutter had given Jo some drops to put in Kimi's eyes and one night she had treated Kimi's eyes and decided to put the same drops in Pam's eyes. Laura was lying in bed watching the process. When Jo got around to treating Pam's eyes, Laura remarked, "Gran, I don't think my Mom wants that goopment put in Pam's eyes." When Jo took them by Ludington to see Eric Jo, noticed a new decoration in Bab's bed room and she remarked to Kimi that her mother had a new lamp. Kimi's reply was, "Grandmother, that gigantic thing is not a lamp it's a Pipe". I could write a book with what they said and did. Laura's birthday came while she was down here and we had a birthday party with the neighborhood kids invited. This took up the greater part of one afternoon. Much transpired but too long to relate.

After a week here, we took them to the farm for another week. Jo took them by Ludington to see Edward Eric and I went on to the farm. Pam didn't go to the farm for her mother wanted her to stay in Ludington to help her. Pam is good help and takes a great deal of pride in doing things around the house. She is a lot of help with the little kids. Kimi and Laura seemed to enjoy every minute wherever they were. We took the kids back to Ludington after a week and then came on here to meet the Moores on their return trip from N.Y., Penn., and Ky. Got here just in time.

The Moores left David in N.Y. with his grandmother while they made the swing around to see the relatives. They reported a good time in Penn. They picked up so much "junk" that they had to purchase a top carrier to take it home.

David's grandmother and step ^{grandfather}, the Carrols, brought David here and they stayed two days. After they went back to N.Y., The Moores stayed four days most of which was taken up with getting the junk in order and loaded for the trip home. They should be well on their way now after having seen Edward Eric.

Lave
Ed

Dear Rays,

This morning we are trying to pick up many loose ends after some very enjoyable, though rushed, weeks. We have really been on the move since school ended and now it is almost time to go back to work. I am going to put things back together a bit here and then go to Kentucky for a short visit with my father. Ed is going to the farm to do some work on the trees and houses.

We tried to call Ruby last night to see if she and Virginia can come for a visit, but they were at Brown's. We will try to call again today. We didn't learn how long they were going to stay at Brown's. We think that Ruby might like to go to the Northwoods with Ed after Virginia and I take off for Ky. We know that Virginia doesn't want to go up there. Ed has just called Brown's and talked with Sylvia. Ruby and Virginia had started home and Brown and Audrey had gone to Moorehead to look for a house to rent and check on courses for Audrey. It looks as if a move is imminent, but Ed didn't learn the particulars.

I had thought that Ed and I were ready to go to look at a TV set, but our trip has apparently been delayed while Ed works on the neighbor boy's bike. Ed has become the neighborhood handyman, especially with the children, and they can find enough to keep him busy.

I have just become acquainted with one of our neighbors whom I am sure I am going to enjoy very much. She is from Williamsburg, Kentucky, is a teacher, and is writing a novel about Kentuckians moved to Detroit for her master's thesis at U. of M. Her novel is on the order of The Dealmaker, although she disagrees with Mrs. Arnow in many respects.

We liked Mrs Carrell very much. (Mrs Carrell is Bill Moore's mother. His father died several years ago, and last year she married a widower who had been a family friend ever since Bill could remember. Bill was named for him.) She

is a teacher in Poughkeepsie High School, and we compared grievances.

Mon. July 26, 1960
Route 1, Jessup,

Dear Uncle Ed,

I am glad to get a chance to write to you. Aunt Ruby and Virginia were here for 2 days, Saturday and Sunday and left for Slippery Rock this morning. We had a very nice visit with them.

On the 13th of this month Mother, Grandmother, Sylvia, Glenn, Jack, and I went down to Tennessee. We stayed about 12 miles out in the country in a pretty little house of my mother's cousin. The boys and I spent most of our time hunting down and catching insects which I have a very nice collection of for my 4H project. Just after we got in to Tenn. we all saw a very pretty Deer running up the side of the road!

Before we went to Tenn. Glenn and I went to 4H camp for 4 days and had a very nice time.

I bought myself a new bicycle about a month ago and now have about 280 dollars in the bank. My sow will have pigs about Wednesday and this will be her fourth litter.

Uncle Ed called about an hour ago and wanted us to visit him in the North Woods.

The day before school was out I was elected
Freshman class president. I just thought I might
mention it.

With love,
Joe

P.S.

You will have to send me your
new address. Aunt Ruby showed me
the letter you sent her and I saw
that you lived in a new home. I'm
sending this letter by your old address
and hope you get it.

Thanks for the stamps you've been sending me
and please send back the stamp on this letter.



Office of the President

Texas Western College

of THE UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS

Saturday, 31 July 1965

at El Paso

Chillun:

Here I am alone in Hoover House, getting all sorts of chores done. Jettie loaded up in the Chrysler this morning at 6:30 to go to Cloudcroft. There have been some twenty or thirty Baptists up using the lodge for several days, and ole J. P. has to go up to check them out and clean the place up. David and his girl, Dorothy Doll, are going up after David finishes work this afternoon, so he can stay the night with his Mom, and they will come back tomorrow afternoon. I could have gone with Jettie, but I am not too hot about Cloudcroft, anyway, and ~~there~~ there was a world of things I could do here to get at least some of my effects in proper location. After all, we just moved into this house on Wednesday, and we still have something to do in the way of getting located.

I wrote a hurry-up note to all of you telling you about the new address, and I may have robbed us of some news for this Robin letter. Ed, you and Jo had some wonderful news in the new Robin letter. Congratulations for going ahead and writing another letter instead of waiting for the old Robin to show up.

I a little disappointed that none of you or the kids is going to get to El Paso this summer. It is not definitely decided whether he will be able to come. At this point he does not know whether he will be at Geneseo next fall; if he is to be there, then he will have a job and will come home; if he is not to be at Geneseo, then he will have to go on back to New York City and start looking for a job in the theater.


Sally may come with the two children. She reports that little Jeffy is growing fast, having gained nearly four pounds by the time he was six weeks old. I went by as planned to get Judy early in July, where she was at camp with her Granny at Cloudcroft and took her to Amarillo, and I got in a good visit with the newcomer, Jeffery Dale. He looks to me like a perfect baby, real pretty and with a big head of hair, but too young to show much personality. Judy saw her little brother for the first time the same time I saw him first, and she wasn't quite used to him when I left, but again Sally says the whole business is now completely adjusted.

A meeting of the Board of Regents is scheduled for late in August, and Jettie and I are going to drive to Salado for a big reunion with the Skeltons of Temple, the Hookers of Beaumont, and the Calverts of Austin. I am afraid that it will prevent Sally's coming in August with the babies, but we haven't yet got the conflict talked out. So much has been happening that we just haven't been able to take care of a lot of things.

I hope Jettie will get to write in this Robin, and I will hold it for her until she comes back from Cloudcroft, but she has the Cloudcroft business, the chore of getting located here in Hoover House, and then before we go to Austin, she has to get our little rent house cleaned up for a change of tenants, since it is vacant this month already and we hope to get it rented by September 1. With all of that to do, she may not have enough poop to get a Robin letter written. I am still amazed, though, at the progress she has made in only three days in getting things in place here in the house.

Each morning for the past three or four years I have been walking for about a half hour in the morning before breakfast. When we lived on Donnybrook the hills were so steep that I got some real good exercise, and when we moved down here, I was somewhat concerned lest the level ground would not provide me enough exercise. But we are only seven blocks from the edge of the college campus, and on the campus are some real fine little mountains, and I have taken in the past week and a half since I was here (I moved in a week ahead of Jettie) to climbing some of the campus mountains. After the first one my legs were so sore I could hardly stand or sit down without groaning; but that lasted only a day or so, and now I am an experienced campus mountain climber. A neighbor, L. A. Miller, who has been a big help in our excellence fund efforts, lives just down the street, and he and I walk together each morning.

I'd better knock off this silly business. I'm writing about things you aren't interested in, anyway. To use one of Jack's old favorite phrases, you old tads take care of yourselves. I love you all.


Joe



OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT • TEXAS WESTERN COLLEGE • EL PASO
Monday morning, Aug. 2, 1965.

Dear Robins:

David and I got home from Cloudcroft about six lastnight. We left the place shinning. David wielded a wicked mop! We had rented it to a group of Baptist from Hobbs, N.M. for three days...I collected \$165.00 rent...so that was worth going after and doing lots of mopping! This coming Wednesday a group of Girl Scouts from San Antonio come and stay until next Monday. We gave them a special rate but still will make over \$150. So we may get the place paid for out of rentals!

I'm hoping we can get up for a few days of loafing and resting by late summer or early fall. It is so beautiful up there I hate to leave every time I go.

I'm looking forward to the loafing at Salado when we go down to the Board meeting. I'm anxious for Sally and the babies to come but it may have to be after we get back from Salado as they are having too much company for her to come before we go to Salado. Although, if it develops that Scott will be coming soon she may come on anyway. Scott will go to Salado and Houston with us if he gets here for Aug. and early Sept.

Ruby, we had your letter Saturday after you had got back from the visit with Brown and his family. So I'll mail this on to Virginia in Bowling Green as it looks like she'll be there about that time. Know you'll enjoy the north woods in Michigan. We're sorry you can't drive down with Scott and stay on until Spring. I know Odilke is in need of you, but hope you don't do too much there. She is lucky to have you come.

Olga Bredt from Austin called the other day that she and Eloise may up come this coming week-end., Homer, as you may have seen in the paper, has had a higher appointment...he is now Fed. Judge over a district including Texas, La., Miss., Ala., but will continue to live in Austin.

Ed. and Joanna...your letters were wonderful. I know you have enjoyed the summer thus far and will enjoy this next month. Wish Emily and Bill could have got by here, but maybe they can come for Christmas. I'm sure I'd like Bill's mother. He is such a sweet fellow and of course, Emily is the very TOPS!

Virginia, I know you'll be glad to get back home and see your boys! Glad you've had this trip, though.

This move has been a tremendous job. We've had wonderful help from the maintenance men from the College and our yardman, as well as an extra yardman, but even at that, there has been so much that only I could take care of or decide about. I've climbed from the basement to the second floor so many times my legs are full of "charlie horses" and poor Francisco has had the same trouble. There is much more to do just in getting things put away and straight, not to mention the remodeling, air-conditioning, painting, carpeting, draperying, etc. That have to be done. I try to live day by day for it will be a year before we have the whole place in shape. Also, the yard is getting a "going-over" but is looking better already.

Anyway, we'll be anxious for a visit from all of you anytime, so you can see everything and pass on your judgment. It will be fun.....no time to get bored!

I must close. Get this on the way and to some chores.

Love to all,

J. L. L.

Aug. 25 1965

Dear Joe + Settie -

I feel very abused and left out of things there in El Paso. I'm really depressed about missing Scott. Our paths may cross again sometime.

As of now I am leaving for Decatur Ga. Aug. 30th and I don't know when I can leave there. I have promised to stay this winter. Odille does seem better.

My summer has been awfully patchy, but not too bad. I think the high light was up there in the woods with Ed. It turned out that we are congenial. He is ~~is~~ really a smart boy - in so many ways - a little on the 'muley' side. How did we all get so much mule in us? Or

course the reason I notice it is because I have none in me. I also admire Joanna. I

I painted six pictures - only finished three. I've seldom been on such a jag. Both Ky, and Penna. are prettier - but there I was with a brush in my hand.

Da's doctor is pleased with her health. She does seem better. We took Wilma and the boys to Reservoir Park last night for a picnic - and are going again tonight. She will cook the chicken. Joe is seeing farmers about insurance - evenings - tobacco - that is.

We are going to lunch with Louise in a few minutes. Will send the Robin on. It waited here for me.

Love to all of you. It was good to talk to you David.

Ruby

Aug. 27, 1965

Dear Family -

I am to blame for holding the Robin this last week. I have~~reg~~ been doing research on Grandma's quilts. As far as I can find out they burned with the house in the country. I don't remember that too well. I called and went to see Rena and Elizabeth about them - also house Aunt Hettie and even Booby. None of them have a quilt to their names. They are all thinking of something for you - Ed. We will see what you get.

I enjoyed my visit with Rena and Beth. We talked fast and all at once. They bragged about ~~their~~ second generation and about Mrs. John's son, William lives in Denver and makes a \$1000.⁰⁰ a month and is second from the top. He is in the training dept. of I.B.M. John's youngest son is with Rena and Beth. He is studying refrigeration at a Trade School here. I saw him - just home from work - a little dirty - but with a pleasing personality - like no Thomas I have ever seen. Their house is a museum - good antiques and well

done over. Both looked at my new car and said, "Isn't wonderful to have money?" Of course I told her I didn't - that I'm living on So. Security.

Louise is away a head of them. Ray too - a real gentleman - both room or not. His tobacco is good and in the new barn - doors - of - which Lucille painted with her own hands - the weather sizzling. She is very proud of it. Aunt Feltie bought some gravel for the lane and rode in the truck cab to tell the man where to put it - her diamonds flashing.

I did enjoy my trip to the North Woods - there is something about the place! Ed and I got a long fine - even when I got so interested in painting I forgot to fix us any lunch. He got it up in a hurry and better than I could have. I am ~~am~~ amazed at the things that boy can do - well and still be at top scholar - if I know one - also a little contrary. He was so contrary he wouldn't have the sprained ankle he gave himself. He came in white around the gills. I expected it to take three days to cure - and that I might have to get on the tractor and finish ploughing the back 40.

after an hour or so - he walked out
and that was it. He and Emma must
have a 'system'. She was walking on a
hurt foot. When we got there, I was sorry
to have such a short visit with her.

I forgot to tell about Beadley. He looks
very well - watery blue eyes - a very
red face. He was friendly enough
- did not ask us in. He was sitting in the
yard with 'S' Gerard - had just dressed
a squirrel. I wasn't surprised at not
being asked ~~it~~ in when I saw what
a 'mess' the yard was. He lives there
alone.

When I got around to it - I'm go-
ing to write a thousand-page-letter
or book on ~~the~~ ^{us} screwballs and the
screwy things - some of them - we all do
Ed and I did have a slight argument
about whether I followed him at forty-five
or seventy-five miles an hour. So far
it is not settled because the only proof
is what I saw on my speedometer.

Much love to all of you. I miss
being with the El Paso Rays. Ruby over

Dear Family:

August 28th

I will try to outdo my brother, Ed, and write a nice long Robin letter. We brought it back from Mount Clemens where we visited, and Ruby went with Ed to North woods for ten days, and Joanna brought me on home, and went to visit her father in Radcliffe, Ky., Mr. Ed Mason. I did appreciate Joanna bringing me on home.

Yes, Joe, I did say all the time I did not want to go anywhere, but when I got started, it did me good, and I enjoyed it. I got used to the cool weather, and it was just as hard to get used to the hot weather here.

The day we arrived at Slippery Rock we went over to Mabel Blyth's, and she was talking to Mabel about coming with her sister to breakfast and then included us. We went to Gladys Nicholls widow of retired teacher there. Next day Ruby had Mabel and her sister to Butler, Nixon Hotel for luncheon, and we went two or three days more to Butler to see Nell's things in storage, and to see the lawyer and had lunch. Ruby seems to like her new car, white Buick with power steering. She knew she paid too much for it, but I told her she would never care 30 years from now. and can't the use of her trying to save money.

Clint Snyder, Jack's sister's Peg's husband had us to Berkleys, and Ruby had Gladys Nicholls and Mabel to Berkley's later. Then Ruby had a very fancy luncheon for Susie's birthday. She is Isabelle's daughter who goes to Penn. State. She has both daughters, Judy and Susie in Penn. State this year. Too bad she could not have lived to see the girls doing so well. They are nice girls, and had such a hard time their mother's last days. She died with cancer, and one of her legs was amputated. She gave them all a very bad time.

We did something every day, as much as going around as you ever do Jettie.

Ruby had Kay Allen and Glad Sanderson in for desert bridge, but we played canasta, and found out what we play here is Bolivia, not Samba or Canasta. These two retired teachers love any

kind of game, and know about every kiddy played.

Ruby also had Mabel's daughter to desert, and we played canasta.

Then Bill & Emily came, and we enjoyed their visit. Ruby made her ham loaf which Bill just loved, and raved about it all the time there. HE just loved the state of Penna. I was all prepared not to like him, but he was so charming I fell right in love with him, just like the rest of the family.

This is not half of what we did, as I said we did something every single day.

I must tell about our trip to Browns and how perfect I think those boys and Sylvia are. Sylvia baked hot rolls, and made a pie. We thought she was awfully smart, and the only fly in the ointment was over Brown correcting or criticizing what she had done, and her mother took offence.

Coming home, we stopped at Viking Glass Company, and Imperial Glass Company, and a Marble Factory that conducted no tour. and sold no marbles, but said we could pick up what we wanted, and we picked up some for Brown's boys who said they wanted some, and I came home and made draw string bags for them. Joe, I told the boys about your half-gallon bucket full of dinks you had won, and they had never seen a dink, nor knew what they were. Too heavy to mail because some of these pretty marbles were as large as walnuts. We had a big sack full, and Ruby began giving them away to adults, and they just loved them. It seems they make ear-rings, and penants out of them.

Going over to Ed's, we just got that good Interstate Highway 75, and the driving was easy, much easier than I thought it would be. First, I want to tell how nice I think Ed's and Joanna's house is. And then something about Joe & family. I enjoy so much what Ed tell about his grandchildren.

#2
But, Ed, I do enjoy looking at by doe or gazelle. I have it on one side of lamp, and the brass Angel Joe gave me on the other side of my lamp on table by the windows.

I was surprised at Mount Clements being so large, and I did like their house, but they don't seem to think of it as permanent home. We went to Antique Shop there, and after Ruby and Ed left for northwoods Joanna took me all over the town, and down where she teaches, she and Ed. She always makes me feel she puts out more effort entertaining me, than I ever did her, as you also do Jettie.

We also went to see Elizabeth Taylor and Richard Burton in the Sand Piper, since it was made around the beach and hills where Bill and Emily knew so well, near and around Big Sir.

Joanna, I am sending you a news paper, showing all the salaries of teachers here. Those drawing six thousand and more are principals, and some have more credits than others.

Ruby is outside on Patio finishing her picture of view from where Ed plans to build his farm house. She is going to hang it on the wall here for Ed to pick up some-time when he comes down.

We have bee going, and doing something here almost every day, to Aunt Hettie's, and picnic with our children to parks, etc. and out with Louise, and Ruby went to see Rena and Elizabeth about something of Grandmothers, or Auntie's, but that said the quilts of Uncle Alec's burned when the fram house burned, as I thought.

I called a little bit ago, and asked Sam Ray why he had not called us, as he usually does since he has learned to dial, and he said "he was resting up to start to school". I can't think of so many cute things they do as the bad things. At our last picnic, Joe Eddie emptied a cup full of water and rocks on Sam Rays back, and he had to take his shirt off.

Joanna, really has a nice for her children time to play out on her Patio, and Ed tell again about what Laurie said about drops in Susie's eye. I thought that was cute, and about spanking your bottom about working of Joanna's car.

I am sending you a picture of my son, Joe's new insurance company he is now in, which he likes, and makes more money, he says than he with the Life and Casualty collecting a debit. The folder he is enclosing will tell more than I can.

Sorry, Scott, I missed you. I came in soon after you were here. I know you are enjoying being there with Joe & Jettie and David. Have you decided to teach again next year. If so, you will have to be back soon.

I do hope, Jettie and Joe like their new home, because the other one was so perfect for them. I just loved that kitchen

Ed, after reading over your Robin I do see you told about what Laura Jo said to her grandmother about spanking your bottom.

As for Martha getting any credit for Billy and Jim Ed's education. She deserves none. She spent every cent they sent home while they were in the Navy, and when they came out they took the GI bill as far as they could, and then their wives worked and put them on through. Both wives talked to me about, and said their children should never be raised by Martha, if they could help it. Their wives deserve all the credit, because they both married while the Army was paying for their education, or Navy.

Joe, I am so glad your walking in on level ground, because I don't think you should be doing all that strenuous exercise. Brown seems to think he will never grow old if he keeps up his exercises, and I think does too much.

Well, I am almost up to Ed's, but as sure mine is not as interesting as him.

So, goodbye, Virginia.



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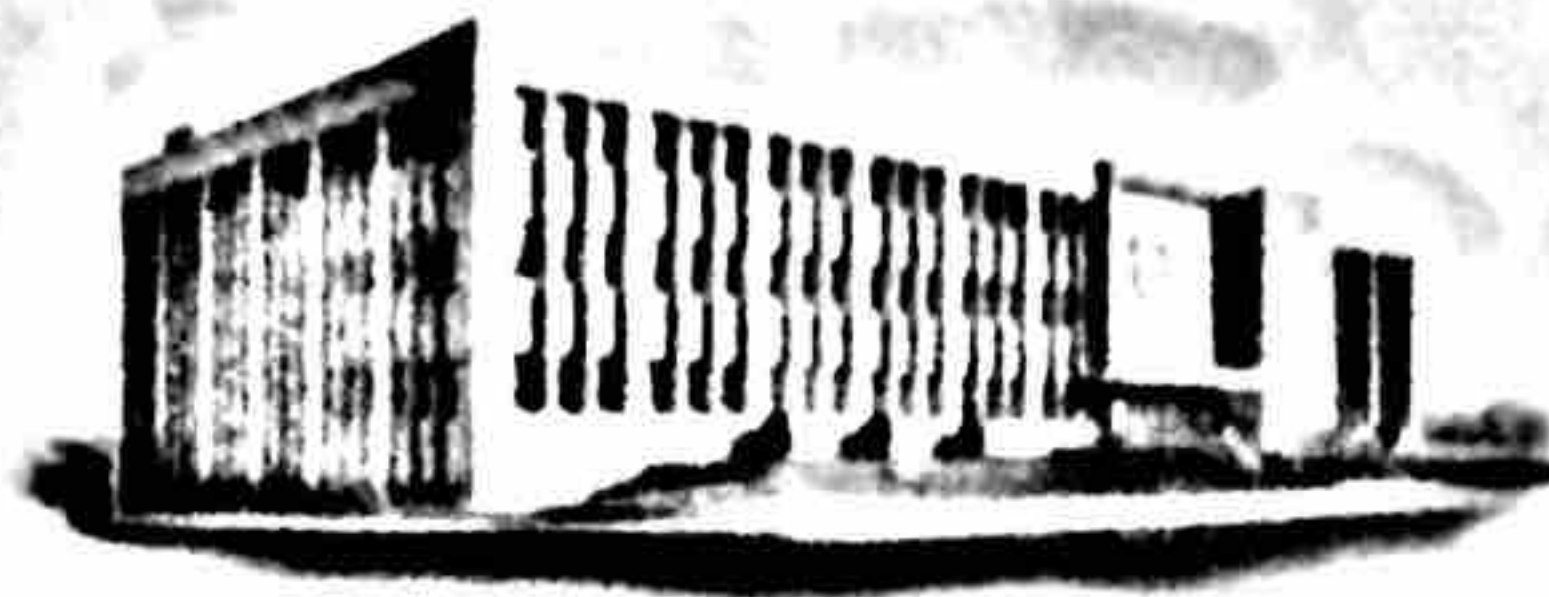


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Dear Joe + Jettie: Aus'd. & hand aug 31, 1965
I was asleep when you called last
night, hence the sleepy talk.

Joe, you know how old Sam, because
you are just ten years younger. Our father
was buried on my birthday and you were
born 14 of October. Will try to remember
yours this time. Thanks for calling
me and ^{the} good wishes.

I think Ruby called earlier, but I know
the phone stopped ringing by the time
I got in off the patio to answer it.
She started from here at 10:00 o'clock a.m.
and planned to stay all night on the
way. If nothing happened know she
got far beyond Chattanooga. It
is just about 300 miles, but she was
alone, and doesn't like at her age to
travel that far alone.

Write me giving your home address
and phone number. Ruby has it, but I
health. Love to both of you, and good
the Robin.

Virginia



Ruby may come home Christmas
if Odille's cousins come
Odille is paying her for being
companion.

Odille is not sick, but has all
manner of things the matter with
her, nothing killing, broken back
Dislocated, inner ear, syetitis, and
you name it she has had it, but
will no doubt outlive Ruby.

38740 Riverside Dr.
Mt. Clemens, Mich.

Dear Folk

The Rain must be on its way. It has been here three days.

Much water has flowed over the dam since last I wrote in the Rain.

Ruby and I spent ten days on the farm every day of which was enjoyable. The only drawback was that I had too much work to do in too short a time. I did accomplish every main thing I intended to do when we went. However, Ruby was the one who was penalized for she did not get to see much of the northwoods. She is a good cook as I can testify and she is interested in lots of things. This of course is a prime requisite for growing old gracefully.

I drove Ruby to Kentucky at the end of 10 days and came back with Jan. She had been in Ky. ten days, we come home and then went back to the farm where the cutters had taken up quarters for vacation. We stayed over the week end. Wild cherries were ripe and we all went cherry picking. We got about 3 gals. which was more than we all needed as cherry juice goes a long way in making jelly. I would climb the tree, break off small branches and throw them down for the kids and they would pull the cherries off the branches. All of the kids worked like little trojans except Kimie. She got tired of the operation quickly and wanted to go home long before we did. He brought the cherries home and made jelly of them. I think they make the best jelly there is. School began last week for teachers and kids come tomorrow. It will take a couple of weeks to get set for some real work.

I have a good schedule and we go to work at a decent hour this year as we have a new addition to the building that enables the kids to stay all day and not require a double shift as last year.

Virginia, who put Bill Jr. thru H.S. ? Do you think well B. contributed anything? What you are overlooking in your letter Martha is that kids need encouragement, as well as money to develop themselves. I'm sure they get no encouragement from any of us, or if any, very little. I'm ashamed of myself and proud of all of them, even Alice, in spite of her terrible decision! There is little doubt that circumstances under which she lived caused her to make the choice. Will B's other family, I am sure, will do as well or better. My sympathy lies with both of his wives. Just living with the guy is enough to command my respect.

Paul and Betty, glad you are located in the big house. I can feel for you in the redecorating of the big house. We have redecorated this place since you were here and I can tell you that it's a job, especially, when one does the work too. I spent a good deal of the summer doing this kind of work at the farm on three houses there. One never catches up, or at least, I haven't yet. A couple of months next year should put everything in good shape for a time. As it is now I left lots of work undone.

Duby, Bels went home Sunday and we talked to her by phone soon after they got home. She reported that they went to Broward City for a night and on their return found that the ~~three~~ ^{two} aluminum lawn chairs had been stolen. Those are the two chairs you gave Bill and me. I suspect the guy who drove the camper truck. He was not a habitué and would have been easy for this guy to keep pace of them. They would be covered by insurance, but she that reported the loss get it all of you please take care of your selves
Love
Ed

enclosed are pictures that Virginia sent.

9/6/65

Dear Boys,

We are making good use of Labor Day in our preparation for the grind ahead. I just finished cleaning kitchen cabinets and drawers, and now I must spend the rest of the day on school plans.

Ed is wiring the attic.

The library addition is much more spacious and attractive than I had anticipated; however it leaves much to be desired, and we will be getting a new one before long. It scares me to think of the work of moving into the addition and shifting the whole collection, but I know it will be fun when we get into the work. The new furniture is not here, of course, and there will be the usual delay. I went to school last Friday ^(a week ago) and Monday, but things were so piled up and so hectic I couldn't accomplish much. The library secretary has worked two weeks, and ^{new} books are unpacked and checked and magazines are filed.

(2)

We have a new teacher from Kentucky, and his accent is affording the Michigans their chief source of amusement. He graduated from Morehead. He brings the number of Kentuckians on our faculty to four.

Mrs. Martin went to see her advisor, and he liked part of the last few chapters of her novel very much; however she had to re-write some parts. She is struggling away.

A son was born to the family nextdoor last Saturday. We think they may move.

We tried to call Emily yesterday, but apparently they don't have their phone connected yet. We talked with Barbara. They had enjoyed their two weeks at the farm.

Eric had grown so much in the month since I had seen him that I could hardly believe ~~he~~ was the same baby. He is alert and playful and tries to answer when he is spoken to. He tried every way he could to make understand something when I was holding him. Tried to talk and couldn't. Then began gesticulating none of which I could interpret, and we ended the session by my giving him his bottle. ~~Ed~~

Love,

Joanna

Sunday, Sept. 13, 1965.

Dearest Robins:

It was good to hear from everyone and know every one is in his or her place ready for another Fall. Glad you all had such a good summer. Ours was very full but satisfactory! The only thing that could have made it better would have been to have had a visit from some or all of you. We must not let another summer get by without a "reunion" so start planning NOW to come to El Paso and Cloudcroft next summer.

Ruby, we are determined to get you here by Christmas. ✓ Scott and a girl whose home is San Antonio, may drive to there and then he would fly out here. They can come by and get you! Or if the girl doesn't want to come down, he can fly to you, drive you and your car here and then fly back to Geneseo. He talked like he would definitely get home, one way or another! By Christmas, I think you are going to need a rest and change from Odille's. I'm afraid it is going to be hard on you to stay too long a time. We'll have most of the "dirty" work done on the house by then and you can have a good rest until you are ready to go back to Slippery Rock after the reunion here next summer!

Ed and Joanna, I hope the school year is a good one for you. Your summer sounded just right. Would love to have had Em and Bill come by to see us. I wrote them a note for their anniversary and urged them to come for Thanksgiving or Christmas with us. I agree that Bill is very "lovable" but Emily still leads the list! Of course, Emily would not have ever noticed him if he had not been the person he is.

Virginia, it was good to read about Joe Wilson's new job. Hope it all goes well for him. Know the little boys are cute.

Joe and I went to Cloudcroft last Sunday. Three other couples came up and spent the night and came home Monday, but Joe and I stayed until Thursday. It was the first time we have ever been up there when there wasn't a big job to be done. This time we just ate and slept! And that mountain-air makes good sleeping! The Hookers from Beaumont plan to come out during the last two weeks of Oct and we hope to go up again for a few days.

fly

We plan to ~~drive~~ to Albuquerque two weeks from yesterday for the football game with the University of N.M. Next Saturday we play North Texas here and hope some of the Denton friends come for it.

Ruby, about two weeks ago, Mary Hughes' brother who lived here committed suicide. It has been a terrible shock to her. She was not feeling too well anyway, and this just about did her in! I saw her at a wedding last night, though, and she is feeling

better. Lurline's son, Bob, got married the week-end of the 4th. of July. He and his bride arrived last Thursday night and will be here through next week-end. Then he will leave for Viet Nam, so of course, that is up-setting. Bob, Sandy (his wife), David and Dorothy spent most of the night in Juarez last night! David had to work today, so I imagine he is doing it in his sleep.

Had lunch with Olga Bredt in Austin recently. Also, saw the Thornberries. They all asked about you. Eloise has redecorated the house they bought and it is beautiful. The Ledbetters are right well and asked about you. Mrs. L. had a bad sick spell in June. She, Mr. L. and Margaruite, all looked kinda bad to me. Mr. L. is so short of breath, but at 84, I guess he can expect to slow down! I didn't see Mrs. Endress this time. Mrs. L. says they call her "The pampered doll" at her nursing home.

Doubt if any of you are with me, so I'll stop!!!!

Love to all,

Jettie



Texas Western College

of THE UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS

Ruby send the negatives so we can have pictures made of those in this Robin.

Office of the President

Sunday, 12 September 1965
Hoover House, 711 Cincinnati, El Paso, Texas
at El Paso

Chillun:

This is my Sunday for loafing and doing little chores, and here I am watching the pro football teams play in Canton, Ohio and it's about time for me to write this Robin letter. It came to the college rather than to 711 Cincinnati, addressed from our good boy Eddard to "West Texas College" rather than to Texas Western. One of these days, ole buddy, a letter addressed to me like that won't get here, because "West Texas State is at Canyon, up near Amarillo, and there are three other colleges in the State that have the syllable "West" in their official names. Our'n is TEXAS WESTERN.

Ginniah, I kept Ruby's letter for my collection, even though you will have to send the Robin on to her, because her Robin letter was dated two days before yours and it is fairly to be assumed that you read it before you wrote your letter and sent the old bird along.

We haven't got an appropriation for re-doing the Hoover House, so we continue to live in it and rattle around. We don't have to wait for the appropriation to get the remodeling of the kitchen going, and it is to be started a week from tomorrow. It will be October 7 before the Board meets to make an appropriation and possibly months before all the work is done. We're still unsettled, without having settled in for example, to where we can find the dishes or spoons we want in the kitchen.

Ginna, I know what you mean by being charmed by Bill Moore. I've never known anyone who can turn on more charm than he does when he turns his personality on fully. Glad you like him; I like him very much -- a fit mate for our Em.

We had a truly delightful time with all our younguns here for nearly a week. Sally flew down with the two children, arriving on the same day that Scott drove in in his 1961 Thunderbird from Geneseo. Russell came down a week later and one day before we left with Scott for Salado. Little Jeffy is a doll -- he was two months old when they were here, and

during the week they were here he perked up and started showing some personality. Judy was a true delight as always. We took some pictures while they were here, and I'll send some prints along -- these are extras and are not the ones from which we are getting prints made. Mom was wetting her lips in the group of five. I'd like to have them back, though, for my picture book.

Eddard, I'm tempted to jump into the fray on the score of whether Martha contributed to or detracted from the fine way the children turned out, but maybe I'd better not. I can't resist commenting, however that, for angel, she's as ~~vicious~~ vicious an angel as can qualify for a name like that. To her credit is the fact that she fired them up, I think by antagonizing them and trying so continuously and persistently to dominate them all that they rebelled and became people in their own right. I can't disagree with you that their father contributed little or nothing to their character development. But again, Martha's viciousness had one principal goal of winning the children completely away from him and hugging them all to her own bosom, so to speak. I've never known a woman more fiercely maternal, and I simply can't agree that that is good; it's a dirty and vicious thing, and the child subjected to it is lucky not to be warped by it; the boys and Dorothy escaped, it seems to me, but the others were scarred, Alice most of all. And old W. B. can't be blamed entirely for neglect; he was forced out of the family by Martha who didn't want to share the children's affection with him. The heck with it: we've covered all of this ground so much you can't find an untrammelled spot for a new footfall. I suspect, however that it's unfair for me to try to dismiss the matter after having said so much; all this will do will be revive the old contest and here we go again.

Jo, it's real good to have your letter in. I know you will have a nightmare with the move to the new Library. Tell us some more about this Eric.

Love to you too, MissWeebie. Take good care of yourself and keep us posted.

Love *Lee*

Sept. 18 1965

Dear Joe and Jettie -

I have been planning to send Nell's Will to you but haven't had a big envelope. Nothing has been done about it yet - so far as I know. John Conway told me he wanted to start dividing in Sept. ~~So far as I know~~ ^{We think} he was chosen as executor because he is a Mason. He is a nice enough fellow. works in the bank and sings in the Methodist Choir. I like him. He said the thought the estate may be around sixty thousand. It depends on the stock market when they sell. You can see why the Mrs. Donalds are unhappy. We had been told by her many times that she would leave most that she had to us. I didn't be

At least \$25000, will go for Exp. lawyer and Taxes,

lieve that I would be in it. After
Isabel died she cut Ben out. The
two girls will get her part. It seems
that I am better off than any of
them which I do not think is right. At
first the lawyer thought I might not
get Jack's part. When he found out
that Jack had no will but all we had
was joint - he said - that settled it.
Maybe not! The lawyer did say I would
not get the table. It is one of those
card tables on a pedestal where both
the top can be against the wall. It
is an heirloom - brought across the
mts., on an oxcart etc. I had
told Louise she should have it.
Now it is the Buchanans will get
it. I hope they give it to her. Also
some old silver of the same grand-
mother's. Max Putney is the big sur-
prise - he used to work at Vineland
- had worked at Devereaux School

when Nell did. It was discovered she had been sending money all along. He is about Louise's age and visited her every summer. Whenever they out to eat Louise went with them. She - Louise - has not heard from him since he received the will.

Such a diatribe! You didn't have to read it. I will let you know how it comes out.

We are doing fine - I am. Odille is very worried about the down stairs apartment. It is not finished yet - started a month ago. I tell her to be glad she can pay for it. I am glad to have some one else in the house. I like the Divinity student and his wife. This spell of sustained ^{hot, weather} is awful.

Much love
Pruy

Dear: I have heard nothing from Brown's family or their address. Have you? Joanna ^{thought} that Audrey would never make enough to make up for the year off. They have moved to Morehead for her to go to school all year, and Brown is teaching in Springfield, Ohio, or Ills.

I don't remember which. Hope you like your new home by now and kitchen has been made as convenient as the other place by now.

Odille Ousley sent me a \$10.00 for birthday, even tho it was passed, Louise took me out to dinner, so you see it still pays to have these birthdays. Love,
Virginia

I have the small
brass angel you
gave me on one
side of my lamp
and the small wooden
carving of Doc that
Ed gave me this
summer on the
other. I enjoy look-
ing at them both.
Tell Betty's still wear some
of clothes I acquired there.

Fall, 1965

U.S. AIR MAIL



Dr. & Mrs. Joseph M. Ray
711 Cincinnati
Hoover House
El Paso,
Texas

38740 Riverside
Mt Clemens, Mich.
Oct. 5, 1965

Dear Falbo,

The Robin must be on its way and here goes my two cents worth - It is so good to hear from everybody.

There is not a heck of a lot to report from this country. Fall coats a sleepy drowsy fall over one and only a blizzard would shake one out of the doldrums. That too is not far off. I dread the winter but I rather like it and I love it up north where everywhere one looks there is plenty to spare inside.

This last weekend we went over to Sudington to see the birds. They are all well and happy. Saturday we went on a solar tour and saw some gorgeous solar displays. Nature in the fall up north puts on some fantastic color shows. This year it seems unusually good as we have had lots of rain. Dry falls do not contribute to good color. Could explain the science of this but I doubt that any of you care to know the explanation.

When we were not going and coming over the solar we played a game with the birds called, I'm thinking

of an animal. Clues are asked for from the one responsible for thinking of the animal. Then each had a chance passed around to guess the animal and each can ask for further clues. Kimi came and she announced that she had in mind an animal. The guesses went around twice. Then someone wanted to know if the animal she had in mind was a common animal. "No," she said, "they are rare in fact" she said, "she had seen only one and it was in a museum." Guessing went around two more times and we all gave up; then we asked Kimi what the animal was. "A two headed calf," she said!

Pam didn't go and Laura slept most of the time. Edward and I was wide eyed most of the time and rode in a basket. The trip was about a hundred miles to near Traverse City and back via another route.

Eric is a cute bird and tries his best to talk - can say "hi" damn every time you try it on him, laughs at the slightest opportunity and is one of the best birds any one could want. He can stand up or support his weight if he is held to prevent his falling. This bird seems to be normal in every respect and he promises to be the apple of his grandfather's eye. As soon as he is big enough to carry a gun I will have a gun for him and will take him hunting. In fact, I have a beautiful hand made shot gun

the market value of which is \$900.
This will be brass, but a lighter
gun will be needed first and
I have that also; a .22 gauge auto-
matic shot gun.

I haven't mentioned Laura,
but she is a little doll has a
sense of humor and is a big tease.
out of the blue she will come into
the room where I'm reading
and say "Brad what are you
doing, and do you know?"

To take the whole shebang
except, Eric and the grown ups
out to a snack bar for lunch
Saturday. They reported a fine
time. The neighborhood kids
were in the group.

Ruby, good that your X-rays
came out with nothing
bad. you need to watch
trouble that develops in
your throat or voice box.
If I were you, I'd have
an X-ray at least every
year if the trouble sub-
sists.

Sorry to hear that reddecret-
ing is holding up the matter of
gracious living both in WA
and Texas. Some how I have
escaped the delay of such by
doing the deacarting myself.
But then I get a lot of fun
out of doing things like that.
I like to even try new things
for they are a challenge to me.

Joe were the pictures you
included taken in the Hoover
House? Sorry Joe & Jetty
that I didn't know that
there are a 1/2 dozen western

State colleges. I had last year
address since you left Downybrook
it has now been duly entered in
my address directory, and I
will see to it that the Robinsons
to the right address. Joe I think
you did "jump" into Virginia and
my little disagreement over
Martha. ^{haha} My private opinion is
that you are both biased as hell
on this issue. and it is reminis-
cent of in-law complexes or
familiar to me in my childhood
maybe it runs in the family.
I think we should try to give
even the Devil his due so as to
be fair.

I don't mind in the least your
disagreeing with me and I am
not saying that you are wrong.
What I am saying is that I don't
believe many of the things Martha
has been accused of and I would not
believe them unless she told me
that she did them, which of course
will never happen. I think
I know her as well as any other
member of the family including
Bleanor. I ~~never~~ remember
that Bleanor criticised Martha
for not making up Bleanor's bed
when she had several kids
& look after and was pregnant.
This criticism didn't ring a bell
for I thought she should
have made up her own bed.
she would have if she hadn't
have been so lazy. Also
Bleanor had an in-law complex
These were not bad traits but
they were characteristics of her.
She had many other good points
that far outweighed these points
just as Martha has.
This statement that Martha wouldn't
let Bill B contribute toward
the kids upkeep does not
square with terms of the

terms of the separation. Will B kept the agreement for a few months then abandoned the kids. contributing only presents that they didn't need on rare occasions. If the kids had been mine, no power on earth would have kept me from contributing to them other than my starving.

Please don't misunderstand me. I respect your opinion but I think it is colored by a lot of factors that you have not analyzed. This goes far both of you.

Now let me confess that I'm sorry that I got off on this subject and I'm sure that what I said did no good. I'm just thankful that the kids turned out to be fine citizens whom I admire and I again express my disgust that I had nothing to do with helping them become subjects of my pride -

included is a news paper edited by Pam and two other kids and a letter to us from B. Moore. They have done, the oldest boy and everybody seems happy. We talked to all recently and we related that they are happy and adjusted to a new home and a new situation.

Virginia I'll try to produce a picture, but you know I take pictures of other people not of myself and I'll have to do this special and will when I get time. you spoke about coming down Texas don't know that we will. we've been down for the past two years. may change the deal and stay at home this time then again we may. It was good to get your letter.

I'm sure none of you have got this far so moving this I'll sign off -
Love
Ed

Ludington, Mich.

3 nine year olds
put this paper out
weekly - subscription
rate 5¢ plus
press passage -

Neighborhood

What's in the News	
today!	PG.
new briefs -	1
Today's Chuckle!	
weather	- 2
sports	- 2 1/2
Recipe	- 2
Dear Penelope	- 3

Editors

- Lucy ↑
- Sarah D.
- Pam Sutter

News Brief

Hadie Schmutzler is going to celebrate a birthday in 3 days, "Happy Birthday Small game hunting is Saturday Any body may go Cadette Saper is going on a trip to Detroit to see Green Village. They will go on a bus Oct. 23-24 and stay all night in a dormitory. Boys and girls are selling boxes of candy for the Ludington Spinners 50¢ a box. The Soules are in New York for a month to see their daughter

Today's Chuckle

Q. What's purple and lies across the ocean?

A. Grape Britannia

WEATHER REPORT

Some warm weather expected for Sat. naturally rain and cloudy with a chance of occasional rain. It will be warmer tonight with rain likely and a low about 54° . Sunday it will be warmer with occasional rain and a high in the 60's. Official temperature for the past 24 hours to 11 AM. Minimum 45, Maximum 55.

SPORTS SECTION

Ludington had its first home game Friday Oct. 1st. They will play against Mt. Pleasant Oilers. Mt. Pleasant won, 12 to 45.

RECIPE OF THE WEEK HAWAIIAN DESSERT

1 can (1 lb. 4 1/2 oz) crushed pineapple package 3 oz. Lemon-lime Jello or Lime Jello gelatin

1/2 cup milk
1/4 teas. almond extract
3/4 cup crushed ice

Drain - pineapple, reserving 3/4 cup syrup. Being syrup. To a bowl, add gelatin mixture exact and ice. Mix thoroughly in blender. Chill until set about 1 hour. Makes about 3 cups or 6 servings.

Ludington
809 DEXTER

Penelope

Dear Penelope,

I am a 15 year old girl.

I fell in love with a 15 year old boy. We are going steady.

I fell in love with a 16 year old boy.

Stuck!

Dear Stuck!

The 15 year old is depending on you! So ship the 16 year old.

October 21, 1965.

Dear Folks:

We have had here in Kentucky what the Indians called Indian Summer, that bright, blue, October weather, but it is now moving out, and we will get a lot of rain before it really gets cold. This is the best time of the year to me, and hope I can always be here for this weather. It lasts for about a month.

I have been making sewing kits to sent to South America by United Church Women, and Mrs Cole and I have enjoyed making them, and filling them. I found I have still some of Eleanors fancy pieces with thread to put in. Now, Ed I know you have always said Eleanor was lazy, but she always managed to keep her hands busy, and left many things of her own making, but just didn't like to make beds, and felt she was paying Martha board, and should have her bed made for the margin. But, we will just drop Martha, but still hope we never see her again, which we are most likely not to. Ray used to tell W.B the court never meant for him to pay his money to under 18 year old children, but he still refused to give it to Martha, and of course they spent it foolishly.

Joe, I really intended to call you your birthday, but Ruth McGinnis' furnace went off and she asked me to have out bridge game here. We usually meet once a week, Ruth McGinnis, Mabel Rector and I have been their chaperone for over 20 years, and still am, and we play bridge once a week, and Frank Quesenberry calls it the State Street Bridge club, and we are studying a book, Basic Bridge, that Frank gave us all, and are improving. Then I play Canasta with Mrs. Cole once a week, and am learning that also, Mrs. Cole says I always win, but I don't always.

Lucille is going to get a piece of needle point for me to finish her chair, and I plan to do this during the winter. I did think I would learn to knit, but when I investigated found out I could buy a sweater for what the year would cost.

I guess Mary Cox is not coming this fall, because her sister, "Neda" is to be operated on the 27th for cancer, and she will want to be there for that. It sounds real bad. They are planning to put in a plastic bladder.

My children are well and happy, but Ed I don't remember the cute things they say. Guess they are just not as cute as yours. They do say such cute things, and you should make a book of all their cute sayings. They would treasure it later, especially written by their Grand dad. I stay with the children, my grand-boys every Sunday night for Joe and Wilma to go to church, and they come down here while their mother wants to go to grocery, but now Wilma is driving she usually goes alone, which is good, saves Joe's time, when he can be working in the office.

Homecoming at Western is this week-end, and wish you could every one come, it may be colder and rainy, but they will have it just the same.

I am like you, Joe, I couldn't get the first of this letter of Bill's, but it must have been a week-end Emily & Bill had with Bill's son, and Emily was clever about fixing the food, making it up in daily packages.

Ruby, I doubt if you know Mrs. M.E. Thompson, She's a little fat woman, Mrs. Coles' good friend, but you may never have met her. Hope her dau can come with you Christmas.

Love, Virginia.

M.H. Clemens, Wash.
Nov. 8, 1965

Dear Folks,

Since the mail must go, I'm adding the Robin to the mail load, yet I have very little to say. Nothing very interesting has happened lately with the possible exception of the meeting of the M&A (our educational organization) It burns me up to see teachers in our system even principals who regard the two days off from classes as a paid vacation. They don't (nearly) make the meeting, some take long trips, yet they are very jealous of professional rights. They make demands from the board of ed but accept no responsibility for personal behavior. They seek to be regarded as professional yet lack the guts to discipline themselves. Some of them need their rumps picked up between their shoulders.

at one of the general meetings in Detroit four teachers sat in front of us while a very informative program was in progress. They talked and japed through out the program. These were not our teachers, however. one teacher attending a general meeting was

asked about the program. Her reply was that it was the dumbest program she ever attended. Then the questioner wanted to know what the program was about. The reply was that she didn't know since she didn't listen. If these are the kinds of people who have charge of our youngsters, one cannot look forward to much social advancement. one could understand why there are delinquents. adult delinquency is the reason for juvenile delinquency. there isn't seem to be any remedy for adult delinquency.

In ten days I plan to take to the woods deer hunting and this kind of activity that renews one's spirit and builds confidence in aged people even tho not justified. If not confidence, then hope!

Thanksgiving we plan to go over to the Stitts. They were to come here but Bill has hospital duty. Thanksgiving and they have to stay at home. it seems a young life since we saw the kids, hence nothing to report.

Emily's address is 1812 Grant St. Berkeley. They may move soon. They are desiring to buy a house. We been advising against it but doubt if they consider the advice worth following. If advise coincides with what one is going to do any way, then advise is accepted. That's the kinds of hairpins people are -

Love



HOTEL DUPONT PLAZA

Dupont Circle at Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D. C. 20036
TELEPHONE (202) 483-6000 • TELETYPE 965-0365

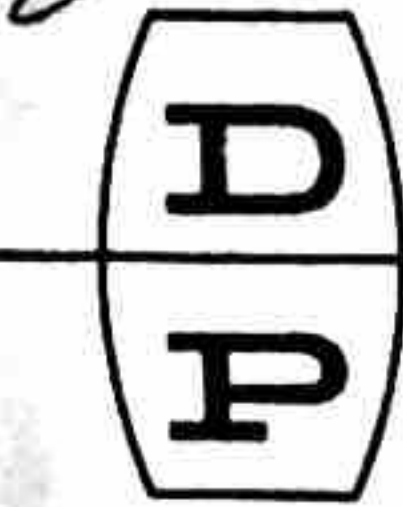
20
Nov '65

Chollun:

This is being written on board a Delta Airline plane enroute from Baltimore Friendship Airport to Atlanta, where I will be met at the Baltimore Hotel by Miss Ruly & driven out to spend the night in Decatur. I had to go to Washington for Friday and Saturday morning, then I have to be in Austin on Monday, Tuesday & Wednesday for a Board meeting. Thus I had from Sat noon to Sunday night with nothing to do but get to Austin, & I belatedly figured out that for a little more I could go by to see Miss Weebie — & here I go.

I'm sorry again not to have got in a letter from Jettie Pearl. What with David's forthcoming nuptial she's as busy as the proverbial three-legged dog with fleas. She was all set to write a Robin letter before I left home with the Robin, but on the day of my departure — or rather the day before my departure — I saddled her with hospitality to the wife of a prospective staff member and ruined the chance of her writing. It's my fault she's not in this time.

I'm taking the Robin to Miss Ruly & getting it out of order. She should send it to Virginia, who will send it to Ed, and thus get it back in order. Sorry to mix it up, but this seems better.

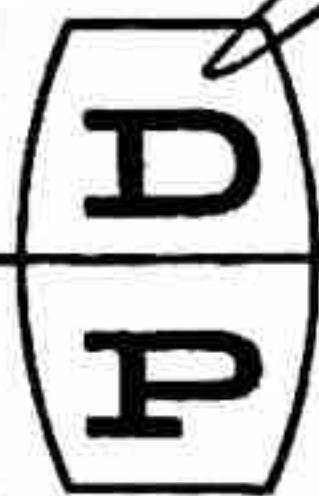


HOTEL DUPONT PLAZA

Dupont Circle at Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D. C. 20036
TELEPHONE (202) 483-6000 • TELETYPE 965-0365

David & Dorothy Doll are being married on Nov 27, Saturday. Dorothy's people live in Chicago. She came to live with her sister, whose husband is a military man, formerly stationed here (El Paso) at Fort Bliss and now overseas. Dorothy graduated from Texas Western last June. She's a sweet little girl, and has moved quite substantially toward civilizing David. They've been together steadily now for almost a year. David is jumpy about a possible draft call, and it's not likely this will change his status. Jettie is making Dorothy's wedding suit - for a wedding in our Church Chapel - and I'm to act as "best man." Jettie assures me this is kosher, although I don't recall hearing about such before. They have an apartment about a mile from where we live. David is still working for the Telephone Co + Dorothy has a job - I forgot with what company.

We have been jumping around apace this fall, to Albuquerque (U. of New Mex), Laramie (U. of Wyoming) and Salt Lake City (Univ. of Utah) to football games. Our team has been going great guns - might even play in the Sun Bowl, if we win our last two games and it has been most exciting. We've flown on the chartered plane with the team and have come to know some of the boys better than those in the past.



HOTEL DUPONT PLAZA

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Miss Ginniah, I know what you mean about Indian Summer. Everywhere we have gone this fall the weather up to now has been perfect - it certainly has been fine in El Paso, Saratoga in Wyoming and in Washington. They had a snow in September in Salt Lake City, but balmy weather ever since. Old Man Winter is bound to be with us soon.

I'll turn this Robin over to Miss Rulz when I get there and give you a report later on how she appears to be doing.

Outside the kitchen, no substantial work has yet been accomplished at Hoover House. Looks like it will be after the first of the year before the big work is done - it gets discouraging. I have learned the hard way that Chancellors, Vice Chancellors and members of Boards of Regents are all chary of spending money to remodel presidents' homes, and if you want to get things done, you'd better steer clear of any such involvements when you're in my line of work. I sometimes wish I'd never got into the mess, although there is no question it's good for the College in a number of ways.

Love to you all

Nov. 30 1965

Dear Family -

I am so glad you are my family. As far as I can see you are real fine people. Of course I know our inlaws have contributed to the fineness. And it is such a pleasure when they put in' the Robin. I miss both of you. Your letters are so good.

Odille and I were delighted that you - Joe - took your Post in your hand and came to see us - or maybe it was your pocket book. Anyway, Thank you. I was sorry that you - Jettie - couldn't come with him. The time was much too short - so we were Joe plumb out. Your visit short as it was was a big do for me. Odille keeps telling how smart you are - and I don't deny it - just say something like "Ah, Shucks!" That is not quite true because I doubt if

I ever used that expression in my life. I do keep modest.

I hope all of you had a good Thanks giving. We went to Maryann's and Simmie's for a lovely dinner, after watching the Macy parade on color TV. It made me a little homesick for N.Y. Now! I hope you all have a color set - if not that you will get one. It makes a big difference. Before this I never cared for television. We will watch the Sun Bowl game Joe + Settie - Dec. 31st. Hope you win and I guess you will.

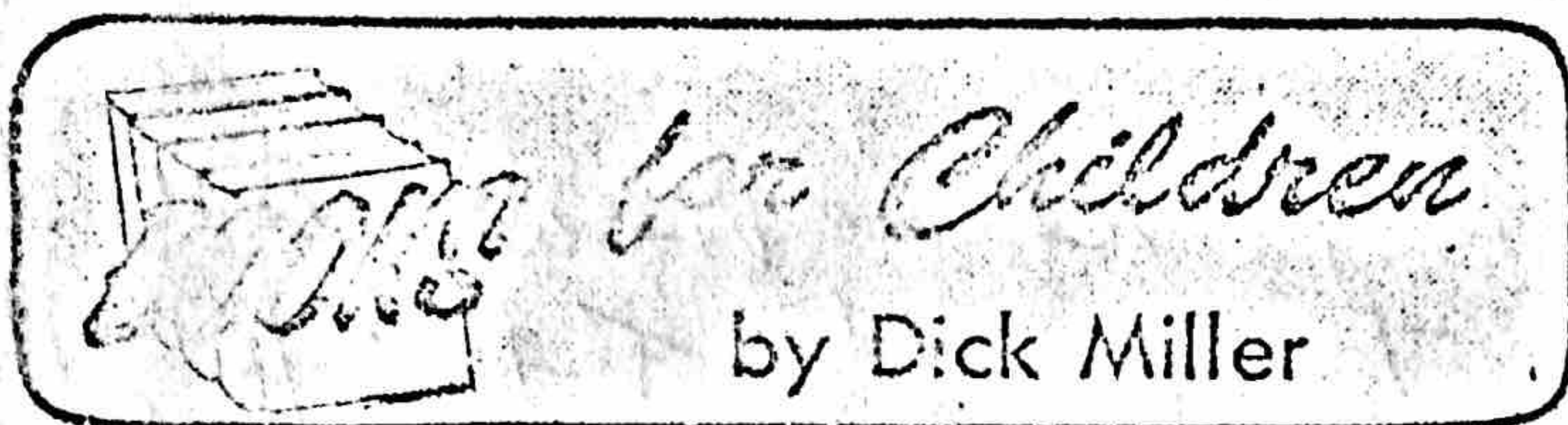
I am leaving here Dec. 22nd for Bowling Green! The Dean + Women from Emory Univ. is going with me as far as Wash. - and a friend of Vo's will come back with me. I don't know just when I will leave. ^{It} It will depend on her, maybe.

Maybe you and Joanna will be there - Ed.

Love,
Ruby

Las Vegas SUN, 9-26-65

Nevada



This writer has just had the pleasure of reading a very unique little book of poetry entitled **V IS FOR VERSES** by Odille Ousley. It is quite a recent book published in 1964 by Ginn and Company and listed for four dollars.

It is four dollars well spent. This is one of those books that seems destined for classicism — a book that one reads as a child and recalls with such fondness that, upon reaching parenthood, one proudly brings it forth and introduces it to his own children, with the knowledge that it will bring them as much delight as it did him and will consequently pass into the hands of his grandchildren.

V IS FOR VERSES is different than most books of children's poetry in that Odille Ousley has arranged it in an alphabetical-subject style. It is an **A B C** book of verses, beginning with **A** (poems about Airplanes and Apples), and progressing

through the alphabet (Circus, Dodgs, Elephants, Fairies), to **Z** (the Zoo). There are six to eight verses and short poems for each letter and each is a gem in its own right.

Odille Ousley must have searched long and diligently to gather such a collection of masterpieces from the worlds best childrens' poets. One has only to look at the index of authors on page 127 to know that here, indeed, is a collection of the best.

Artists Charles and Dorothea Fox and Winnifred Coffin have added considerably to the joy of the book by their soft and haunting illustrations and the alternating of color and black-and-white pictures.

It is interesting — and refreshing — to note that some of the pictures show Negro children running, skating, and playing with their white friends. This will make **V IS FOR VERSES** by Odille Ousley a fine book for all children and will help mark Ginn as one of the more progressive publishing companies.

over

This is a review of Odille's
poetry book. I think all of
you have one except
Ed and Joanna. I sent
one to Barbara, and I'm
sending you one soon
- Ed and Joanna. If you
- Joe and Jettie - don't have
one - I'll send one. I know
you - Va - have one. I
think it is really good.

P.

Dears;

Dec 5, 1965

I am going to just send you greetings and let it go on, because so many things I want to do this time of year,

Joe, you remember Abner House Charles he likes to be called. He called me the other night and just wanted to know how the Harman's all are. I told him they were all much older than when he saw them last, and this town was changing so fast he would not know it. So many of the old land marks gone. They are tearing down old BU to build a hotel or motel or dormitory; haven't decided which yet. Then on the corner of Bypass and Cemetery Road is going up a huge mall or shopping center, and this four way highway out past Sister States is something, and the new apartment houses & joining the cemetery also something to see. They are tearing down old Pearl Combs home next to Christian Church and also old house on State next door to telephone office to make offices for Bell Telephone Co.

Ruby writes she is coming the 22nd, and I can hardly wait, homesick to see her like a child homesick for mother.

December and will maybe send you all a Christmas card, and write more another time. For now Love Virginia

38740 Riverside
Mt. Clemens, Mich
Dec 15, 1965

Dear Robinette

I must get the bird on its way, and in doing so I wish each of you a very merry Christmas! It is a little sad to realize that there are people on earth who would seek to prove that Christ was an ordinary man, that he was drugged and didn't really die on the cross. The surgeon that a soldier applied ^{was} the drug that caused him to go into a stupor for three days. I suppose that there are also people who would seek to prove that there is no Santa Claus, too. But to me they are both very real and they furnish two bright spots in a world that has too few bright spots.

Since I wrote last, we have been over to see the birds and enjoyed the sojourn greatly. A few of the high spots were the following: Jo was changing Eric and he was trying to get rambunctious. She merely raised her voice and told him to be still. Laura was a bystander to the event. When Jo spoke a little harsh to Eric, Laura said, "Grandmother, if you can't be nice to Eric you will have to leave this house."

Fimi had learned a game in Pindergarten which went like this:

Inohrae and pinahme were sitting on a log, Inohrae fell off and the question asked was who was left on the log? Kimi tried the game on Pamnie and she knew the answer; knowing what would follow, ^{she} hesitated to supply the information asked by Kimi. She used over and over to avoid using the name and word "pinahme". Finally Kimi pinched Pamnie and Pamnie yelled, "Why did you do that?!" Kimi's reply was, "I was just giving you a hint"

Bill and Gen have bought a house in Berkeley, eight rooms, 2½ baths and \$35,000. Given though they need a place badly I'm afraid that is more than they could swing. I'd think twice before I did any thing like that, yet they say they will fix it up and make money on it. I hope so. Another news item, we finally own our house outright and this is a great feeling. We have spent almost \$3000 on it since you were here, but we are still working on it. I think we could realize \$5000 profit on it if we wanted to sell it. Property around here has gone up 15% since we moved here. Jo is swamped with work says she will write next time.

Love

Ed



Texas Western College

of THE UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS

27 December 1965

Office of the President

at El Paso

Chillun:

Sorry to have kept the Robin for so long, but we were just smack dab overcome with all we had to do. On the thirteenth of December I had to go to Houston to a meeting for two days, and I had to take the Christmas cards with me down there and work during the Sunday afternoon I was wasting for the Monday meeting and address ~~across~~ them. Then I had another meeting on December 19 at Austin and that took two days to meet with the same committee -- and those two meetings left most of the getting ready for Miss Jettie.

Jettie has done the impossible, it seems to me. She got us ready for Christmas in spite of the fact that we had Judy from Thanksgiving until Christmas and went out nearly every night. Scott, who had told us he was not coming home staggered in on the twentieth, the night I was in Austin. He rang the doorbell after Jettie and Judy were in bed, and when Jettie called out the window to ask who it was he refused to answer, but mumbled, so she would come down and let him in. She wouldn't do it and he had to identify himself -- so then he told her her long lost son had come home. I got home the next night and they had him upstairs with David and Dorothy and I didn't know he was here until I walked up and there he was. He'd told us he wasn't coming just so he could surprise us. So, when Sally and Russell brought Jeffy from Amarillo on the Thursday before Christmas, we had them all. It was a wonderful Christmas.

For Christmas Dinner, about 2:30 in the afternoon, Jettie served thirteen ~~and~~ at the big dining table -- the whole passel of us plus Dorothy's sister and her two little girls and Sarah and Frank Smith -- and it was as fancy a dinner with ham and turkey with all the trimmings as you could want. Gifts were good this time but not too expensive -- Mom and I had agreed to let the color television serve for our birthday, Christmas, and anniversary presents -- and since it -- the tv -- is not yet paid for then I am going into the new year with substantial indebtedness.

The Amarillo contingent left for home yesterday, and this big old house, even with Scott still in it, seems awfully empty. The day after Christmas is our anniversary, and the kids gave us an electric carving knife, which we got with the gifts on Christmas so I could carve the ham and turkey with it -- it works like a charm.

As you may know, our team was invited to play in the Sun Bowl Game -- which is played in our stadium next Friday, and I am jumping somewhat to get all my chores done before Friday, what with a vice-chancellor and two members of the Board of Regents coming. I have a pretty good-sized box of celebrities sitting with us -- our congressman, the Texas Attorney General, mayor, county judge, international boundary commissioner, and such. I think we have all the doings laid on, but you never know, so there's some stewing to do.

Last night David, Dorothy, Scott, and our friends the L. A. Millers went to the Coronado Country Club to celebrate our thirty-second wedding anniversary. How the old gal has lasted that long is hard to figure. She has a sore throat today, and this may be yet another time when she doesn't get around to writing in the Robin.

One day while Judy was here, and she and I were coming back from the park, she ran up to the real high hedge around the front porch of the Hoover House and looked up at them -- and they are towering to a small one like her, and she said, "Pappy, we live in these bushes, don't we?" Another time, after we had been out for three nights in a row to Christmas parties, and Jettie told Judy she wasn't going out tonight, Judy asked, "Do you mean you are not going off and leave me again?" Once when I was sitting on the side of my bed and putting on my walking shoes, and she asked, "Pappy, are these really hushpuppies?" And when I said why, yes, they are, she scolded, "Hush your mouth, puppies!" Thereafter, whenever she saw them, she would say, "Hush up, puppies, or I'll kick you under the bed!"


Ginna, thanks for all the news about the changes in the face of Bowling Green. We were going to telephone you on Christmas day when all the kids were here, but the lines were all busy while they were here, and never got clear.

(Ade)

You all might be interested in a report on Miss Ruby at Decatur. She was living with Odille in a duplex with an adjoining door, and Miss Ruby had one whole side of the duplex for herself along. Indeed, she had so much room that I lost a whole set of papers in her apartment and she did not find them until she got ready to leave for Bowling Green. I think she was real happy with Odille, although it seems to me that Odille has more screwy wrinkles than a prune, and I can understand why this one or that one had trouble getting along with her. She's a very intelligent woman, however, and if Ruby is congenial and Odille wants her to live with her, there might be worse arrangements. I still think a better place would be El Paso. Miss Ruby, I have to go to Washington once in March and once in April, and we could drive your car down here for a stay through the summer on one of those trips. What do you say? By that time the work on the Hoover House will be well along. And thanks to both of you gals for the Christmas presents; I've read yours, Ruby, and I am using yours, Ginniah.

Eddard, thanks for your good letter. That Kim is a buster. And Jettie has told the story about Laurie telling Jo to leave if she can't be nicer to Eric everywhere kid stories are told. Jo, you get in the Robin next time. Glad you all have your house. Are you going to continue to live in Mt. Clemens when you retire next year?

Love to you all, and a very Happy New Year to all of you.


Joe

Tuesday morning, Dec. 28, 1965.

Dear Robins:

Before another more than full day gets on its way, I'm determined to get this letter in the mail. I'm sorry I've not been able to contribute my share of the last Robins, but am glad for the fact it has continued to survive! It has been good to know what everyone is doing, etc. I was especially glad that Joe could arrange a visit with Ruby. I'm still disappointed that she was not here for the Holidays. We are having and have had a wonderful Christmas. Scott's surprise visit made it complete.

Christmas Day we had 13 at our dinner table! That just proves, we needed Ruby, to keep from having an unlucky number!

Ruby and Virginia, thanks for your remembrances. I'm sorry that I didn't get a single gift in the mail. I'll try to make up for it during the year. We tried all day Christmas day to call you, but the lines stayed busy.

My best wishes to all for a good 1966. I do hope ours is not such a busy one! Joe has a meeting the middle of Jan. in Austin, so I'm hoping to go with him and REST in the hotel the whole time!

Love,

