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1929

## 1929 Ray Family Papers (06/27/1929)

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① Mulberry, Fla.

July 27, 1929

Dearest Joe:

Honey, the reason I hadn't written you about your name-sake, I didn't know your address. Our little baby is so sweet, and a fairly pretty boy, a perfect little <sup>body</sup>, and his chest sticks out like a shelf. We named him Joe Wilson, for his Uncle Joe Ray and his Uncle Wilson, Joseph Wilson, really, but we are already calling him Joe Wilson.

Now, you can send him a baby spoon, baby pins, or a tiny pair of shoes, or just anything to write down in his baby book Aunt Ruby

② sent, so he will know his Uncle Joe appreciated his name sake. I want you to be his God-Father too, because you are my sweetest brother and because some day you will be distinguished and rich and Joe Wilson will be proud of you and will come to you for advice. No, dear, there are very few families of six children who have turned out all six as respectable as we have, there's not a one I would exchange for any member of anybody's else family. In fact I am well pleased with every one of my sisters and brothers and only have one Uncle I would be glad to swap for a yellow dog,

③ and then kill the dog.

I am glad you are suffering nothing worse than a broken heart. I found out when I was about your age that time heals such ailment. In six months you will wonder if you really ever knew the girl, or just dreamed it. I thought when I was twenty I would die if I didn't get a fellow from Boston by the name of Umpstead, and now I wonder why I ever fancied the fellow. He can't hold a light to Ray. My room<sup>mate</sup> told a pack of white lies and told him away from me, and now I am so thankful to her.

Ray waiting to take this  
to the office  
Love Virginia

(4)

Old man hard  
time certainly did  
overtake us and lay  
us low.

Our bank went  
broke, we lost about  
a thousand in bank  
stock and may have  
to put up that much  
more. The last report  
though was that all  
the depositors will  
be paid and there  
will be some left for  
the stockholders.

we may have to  
make a change though  
B's. maybe

(5)  
There is your weight. Forget  
about your heart and pile  
up some weight to  
hypertensives on when  
hard times <sup>come</sup> steal up and hit  
you a hard blow in the back