

Louisville 12 Ky. May 22, 1958 10 a. m.

Dear Warren:

I am feeling fine and I hope you are well and getting rested after your trip which brought us all together for the last time, I think. I kicked the leg on a chair barefooted on Sunday night and by Monday night when I came home from the funeral home, I was walking lame and my foot had begun to swell back in the ball and I thought I had to do something about that so I would be able to go out on Tuesday and I soaked it in hot water and put some Tripp's strength plaster on it and laid down to rest it for an hour intending to get up at six but when I woke up it was 11.30 p. m. ✓

Ever since Ruth Denton died Edith and Janet were on the war path but someone had to die to bring them peace and Edith went back home with Janet to see and a week in the country and I was glad to see that. I hate to see people angry with one another because life is too short. When you all started to look up the family tree Monday afternoon, I knew that it would need spraying somewhere. And when Mary I think it was mentioned that Father was married in Wales where sister Mary was born, I agreed with her to smooth the things over but it was not true. Sister Mary knew that she was born out of wedlock but she did not worry about that as she did not have anything to do with it. Her mother according to father was a hired girl at his grandfather's farm Humphrey Jones and father who was seven-teen was caring for a mare which was giving birth to a cold colt and the hired girl was holding the lantern. Some time later Mary was born and the hired girl went to London, I heard Mary say and that was the last that was heard of her. Father brought sister Mary over here when she was sixteen and she never learned to read or write but she was very clever about it and would say I cannot read or write English but she could not read or write Welsh but she did not need to, did she? My father's father was sent to prison for forging the name of his grandfather I mean his father on a note and was never heard from. He was sent to Australia to prison. Jas. Robinson married Percy Harris and Mat went to keep house for them and James got a divorce and married Mat and when James died he left about twenty thousand which would have gone to Percy but she died while it was being settled and it all went to her husband, her fourth husband who was good to her and gave her the best of medical care. She became such a nervous wreck that she had a spell whenever she saw her mother's picture and at last they had to keep all her mother's photos from her. I visited the Philpotts on Tuesday night and enjoyed being with them for a couple hours. I received the address of a Mason who is blind and deaf in Wembley England who wishes to correspond with a Mason in this country and I wrote him a letter in Braille. Mr. Philpott said that when they were married, Kunstman's kept sending them flowers until they had to refuse them, all donated, they were good friends. I guess you heard of Mr. Dobbins buying a gold brick for six thousand dollars and it was brass. They still have it in the safety deposit box. Sister Mary and my mother were very good friends, just like sisters just two years difference in ages.

*2 to 4 info.  
Sister Mary + Mary*

2. I happened to read the First Psalm and it meant more to me than it ever did before and I think you will remember it; Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly nor standeth in the way of sinners nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful but his delight is in the law of the Lord and in His law doth he meditate day and night. He shall be like a tree by the river of waters that beareth or bringeth forth his fruit in his season, his leaf also shall not wither and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper. The ungodly are not so but are like the chaff that the wind driveth away; therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous for the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

I believe all my success is due to my faith in God. I like this definition of faith, Faith is the title deed to unseen realities.

I was thinking how happy Ruth must have been when she moved from behind the drugstore at Thirtieth street to the new home and when my mother who once lived in a log cabin moved into this house. I am the last of the twelve of the Jones family. Father used to say, The one that the shoemaker killed his wife with, The last. It made me feel real good for my nieces and others to say so many nice things about me. I like to be nice to everyone and never hurt anyone's feeling if I can help it. I like to say unkind things in a nice way if I must sometimes insist on a tenant paying there rent when it is due. I like to write them letters about back rent or increasing rents so they cannot answer back with an argument and by the time they see me they are over the shock.

One time a young man named Percy Holloway who was a friend of the family came here and when he did not leave at bedtime, father and mother having already gone to bed, Priscilla, my sister, gave him her bed and she slept downstairs on a sofa and when father went to wake Priscilla in the morning as usual to get up and go to Business school, he found Percy Holloway in her bed and he did not think it was funny but raised the roof and told him, If you had said that you did not have money for a bed in a hotel, I would have given it to you and Priscilla told that he was already married and she coaxed her to leave home and live with her and she did and later with Ruth and finally she contracted TB. and came home to die a few months later. She was eighteen. We loved one another very much. Mat coaxed Will to live and live with her because father insisted on him coming home sober. He despised Al Harris and was the cause of that divorce. I loved Al because he was so good to me. I do not think anything I have written will offend you. God bless you with the best of health and happiness. There is nothing that will give us peace of mind like rendering service to others and you are just the one to do that.

Love,  
John.