

LAW OFFICES
JENKINS & JENKINS

BANK OF KNOXVILLE BUILDING
KNOXVILLE, TENN.

April 9, 1958

RAY H. JENKINS
ERBY L. JENKINS
AUBREY JENKINS
—
FRED G. MUSICK

Mr. Robert K. Bell
Attorney
Terry-Hutchens Building
Huntsville, Alabama

Dear Bob:

Yesterday morning, I sat in my private office, read your letter, went into hysterics, with the result that my old-maid secretary came dashing in to see what was wrong. You have told many stories which are masterpieces, but the story of the truck driver and his wife tops them all. It was priceless. I had two lawyers in my office this morning, ready this story to them, and they agreed with me it was a gem. I assured them that the one and only, Bob Bell, could tell it.

Bob, I have got two new ones on a psychiatrist, but this straight-laced, old-maidish, fortish secretary of mine would quit my employment if I dictated them, so just remind me to tell you my two stories on the psychiatrist the next time we meet -- which I hope will be darn soon.

I am "hungry" to see you and sweet Carolyn. I would love to see old Colonel Zimmer and Nelle, and Lewis Cole and his little wife. I have got the Huntsville fever or Huntsville blues, or something. Lord have mercy, man, how I would love to walk over the Jones farm with you and put my feet under your table again. I am going to do it, old boy. I am just itching to do it and it has got to be soon. This spring weather is getting me and I have got to get away from the grind of work. Last week, Erby and I tried one of the meanest and bloodiest rape cases we have ever had and we were extremely successful. Our clients were acquitted of rape but were convicted of violating the age of consent law and will have to do a little time, but they and their parents instructed us not to make any motion for a new trial and not to appeal. I am dog-tired, but expect to do a lot of farming over the weekend.

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Bob, it delighted me to get a letter from you. You are one of my favorite characters in this whole wide world. Do write me from time to time and at least keep me posted on the latest jokes.

Tell George Wallace I am for him for Governor. Of course he will understand why.

Hug and kiss sweet Carolyn for me. Tell her we think of the Bells often.

Always, your friend,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Ray H. Jenkins".

Ray H. Jenkins

RHJ/sg