LAW OFFICES

JENKINS & JENKINS

BANK OF KNOXVILLE BUILDING
KNOXVILLE, TENN.

ERBY L.JENKINS AUBREY JENKINS

RAY H.JENKINS

August 24, 1957

Messrs. John L. Greer, Harry Brown, Roy Brown and T. G. Brown Kern's Bakery Chapman Highway Knoxville, Tennessee

Dear John, Harry, Roy and T. G.:

You all love good stories, homespun wit and psychology and a good solid, salty earthy person. Bob Bell, Attorney of Huntsville, Alabama, with whom I was associated in the Nickerson case is all of that.
Yesterday I received a letter from him. Here are two paragraphs from his letter which indicate the type of man he is. They are as follows:

"Well, Nature Boy Nickerson departed from Redstone yesterday morning, driving to N. C. to visit his in-laws and then on to N. Y. where they will take an army transport for the Canal Zone. John spent his last days here water skiing and planning to write a few books, while Carol raced around over town and paid several financial obligations of his (with her own money). He remainds me of a little male cocker spaniel we once had named Hiccup. One morning while Party a little she dog we also had was having puppies (his puppies) he was out in the back yard having one helleva big time chasing and barking at butterflys.

"Don't remember that I ever got around to telling you Jose's about the Methodist preacher and the Catholic priest having a car wreck. They had one helleve smashup - head on. Both jumped out of their cars madder 'n Hell. The Preacher shook his finger in the Priest's face and said, 'You'd better be thankful that I am a religious man, or I'd literally curse you out.' The Priest then shook his finger in the Preacher's face and said, 'You'd better be damn thankful that this is Friday, or I'd eat your ass out'."

He and his wife and Colonel Zimmer and his wife will be our house guests at the Tennessee-Georgia Tech football game, and you must all come by and meet these two characters and their lovely wives.

Yours for fun

Ray H. Jenkins