

Tue. p.m.

Dear Bob...

Intended writing before now to tell you I appreciated your prompt reply to my inquiry and to let you know that I had made an effort to find McBride's Ford or whatever it was that you wanted to know. John Harden from Winnsboro asked some old fellow there about it and was referred to an old maid school teacher retired who lives in the vicinity and might have information. John is interested in Winnsboro history so if anyone can come up with something it will probably be him.

Hope by now you have gotten the license to sell the funds with Col. Davison and that you are enjoying the work if that is what you want. It's like Miss Margaret says, she loves us all and hopes we will be happy doing what we like but she cannot do anything but offer her limited help and prayers. She worries that you have doubts as to your ability and your ability to get along. You are opinionated it is true as we all are, and I am afraid that is not a popular thing to be today...but you are interesting and intelligent and when I knew you briefly in a social way while in college those few weeks you were in Greensboro all my friends seemed to enjoy you, and you always seemed to get along well in Augusta, at home, and elsewhere. I will admit that since you have been a minister I have wondered about what you had to say for the race in general. It seemed that no one was very bright or right and that you were always condemning. You do not help people by imposing on them what you think is right. You work with them and give and take...mostly giving, I suppose. At any rate, through the years I wondered about much but assumed you knew and stayed out and left things unsaid and I am sorry I did...regardless of how it would have been received. I think now I know part of the answer but I cannot see why you allowed this to happen. You should know better and should be able to cope. I realize that I have not been any howling success socially or financially or anyway, but then you have much more to offer than I and it makes me boil when I think of the way things have gone. Anyway, please know that if there is anything I can do I will be glad to. We have heard that you are financially independent and need for nothing but should there be an emergency... that's what families are for.

It's past 5:30 and the building is being closed. Very poorly written letter as usual but then what good are words when you resent anything said, and evidently have made your mind up to sit life out. If you're happy like that then that's fine and we have no reason to worry, but I cannot believe that you are and I am pulling for a change that will help get things more in line with what they were.

Love,
Ruth