

2621 St. George Street.
Dallas, Texas.
April, 12th, 1940

Mrs. W.Y. Ramsey,
Timpson, Texas.

My Dear Sister:- & Family,

I do not remmber if I owe you a letter or if you owe me one, never the less I am writing you, and I am of the opinion that you owe me a letter to the best of my memory.

Tressie is well and on the Job, I have not seen any of Billys or Curtis folks in some time, I had a letter from E.E. at Greenwood, Texas. he tells me that Lonnie his oldest boy is now in the bug house at Witchita Fallas, Texas. he was in the T.B. Hospital in West Texas the first part of the year, it is awful he is only 23 years old, they tell me the boy is a raven looney they wont let his father and mother see him.

I have not see or heard from ~~little~~ Lillie or Everett, in weeks, I was out by there some four weeks ago and they told wife and I that they were going to sell and moove, I was by a little later and they were mooved I know not where.

Regarding the Estate, we won the suite again and Mr. Preston has appealed to the ~~sixx~~ Cival Courts of Appeals of Texas. and the case will come up this summer, this is his last jump, he is beat and he knows it, however the cost of courts and Appeals all fall on him, which is now about \$900.00 we will get a full and complete settlement this year I asure you.

I had a heart stroke a few days back whic like to have gotten me the Doctors tells me the I have what is call hadening of the heart also leakage of the heart, togather with blood presure of 225 and which should only be 145 high blood presure is what got our mother when hers reached 240 I am being sent to the U.S.V.A. Hospital on next Tuesday, I also have a bad case of the old time shingles and believe me you they are awful, The doctors tell me that I will have to remain in be in the hospital from one to six months must be very quite and rest, as a shock or to much excitement would be fatal, personall I do not have much hopes of ever being well again, I know and feel that I do not have very much longer to suffer as I have the past two weeks, it seems like someone is sticking an ice pick into my heart all the time unless I am full of dope, and I had rather die than to get on dope, I can't sleep and eat very little, and also blind and am blind at times, please excuse mistakes as I am guessing at about half of the letters on the machine, please let me hear from you soon, also tell Orange to write me, as I will need lots of cherry-ing up, am so blue and despondent, with love and best wishes to all
I am always

Yours Brother.

A R Pennington