

From Unknown to Ewing Young Mitchell, Jr.

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Kansas City San Francisco San Diego

Ewing Y Mitchell

Jul 13 1934

Pickwick Hotels

Dear Mitch

Your letter with inclosers came after I wrote yesterday, looks like Dorothy had lost out but God knows it isn't your fault.

Had a big day here yesterday. Jno [John] Lazia shot & killed. [MS. illegible] As he fell wounded the [MS. illegible] clerk can up & Jno says "if any thing is bad with me tell my friend Tom P. I love him" Here's my guess. He was announcing the blame for the shooting. I have not heard that from any one but that's what it looks like to me. I haven't heard of J. going on his vacation but if he has any sense he's gone. Many are predicting it's the end of the gang rule here. One fellow said to me, Your friend Mitchell

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Sure as he started something didn't he?

Whatever you do Mitch be covered where you sleep on the other side & let some one know every minute where you are. That's a bad mess over there and any thing can happen. Drouht [Drought] still holding here & things look bad.

That relative of Mrs Folk had some experience didn't he? Poor devil, if things don't change he won't need his teeth.

Good luck [MS. illegible] it – yours [MS. illegible]