

January 19, 1931.

Honorable T.J. Pendergast,

City.

Dear Tom:

I dislike very much to bother you, but William P. Ryan, whom you know, and whom I have known a long time, and who is a mighty good man and citizen, seems to be genuinely up against it.

He tells me that he has already seen you and that you treated him with the utmost kindness, but could not give him my encouragement.

His story is so pathetic a one that I feel like writing you and asking you if you cannot strain a point and get him some kind of work,- at least, temporary work.

I hate to bother you with this. But, Ryan is a fine gentleman – intelligent - and it is a real pity that he finds himself now that he is somewhat advanced in years, out of work and out of money. Please see what you can do.

Your friend,

Jas A Reed