

San Quentin Prison  
January 8, 1931.

Mr. Clarence S. Darrow,  
1537 East 60th Street,  
Chicago, Illinois.

My dear Darrow:--

I have been informed that Mrs. Darrow has sent a small sum of money this way to purchase some kind of mental chloroform for Matt and me. I take this opportunity to thank Mrs. Darrow and wish her everything that is good in this old befuddled and bemuddled world. That goes for you to.

I don't want you to think a change has come over me, or that the Christians have gotten a hold on me. They had me roped in my early life but that can never happen again.

The meat of this letter is this: A representative of the labor leaders out here, who have interfered and messed things up, will call on you. Of course, she will tell you she represents some one else. Wait until you have heard the other side of the story, which will be very shortly.

I know you will do this.

As ever,

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