

Richard Nixon Presidential Library
Contested Materials Collection
Folder List

<u>Box Number</u>	<u>Folder Number</u>	<u>Document Date</u>	<u>No Date</u>	<u>Subject</u>	<u>Document Type</u>	<u>Document Description</u>
7	8	6/1/1971	<input type="checkbox"/>	Personal	Letter	From Kathy Timberlake to RN RE: financial assistance and Timberlake's deteriorating health. 1 pg.
7	8	6/1/1971	<input type="checkbox"/>	Personal	Letter	From Kathy Timberlake to RN RE: financial assistance and Timberlake's deteriorating health. 1 pg.

6
6/1/73
Dear President Nixon,

JD-1
I don't know if you remember me, I'm your second cousin, Kathy Timberlake. My grandmother is Edith Milhous Timberlake. I'm writing you to tell you my lifes existance has become too un**x**bearible. I live in California Sonoma County, in a town called Cotati. You may remember my brother Philip, who shot himself a few years back. He along with me have had difficult times handling our existance. I can't work or do any thing because of my emotional state. I'M going to the Mental Health Service in Santa Rosa almost every day, but it doesn't help me much. I don't eat right cause I don't ever feel like it, so I'm always sick and weak, and the welfare people give a very small amount to eat and get my necessities. Because of my state of state of being every one takes advantage of me, including men. I was married for awhile but my husband ran off with some rock and roll band. The only money I get is \$27.00 a month from County Aid, I can't exist on this much, but no one cares if I should fade away. I've applied for A.T.D. welfare, but I still waiting for them to make their decision. My life is becoming harder and harder to bear. I'm not sure I can go on much longer. If there's any thing you can do, please help me! Possibly a letter to the welfare people would help my existance. May be you can help me, it's not too much to ask.

Sincerely,

Kathy Timberlake

P.S. I'M sending letters to the following places in hopes of a for sure reponse.

"San Francisco Chronicle Newspaper"
Sonoma County Social Service
KQED San Francisco Telavision station
"The Press Democrat" Santa Rosa newspaper

6
6/1/71
Dear President Nixon,

JD-1
I don't know if you remember me, I'm your second cousin, Kathy Timberlake. My grandmother is Edith Milhous Timberlake. I'm writing you to tell you my lifes existance has become too unbearable. I live in California Sonoma County, in a town called Cotati. You may remember my brother Philip, who shot himself a few years back. He along with me have had difficult times handling our existance. I can't work or do any thing because of my emotional state. I'M going to the Mental Health Service in Santa Rosa almost every day, but it doesn't help me much. I don't eat right cause I don't ever feel like it, so I'm always sick and weak, and the welfare people give a very small amount to eat and get my necessities. Because of my state of state of being every one takes advantage of me, including men. I was married for awhile but my husband ran off with some rock and roll band. The only money I get is \$27.00 a month from County Aid, I can't exist on this much, but no one cares if I should fade away. I've applied for A.T.D. welfare, but I still waiting for them to make their decision. My life is becoming harder and harder to bear. I'm not sure I can go on much longer. If there's any thing you can do, please help me! Possibly a letter to the welfare people would help my existance. May be you can help me, it's not too much to ask.

Sincerely,

Kathy Timberlake

P.S. I'M sending letters to the following places in hopes of a for sure reponse.

"San Francisco Chronicle Newspaper"
Sonoma County Social Service
KQED San Francisco Television station
"The Press Democrat" Santa Rosa newspaper