Moneta Va.,
Feb. 19, 1923.

My dearest Lilian:

It has been quite a while since I began a letter to you on Monday night and in a way it seems foolish now but, I can't bear the idea I waiting until the last week for an answer so decided to write what could tonight so you could get it before the holiday. Would have talked more about this last night but the fire was in the wrong room.

Homes is making himself more plentiful here I late.
Every one seemed right for a good time last night and I enjoyed being there so much. It is hard to fool us on a guess about how things will work out on the Sunday evening, isn't it? Guess it is because we are getting old and wise along that line. Talking about being tired now that I see tonight for what I am doing hard all have been working hard all first day, cut my teeth for the first time for several months and a time for several more days like this I will few more days like this I will be willing to strip some tobacco. Looks like it might be jibbing for a big arrow and everything is in good shape for it to stay up north a good bit. Guess will take another load of tobacco to Bedford sometime.
this week if it warms up enough
as early put it on the wagon.
Are you going to the election tomorrow?
Forgot to ask you last night but don't
much expect you will go unless it is
a better day then today has been.
I will go sometime during the day expect
will walk and go through you can go that
way quicker and keep lots warmer than
are riding over the rough roads.
I stopped here to look for that book
you asked me about sometime ago
and found one by the name of
"Theodora" or "star by star", but the new
name you wrote for me was "theo-dor-a".

There is not much difference in the
name and probably it is the one you
want and you can write me if you want
to see it and if so will bring it
with me next time I come up though
no one here is reading it now and don't
suppose even will unless I have
time to do so.
The book belongs to Sister Lucy but she
won't mind me lending it out I know.
Am going to look for a long time for
a letter Friday for I will have more to
letter Friday for I will have more to
letter Monday night and write about that time than I have
write about that time than I have
tonight on Monday night for me on Monday night.

Good night.
With love, Bob. (P.S. Kind regards)
Miss Lillian Haney
Moneta
Route # 2
Virginia