Moneta Va.
april 17, 1923.

My dearest Lilian:

Am afraid you will be the one to suffer from effects of a poor letter this week. I feel so little writing tonight as brave for a long time. Am so tired that can hardly walk after a hard day's work. Then my cut is hurting some too from straining it and being in the brush this evening. It would get hit sometimes and you can imagine how that felt.

Intended telling you what cousin
Me said the evening I got here but forgot about it, anyway said he was giving first aid and for me to stop there you at home as you could fix it up and it would be well as much sooner, so if he says anything to you be ready.

Looks like now we might be going to have some more rain, but do hope it will be fair for a few more days so can get some plowing done, placed a little this morning and hope weather will permit tomorrow.

Will kill our pigs tomorrow evening and take them to Bedford Thursday morning as that will mean about
another day gone and no work
done here towards getting in a crop.

I have commenced one the book
but have not read but a very
little and doubt if will read any

tonight for am too sleepy now to

anything.

will try to finish it up by Sunday if

Can as can return it when you

can read it.

Can hardly wait to read it so can

find out how Venters and I—

same act.

You need not be surprised to see

me about Sat. night if it will be

all right with you, if so will

try to come up for a while.

Do you suppose Ruth ever

thinks about me there days?
Guess it is getting about time for me to write to her if one is going to hear from her anymore because scenes now like she is waiting for me to write.

Did you go to Bedford Monday?

It was some dark Tuesday night and had to burn my flashlight all the way to see where to walk and keep out of briars and brush. Think have played that record about half dozen times, don't have much time for playing these nights.

Tell Jim I say thanks for some maple sugar, Ha! I'm hoping that can do better than this some time.

Please excuse mistakes for too tired to read this over now. Yours Rob.