Moneta, Va.
Aug. 23, 1923.

My dear Lilian:

Guess you are some distance from me tonight but not forgotten for have thought of you so many times and wondered if you went but guess so for it did not look so much like rain about time for you to start to Bedford.

This is not such a good night for the lawn party even if it is clear, the ground is wet and entirely too cold to eat very much ice cream.

I enjoyed seeing the young girls and boys enjoy playing these games that were new
to me something like fifteen years ago, now they have lost what they used to possess of interest to me.

Wasn't what good cream we were served last night?

I arose pretty early this morning and went for the cows, but they did not meet one but got one this evening.

Have been working in the potatoes all day and have been wet and then cold and when came to dinner sit down before the fire is dry, so when began to get warm got so sleepy that just stretched out on the floor and took a nice nap which helped me very much.
Expect it is best for me to stay here and sleep instead of going to the lawn party but do hate to miss this one for it has been so long since have been there to a party.

Hope you and Joe will have a real nice time while you are gone for you are like myself you stay at home pretty close and when do leave wish we ought to make the most of the time. The last night I spent away from home was when we went to Lynchburg to hear Billy Sunday. That is on a visit of course do not count the nights that spend on the road and in Bedford in the winter.

Burnley is getting better now but he has lost so much flesh and looks so thin and weak, it will take him some time to get entirely over the spell and we surely have missed him in the field. He is so good about working and he was so hurt when he could not help us for some time, just like it was his crop.

I hardly know where to send this, if knew you could get it at niece would send it there enjoyed your letter even if it was short. With best wishes and love.

Yours, Rob.
Miss Lillian Nance
Nace,
To P. L. Price
Virginia