
Dear Lilian:

Here am after a busy day, went to Bedford, fixed my car, attended the tobacco meeting not even stopping long enough to get anything to have a little headach from such a rush.

Hauled up a lot of peo heavy Monday and yesterday I mowed all day so when get what up will be through hauling up feed for this year.

Was glad to get your letter today and sorry to know what
Jan has been kept in an account of her cold.

This has been hard on anyone with a cold this week even if it has not rained the wind in East and no cooler.

Don’t mind none of the petros. The school will be after you if you get too rough up there.

It would not do for me to be a school teacher, unless the kids would do just what I say and at what instant, you would not have any patience with them now.

Hope you have gotten over your rash of lat. and knew by now I list about like was worth two cents Monday morning but got a good nights
sleep that night and have been feeling pretty good from that on.

George Cassinie Jim is putting in full time on his beans and his corn needs to be cut too before it gets so dry.

I want you to make your plans for us go to Lynchburg the next weekend and I will try to have things so we can leave dry by that time, and tell you to get well as she will feel like herself by then.

I don't know when we will go to church Sunday unless it will depend on how Mama and Papa are on the question.

Tell you what I will have to do and that is if it keeps getting cold will have to start up a fire if I write much these nights.
Sunday before last I thought about what that stone in the dining room dresser if it could hear and what it could reveal, if I could only talk, did you know last Pat was loaded right and I went?

Did Uncle Happy have any trouble finding his hat? Turned the seat in his ear upside down and but the spit out a dab when he found it out.

I may be up to see you a while Pat, nightly nothing turns more than know 0f now, sold fine and sorry she has been sick this week and hope she will be well real soon.

With best love

Always, Rob.
Miss Lillian Nancy
Moneta,
Virginia