"Home"
Jan. 21, 1924

Dear [Name],

Again I come with nothing of any interest to tell, so stick to it unless it is impossible for me to visit you. I'll write a few lines each day to make you sure that I am thinking of you. So day is the first day since you've been away that you couldn't hear from me, as I couldn't mail a letter yesterday, you see. However, I expect you have gotten a lot of mail and had plenty of company, too. But I do wish that I could walk in all unexpectedly some day.
and see if you wouldn't be a bit gladder to see a familiar face or mine than you have for some time. You must pack back your hospital experiences to tell me when you get home. It will be so much nicer to talk over when the suffering is gone. I am a coward hospital scare me green. Should I ever be called upon to stand such fear the shock would be all necessary to finish my earthly career—despite the fact that someone tell me that in majority of cases a woman can stand the knife better than a man. I am an exception this to more
than one rule anyway. So delighted to have your card, and you must be growing better in a hurry. When shall we expect you home? Soon as possible but under no circumstances until you are well enough. A trip over these roads is nearly enough to send a well person to a hospital and claimed he never had a rougher trip.

Say, who failed my card? It was mailed in Lynchburg. Wonder if Cinniesey didn't spend Sun. with you? I am getting anxious to have a letter — remember I've only had one this whole year! I am sure some of those
perfectly splendid nurses so some
dying will see that you are
supplied with stationery. Therefore
I am sure you can write more soon.
I have slept quite well and have wraped up like
Santa Claus going to the north pole.
Dangerous for you would hurt your
chicks! Still I survive but hardly see
beter. We and I are in dining
room, with big fire - omly fakily
too many in sitting room.
I am sure writing - I can't seem to write.
Tuesday 10:30-

Rob, dear—

How are you this morning? I've worked over examination papers until late last night and this morning, we slept so late she didn't have a minute to write. She will write soon as possible though.

Aunt Estelle had an awful spell with her heart last night and we were afraid that she would not pull through the night. By stimulating her, the she rallied and is resting easy now but she is extremely ill yet. Mama is clearing now.
for the balance of the day, so you can form some idea of what is before me for the day. I don’t worry but certainly have to move to keep the household running when here alone. Nobody realizes just how much there is to be done until they try it a few days. I believe, in fact, I know, that we have more work than the ladies in any other home in the community. If we were in the cabin I wouldn’t have anymore or as much work the difference would be that I would feel the responsibility more. But I am figuring for such a thoughtful head man there that will lessen both work and responsibility and we could learn running a home to gether as beginning should. I must think now and get this to you.

I trust you are getting better and better day by day in every way. Pardon haste.

Yours, Lilian.
Mr. Robt. G. Johnson,
4 Jefferson Hospital
Roanoke,
Virginia