Tuesday night.

Jan. 22, 1924.

Dear Old Top,

So glad to have your card today—and well, it's fine that you are doing so well! Probably you will obey at least a part of my orders yet the clause that said, "hurry and get well." Seems I can't ever get used to your being sick and away from home. Keep expecting to see you wake up Sunday eve. I meant to send you a note this morning, but we all feel so much better in bed for the cold than we did up at work that we kept ourselv...
as the little boy said—
It was 7:40 when I came down stairs, so I had to hurry off to school before I could write a line.
All I hear now is sick news and examinations.
Am giving these each day now and I am more than busy of course.
Shall be so glad when they are thru. Have just finished correcting a big stack of papers tonight, and its nearly 10 o'clock.
Aunt Eustacia illness keeps me so worried! Wish she would hurry and get better. They are in a fix with Jack is a good nurse I hear. but of course you wouldn't need him.
Think Home and Hammett were calling on Mary Bond Sunday afternoon. Haun't seen Uncle Happy but wrote him the same night you left to go to see you. He may be out on the road tho' I don't know. Know he would try to see you if theses any way. Don't think hard if he don't tho' Cause you know he don't find it convenient to call on "Eternally yours" very often.

Mrs. Gill was over again Sunday on his big gray. They, from what I can learn, are ambling on to the altar, in spite of cold weather. Grandma spell
and Mrs. says like advice to Rick to stay at home. Yee, Aint love grand. Miss Rick leaves the impression that they're only waiting for better weather, so they can get to the Pason Pollard, I wish I knew of something I could do to make your stay there more to your liking. I am sorry no end you have to stand all this! but, I've found as I journey this world this, that life is made up of things I don't want to do. You find it the same pretty much, don't you?

If there's anything you can think of that we have and you haven't and would like, please let me know. Every good wish. Hurry home.

Always, Smocks.