Dear Rob,

I'm snatching a few minutes this afternoon to write you a few lines knowing how I'll feel after the supper dishes are done. I'm glad to have your letter short. I can imagine how you felt after planting tobacco that day that I drew plants on the same day and times as much could do at the house but our two men look so pitiful. I offered to help if you knew he never remembers for help and it makes me feel reservations at the poor house as for the house we are such a house has had headache some about every day this week and ever has been at all well for of weakness back and back of neck that it scares me if the isn't better in a day or is want a Dr. to see her. I'm all right except for soreness from that unusual work.

How's Cousin Annie? You didn't
I was mighty sorry to hear of Mr. Adkins' accident and certainly hope he isn't seriously injured.

I would like to know more of particular and the last news you all had. You must try and see him, just hope you could spend a Sunday down there anyway. Herbert will be lots of help and company too for you all.

It does seem like a month since I saw everything was such a rush, didn't feel like I saw anybody enjoyed the bunch toos and when the separation came off 143 understand around glad you could (just kidding him) that he will have it such a help to save folks that eat the pie and cake and tell jokes to come after the next pie. I'm tempted to write before and would never come was have if so many other things were not better not carry this scribble around you has finished at the mercy of Tiburio and is crazy about it she wants me to read it somehow but says you be ready to swap a few lies about them, next meeting. Uncle Happy will probably come Sun night and since there's children's night at Bethlehem we wondered if going were possible. pozder will figure, I think planning to have some thanks in to help to-morrow about some
Friday 9:30 A.M.

Good morning! Will you allow me to slip in a note on tablet paper? The other is up stairs and I am using this to save time as well as steps. All right. I know you said "yes," so I'll proceed.

Uncle Ben told me last night to let you know that he had some plante to spare. Said you all were scarce and he is over and has two beds with lots of nice plante yet. The beds are in a patch of new ground that he wants to work up soon as the land will fit and he hopes to destroy the plante until neighbors have a chance at them. Frank Hubbard will get some, if he can find land before Uncle Ben ploughs these up, but there are...
enough for both, from what the men say. Now you are welcome to these, if you can use them. I never knew such fine weather for planting tobacco and for all other needs to grow.

Joe is still complaining that it is up. My negroes haven’t come in so guess will postpone the big day until sunshine comes out again.

As ever,

Lillian.
Mr. Robert G. Johnson,

Maneta,

Virginia