Dear William and all,

Since Ada's card came today, I have not been able to collect myself enough to get any work done, to read, or do anything. I'm just too distressed and grieved about W. J. Really there are no words to express my feelings for each of you. Death is hard enough to bear when a person has lived his best years, but it is doubly hard when one is taken so young. It is most certainly hard to understand why such a tragedy had to happen to a fine little fellow like W. J. I do feel so keenly...
In each of you and my thoughts are right with you during these sad days and hours. My prayer is that God will give you strength to bear this burden.

I wish I could have been with you at this time, but I'm a little too far away. I hope that Ada has been able to be with you most of the time.

Our visit was not complete this summer without our usual day together. I could not stay but a week and it was impossible to get in everything. We had to wind up things at home which took some of our time.

It seems strange to think the old home place has passed
entirely out of the family. Things happen so fast these
days, one can hardly keep up with the changes.
Ada sent us some clippings about Ada B's graduation which
I enjoyed. Your children are carrying off the honors each
year they graduate. It was cute what W. J. said about
not expecting them to get the valedictory. Ada told us
when we were in Roanoke.
I'm expecting Ada, Casy, Gil and Carter here for a
week in August. It will be the high light of the summer
except for my work up there.
I'm there seven each day
from six thirty in the morning
to that same time each evening.
I do go lots and I have so many things to do that I neglected in the winter while I was teaching so I really have very little time to get home. I have been lonesome today, but it is because I have my mind on your troubles. This letter brings my deepest sympathy and love to all.

Devotedly,

Sallie
Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Johnson and family

Moneta
Virginia
R. F. D.