

Moneta Va;  
June 12, 1923.

My dearest Lillian;

Have planted all the Tobacco land that have ready and am wet at least have been so since yesterday morning but did not mind being in the rain as it looked so pretty falling. Have the job of mending a sore and tied back tonight, but guess it will soon be well.

It was my intention to write some last night so could send you a long letter this week but John Ponton spent the night here and you know there wasn't any show for writing when his tongue is going and that is going all the time except when he is asleep.

Saw the string of fish that Cousin Jim

and Ben had this evening, surely wish  
could be there for breakfast in the  
morning to help eat them.

Don't know just how to tell you how  
much have appreciated your letters for  
the last few weeks and hope can return  
them before long with two a week.

Am always so eager to receive your letter each  
week then to get two it is such a pleasure.

Did you enjoy Sunday? Well I did and have  
been feeling so good all week over what  
you told me and to tell the truth have  
not thought of much else for nothing but  
you seems to be of very much importance.

Don't suppose there is anyone that  
is as anxious for a home of their own  
as I am.

The ones that we heard talking  
Sunday night were Letcher Robertson's  
boys I passed them coming home.



When I came in Sunday night it was eleven and the clock had gotten wrong and struck twelve, so Monday morning had ~~an~~ awful time making mana believe it was not twelve until she found the clock was striking wrong.

I would have loved to have talked with you for another hour but knew both of ~~us~~ needed all the sleep and rest we could get.

Have you heard how Jack is getting along? Have thought of calling him to find out <sup>if he</sup> has been very sick. Ha!

Any way we put in pretty good time while he was away, did we not?

Hope the weather will be nice so Brother and family can get up Friday and if they do you all must come to see them and me while they are here.

Suppose will have another job on the tractor in a few days to get it in good

running shape, helped convince me one evening  
last week, if we keep on will be experts on  
repairing, it surely does come in good to  
be able to do some things yourself.

If we had to have a mechanic every time  
anything gets wrong it would take a million  
to pay the bills but as it is it does not cost  
very much.

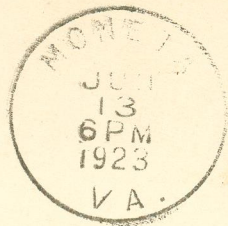
Don't forget about preaching Sunday night.

I always expect that you are planning for us to  
go together whenever there is any where to go  
when there are others around and am always expecting  
to take you so that is why there is never much  
said on my part sometimes.

If am going to far, give your views, will appreciate  
your answer to that.

Wish tonight could have been like Sunday I would  
have enjoyed it so much more, for that was a sure  
enough treat to me. If could have written last night you  
would have received two fowlers. Good by.  
your devoted lover,  
Rob.





Miss Lillian Nance

Moneta,

Route #2. Virginia