

Moneta 22

Sept. 19, 23

Dearest Lillian;

Was so glad to get your nice letter of today and some how wed. was longer coming around than usual guess was cause wanted to hear from you so bad.

Should say you have been on the go this week and don't you get broken down and get sick for that would be too bad.

I can't imagine Vera keeping house for she is so small that has always seemed like a kid to me but of course she is older than

has appeared to me to be.

Was in Bedford today for a while but there were very few people about there none of the stores busy enough to keep you waiting to wait on.

We are been busy all week but have not rushed so much as did last week so have felt little more like myself.

Fired tobacco last night pretty late and being by my self could think about the things that we have talked over, then wondered if you was thinking of me and writing about that time.

We have some nice melons now - only wish you had all

could eat, I take time to fill
up about one each day.

That fire we saw Sunday
night was Walter Patterson's
tobacco house, firing on Sunday.

My tobacco may rot but am
not going to fire it on Sunday
because it is not oblige to be
down if properly managed.

Had a letter from Bob
Welch last week, said he was
starting a meeting Sunday:

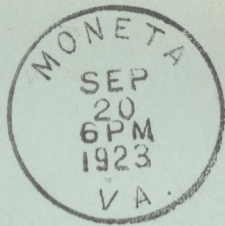
He is thinking of moving to
another field before long
from way he wrote, has
a time trying to get those
people to pay him anything.
Believe told you that I had
let him have a little money
and paid little over a third of

the amount this time, and said he did not have anymore.

So wish was able to give it all to him anyone in that shape when I know that try, it just gets the best of me must write to him right away, tonight if do not get too sleepy.

do you think we could make as good at keeping house as Vera and Mark? I do, for am sure you can put it over Vera when it comes to cooking and managing a home.

I believe ju has something that she ^{wants} to tell or ask me and must give her a chance soon. You have no idea how much I have thought about he since Bland was here. Bless her heart there is but one I think more of. ^{must stop and try to write Rob a note,} your forever, Rob



Miss Lillian Nance,

Moneta,

Route #2, Virginia