

Monita v.
Dec. 17, 1923.

Dearest Lillian;

Will make a

start tonight on my letter
to you, only wish could be
talking instead.

This has been a busy day
with me and have not done
so very much either, went
to Bedford this morning and
have been stripping tobacco
this evening.

Don't it bad about Morgans
Church being burned down?
Surely was sorry to hear of
it, but told Papa it might
be best for the church
for it to burn for if there
were ever much said
about building a new one
the people more than likely

would get divided so this
may be the best way to
have it settled, nothing
to do now but rebuild.

Wish could be talking instead
of writing for have so many
things would love for us
to talk about.

Sat and Sunday were real treats
for me, only the time passed
so fast anyway I enjoyed every
minute and am till now.

When I have a few minutes
to dream of my future home
and see the different things
as we have them in their
places, then the thought
comes how happy we are
as we come to the table, sit
by the fire talking, then to
think that I am only dreaming
of the near future.

Believe you said Sunday that
some times you think our

love is one sided and that
you are doing all the loving.

Well I know that can't be
for not one could, ^{think} that ~~any~~
of such a thing as me.
any way I appreciate your love
to the utmost and hope
can always be worthy of all
the love and confidence
there is for me.

Am sorry you do not conceive
of the love have tried so
hard to prove to you, but
you will know some time I hope
and sometimes I feel like am
the one that is doing all the
loving, anyway will take your
word, that you do care
a little something for me.

We declare we love each
other, know I do and believe
you, so if we will only put our

trust and confidence in us, can't see why things should not go along fine all during the years to come, if we are spared to be here.

It is past my usual bed time so if am going to write any tomorrow night expect had better be seeking some rest and a little sleep

There was lots of people about the city doing their Xmas buying but I did not have anything to buy with so was not bothered along the buying line.

Here goes again after another days work in the tobacco, have just quit for.

the night,

Papa said we could work a while longer, but when I said my special he decided has just as well quit.

It does not get much warmer especially at night.

Am expecting to help Uncle Sam kill his hog tomorrow and that will be the end of hog killing for this year, I hope.

Don't think Isene is going to be there to fix up the land and etc. but reckon they will get through some way.

Hope Joe is feeling better now and is well enough for the work in school.

Guess you are working

your self to death fixing
for Xmas.

Am hoping to see my
wood some time towards
last of the week or first of
next so won't have that
to do during the holidays.

From way things look now
doubt if can get up to the
Xmas tree Sat. but will if can.

Tell ju if she don't send
Jack and his sister a special
invitation they will be mad
with her.

If Jack don't come around next
Sunday he will not be apt to
be so plentiful about Christmas
eve.

That may be why he is staying
away, for have known boys
to do such things about
this time of the year.

Now please don't forget to
write me a long sweet
letter before this week is
gone for I don't want to be
disappointed like was the other
week.

Believe have about run out
of something to write except
the same old story so
~~expect~~ expect had better
stop and pet my cat a little
then sleep a while.

With all best wishes and
love,

From your devoted lover,

yours,
Rob.



Miss Lillian Nance,

Moneta,

Virginia

Route #2.