

Monday Afternoon
April 12, 1926.

Dearest Lillian,

I really had expected to write to you when you had the "flew" but various things kept me from it but ^{now} that you have a son I certainly must write to congratulate you. That was the first thing I heard in the way of news at the teachers' meeting in Lynchburg Saturday morning. Effie came home Friday night and back down on Sat. morning so mamma had phoned her to tell me. Well, I know you all are proud of it, and I am too except I'm just disappointed that it's not twins. I have been hoping all along that you and Lily would both have twins - for you know

you've both always said
that would be my luck
and I just wanted to be
able to say "I - ba - sicky". I
won't give up about Lily
yet. Well I had hoped to
have something there for
him by this time and I
hope I will have soon
but you can't get much
here and I haven't had
time when I was away.
I can't shop when there
is someone waiting for
me so I hope to have some-
thing for Bobbie Garrett
soon. What will you call
him - call him Bobbie while
he's little. I think that's a
cute name. I certainly do
want to come out and the
first time I get a chance
will surely try to. I hope
maybe we can nab on
to Bob one Sunday soon.

I went to Lynchburg Fri-
day morning to that
teachers' meeting. Stayed

out at Cousin Yvonne's til
yesterday. She went over
to the First Baptist Church
yesterday to hear Dr. Skin-
ner - surely did like him.
I shook hands with Mr.
Adkins - but I don't think
he knew me - just spoke
because he was on the
hospitality committee. The
music was going on so
I didn't have time to make
myself known and didn't
see him after church. I
don't guess Cousin Lucy
was at church - I didn't
see her if she was.

Lucile Burroughs was
out here for a short while
a week ago to-day. She
went to Lynchburg and
spent the night. Wanted
to see Mr. Dick. I surely
feel sorry for them to
have to try to wind up
things there when they have
Miss Ollie to deal with. The
more I see of her and hear
of her the more puzzling

it is to me that uncle Sam
ever married her. And I
wonder too sometimes if
he hadn't ^{stood} just about all
he could off it. and the Lord
just took him to get him
out of it. That baby is cute
as can be and I hate to
think of her being raised
up by a person with Miss
Ottie's disposition.

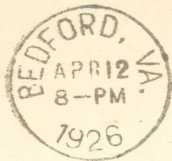
Mama and I were in-
vited to a big reception
at Hills Sat. in honor of
Mrs. Harry Hills. but I was
in Lynchburg and mama
didn't care to go.

Everybody here has been
laughing about Lucy Dennis
and old Mr. ^{St.} Skill. Johnson
dancing together at the
square dance.

Tell Ju to drop us a line
when she has time and
tell us how you all are. I
hope we can see you and
your family soon.

Remember me to Rob. and
the Johnsons.

Lots of love, Ade



To:
Mrs. R. F. Johnson
Maneta
Virginia

From:

Box 276

Bedford

Virginia