

Thursday morn
August 26, 1926-

Dearst Relian,

What has come about? Nothing in particular. But ain't it grand to have your nearest neighbors write to you some time? Especially and honest-to-Mike sisters. Here's how it happens: I know you that we crazy last nite when we talked! but just a minute before, I had been standing on the front porch admiring my flowers, when suddenly the Rattle-Tin-God appeared from no where in particular. I was just saying "come in" when you rang and Mauna and Papa went both out, so I had to make it snappy. 'Twas out of the question to say "Company" over phone, for the Ras Naikes had seen the car pass of course and as accommodating as I am ordinarily, I couldnt gratify anybody's curiosity that much, you know they were on the line and will be today. His only excuse for his presence

was, "he got thro' work early" -
and he stayed until eleven,
and talked and talked.
As Morn said he hasn't forgot
how to stay - not some other
things of the year either!
Now you'll see why my talk
was so unsatisfactory last
night - a good reason too. Wed.
night beans aren't plentiful!
We are all well this morning.
Morn is at work on her butter.
We enjoyed the while with
you folks so much - only it was
so short. Papa thanks you for
your things you sent.
He took the heifers from Coz,
Mac's yesterday - they are real
pretty, and we hope "sitting pretty".
Hornes went over and got
Ruby right before last and
she stayed with Bland until
last night. Haven't seen any
of them since, only saw Joe
bringing her out last night.
She didn't even look toward
the house in passing.
This, I believe, is all that can
not be broadcasted - so we'll
talk later. If I say "Did you" over
phone, I mean get my note or not.
William may carry it around.
My love to all the folks. a big hug
for you and Bobbie & from all us. In
Hurry and come. Lovingly, Du.

Please leave on route -



Mrs. A. G. Johnson -
Morretta -
Virginia -