

Friday Night.

My dear Rob-

Since I have only
a few moments ~~to~~ and that
set to the tune of songs,
and Jim talking for writing
so you'll please excuse any-
thing I might say.

I am writing thinking
probably you meant for me
to say whether or not I'll be
at home Sunday. Sure I'll
be right here, and some
more girls' besides. Angie
came home with Jr, and

we think possibly Ada and
Hugh will come up to-morrow
afternoon, so will be glad
for you to come up anytime
while they are here. I have
tried to call Ada over phone
but can't get her, therefore will
just wait and ^{see} if they come.

We've been having a time
to-night, playing & talking etc.

Did you attend Jack's
chopping? I saw Harry pass
this A. M. and to-night too.

Don't you know I forgot
about that pie the last time
you were up here. Fully
intended giving you some.

pie and cake too, but I
just naturally forgot it.
It made me mad after
I thought about it.

You asked if I had been
thinking lately, I should say
I have. How about you?

I can't write more now.
And I don't see how I did
manage to get that blot
on that other side, so
do please excuse it, also
the short note. It is after
10 o'clock now.

Good-night
Lindy.

Sat. A.M.

P.S. If it suits you all we would
be glad to have the "brothers"
come to-night, as Papa
may have to carry Angie and
you back to Bedford to-morrow
afternoon. I would call them
over 'phone, but "you know
how it is." And of course
want Angie to see some
the young folks.
Hastily,
L.M.



Mr. Robert G. Johnson,
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