

Tuesday nite.

Dearest Lillian,

It's past nine
so of a necessity I'm hitting
the hay pretty shortly -
but true to my promise
I'm writing. No chance to
do so tomorrow, at school.

Course you are crazy
about my stationery - where
did I get it and why not
some of my nice new ⁵⁵
Well, I found some, in
one of my numerous
boxes a while ago - had
hunted for this for Old Lady
during I was - but failed
to find a sheet. Then here
tonight it rolled out
fastly sheets strong. Please
excuse it - my new is all

upstairs - and you know
I do nothing unnecessary
any more. This writes
like sand paper, and looks
like it came from Will
White's - but you understand.

Well, where do I begin on
these perishable messages?
With Sunday I suppose.

Papa said they were all
glad to see him and real
nice - so I suppose after

a few "ahems" they began.

Floyd said Jim had
said Papa took all his
tobacco money, and that

was what he meant by
saying how Jim had
talked about Pop. Ain't

that a sensible way
for me to express it?

Anyway Papa said he told

him that was the truth - so much interested in our
and asked if I owed him business, and considered
anything. Course he does, it any of these mix, to come
so Pop asked F. if he was to him and get it all straight
expecting to give it to him - then they'd make fewer
and he said "no," quick. mistakes. Then after some
Then my Daddy said he more on that order, all
told Mr. M. that he himself friendly understand, but
stood a mighty fine show about as pleasant as
to be wearing his shoes, this being talked to "for your
time next year. Ain't it so? own good" - he gave the
I don't remember half four older' kids, a quarter
of it, tho' the bass gave it each, then bowed himself
to no verbal in Sun. rite. out. Cousin Allie wrote
but what really counts, Morn a note begging her to
was, he made it all as forget it all, and not listen
plain as a wash on one's to anything we heard.
nose. and they seemed I have kept out of this, but
to understand. He also Papa said he told them
told them now, sh (remember) if we unt (you and I)
that if any his good friends had been boy's our noses
and neighbors were so would have been all over
our faces, long ago - over
such as this. But I sent her

a note today and thinks
I scored one point anyway
about folks meddling
with other folks hands.
Now about Mr. ^(F.R.) Morgan -
he sent a "three folder" today
and said as how he wrote
me Imas nite, and put the
letter with some others to
mail - In picking them
up, my ^{letter} was left - his no
end sorry, so he says, and
could kill himself if
'twould help. Believe I'll
tell him that is ^{the} only peace
offering - his bad head on
a charger! He wondered
why I hadn't written
but finding his own
letter made it plain - he
wants to come Sunday.
wonder how? but that is
not important anyway

Beith's letter was written Sunday,
while the boys were calling on
Lucille Holden. She said Miss Pisk
wrote, inviting the three of them
over to spend the day, then came
up here to tell them to be sure -
no "maby" to it. Now what would
you say to that, for making a fool
log out of a fellow's sweller?
I have surely had it pointed
out plain as day, that I'm just not
wanted in these crowds, anyway -
and I'm afraid it hurts a little
bit more than I'd like to own.
As far as I'm concerned, I don't
care so much. I never care for
crowds very much, you know -
but I wonder if outsiders ever
think it strange, that I can't go to
places, and run with the crowd
any more. Sometimes I think I'm
of all humans, the most luckless
and the most miserable! I get so
full some days, that old knot
rises in my throat, and nearly
chokes my poor wretched life out!
I can't understand why girls
always turn me a cold shoulder.
Now this must come to an end.
Wish you could see the position
I'm in writing this - not even
by the table, and my! how fast
she cut it off! Be aise to be on

as soon as you read. Please
look over all mistakes and take
this paper and all for love.

After all I'm patriotic. using
"The Blue and The Grey" stationery
saddles of best love.

Just In.

Please leave on route!

Mrs. R. G. Johnson
Moneta.
Virginia.