

Dear Bobbie.

Please forgive me for not writing sooner, I have thought about you so much and am so glad you are on your way to recovery, when you are able to be in Russell the kids and I will be in to see you, they really keep me jumping, but they are so nice. Have you seen Gloria's boy lately, I bet he is a man by now he was such a nice little fellow.

Bobbie can you cut home made fudge or cake. & do you want me to send you some

magazines, you can let me know what kind you like to read, or you can have Bina write me or drop me a card right away & let me know & if you can eat candy or not, will be glad to do that for you Bobbie, we are harvesting but our account of the rain are having a terrible time getting done & it isn't much good this yr. so you can be glad you folks aren't farmers. I would sure like to come and see you but it's impossible with the youngsters. How is your mama?
Bobbie there sure isn't

any news, I imagine you
get the Russell papers.
Did you see Beinhauer when
he was there. I guess
Betty + Mildred were up to see
you, they were close, nice
if you would be in Russell
you could have more company
now that you are feeling
alright. Well Bobbie I will
write again soon. I know
mail is company in ^{the} hospital.
I hope you are alright. I think
of you so much. Maybe your
mother can drop me a few
lines if you don't feel
like writing. Do you have
lots of rain down there?
(over.)

it's so wet here.

well it's 10:30 & the
kids are asleep & I must
go to bed it's early & late
here. harvest time.

we are wishing you the
best of luck & a
speedy recovery.

Love. Mary, Johnnie,

J.W. & Kay.