

Sunday mite
Nov. 1, 1953
Enfield, N. C.

Dear Ralph Hardee,

I have been promising myself that I would write you all week. I had a cold and am now so hoarse that you couldn't understand me even if you were near enough to. I hope that I do not have to lose any time from school, but maybe the children will be glad that I can't talk so much.

I did not go to church to-day. I was too hoarse. I understand that the same preacher will be our new one for another year.

Joe and Meme were in a wreck coming from the Harvest Festival at Williamston last wed. night. Neither one was hurt very much. Joe, a cut on forehead and a sprain leg. Meme, a bad lick on head. No other car was involved. Joe said that they were not going very fast. Meme's suitcase and evening dress were in the back seat. Joe said that he heard something fall and looked back to see

and when he looked again he was off
or the car was off the highway headed for a
tree. The wrecker or man who brought the
car home, said that if he had been going
very fast they would have both been killed,
the car is a complete wreck, and after I saw
it I don't see how they escaped. It did not
turn over, ^{however} and they were or have not been
unconscious. Meme did ~~go~~ after she got
to hospital. It happened about two miles out of Williams
They were taken to hospital there and given first aid.
Pearl and Mrs. Joyner took them on to Rockport
that night.

I haven't seen Blanche this week end
as she was at Conference.

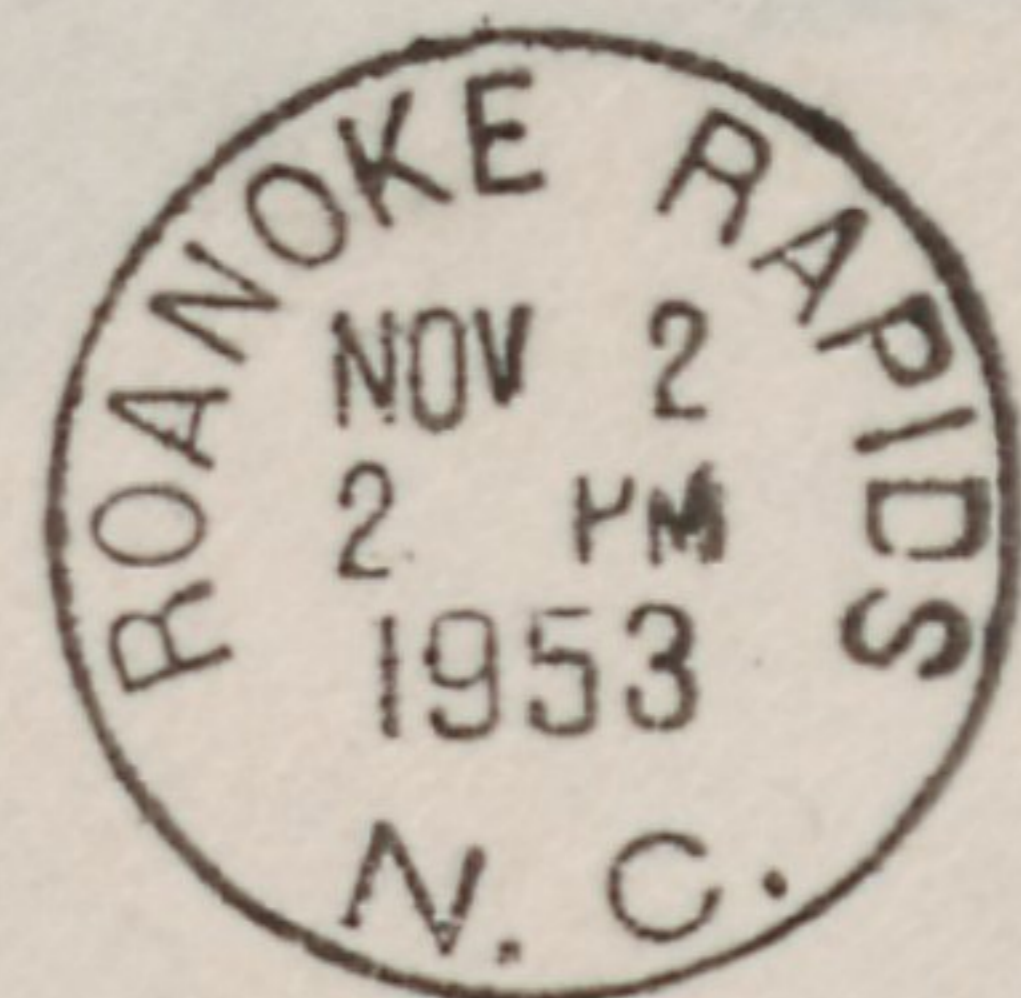
Mamie and I stopped by to see Miss
Mamie this P.M. as we came from hospital,
she looked well.

Well I guess that you have been bored
with news of wreck but that has been on
my mind last few days. Count this as
a letter, but I shall do better later.
Will you be home for Thanksgiving - Best wishes

Always

Aunt Minnie

Winnice F. Burt
William R. Davie School
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