

hole in the red hills of Warren
any nastier looking. Washing
linen & even the body is im-
possible. It makes you sick
to moisten your face in the
morning. I am very happy how-
ever, to think that in all prob-
ability we shall again have
a dry spell next summer.

I know that your flood did your
cotton no good, but trust that
it was deep enough rooted to
resist being washed up. Am
very glad to hear that Father's
finger is better & that he
can do a little sleeping.

Write when you get a chance,
even if you have to slit the
web growth between your
fingers in order to hold a pen.

M- joins me in love to you all.
She & I have just made a will