

My dear Memory:

Just a note to let you know that Bobbie and I are getting along all right. We took lunch with Sarah today; She "seen her duty and done it." Had a good lunch, however, and it was a relief from the cafe, although the latter is not so bad. The cafe has been doing an enormous business, for Athens, during the past two weeks of criminal court. We get to see quite a number of out-of-towners as they come in for lunch.

Mr. Phillips had to serve on the Poff jury; he had to spend one night sleeping on a cot in the jury-room with 11 others. Ed Gilbert was on the Corder jury and had to spend two nights in the jury-room. Corder acquitted; rightfully so, I expect

I had a good excuse to go to Decatur this afternoon so saw Fox's "Tollies of 1929". It was quite good; the negro "Stein Fetchit" plays in the picture, which, as you know, is a musical comedy. As I got back Bob ~~is~~ Thomas happened to see me at the postoffice and wanted to know whether we would sell our home and at what price. He is agent for the Standard Oil Co. here. I told him ~~we~~ I wouldn't consider less than \$15,000. He said his company just had to have a good corner and that he would take it up with his man the next time he was here. Asked that nothing be said about it; so don't mention it except to Bill and Mamie. Ask Bill his idea about selling. It occurred to me after talking to Bob that it might pay better to buy Lella's ~~is~~ garden, move our house over on it, (facing it west) and then sell off a corner of our lot 70x70 for around \$10,000. This would leave us a ~~triangular~~ lot facing west and one facing south next to the Johnson's, which would eventually be valuable. All of this, however, may ~~we~~ vanish into thin air.

I concluded my trade with Roy Smith Tuesday, he paying me for my interest in the Ben Cunningham note, which payment immediately went to reduce my indebtedness at the F. & M. by \$2,000. This made me feel much better. This should let me out of the Boyd place deal entirely.

Limestone had another tragic death on the Florence pike last night

Nick Weir of Coxe ran into the rear end of a wagon in front of the ~~sk~~ skating rink, about one mile out, and was almost instantly killed. He was driving a Whippet coupe. The boy or man with him was not hurt much. Also had another negro killing in South Limestone, so you see we are keeping up with the rest of the world in murders and tragedies.

Was mighty glad to know you used your acousticon successfully at church Sunday. Hope you will go around and see the makers; they may be able to give you some pointers about its successful use.

If I am not mistaken the Catchings man Bill went to see is a graduate of Auburn. I know there was an Alabama boy ~~whszndtex~~ by that name who made good in N. Y. Who is it that he is writing up for Fortune? Also did you ask him about Mr. Atkins and the trunk? Do so and let me know.

There is nothing particularly of interest here; hope you will have as good a time as I did while I was in N. Y. Do not hurry home as Bobbie and I are getting along all right. He is studying now preparatory to going to the picture show. He says he's just about finished studying. Think he started about 30 minutes ago. So far as I know he ~~is~~ behaving himself all right. His team goes to Decatur tomorrow to play football and he is correspondingly happy.

Yours devotedly,

*Hairy*