

Bogue, Mo, June 11, 1935.

Dear Rose -

Marie wrote you a few lines Friday, so as I hadn't heard from you, I thought I had better write again. It seems that it takes some time for a letter to go a short distance on account of high waters and wash outs & suppas. Did you get any shoes to wear to the party? I didn't get your letter, about the shoes, until Friday so of course we couldn't get them there in time. Every one is busy listing. Marie has listed her land out south and is listing on the section now. We haven't listed here yet only one day, Tom is listing on the Parks place west of the house. Our seed loan hasn't come yet, so it leaves us in a bad fix for money for seed and other things we need. The old car is running once more. Bud and Hattie are moving on their's