

Dear Mrs. Ramsey:

I have been meaning to write you for a long time, but I haven't had time. My Doby died the 15 of April and we buried him up near Greenville Texas. Loyd got an emergency pass to come to the funeral and got sick up there and had to go to the hospital there at Greenville. He was there almost a week. I stayed with him while he was there. He is back at Wichita Falls now, but is still sick. He is ~~suffering~~ he will have to go back to the hospital. It is his sinus trouble.

Well, we have been trying to sell the place. Quite a few people have been up there to see it. If any more comes up there. I would be glad if you all sort of showed them around and talked to them about its best points for we surely do need to sell it. For we need some money. I can't work now and we surely are in debt. Write soon. Your friends
Mrs. J. Wardrup & Mona