Dear Mr. Carter:

Your letter, with enclosures, received yesterday—now I'll be honest and say that I can't write the powder or lead to kill him. I always say that I am a fit subject to stand against the wall at Enniscoe, we are a "long couple." He, at least, is well as any one can be with something to occupy him but he won't write letters and I am almost unable to write one with while—so I will not refer to enclosures but just hop down to the last "important" paragraph to say we did raise a very good pecan crop also.
had corn on the cob from our back yard every day from April 28 until Nov. 15th.
besides other garden truck-l \nsorry is that for a good provider.
He says have you ever heard of him selling a bottle of good
Bourbon or the ergon - he
is always in a deceptive
mood. He expressed the
above in his own inimitable
way which I am sure you
can put into words.

Really we would be happy
beyond words if the time
does come when you could
drop in on us - we miss
our friends. Do you hear
from Ann J - only God
knows how glad we would
be to hear of his return.
May God bless him in safety, health & bring him back.

Just remember we love you, & send you our best wishes.

Faithfully, your friends.

E. P. Joy, Barnes.