

EMORY SALES COMPANY

MACHINERY FOR THE HOME

212 S. JEFFERSON STREET

PHONE 578

ROANOKE, VA.

Apr 11 22, 1913.

Dear Lloyd:

Your letter written on the Memphis Special was received this morning. I have an idea from this that you were enroute to some point south of Roanoke on business that probably does not permit your stopping off. This is a matter which is easily understood and if it were not that important matters have come up which require out attention. I would not be writing you this letter. While you were in Europe, Mother, who had been under great strain, and was not well, wrote me from Philadelphia that she was unable to get a position and did not feel that she could remain at the Wilmer's any longer without paying them a substantial board. I wired her at once that I needed her here, and have since rented an apartment which gives her the kind of home to which she is entitled. She is helping me and we are getting along very nicely, it being satisfactory to all concerned. We are paying \$50 a month rent and from that you can judge that our expenses are large. They are so large that the profits from my business are just sufficient to cover them.

So far so good, but for the past few days we have been delayed with letters from nearly every one we know in New York and vicinity about Sister. Today Mother received a letter from Aunt Sadie in Wilmington, enclosing letters from Johnnie Johns and Carlie Johns, all about Sister. Yesterday Mrs. Warfield wrote Mother, and a few days ago Carlie wrote me another letter on the same subject. We read all this correspondence, and when the facts are boiled down, it seems that Sister has been taken with one of her usual spells in New York. She has been laid up for a few days and is under a doctor's orders. She seems to have had trouble with her stomach and the doctor, after giving her an examination, says that her food does not nourish her on account of the absence of certain acids which complete digestion. The latest advice which includes a letter from her, tells us that she is not on duty but is being cared for at the Settlement House and is awaiting a complete report from her physician. Now you and I are acquainted with the situation better than any one else. It is probably a continued story, the previous chapters of which we are very familiar. The point is that the situation is put up to us, or rather it has been put up to me and I am passing it along to you. I don't mind going halves with you on the proposition, but I am not game enough to swallow it whole.

If possible, assuming that you are south of here, will you please stop off and see me if only for an hour or two about this matter? I can handle all obligations which I have at present and work out to a satisfactory adjustment of my own difficulties but I cannot assume additional responsibilities without putting myself into a deep hole. All these letters are worrying Mother and the very reason for my having her here was to get her where she would not be worried. It is for this reason primarily that something has got to be done very soon. After being here