

November has been a terrible month. I have had to go somewhere nearly every day and it rained most of the time and the roads have been frightful. It got to the point where I would say "Emy Meeny Miny Mo which road shall I take". I am now qualified to do exhibitions skidding and have been pulled out of the mud a couple of times. I have wept because I had to go to town and couldn't decide whether to take the Roberts dale road where I had to balance out two ridges down Blackwater Hill, then slide for a mile, or the Copley one, where there was a mudhole at Loothache that would drown a rhinoceros. Also was robbed in broad daylight on the highway. They were fooled as there was only a dollar in my purse. The County is in a perfect furore over the Killian Bridge and Sage Bridge Ferry episodes and the road construction mess in general. Everyone feels like boxing the ears of the entire Board of Revenue.

I've turned into a regular orator. Was supposed to speak at Stockton last Tuesday, but the road to Bay Minette was so awful I lost my nerve + gave up going. This was on Highway Beautification at the County Federated Clubs meeting. Yesterday morning I spoke to the Roberts-dale High School on the scenery + history of the country we saw on our trip. + last night spoke at the meeting of the Roberts dale Lions Club