December 10, 1940

Dear Sisters:

A son was born to Dorothea and her husband Sunday evening about eleven o'clock. The baby is rugged, well-formed, and has hair, apparently, as dark as Dorothee's. We have not seen his eyes yet because he is so perfectly satisfied with life that he sleeps all the time, and, as much as we want to see his eyes, we don't feel like forcing him to open them.

You will be interested in his name - Charles Simons Johnson. This makes a combination of Charles, the first name of Mr. Johnson, Sr., and Dorothee's maiden name. Lance is at home with us and we are enjoying him.

It is the expectation now to bring Dorothea to Lawrence in an ambulance Friday or Saturday of this week to remain for a week in Lawrence Memorial Hospital where she will be at home and we can visit her more easily than at Topeka. When we saw her yesterday she looked as sweet and fresh as only she can look, and one could hardly deem it possible that she had given birth just the night before.

Bus is with her, having come down Sunday morning to meet us. We had Dorothea in Topeka Saturday to see her physician, and she took dinner with us at the Jayhawk Hotel. The next morning we arrived at Stormont Hospital at about nine o'clock and Bus had beaten us there by about five minutes. He came down last night to see the basketball game, in which Kansas was victorious over a very fine team from Texas.

You may have seen the announcement of the birth in the paper. We had thought of wiring you Sunday night but Gertie thought it would be better to wait until we knew the name to be given the new son.

We feel very happy and proud in having six grandsons and three granddaughters.

I hope that you are all happy and in good health.

With love

Your brother