

November 11, 1943

Mrs. H. F. Johnson
Dawson, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

I received your letter this morning and read it and will take it home for your mamma in a little while.

We were at the University Club last night and met a number of interesting men and women. The party was pleasant in every way, and we had a nice dinner.

I know that your mamma will be glad to look after the little errands mentioned in your letter.

I know how dusty coal can be. Some years ago, understanding that briquettes were especially cleanly, we had a load put into our basement, and I believe the fine dust would have gone thru granite or sheet iron. It found every impossible entrance and coated everything in the house. If ever one had use for the word "impalpable", it would be in describing that dust, so I know exactly what you had to contend with.

Everything out home is just about the same old seven and six. Our washwoman has proven capable and kindly. The part owner of the calves has been doing the little odd jobs around home that have to be done.

I have done a little Christmas shopping.

I really ought to have a little larger picture of Charles for my pocket case. The only one I have showing him is a picture of you and the two boys in which each one is quite small.

Come down as often as possible and stay as long as you can. Give my love and best wishes to Bus and the boys.

Lovingly,

Your Dad