

a fall sixteen years ago in which she suffered a fractured skull. It had some effect on her health from which she never fully recovered although it was not a mental deficiency. Her death was a great shock to us, but we were glad that there was no long period of pain and suffering for her to endure. Just this morning our youngest grandson, Charles Simons Johnson, Dorothea's little boy, was walking around at our home with a toy telephone talking to his "Aunt Tola". She had quite captured his little heart and he was happy with her.

My oldest sister, Mrs. Hoinville, had been ill in Chicago for some time and both her physician and her husband thought it would be beneficial for her to accompany Mr. Hoinville to Houston, Texas. It proved to be too much for her and she arrived in Lawrence, February 25th and had a minor heart attack so that we took her to the hospital on Saturday evening, February 27th. She seems to be coming along satisfactorily although a little more slowly than we wish. Her husband has made one visit her since and will be back again Saturday morning. We are hopeful for her complete recovery.

We have had a very cold March so far which is not without its advantages because it has held back fruit and early vegetation from the danger of frost. Everyone is trying to raise a victory garden. Having lost our man, Ramsey, to the SOW plant, we have rented out most of our cultivated ground, but will have a garden for ourselves in some way.

This is an extremely long letter, but we are a long ways apart. I want to assure you that I have a real brotherly feeling for you and I shall be happy when Lawrence again becomes your home.

I treasure your friendship.

Cordially yours,