

HARRY F. JOHNSON  
PRESIDENT



## Farmers Lumber Company

TELEPHONE 11

WYMORE, NEBRASKA  
November 10, 1949

FOREST PRODUCTS  
BUILDING MATERIALS  
COAL

Dearest Dad;

When a letter came this afternoon from Dolph, I thought before opening it that it was from you, and I was ashamed that I hadn't written to you. I am ashamed anyway, but "I guess you are waiting to hear from me before you write.

Only since last night have I been able to loaf at all and to relax, and enjoy a little spare time. I have been housecleaning since before we went to Lawrence and ever since returning. It was climaxed yesterday in a big dessert bridge party that Opal Benson and I gave at our home. It really was a lovely party, and everyone, including the hostesses had a good time. Lance and Charles helped with the table centerpieces, and Bus marked the tallies; so it was a family affair. Oh, yes; and Jonnie passed the water. He slept during most of the afternoon; but was awake in time to tell them goodbye.

This is Education Week; so this morning I visited school, in both the fourth and the sixth grades. The boys both have good teachers and nice pleasant sunny rooms; and are doing well, and making good grades.

This afternoon I came down to the lumber yard to count the Church money and to use Bus' typewriter. I guess I'll have to have one at home. Perhaps then I would write you more often, It seems to take less time to type a letter than to write it longhand, even though I am no expert on the machine.

I hope you have been taking care of yourself and not overdoing, and that you are feeling fine now.

I just this minute had a good idea. If you would be satisfied to visit us for five days, it could easily be worked out. Some friends of ours, whom you have met and would enjoy visiting with, are going to Topeka Sunday and will drive back that evening; and they would be glad to have you come with them. If someone could take you to Topeka, you could meet them there. Then Friday right after school we'll be driving to Topeka, and could take you on to Lawrence. If you don't have any unalterable plans for next week, why don't you do this? It seems a golden opportunity to me. We have been invited out for a dinner party Monday night, but that is the only time we would have to be gone.

We enjoyed having the McNalleys with us last week-end; and we all relished the K.U.-Nebraska game. The Missouri game should be a good one. If Nebraska could almost beat Missouri, we should be able to do the trick, but I'm not placing any bets.

Loads of Love to my dear Dad,

*Dorothea*



HARRY F. JOHNSON  
PRESIDENT



## Farmers Lumber Company

TELEPHONE 11

WYMORE, NEBRASKA

August 19, 1949

FOREST PRODUCTS  
BUILDING MATERIALS  
COAL

Dearest Dad;

I have wanted to write to you ever since we returned, but I have kept busy every minute. Mother Johnson came Monday evening and is still here. She will leave either tomorrow or Sunday for Shubert where she will stay several days before returning to Topeka. She feels pretty good now but not tip top.

We had a very nice time in Canada, and we all enjoyed the trip. The fishing was a little disappointing, but they did catch some wall-eyes and a northern, and enjoyed cooking their own lunch on one of the many islands in the lake. That is, the guide did the cooking, but they helped him eat. Jonnie and I stayed at the lodge, and had a good time there. It is a beautiful place. We had to leave our car at Sioux Narrows, and take a seven minute cruiser ride to the lodge. The boys surely got a kick out of that. We left for home Saturday morning, stayed all night in Wadena, after a stop at Itasca Lake and Park for the boys to see the source of the Mississippi. That left us a full day's drive Sunday; and we reached home about 8:30 that night, having dinner in Lincoln.

I hope you didn't get lonesome after we left and before the McNalleys arrived. I know that you enjoyed the quiet and the restful atmosphere that necessarily was lacking while we were there.

We all had such a wonderful time, and want to thank you for everything. The boys simply love it there, and are ready to go back any time. You were so good to them, and a good influence on them. I wish you could hear some of the many nice things that people are always saying about them. We had so many compliments on them while we were in Canada. Everyone seems to enjoy them.

Give my love to all of the McNalleys. I know you are enjoying having them there, and that you will all have a good time together. We want them to come up to Wymore for a week-end this fall.

We are having company for dinner tonight; so I must go home and make some preparations.

Keep at your book. It is so interesting; and I want to see the finished work.

Much love,

*Dorothea*



December 8, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

I received a package today addressed to you in care of W. C. Simons from Woolf Brothers. It is about the size of a shoe box and also a letter which we enclose unopened. If you want the package sent to you at Wymore we will forward it at once, but I am always hopeful that you will be down to see us.

I presume I answered your letter of November 28 because that was a long while ago, about ten days. I was glad to get such a long and interesting letter, also glad that your tires were good enough to hold up until you could get a proper repair and not get caught on the road.

I think from the frequent mention you make of your relations up there that you are rather happily located. I noticed last night on the television the name of Talmadge, Nebraska, was mentioned, but I don't recall in just what way.

There is nothing especially new here. Our television set was installed a week or more ago and I am hopeful that the character of the programs will be improved. At present they are not much to brag about.

If Mrs. C. W. Johnson is with you, kindly send greetings to her from me.

I hope that Lance acquitted himself well at his piano recital.

I know how busy you are because anyone who can take care of as large a house, do most of the work, prepare meals, and then have the care of a six foot ten, or a ten foot six, husband and three wide-awake boys to look after would be.

I am sure that little John will learn to talk alright because he is bright as a dollar, but I would not lose any time



Mrs. H. F. Johnson

December 8, 1949

in correcting him because it will be embarrassing to him when he starts to school if he does not talk as plainly as the other children.

I had a nice ride with Dolph and Marie last Sunday then at 5:30 had tea with Mrs. Rankin, her mother, and Polly.

It is alright for Harry to attend the Masonic meetings, but tell him to watch out for the secret signs.

I know you will love to see the pictures taken Thanksgiving at Tulsa. The baby was angelic in posing for a large number of exposures and all of them good.

I might have written you since Thanksgiving, but a letter I received on the third from Blanche indicates that Pat was not so well and had gone back to the hospital for treatment. He is certainly brave and deserves to get well if anybody on earth ever did. I had a very pleasant time there as I may have already told you.

I enclose a number of stamps to add to Lance's collection.

Much love to you all,



December 22, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore,  
Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

I stepped in next door and bought one of the little Jayhawk figurines which they very kindly packaged for shipment to you. By the way, these figures are manufactured by Lawrence Pine who has long been a clerk in the store.

I am also enclosing a check for Charles' birthday gift. I am sorry that I had overlooked it. Is he eight or nine years old at this time? And has he begun to grow a mustache yet? I won't ask him about how his best girl is, but I'll find out when I see him.

Thank you for your nice letter and I shall be glad to have you come down whenever you can.

Mary Beth came out and spent the night with us last night and left with Mike to drive home this morning. Janet left the car for them, perhaps a week ago.

I wish you all a very Merry Christmas and I presume that the group will be together sometime during the holidays, at which time I shall be glad to be remembered to them.

Lots of love,



November 28, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea and family:

We returned Saturday after having a very pleasant visit with Blanche and Pat. There were a lot of guests which not only include members of the family but many of their substantial friends in Tulsa.

Pat is probably slowly improving following his visit to Lawrence which was a little hard on him. I think he stood up remarkably well considering the amount of company they had.

I am always glad to have you and your family with us.

The Sunday Topeka Capital carried pictures of a mythical outstanding high school football squad for the season just closed and John Simons was named as quarterback of the team. The complimentary mention of him, I thought was very good.

I am not sure yet whether I am going to consider television as an entertaining friend or as a nuisance. I know that I shall not be content to spend three hours each evening as a devotee to the rather poor type of program that comes from WDAF. When it is on, it demands your attention although it may not command your interest and the time from six to nine is usually quite valuable to one for reading. I shall try to withhold my final opinion until I have had it somewhat longer.

With love to you and the family,

Lovingly,



October 25, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

I had a note that yesterday was your wedding anniversary, and as I recall, the 13th, but I think that Lance is 11 years old. I am enclosing just a few stamps that I thought he might be interested in having.

We are counting on seeing you Saturday, but as you know, I am not counting on making a drive up there.

I have a new Pontiac car which I think I shall like very much as soon as I am just a little bit more familiar with the gearless drive. The drive is somewhat similar to that of the Buick but possibly with a few less gadgets.

Blanche has been here all week and Pat, I understand, is coming the last of the week to take in the game. Poor chap, in making a quick move to extinguish the paper that caught fire from his stove, he kicked the toe of one foot against the heel of the other and knocked off the toe nail. I understand he didn't injure the heel. Probably the toe nail was more easily loosened because of the trouble Pat has been going through for the past few years.

The baby, little Wayne, is a might pretty little child, eyes at the present time quite dark blue and with dark hair. The probabilities are that his eyes will be blue as both Eileen and Carl have blue eyes. I had dinner with them Sunday, Blanche being there to prepare it.

Eileen has a practical nurse who puts in considerable time with her, which is of very great advantage to her at this time. You never saw a young mother look any better than Eileen does. Blanche has been spending thenights at the old homestead. B

We have had another young woman who has been staying with



Mrs. H. F. Johnson

October 25, 1949

us part of the time since school began and that is JoAnne Wellman, a daughter of Joe and Dorothy Wellman. I think you understand the setup that it is necessary for her to have some down town home in order to get by the particular rules governing the sororities this year.

I am going to take dinner tomorrow night with the Stoughs and will then accompany them to a game on the Haskell gridiron between junior high and their opponents. The particular reason for going is that Vera Stough is a cheer leader.

We shall be glad to see all of you this week end.

Much love,



MRS. HARRY F. JOHNSON  
213 NORTH TWELFTH STREET  
WYMORE, NEBRASKA

October 19

Dearest Dad;

Thanks for the clippings. Frances, Howard, and many Holmgren, and Mrs. Nelson dropped in on us Sunday afternoon; and they were telling about Dolph's picture. We wished we might have seen it, so were pleased to have you send it.

Dorothy Corbin's daughter isn't a mama yet, just a bride; but even so it will be quite awhile before Lance can catch up - thank goodness! You know Dorothy didn't finish college. Her daughter is 17.

I am glad you are feeling so much better. How would you like some company next week? Teachers Convention is the latter part of the week, and I have been thinking of bringing the boys down Thursday ~~to~~ stay until Sunday. Could you come up a few days before to see us, then Lance could ride back with you, and we could keep the 2 cars pretty much together on the way to Lawrence. Of course, it means a long drive up alone unless you could bring someone with you.



Lance has just left for his piano lesson. He is to play in a recital before long. He plays the saxophone in the Junior Band this year.

Charles is just beginning his musical career. I am helping him with the piano, and he is taking I onette lessons to prepare him for an instrument next year.

I have just finished putting Dolph's clothes to soak in turpentine. He has been helping our neighbor paint.

The weather has been beautiful. Colder weather was predicted for today, but it is still warm and sunny. Bus took Lance and Charles out hunting late Sunday afternoon, and they had a fine time. Bus is going pheasant hunting Friday, I think.

Kansas surely made a fine showing at Norman. We were so happy to have them show some strength. I am now looking forward with more optimism toward the K.U. - Nebraska game. Janet and Mac are spending that week-end with us; and we hope to see Dolph and Marie too.

I am returning the check you sent. I



MRS. HARRY F. JOHNSON

213 NORTH TWELFTH STREET

WYMORE, NEBRASKA

don't think it will begin to cover the expense  
you go to, having the place taken care of, but  
it will help. It is hard for me to know  
what needs to be done when I am not  
there.

Do try to come up before next Thursday.

Loads of Love,  
Dorothea



October 22, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

I really should have answered your letter of October 19 a day or two earlier, but it is easy to put things off.

Blanche arrived yesterday and, naturally, is greatly pleased with her little grandson. It was reported yesterday that Mrs. Johnson, the wife of Doctor Johnson, made the statement at some gathering of women that Doctor Johnson had said that little Carl Wayne Olander was the prettiest baby that he had ever delivered. He seems perfectly healthy and content with life.

In regard to my health, I am trying to obey my doctor. I went to him yesterday and found that my blood pressure was 163, which is certainly normal for my age.

I talked with Margaret and Blanche this morning, and Margaret said that while we shall have other company, that we can take care of you and the boys very nicely and we will be glad to have you come.

A few weeks back we turned in our Buick car on a deal to secure a new Pontiac which has the dynaflo driving arrangement, or something similar. I was out with the dealer last night, drove the car out as far as the Kanwaka corners, back up the hill and made the turns, and came back and drove home. This morning I have it at the office. We shall also keep the Chevrolet because, especially when I have company, I have need for more than one car.

I am returning the check to you because I am perfectly willing to take care of the little things that I mentioned without receiving anything from you, except love and affection.

The new car pretty nearly drives itself and is attractive in appearance. The seats are amply wide enough for three, making it a six passenger two-door car.



Mrs. H. F. Johnson

October 22, 1949

Carl Olander and I went to the Lawrence High School-Leavenworth game last night at Haskell grounds and saw Lawrence win by a score of 27-0. The whole Lawrence team played well and instead of keeping the regulars in to build up a high score, many of the players were given an opportunity which is always good for the team.

I am always interested in the reports of your boys. They are three dandy boys and you and Harry are extremely fortunate in having such brilliant, healthy, and promising youngsters.

Yesterday the duck season opened but the day was wet, the blinds were largely filled with water, and the boys got two ducks and wounded two others.

Lots of Love,



MRS. HARRY F. JOHNSON  
213 NORTH TWELFTH STREET  
WYMORE, NEBRASKA

October 2, 1949

Dearest Dad;

I was so sure when you called today that Eileen's baby had arrived. It must be overdue by now.

I don't know what to do about the pears. I am sure we'll not be down soon. When are you going to pay us that promised visit? You said when you got the new car you would come maybe. Could you come up soon and perhaps bring what pears you could carry in the car? I could get rid of the ones that I don't care to use myself. If not, just give them away or sell them or do what you can with them. I am sorry that things like that have to be your responsibility.

It has been a beautiful day. We have all been out enjoying the perfect fall weather. Bus and I walked down town just to breathe in the good air. The boys went to Sunday School, and we went to church. There was a good congregation, and we are enjoying the choir's performance under their new director, the school music supervisor.

I had an announcement today of the marriage of Dorothy Stanton Borbin's daughter. Can you realize she could have a daughter old enough to marry? I believe she is 17.

Loads of Love,  
Dorothea



October 18, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

I have in my hand your letter of October 2, which I think is the last I have received from you.

I take it that Dorothy Stanton Corbin was the little girl who was your friend in the grades or high school. If she has a child old enough to be a mama, she has slipped up on you a bit because it will be some years before Lance will be a proud papa.

I am sending you herewith a picture of Dolph, Jr., and a story about John's playing at Shawnee Mission last Friday evening. We went down together and Dolph and Marie and John went on to Norman to watch the O.U. and K.U. game. I came home with Clayton Stone, who is always a good companion.

With Eileen in the hospital, Mary Beth at home for the week end, and all the Simons away until Sunday morning, it left me a little lonely.

I had a nice little card from Jean Dibble sending best wishes for a quick recovery. She is a sweet little girl, and I am glad to know her.

I have given the pears away. Possibly there is a half a bushel still spoiling in the garage.

Give my love to Harry and the boys.

Lovingly,



October 11, 1949

Mrs. Harry F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

Dolph and Marie took me over to the hospital Wednesday night and I went home Saturday morning. For some reason, I was subjected to abnormally high blood pressure but it responded very quickly to Doctor C. B. Johnson's treatment. I spent Thursday in bed but on Friday afternoon put on my dressing robe and walked a little up and down the hall. Saturday morning I was up bright and early, shaved myself, bathed and dressed and read the papers until Dolph and Marie came for me. They were very nice indeed in looking after me and were out several times a day.

Monday I presided as usual at the meeting of the hospital board.

Janet was here for the week end, and I saw a good deal of her, Mary Beth, and Mike. Mike finds that he isn't getting enough sleep at the Beta house and likes to spend as many nights as he can with me. Janet went home by train Sunday evening.

JoAnn Wellman, who has nominally had a room at our house for two or three weeks has spent a few nights with us and doubtless will continue to do so until things shape up at the Kappa house.

I keep in daily touch with Eileen but there is nothing new to report as yet.

I have just collected from the man who planted corn on your garden spots and on our plow land. I am sending you herewith a check for \$10 which will help some toward paying the taxes. This is total receipts of owners share.

I paid for spraying your trees and for cutting the roadside grass and weeds. As I have told you before, that land



October 11, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson

is bound to be valuable in the comparatively near future.

Give my love to Harry and the boys.

Lovingly,



HARRY F. JOHNSON  
PRESIDENT



## Farmers Lumber Company

TELEPHONE 11

WYMORE, NEBRASKA

September 3, 1949

FOREST PRODUCTS  
BUILDING MATERIALS  
COAL

Dearest Dad;

We had such a nice week-end in Kansas City, Lawrence, and Topeka. It was so nice to see and be with you again even if it wasn't for very long. You had plenty of company anyway. I was glad to see the McNalleys too.

We left Topeka for Wymore about 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Carlene decided to spend the rest of this week with Mother Johnson; so only D. accompanied us to Wymore. He had left his car here, and he went right on to Bennet.

The children were fine, and everything had gone along well while we were gone. I always like to leave the children with Mrs. Price. She is used to them and gets along so well with them, and takes good care of them.

This week has been a busy one as usual. Today is the first day I have had to spend at home and get caught up on my work since Monday when I washed. Every evening has been full too. Tonight Bus and I were planning to make some church calls which should have been made last week; but we have been urged to attend the Cub Scout Council Meeting. Bus, as one of the officers, is supposed to attend, and they asked me to come also. Lance is the prize Cub Scout, their pride; and Charles is going in next week; so I guess we'll try to get a couple of calls made and then go to the meeting.

Tomorrow afternoon I am going to a party; and tomorrow night I am entertaining two tables of ladies at bridge. I hate to miss listening to the football game; but I suppose Charles will be glued in front of the radio, and he can give me a detailed report.

Jonnie is at home finishing his lunch; so I'd better finish this and get home to him.

Write to us soon and often, and come up as soon as you can. I don't suppose we'll be down again until the Missouri game.

Tell Dolph that D and Carlene thought he really poured it on me for doing what I thought he and Marie would appreciate.

Loads of Love,

*Dorothea*



September 26, 1949

Mrs. Harry F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

I fared mighty well over the week end with letters from you, Janet, and sister Grayce, and Dolph had a good long letter from Pat.

There is nothing especially new and everything is quiet and under control. Although Otis and Margaret have been married some four years, I think this is about the first time they have had an opportunity to be out and around very much, and I think they are really enjoying life. They are out practically every evening. They were the guests of friends in Kansas City yesterday and went out to the zoo, which is of special interest to Otis on account of his studies.

Mike was pretty well tuckered out at the end of the week and came out late Saturday night and slept until late Sunday morning. He came out again in the afternoon and took our car to meet Mary Beth who was coming in on a bus and took her up to her home. He then had a pick-up supper with me. He ate a big bowl of ice cream while I warmed up some of my favorite soup, a combination of beef, vegetables, and pepper pot. It might be a little hot for the boys, but I imagine that you and Harry would enjoy it.

A letter from Grayce yesterday said that they had not yet had a frost, and I think that that was on the 23rd.

I am glad you had a nice trip home and it was nice that Carline spent the week end with her mother who must be somewhat lonely.

I would like to have a good old rough and tumble with the boys, but I am afraid they would be too much for me. I think Johnnie alone would make me a handful.

In the game at Boulder, Dolph was called in twice to kick



September 26, 1949

and got away a couple of good punts. I think his average was 49 yards. John, they say, played a wonderful game in winning from Manhattan.

Eileen was out again yesterday for a shower bath and a shampoo. I hate to have her have to climb the stairs, but she doesn't seem to worry about it. She told me that Doctor Johnson had advised her that he had cut off a thumb, I think with a saw, and would be assisted by Doctor Schwegler. I am having the office check up on Doctor Johnson to find out, if possible, how serious the injury is and just how it happened.

Give my love to Harry and the boys.

Lovingly,



September 13, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

I have your letter of September 11. I know you have been mighty busy, and I am glad everything is moving along satisfactorily.

Every once in awhile I may be able to find a stamp or two for the boy, and I shall be very glad to do so if I can.

Mike has been here for several days and has left his baggage at our house, but I haven't talked to him a minute. He has had a number of opportunities I think to join a fraternity, but I cannot speak with any accurate information. Dolph, Sr., told me just now that the Phi Delt's had asked for his two best dates but that he turned them down thinking that they had not been very much interested. Dolph tells me, however, that no more attention was given to Dolph, Jr., than has already been given to Mike.

Things have been rather rushing out home. Last night it went down to 46 so I started the furnace this morning, which is not a difficult job to do with an oil burner. Just to keep things interesting at the old home place, yesterday afternoon Margaret or someone discovered a host of flying ants in the sleeping porch. Otis used an unsparing supply of DDT spray and there are literally thousands of dead ants on the porch now. I slept indoors last night. I shall have Ramsey give the porch a thorough cleaning as soon as he has time.

Blanche and Eileen came up by train and Carl, who drove his car up, met them at Ottawa. Eileen looks healthy and undisturbed. Arrangements have been made for Doctor Johnson to care for her, and she will be in the hospital. I do not think she has been successful so far in securing someone to help at the home when she is ready to leave the hospital.

Yesterday Ralph Sproull blew in and was delighted to know that Blanche was here. Although I believe he has been married



September 13, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson

twice, I think there is no question that Blanche was his first love. When he found that she was having to be driven to Ottawa last night, he asked the privilege of taking her down, which relieved Carl or myself from having to do it, and I think they would have a very enjoyable hour together.

I gave Margaret the money the other day to buy a student ticket so she could attend the games with Otis, and it shall relieve me from any responsibility in regard to tickets in the future. I usually have four tickets and probably will have the same this year so that I shall be in a position to look after members of my family from time to time.

We have plenty of room for you to spend the night with us and will be glad to have you do so.

We too have had a lot of rain and I shall expect a frost any time now. It has been my experience that while killing frosts sometimes stay off for quite awhile, that we should expect a frost anytime after September 10.

The reason for sanding the cement floors was that they are somewhat irregular and in order to get a good job of painting it was necessary to smooth them up and take off the old paint. If I had known that it was as difficult and as expensive a job as it was, we would have tried paint remover or some other method; however, it leaves our porches and the lounge floor in splendid shape.

While Dolph had another injury to his left knee a short while ago, he will be playing in the game, presumably as a tackle and as the punter. He prefers to play guard as he is familiar with that position. John will, undoubtedly, play his last season with high school as a quarterback. While he is not quite as heavy as his brother, he is larger boned and perhaps less likely to injure. He is as hard as nails: in fact, both of the boys are.

I shall be very happy to see you. Give my love to every member of the family.

Lovingly,



Dorothea

September 11

Dearest Dad;

You have probably wondered why I haven't written. This week has been such a busy one, school starting, trips to Beatrice and Lincoln, a committee meeting or two, company, a baby shower, a covered dish luncheon at my house; and yesterday we came to Shubert to spend the week-end.

Lance is working with his stamps. Incidentally he is accumulating quite a nice collection. If you happen to get any foreign ones or new or unusual United States ones, you might save them for him.

Charles is playing Hide-the-Thimble with Jonnie, who loves the game.

I suppose Rush Week starts today. Do you know anything about Mike's dates? He surely has Sigma Chi



dates.

We are planning to be in Lawrence next week-end. Friday morning we'll go to Kansas City and probably spend the night there, coming to Lawrence Saturday morning. We can probably get tickets to the game after we get there. There may not be such a big crowd at the first game. Carlene and D. Dibble may be with us. They haven't decided for sure if they will go. We'll leave the children at home. We may stay all night Saturday in Topeka with Mother Johnson. If the Dibbles are with us, we shall for sure; but if there are just two of us, we may stay with you. Are you having any other company or do you have any plans for them?

We have had so much rain this past week, and it looks like more today. We'll be driving back

late this afternoon. The road west of Burchard to Blue Springs was bad yesterday, and more rain might send us home through Marysville instead.

It's a shame the house has to be gone over so thoroughly. I didn't know cement floors were sanded. Why was it done - to smooth them, I suppose.

K.U.'s football prospects look very bright indeed. Is Dolph, Jr. playing tackle or guard? Ben reads the J.W. sport page thoroughly, and Charles is interested in every thing he hears about sports at K.U.

Perhaps I can help Dorothy now; so I'd better put on my apron and get busy.

Much love,  
Dorothea



September 9, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

I have written to Blanche and to Janet, and as much of what I want to say to you is contained in Janet's letter, I am sending you a copy herewith.

The condition of the house can hardly be imagined unless one has been through a similar experience.

Everything is moving along nicely here. Marie's injuries seem to be getting better as rapidly as could be expected.

Mary Beth is already here and Mike will be here Saturday. Enrollment at K.U. begins on the 14th and classes on the following Monday, the 19th.

I think that Otis is quite well pleased with the results of his summer work.

I am glad that we all had so good a time at the lake, and your boys are all so bright, strong, and healthy. They are certainly a live bunch.

As Monday was Labor Day, I imagine that everything up at the lake in the way of resorts is now closed and that most of the summer cabins have also been closed for the winter.

I am always glad to get your letters. Give my love to all of the family.

Lovingly,



August 31, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

I left Gull Lake with Mike McNalley as my very capable and pleasant companion and arrived home Saturday afternoon at about 2:30 o'clock.

I have just received your letter written on August 24 which was brought to me by Dolph and Marie and the boys who returned to Lawrence about 9 o'clock last night, having made the drive in one day.

Ma Marie's arm injured in her fall, seemingly, is not doing too well and today Dolph has taken her to a specialist in Kansas City, recommended by Dr. F.C. Allen.

The boys are having their first contact with football practice today. I dropped in at the Dolph Simons' home on my way back from lunch and found Dolph, Jr., relaxing a bit on his bed after the pummelling he had received this forenoon in opening practice of football for K.U. Although the boys had gone through a lot of exercise at the lake, they evidently have a lot more of rough stuff in store for them. Dolph may be switched to tackle and will also continue to be the punter for the team.

I have gotten my work pretty well in hand and today have finished sorting and filing the letters which I brought home. You have doubtless received a letter from me ere this. I also have just received a letter from Pat who says he is getting relief from a new drug called Auremycin. He used it for several days with marked improvement and then, running out of the medicine, he slipped a bit but will continue its use.

He expects to drive home rather than to fly because his feet have been so badly effected that he cannot wear shoes. He wrote on the 24th and said that he was planning to leave for home in about a week, which would be today or tomorrow so that should



August 31, 1949

Mrs. H.F. Johnson

you write him, you would best address the letter to the home in Tulsa.

I called Janet today and found that she and Mary Beth had had a pleasant trip by auto to Omaha where they met Mac who had been to Canton to visit his brothers and sister and had flown back to Omaha. They all arrived home safely.

I think I was extremely fortunate in having both you and Janet with me for quite sometime this summer and I hope to have you with me in Lawrence.

Margaret and Otis had everything in order at the home and I took our silverware home last night and asked Margaret to make a list of it so in case any should be lost by theft, or otherwise, I would know what it was.

I expect that John Dolph feels quite important having just reached the advanced age of four years. Tell him for me that I think he is a bum. Tell him, also, if he keeps on eating as well as he did in Brainerd that he will be as big as his daddy.

Much love to all of you,

Now I'm going to stop writing long enough to read your letter of August 24 and may have something further to add.

In regard to a price on your Vermont Street property, I would suggest that you charge \$20 a front foot, property to be 250 feet deep. That would take it from the Vermont Street to the Kentucky Street line. Of course, Kentucky Street is not open now but doubtless will be eventually. That would give you a good rate on your property and you would still have about three-fourths of your property left at the west end. As you may understand, the property now runs from Vermont Street to where Tennessee Street would be if extended.



MRS. HARRY F. JOHNSON  
213 NORTH TWELFTH STREET  
WYMORE, NEBRASKA

August 24, 1949

Dearest Dad;

I suppose you are thinking now of going home and <sup>are</sup> making your plans for the trip. I hope this letter reaches you before you leave.

Bus has been swamped at the lumber yard, and had to go back tonight. Business has been good, and so many cars of coal, lumber, etc. have come in all at once this week.

Yesterday afternoon we went to Bennet, staying for dinner with the Wiblees and D's aunt who has been visiting them for about 2 months. Jack and Barbara and her sister were there also. When we got ready to leave, Charles and Cathy and Doug put up a plea for him to stay; so he will be coming home on the bus tomorrow or the next day probably.

Did you find a pair of navy blue socks that were too small for you? I think I may have put a pair of mine with yours. At least I didn't get home with them.

I wanted to write to Janet to ask them if they could come through Wymore and stop for a while - all night, if convenient for them; but the time goes so fast, I probably won't get a letter



MRS. HARRY F. JOHNSON  
213 NORTH TWELFTH STREET  
WYMORE, NEBRASKA

mailed before they leave; so will you let her read this? We'd love to have them come and stay as long as they would.

Now I am planning for Jonnie's birthday party - his first one for his little playmates. I suppose it will be hectic; but it will be fun too.

The weather is grand here now - warm in the daytime and cool at night. I suppose it will get hot for the first week or two of school. It starts here the 5<sup>th</sup>, Labor Day.

Lance is busy with his Cub Scouting. He is anxious to complete his 3<sup>rd</sup> book; so he can become a Boy Scout this fall. He has been working on his match folder collection.

Are you surprised to know that Jonnie grew  $\frac{5}{8}$ " from the 14<sup>th</sup> of July to the 17<sup>th</sup> of August? Lance grew a little and Charles hardly at all. They are all fine, and still talking about the wonderful time they had in Minnesota.

By the way, I had a letter from E. J. Arnold asking about the Vermont St. property. What price do you think I should give him?

Love,  
Dorothea



Dorothea

Dearest Dad;

Why don't you just forget about getting me anything now? Perhaps later on you might. The blouse sounded pretty from Margaret's description; but I might not like it as well as the other one; so I hesitated to have you send it to me.

I was sorry that you weren't at home when she called, so I could talk to you too. I had just received your letter.

It was too bad that you couldn't attend the wedding; but I don't blame you for being deterred by the weather. It has been and still is terrible here - so cold and icy.



Bus wants to go to Dawson  
some day this week. I might go  
too to buy an antique chest  
of drawers. The only trouble is  
that she probably won't sell it  
for less than \$25, and I don't  
want to pay more than \$15 for it.  
It is just what I have wanted.

I haven't been away from home  
since Sunday afternoon. Our  
study club which was to have  
met last night was postponed  
because of the weather.

We have been expecting a guest  
since last Friday; but a wire  
from Omaha today said that the  
icy roads prevented his coming;  
and that he was heading home-  
ward - to Cleveland.

Mother Johnson left for California  
Sunday. Her boat sails Friday, and

she will be away from the states  
until February 19<sup>th</sup>. She appreciated  
your letter to Adna Clarke; and  
took it <sup>(the copy)</sup> with her.

Bus is leaving now; so I must  
give this to him to mail.

Loads of Love,  
Dorothea

If you want it  
get it - ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~you~~ <sup>you</sup> should  
not mean much to you

Mailed Feb 9



Dorothea

May 25

Dearest Dad;

I suppose you are home by now; but if you aren't, you surely soon will be.

Today has been beautiful, but I have been so busy I haven't been outdoors a great deal. The men came to install our new washing machine, and were here all day. I didn't know it would be such a job. That is the last of our new appliances. An ironer would make it complete, but maybe I can have one later.

When the sign painter and the electrician come back again, it will be finished.

Today was also the last day



of school, and Charles room had a picnic. He is going to play on a Midget Baseball team this summer, and is thrilled pink (also sunburned pink after a day at the park). I imagine Lance will play also; but his time will be pretty well taken up with vacation bible school, piano, horn, and swimming lessons, and beginners band, and cub scouting.

Bus and I are going out to do some errands, and will mail this.

We will be in Lawrence this Saturday, and will try to be there by 7 o'clock. Can you wait until then to eat? I am anxious to see you. It has been a long time. We'll stay in Lawrence

until Monday morning, when we'll go to Dwight.

I love you very much, and hope you are feeling fine.

Lots of Love,  
Dorothea



Dorothea

May 22

Dearest Dad;

Every day this week I have meant to write to you, and every day has been so full.

At last my house is cleaned, and the kitchen is practically finished. I still have curtains to make and some odds and ends to finish up; but I'll soon be able to relax and enjoy the beauty of our home.

We had two chairs recovered and a corner cupboard built in the dining-room for my antique glass.

I am anxious for you to see the improvements. Come up as soon as you can.



We are planning to see you in Lawrence this Saturday, and will go out to Dwight on Monday.

I hope the fishing has been good, and that you are having a nice visit with Aunt Grayce and Uncle Don. I hope you haven't had as much rain as we have had and are having. It has rained every day for a week or more.

Charles hasn't felt so well today, and has stayed in bed. The other boys and I went to Sunday School. I think I told you that I am teaching Charles' class. Then Bus and I went to church.

School will be out this week, but the boys won't get their report cards until Friday. Charles' room will have a picnic Wednesday. Lance has already had his.

Did I tell you that Lance played his saxophone in a band concert a couple of weeks ago? He is going to keep on with his lessons this summer.

He is so interested in scouting now, and is working for his achievements.

We'll be so glad to see you this week-end.

Loads of Love,  
Dorothea



Dorothea

February 9

Dearest Dad,

Things have become a little confused, and I don't know for sure when we will be there; but if Blanche and Janet can come this week-end, we'll be in Lawrence Friday night, that is, I will. I don't know just who will be with me. Bus was planning to come, but an engagement has come up unexpectedly; and he may have to stay here. I'll try to let you know more definitely as soon as I hear from the girls.

We are all fine now. Jonnie



is himself again, and so far has escaped the chicken-pox, which is "rife" here. The other boys had it while we were living in Dawson.

The snow is thawing, then freezing again at night; so we have ice covering the walks and streets. There have been so many falls.

I am going to try to remember to bring <sup>with me</sup> the editorial that was in the World Herald "God Hate a Coward". You may have read it as it has received much attention. It may even have been reprinted in the Journal-World. I haven't had time lately to read the

papers very thoroughly. It should be in every paper in the country. I'd like to have every citizen read it. We might have a chance to win the next election if they would.

Last night Bus and I went to a Brotherhood dinner in Blue Springs; and we left Lance in charge until we returned shortly after nine o'clock. Everything was fine. He was practicing his horn, Jonnie was in bed asleep, and Charles all ready for bed. It is nice not to have to run down a baby sitter every time we leave the house.

Monday night we went to the Ballet in Beatrice, and it was beautiful. Of course, we had



someone with the boys then.

We had a card from Dolly  
from Istanbul, and we have  
heard from Mother Johnson from  
Hawaii. She was sea sick all  
the way over, but is fine now  
and having a wonderful time.

Loads of Love,

Brother



August 29, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea and family:

I received your good letter, and I am glad that everything is moving along happily as usual. You have some fine boys of great promise.

I was sorry that you had so much work to do in looking after us at the cabin and hope that you found at least some enjoyment in being there. I know I enjoyed very much having you.

Enclosed find a check for \$10 for John Dolph's birthday.

I think that my Minnesota visit was as pleasant as it could have been under the circumstances.

I expect Dolph and Marie in today and hope that she is very much better. You undoubtedly know of her fall from the side porch during the one evening that the rail was not in place. She evidently sprained the muscles a bit in her upper right arm and also made a green stick fracture on her right collar bone. She has since been bandaged and braced but has been able to direct things and to take part in the house work.

Dolph, Jr., brought home with him two dandy boys, Dean Wells of Great Bend and Vic Eddy of Hays, both are K.U. football squad men, and those boys took hold of house work and washed dishes, made up their own beds, and did all that they could to make things as easy as possible for Marie.

I found Margaret and Otis at home and everything in good shape at the house. I have taken my clothes to the cleaner and am now getting ready to tackle accumulated work at the office. I called on the Rankins yesterday afternoon, and we



August 29, 1949

Mrs. H.F. Johnson

got a tip on a good story concerning a development at the medical school which you will notice in our paper within a day or two, perhaps today.

I am very happy over my children and grandchildren, and I thoroughly enjoyed being with Grayce and Don.

Love to all,



June 22, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore,  
Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

I am sending you herewith a letter I have just received from Janet in which she said they would like to come up about the middle of August. If you can make arrangements to come earlier, that will be fine.

I can still see little Dolph sitting on the walk looking out toward the lake.

I do not think it would be best for us to come by Wymore as it adds about another day to our trip going north. I shall be glad to see you later in the year.

Don't worry about any one else caring about who is with me. They mean well and I appreciate their kindly interest, but I am still able to care for my affairs quite largely.

Lovingly,



June 20, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

I received your letter and also the pretty tie. I also had a tie from Janet and a wire from Blanche. I don't recall just what it was you said about Mrs. Johnson, but whatever it was, it would be o.k. with me. We have had them as guests before, and have found her most pleasant.

I was a little disappointed in your not being down this week end, and unless you come up to the lake, I shall probably not see you until about the first of September. Margaret and I will leave not later than Friday of this week, and John is to accompany us and will take the burden of driving off my hands. Dolph says that he is an excellent driver and that he and Dolph, Jr., did all of the driving going to the coast and back and that he and Marie occupied the back seat.

I had a dinner party at the Castle yesterday for three members of the Stough family, myself, Margaret and her sister, and Mrs. Ranking, Charles and Lili. The meal was excellent and the service good. We were sorry you were not with us. I had also invited Mary Beth who was visiting Miss Zillner in Tongonoxie, and Eileen and Carl who spent the day with the Anthonys at Leavenworth.

Last evening was hot, but thenight turned off comfortably for me on the porch and about 8 oclock this morning the thermometer stood at 86 degrees. I don't know where our fans at home were put, but I spoke to Ramsey about them, so we shall have them going today. They add materially to our comfort there. I hope the many storms that Nebraska has been having will miss Wymore.

Give my love to Harry and the boys.

Lovingly,



HARRY F. JOHNSON  
PRESIDENT



## Farmers Lumber Company

TELEPHONE 11

WYMORE, NEBRASKA  
June 18, 1949

FOREST PRODUCTS  
BUILDING MATERIALS  
GOAL

Dearest Dad:

Well, I guess we have postponed our trip to Kansas City until later, perhaps not until fall. We have to go to Omaha too, and that trip is more imperative than the one to K.C. I am sorry that we won't get to see you this week-end. That was one of the reasons for our going.

If you don't come up before then, will you and Margaret come thru on your way to Minnesota? I hope that you will. As I said the other day on the phone, you haven't been up since Christmas.

If our plans go through, we will get to be with you for several weeks this summer in Minnesota. I still haven't spoken to Mother Johnson about going. I am wondering if Dolph and Marie would care.

Is Blanche planning to go up at all? Janet said she thought that Blanche would not go.

Fred was gone for four days this week; and Bus was really busy, and tired at nights. There is too much business for one man to handle. He and Lance are going to the country this afternoon to check up on some house jobs and to take some pictures.

I think they are ready to go; so I must finish this and let them take me home before they leave.

Loads of Love,

*Dorothea*



June 14, 1949

Mrs. Harry F. Johnson  
Wymore,  
Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

I have just received your letter of June 12,  
and I am passing it on to Janet.

I should like to be in on the baseball  
games to which you refer. You certainly have an  
interesting family.

We shall be happy to have you in to see  
us this week end.

Lots of love,



June 11, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

W. A. Burton, 515 West 14th Street, is advertising some Cocker pups for sale. The females at \$15, males at \$20. She said they are all blondes, some of them platinum. You could reach them by telephone if you wish, 1296 J.

There is nothing new here. Otis left on his field trip this morning. Mary Jule went home last night to spend the week end.

Love to all,



June 9, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore,  
Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

I drove last night to the home of those from whom you secured your dog. I found that the mother dog is now dead and that all of the puppies have been given to others. One puppy, which looked very much like Cindy, was still there, but it belonged to somebody else.

Margaret returned night before last accompanied by her 15 years old sister, Patricia, an attractive young girl who will be in high school another two years. She will then, presumably, go to Manhattan where Margaret graduated. I took her with me last evening while I was trying to look up the matter of a dog, and I took her up on the hill, through the campus, West Hills, out by No. 6, and then on to Haskell and north to 19th Street before taking her home. She was much pleased with what she say, and there would be the possibility that she might come to Lawrence instead of to Mahhattan.

I had a good letter today from Dolph written from the Ambassador Hotel in Los Angeles. I expect them home two weeks from today.

Lots of love to you and yours,



Dorothea

June 7

Dearest Dad;

We are all unhappy today. Our little Cindy, whom we all loved, was run over and killed yesterday right in front of our house. I saw the car that did it, and think I know who it was, but they didn't even stop. She was killed instantly, because she didn't make a sound. She had been playing across the street with another little dog, and apparently was just coming home. She never played in the street or chased cars. She was such a lovable little dog. Everyone in the neighborhood liked her, and we're all upset over it.

When we get back from Minnesota, we'd like to get another one just



as nearly like her as possible. Would it be too much trouble for you to stop at the house where we bought her to see if the same people are there and if they will have any more puppies for sale?

We enjoyed our visit with you, although it was short and a little upset because of Lance. He is all right now. Jonnie was sick for several days, but he is better now too. We had the doctor up to see him Saturday, and I gave him medicine that day.

The Dibbles came Saturday night to spend the week-end. Jan and Catherine are still in Topeka with Mother Johnson.

Speaking of Mother Johnson, what would you think of our bringing her to Minnesota with us to stay with

Jonnie while we go to Canada? I haven't mentioned it to her, and I won't unless I know it would meet with everyone's approval. She may have other plans for that time, but she does like it up there.

Did you remember that I forgot the mint, fern, and ivy that I was going to bring home? I was so disappointed that I did forget, because I wanted to start all of them. Perhaps you could bring some when you come up.

We had a nice visit in Dwight, and were home by 7:00 Monday night.

Lance was the first boy in Wymore to receive his badge, and it was quite an honor. The other cubs gave him a cheer, and we were proud of him, of course.

The boys are going to Bible School every morning (not Jonnie) and



playing baseball in the park every  
afternoon. They are getting brown.

Dolph suggested that we go to  
Minnesota in August; so we'll try  
to arrange our vacation that way if  
it is more satisfactory. We might  
leave here the last week in July and  
stay for part of August.

I love you loads and wish we  
could see you more often.

Much love,

Dorothea



June 8, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea and family:

It is too bad that the little dog that you had learned to love was killed. I am not sure that I know the right house, but I think it was in the 1700 block, and I shall try to remember to drive by and see if I can find out anything.

I am always glad to have you with us but could readily see that Lance was not himself. He is a regular little man, and made little complaint.

It would seem to me that it would be absolutely alright for Mrs. Johnson to be with us in August where she could look after Dolph while you were in Canada. I am sure that she and Margaret would get along nicely, and we have plenty of room.

I did not remember that you forgot the Mint, Fern, and Ivy, but I believe instead of trying to get it for you, that I'll wait until later and let Harry do it sometime when he is down. I doubt if this would be the best time of the year to transplant any one of the three.

It is not surprising that Lance was the first boy in Wymore to receive his badge, and I am inclined to think that little Dolph could climb mighty near passing too. I was surprised to see how much he knew. You have a busy family, and an interesting one.

I think that it would be alright in every way for you to come in August. I don't know whether Blanche and Janet intend coming or not, but I think Janet will be down here again by Thursday because Mary Beth wishes to register for summer school. She will stay at Miller Hall.

I certainly appreciate your love, and you have mine in abundance. I am proud of you and your entire family.

Lovingly,



May 25, 1949

Mrs. Harry F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

I don't know who owes whom a letter. I took an air trip to Brainerd, Minnesota, leaving Kansas City Thursday morning, May 12, and returning to Kansas City Friday night, the 20th, where I was met by Dolph, Marie, and John, and joined them in a nice dinner at the Kansas City Club.

Mary Beth, young Medlock, and I left Lawrence shortly after 3 o'clock Monday to drive to Minneapolis, Kansas, to attend the graduating exercises of Mike's class. We were detained an hour and forty minutes by a road block by a highway patrol car checking program. By driving furiously, the rest of the way, sometimes going nearly 30 mile an hour, we arrived in Minneapolis where Janet and Mac were already to go to the school house. Not stopping to eat but each drinking a glass of milk, we were fortunate in arriving at the school house and occupying a very front seat by the time the program started.

Mike was class president and made the response for the class. The program went off nicely and Mike received a nice lot of presents from various friends. My stay with them, although short, was very pleasant.. I left after dinner yesterday in order to be home to vote on the school program. The ride home was uneventful and the school proposition went over with a bang with a 3 to 1 vote.

I don't believe I have heard from you, perhaps since your letter of May 7, and I am sure I wrote you from Minnesota, and you may have addressed a letter to me there. I had a very pleasant visit with Grayce and Don despite the fact that Don developed a sore throat about the second or third day I was there and reacted violently to a shot of penicillium. It put him to bed for several days, but he was able to be up but not out by the time I left on the 20th.

I hope you and Harry and the boys are all well.



May 25, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson

Things look beautiful at the home place. Gertrude would have liked it all but one thing, and that is I have let the grass grow in order to reseed itself and thus get the best of a tremendous crop of dandelions. I have found that where you let the grass grow, it virtually smothers out the second crop of dandelions. Our Paul Scarlet Roses are almost in full bloom.

Margaret and Otis are still proving most satisfactory. Considering the fact that she resigned a teaching position at \$300 a month to get married, I think it rather remarkable that she takes on the responsibility of our home without any lamentation, and with thoroughly good will. I think I told you that she contemplates accompanying me to Minnesota where her husband will join us a few weeks later.

Give my love to all the men and boy folk of your family.

Lovingly



Dorothea

April 22

Dearest Dad;

We are all thrilled with our pictures of our handsome dad and Granddad. I was so surprised when I opened mine. I knew you had mentioned having pictures made from an old cut, but didn't think of it again. Thanks so much.

Bus has gone to Lincoln today to become a Shriner. I guess he had to march down the main street in a nightshirt. He won't be home until late tonight.

The boys are in bed, and I'll go up soon to crawl in with Jonnie, who is taking Daddy's place tonight.



Today has been beautiful. It was so nice I decided to clean closets and air clothes. I also painted, and went to a Men Mothers' meeting - for organizing the Cub Scouts.

Cindy is in the hospital in Beatrice recuperating from her minor operation. We'll get her tomorrow. The boys were quite unhappy about it as they wanted her to have puppies. She is a beautiful and a smart dog, and we all think a lot of her. I hope she won't get fat and lazy now as so many dogs do.

Sunday after hunting Easter Eggs, and going to Sunday School and church, we drove to Beronnet for dinner. Carl and Dorothy and Mother Johnson

were there too. We had to leave at 5:30 to get home in time for Lance to appear in the Junior Choir program at the church. He sang with the choir and played a piano solo - "On Wings of Song". He did it beautifully although not from memory this time.

I'm glad you like your tie. I think the colors will be pretty for you - especially with gray suits.

The kitchen is practically finished now except for our new appliances and the papering. We should be through soon. I'll surely be glad to get the house cleaned and everything in place again.

We have a new corner cupboard in the dining-room, where I shall put my antique glassware, which



has never been unpacked since  
we moved here. It is in boxes  
in the attic.

I am sending the bill for the  
picture of mother. I think it is  
lovely, and hope you like it.

We are anxious to see you, and  
hope it won't be long until we do.

Loads of Love,  
Dorothea



HARRY F. JOHNSON  
PRESIDENT



## Farmers Lumber Company

TELEPHONE 11

WYMORE, NEBRASKA

May 1, 1949

FOREST PRODUCTS  
BUILDING MATERIALS  
COAL

Dearest Dad;

Today has been a busy one, making, filling, and delivering May Baskets. We didn't get to church as we had Carrie up for dinner, and I wanted to make a pie, a salad, and some other things, and clean the house up a bit. I have sort of let it go as a lady is coming this week to clean house thoroughly for me. Some of it is already done; and I'll be so glad to have everything gone over and back in place again.

The kitchen is practically finished. The papering is to be done Wednesday or Thursday, there is still a little decorative painting to be done; and we haven't been able to locate red upholstered stools with backs high enough for our snack bar. They have to be 28" from the floor, the seats do. When some shelf covering that I have ordered arrives, I can put my pans and things back in the cupboards; and we'll be ready to live normally again.

The bathroom is all finished—no not quite. There is a tiny bit of decorating to be done. The corner cupboard is all ready to receive my antique glassware as soon as I get it washed. It has never been unpacked since we moved here.

Have I written to you since you called? I was so sorry to miss talking to you.

Friday Dolph and I accompanied Bus to Dawson for the day. There was a sale that day; so I went and saw a lot of old friends. I bought a piece of antique furniture; but it is covered with paint, so I don't know how pretty it is going to be. I had to buy a wash pan, a bucket, a bar of soap, a knife, and a little dish in order to get the stand.

When are you coming up to see us? Would you like to come next week-end? Maybe John or someone could come with you so you wouldn't have to drive up alone. Of course, you couldn't stay long if you would do that, as John would have to get back for school.

Are Dolph and Marie home yet? I suppose not. I have been reading a little about some of the meetings.

Carl and Dorothy, Mother Johnson, Aunt Clara (Beck) and perhaps Aunt Hallie (Webber) are in Rochester now. Nothing seems to be the matter with any of them. They are just having check-ups; and so far have found nothing wrong with any of them, I guess. They will be home sometime this week.

We are at the lumber yard; and Bus and Dolph are ready to leave; so I guess I'll close.

Loads of Love,

*Dorothea*

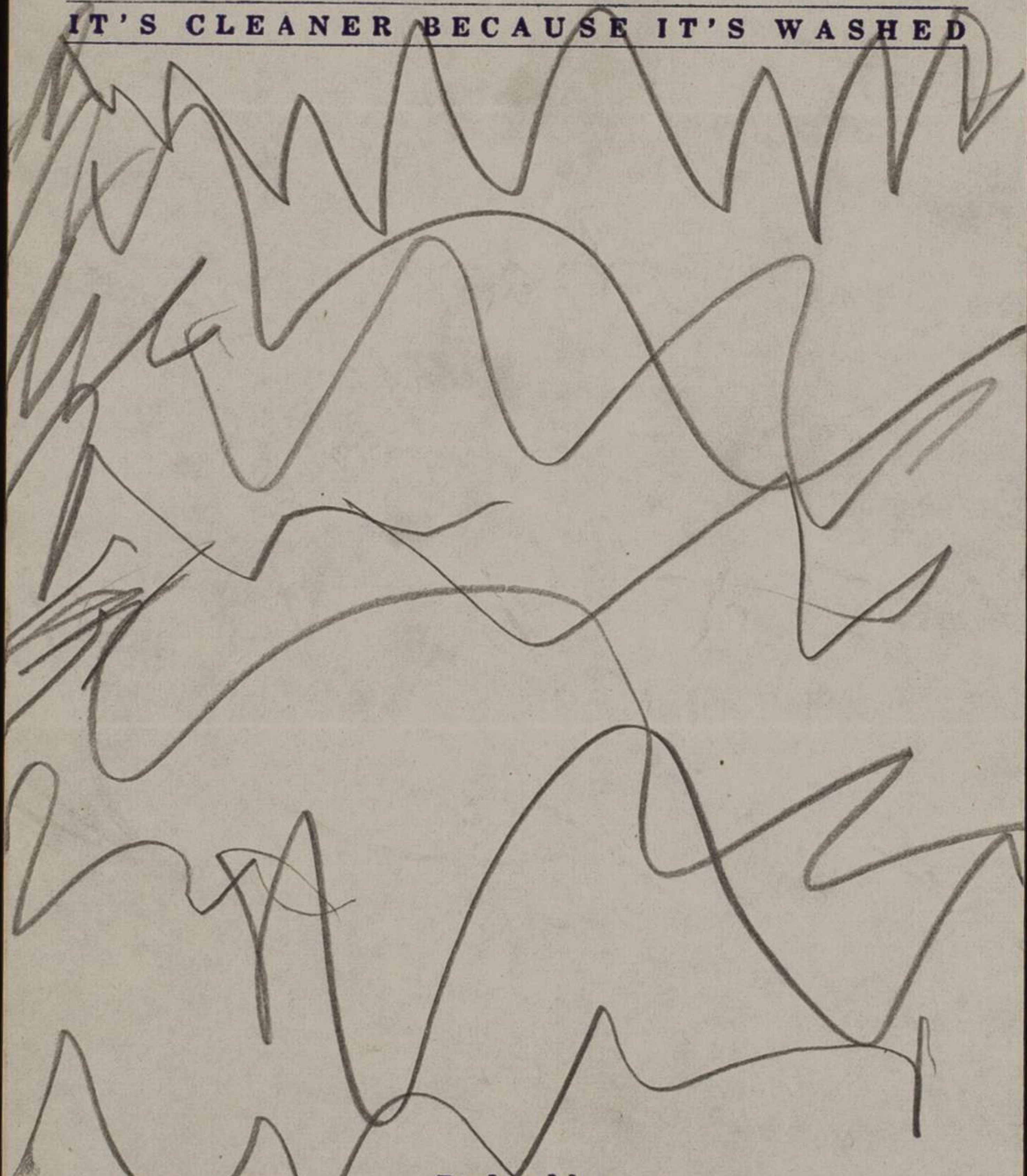




*A letter from Dolph*  
**Utah**

# **KING COAL**

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COAT  
KING



MRS. HARRY F. JOHNSON  
213 NORTH TWELFTH STREET  
WYMORE, NEBRASKA

May 7, 1949

Dearest Dad,

Thank you so much for the check. We are going to Lincoln this afternoon; so I may spend it. We are taking the 3 boys, will do some shopping, have dinner, and attend a dance recital that Jean and Catherine Dibble are appearing in tonight. All this is if you do not come up; and since I have not yet heard from you, I doubt if you are coming.

At present my head is very warm as I am under a dryer at the beauty parlor. From here I must do some errands, help at our church circle bake sale, get lunch, and get at least 4 of us ready to go.

Although I have turned down 2 presidencies, I am to be vice-president of 2 other organizations, am starting tomorrow to teach a Sunday-School class, and week after next am being initiated into Eastern Star. All this in the midst of house-cleaning.

Later

Now we're in Lincoln and just about ready to go to the recital; so I must close. I hope you are well and that you will enjoy your trip to and visit in Minnesota. When will you be back?

Much love,  
Dorothea



May 11, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

I am leaving tomorrow morning for my visit with Grayce and Don. Clayton Stone will take me to Kansas City to take the 9:10 plane for Minneapolis. At Minneapolis, after a wait of two or three hours, I will take another plane to the Brainerd air port.

I am not seeing as much of you lately as I would like to, but I know you are busy, and I am very happy that you and Harry are taking an active part in your community. You became a real part of the life at Dawson, and you are now thoroughly identified, and in a fine way, with the life of Wymore.

The Cedars was far happier, but never more beautiful, than now. Everything has been blooming profusely and the trees that your mama and I planted through the years have added mightily to the beauty of the place.

I think there is still a possibility that sometime you might wish to occupy it while educating your boys at the university. As I have told you before, in the disposition of my property, the home place is left to Dolph, but I question if he would ever care to occupy it because he is so conveniently located now, both to town and the university. There will be five years at least until John finishes K.U. as he has one more year in Lawrence High.

I had a nice visit with both Janet and Blanche and Pat, and, naturally, I see the grandsons and granddaughters, Eileen and Mary Beth, quite frequently. I don't know that you have been told that Eileen is looking forward to an addition to her family in October.

With love to you and yours and all good wishes, I remain

Lovingly,



May 2, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

The letter I have in my hands from you was written on April 22.

I am glad that Harry has gone into the Shrine. It is the "playground of Masonry." One very good admonition given to Shriners is that nothing should occur on that playground that could not just as well have occurred if there were ladies present.

I love you and I love your boys and I think it fortunate that they are so bright and so vigorous, physically and mentally.

Dolph and Marie left this morning for Dodge City by air where he speaks to an intercity gathering of Rotarians and their Anns. He has another pleasant date at Detroit. I do not know how long he will be called upon to make these addresses.

I think these talks carry with them the seeds of appreciation for our form of government and will do much to counteract the inactiveness that permitted the election of Truman as president and recently permitted the election of a Democratic candidate for may of Lawrence.

Everything looks very pretty at the home. I am having the porch floors repainted and I am keeping things up generally. I think that in a few years our showing of lilacs will be second only to that of Lilac Lane at the university.

I shall be glad to come up and help you mess up you kitchen when I can. Just when that will be, right now I am not prepared to say.

Let me hear from you often and come and see me when you can. I am enclosing a check for \$5 for you to buy yourself a Mothers Day gift.

Lovingly,



Dorothea

Wrote  
4/19/49

April 12, 1949

Dearest Dad;

Well, we are still at it. The linoleum should be all done today. Then there will be a little carpenter work, some painting, papering, and wiring. Then my job of cleaning house - and eventually peace and quiet and order, which has been lacking for some weeks now.

You must come up to see us when we are finished and give your verdict. We are all thrilled with it.

Yesterday I went to Beatrice to the D. A. R. meeting. I always enjoy the meetings and being with the Beatrice ladies, who are very nice.

Last night our Study Club met, and it is another organization that



I enjoy very much.

Mother Johnson is in Bennet and has been quite ill with some virus, which started with asthma and a cold. We want to go up to see her this evening if we can. But is so very busy its hard for him to get away. Spring business is rushing, and he has too many outside and community and church activities. He and I both turned down jobs recently offered to us - his on the school board, and mine the presidency of P.S.A. We just cant do everything, and still have time for and with our family and homelife.

Carl and Dorothy came over Sunday, and we drove to Mansville. The Becks were through Wymore Saturday and yesterday on their way to and

from Cortland. Aunt Clara is going to Mayos with Mother J. and Carl and Dorothy later this month - all just for a check-up.

Lance is going into the Cub Scouts, and he is truly thrilled over it. I think it will be a grand thing for him, and I am so glad it is being organized here. Charles is too young. They have to be 9. Being the youngest one in his room, most of his friends will be eligible; so it is too bad he cant be one too now.

The boys are home from school now, so I must fix their lunch. We all love you, and are anxious to see you again.

Lots of Love,

Dorothy



April 19, 1949

Mrs. Harry F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

A very beautiful necktie arrived today noon, and I can think of only one young lady in Wymore who may have sent it. Whoever she was, she showed excellent taste and you can tell her that I shall wear the tie with eclat.

Dolph and Marie leave tonight for Washington and New York and will be gone about ten days. They will attend the meetings of the American Society of Newspaper Editors, the ANPA and the Associated Press. It will give them an opportunity to meet a number of people of prominence in public life, including the president, although he may not be very prominent as far as the gifts which nature bestowed upon him.

John will stay with us while they are gone. I saw proofs today of photographs of Dolph, one to be selected for a place with the K men on the walls of the Phi Delta Theta chapter house.

I had a post card from Blanche mailed from Trinidad. The post card bears a picture of one of the Dutch houses in Willemstad. I presume they will not be very long now in getting home again. The trip was to take 17 days on the water.

Give my love to all the family.

Lovingly



April 15, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

Easter will soon be here, and I am sure that you and your splendid family will all have an active and a happy time.

I am indeed proud of my children and my grandchildren.

In the near future, you will receive a photograph of myself with a printed notice attached telling how it came to be taken.

I am not expecting to go anywhere for Easter, although both you and Janet invited me and I would like to be with you.

It turned cold and windy yesterday, and I hope it was not too bad at Wymore.

Lots of love to all from Dad.



Dorothea

March 7

Dearest Dad;

I must apologize for not writing sooner. I've hardly had time to catch my breath, and this week is going to be even worse.

Last night I had to teach a class on "Children in a Christian Home" to parents, and again next Sunday. I was asked by the minister to teach all six lessons; but I accepted only two.

A week from tonight I am to give a book review, and I haven't even decided on the book.

There are so many outside activities too. Bud and Lance



are going to be on the program  
for P. I. A. Thursday night. I  
wish you could be here. It's going  
to be clever.

Carl and Dorothy spent Saturday  
night and Sunday with us.

Mother Johnson hasn't been up  
to see us since her return, but  
she may stay with the boys  
when we go to Marilyn's  
wedding. We'd be glad to ride  
from Lawrence to Tulsa with  
you. Bus wants to be in Kansas  
City on March 23<sup>rd</sup>; so we may  
spend a few days with you  
instead of coming back home  
and going to Lawrence again.  
When will you want to go  
to Tulsa? We'll not bring  
the boys. You might tell

Blanche when you write that  
we'll be coming with you (just  
Bus and I); so she'll know  
when to expect us.

I hope you are feeling fine  
now. We are all well. Lance  
has his braces off, and his  
teeth look fine. All 3 of the  
boys are to have their teeth  
cleaned and painted with  
sodium fluoride this Thursday.

Bus has to give his life  
history at Lion's Club tonight.  
at each meeting some member  
gives his life story; and they  
have surely had some interesting  
ones.

I don't think of any more news  
to interest you now; so I'll close.

Loads of Love,  
Dorothea



little man", he said "Don't say  
that. I'm Granddad's little  
man. I'm your sweetheart."  
So you see he loves you too.

Worlds of love,

Dorothea

Dorothea

March 31

Dearest Dad;

I have just had some ice  
in my hands and they are so  
cold I can't write very well.

Bus and I wish we could  
come down for the dinner Monday  
night, but we really shouldn't.  
It seems that Bus has to be away  
from the lumber yard so much,  
and he has so many duties here.  
He is on the committee to make  
arrangements for the proposed  
merger of the Blue Springs and  
Wynona Methodist churches, and  
they are to have a meeting Monday  
night. Of course he could miss that  
and Lions Club. If it weren't so  
far we could drive down for the  
evening and then back. If we  
can make arrangements, we'll



do so, for we do want to hear him speak. Don't count on us though.

We enjoyed so much our visit with you both in Laurence and on the trip to Tulsa. It was a grand idea for us to go with you.

Marilyn's picture in the paper was lovely. She is a grand girl, and I hope Bob will make her happy and be a good husband.

Bus had to go to Portland today; so I rode along, and went on to Lincoln. It was a disagreeable day, windy and cold.

Mother Johnson will be with us until the first of next week, when she goes to Bennet.

Harry has just come home from a Farmers - Businessmen Stag affair of which he was in charge. There were about 400 present. He is ready for bed now, and I am tired too; so I guess I'll close.

I was so sorry to remember when we unpacked the car here in Wynore that I had forgotten to leave any wedding cake for you and the Kings. Please explain to Margaret that Blanche wanted them to have some and sent some to them especially.

Come up to see us whenever you can.

When I kissed Dolph goodnight tonight, and said "Goodnight,



April 9, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorda:

I was glad to get your letter of March 31. I will bet that your house will look fine by the time you get through with it.

We had a great time at the office dinner. There were 99 of us present, and everyone looked so nice and seemed to enjoy the event. Dolph's talk, as usual, was full of interest and those present were delighted to have him don his Arab costume. I think if he had picked up one of the case knives he could easily have chased us all out of the room.

I am glad that you and Harry are busy. Busy folks keep up the life of every community and in your town of Wymore and Blue Springs, you have a very pretty setting and a bunch of nice people.

I too thought that Marilyn's picture showed up remarkably well. I told Margaret of what you said about the wedding cake.

Tell Dolph that he is still granddad's little man, and that I think he is a dandy. Give my love also to your other two fine boys.

Lovingly,



March 29, 1949

Mrs. Harry F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

I shall place an advertisement in the Journal-World tomorrow for the purpose of renting your garden spot on your five acre tract. For some weeks sheep have been pasturing on your pasture, and I had presumed they belonged to Underwood. I found out today they belong to John W. Canavan, 215 West 23rd Street, Lawrence, Kansas.

We called his wife, but she did not seem to know and said she would speak to her husband about it. This ground should have a rental value, but it would be difficult to rent it to someone not close by on account of having no water available.

I hope I find a renter for the garden lots.

Lovingly,

P.S. Have found that Canovan says his sheep got through his bad fence. He may rent the pasture and small garden spot for \$35 or pasture alone for \$30.



March 28, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson,  
Wymore,  
Nebraska.

Dear Dorothea:

Mr. Eller and others are arranging a party for Dolph on the evening of April 4. There will be a dinner in the basement of the Catholic Church served by the ladies of the church, and Dolph will speak at that time.

We shall be very happy if you and Harry could come down and hear him and attend the dinner.

Lovingly,



March 17, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

It has been sometime since I have heard from you, and I hope you are all well.

Charles Medlock and Mary Beth joined me in driving to Minneapolis last Saturday for a visit with Janet. We came back Sunday afternoon. Charles drove the car both ways and is a very good and safe driver. Janet is a good little housekeeper, and their home always looks good. I think all of my girls are good housekeepers and good homemakers.

I am planning on going to Marilyn's wedding but have not made definite plans, awaiting further word from you. I can go down with Carl and Eileen or I can drive the Buick and take Carl and Eileen and Mary Beth and Charles, if they are going, or if you come down, we can make other arrangements to go down together. I hope you will plan to attend the wedding.

You have so many things to be happy for that you should never have a moment of unhappiness.

Doctor King, a brother of Otis King who is with me, came through yesterday and spent the night with us. He was accompanied by his wife and two children. She was a remarkably fine looking woman and reminded me of you, although she was slightly taller. I understand that she comes from a very well to do family in Texas. They were a fine looking family, and he is to be the radiologist at a hospital in Atlanta, Georgia. We enjoyed the little visit with them.

Much love to you and the family and tell the boys I am always glad to have letters from them.

Lovingly, your father



March 7, 1949

Mrs. Harry F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

I am getting lonesome to see you again.

Everything is running along smoothly at home, the house is well kept and the menu is good and varied. Otis and his wife appear to be very much in love, and it is much more pleasant to have such a couple around than one which quarrels. They have a little company and go out a bit.  
M

My company is extremely limited, and I go out very little. I look over the advertisements of the theatres but find nothing that appeals to me. I am, however, going to the University concert tonight to see "The Barber of Seville". I haven't been to anything since you were here, except to attend church and Rotary.

I had a severe cold for a time, but I am much better now and am gaining some weight.

I go into the apartment each day which still bears the faint perfume of her presence.

Give my love to my fine grandsons and to Harry.

Lovingly, your father



Dorothea

February 26

Dearest Dad;

I am sorry you had to call in order to hear from me, but I was happy to talk with you and to learn that you are feeling well again. I don't like for you to be sick.

I meant to answer while in Omaha your sweet letter, which I appreciated and which made me feel better until I received a not so sweet letter from Blanche requesting the return of something I have here that because I thought it was beautiful and that mother would like it, I bought



for her when I was in Europe. Blanche says that none of the money I spent was mine to spend anyway; and since Mother left it to her, she wants it. I, of course, am returning it.

I bought very little for myself on that trip, but did remember everyone in the family. The only valuable thing I bought for myself was what I got with the money L.A. gave to me.

As far as your will is concerned, you'd better not leave anything to me. The others would find some way to get it; and since I won't argue, I wouldn't have it anyway. I don't even want to think

about your not being here always; and you may be here longer than I am.

Bus can provide me with all the worldly goods I need and want. He is a wonderful husband.

When I mentioned about my meaning more to the Johnsons than to the Simons, I didn't mean financially. I meant that Bus' brothers and sisters seemed to think more of me and care more about me than do my own. Perhaps that's my own fault. I don't know.

You and Mother have always been wonderful to me, and I love you dearly. I know that



up until October 30<sup>th</sup> God  
had been very good to me.

I am glad that Dolph is  
home safely and that he could  
have such a marvelous trip. We  
are anxious to hear all about  
it. Give my love to him, and  
I hope to see you both before  
long.

Worlds of Love,  
Dorothea



February 15, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea and family:

I gathered together mail from home, including Valentines to me and some to be mailed out, and I did not get to them until today, so a few valentines sent by the boys will be late.

I want you to thank Lance and Charles for that picture of granddad lying down with his slippers, and someday when their granddad gets old enough and sensible enough, maybe he will take it easy in the same way. John Dolph's valentine was certainly nice, but I have a little difficulty in knowing whether the pictures are kittens or puppies, but it makes no difference, because they tell me that John Dolph loves his granddad and that is the main thing.

You thank the boys, and included in the lot we shall have to mention the very lovely valentine from you and Harry which carried such a nice message.

We were very happy to have you with us and hope that it will not be very long before you can come back again. I think, although considering the very serious nature of your visit of you girls, that we had a very good time.

I called you up to see if you had gotten home alright and was informed by central that someone had said you had gone to Beatrice. That made it unnecessary for me to seek further information, but if you know the girl on long distance, tell her thank you.

Mary Jule and Charles had celebrated their 13th anniversary of their wedding on the 13th so Mary Jule invited Janet and me to take luncheon with her yesterday, which we did, and we had some very good left overs. Charles is really making good at Topeka, and his little daughters are certainly all that could be desired.



Mrs. H. F. Johnson

February 15, 1949

Janet left for home immediately following this luncheon. I cautioned her to drive carefully, and I am sure she tried to, but the roads were so slippery that I thought, perhaps, I should have accompanied her home and then return by bus or train. Anyway, I called her last night and found that she had met with an accident at, or near, St. George which damaged the car a bit but did not keep her from driving the rest of the way home. Fortunately, she was uninjured. It is a risky thing to drive on bad roads, and especially for a woman to do it unaccompanied.

Someone from Weavers called me last night to tell me that Marie and Nell would arrive in Kansas City Thursday where Art will attend to meeting them.

We received a nice long letter from Dolph today which, I think, was written from Dhahran, which is in the Saudi Arabian desert. It will be about ten days more before he returns, and we shall be very happy to see him.

I shall call Blanche to see if she and Pat got home alright.

Love to you all,

Lovingly,



February 14, 1949

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

My dear Children:

I put in a call for you a few moments ago in order to find if you got home alright, and someone at the home told central that you were in Beatrice, which indicates that you got home safe and sound.

I want to thank you for the beautiful box of candy which I found on my desk this morning. I think all the girls in the office enjoyed it with me.

Please give my love to each of your fine boys.

Lovingly,



February 4, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

I received your letter this morning. A letter from Janet said that you three girls were figuring on being here on the 19th. I notice you said in your letter the 12th or 19th. If there is any doubt, probably it would be best to make a telephone call, but I think you can count on the 19th. I shall write each of the girls to that effect.

John is staying with us. Word from Marie says that she and Nell have decided to spend only a week at Nassau and then to spend a week in Havana.

Letters from Dolph indicate that he is having a wonderful time. I think at this moment he is in Bahrein Islands in the Persian Gulf, belonging to Arabia. He has been on and over Gibraltar, touched various points in Africa, has been to Constantinople, and I think his next stop will be Karachi in West India, and from there to Colombo, Ceylon.

Dolph is getting along very nicely without his crutches but with his foot still in a cast. John is as active as ever, and when he is not playing basketball, he is usually refereeing a game for other groups.

Margaret continues to take care of the house in good shape and is cheerful to have around. Her husband is also a fine and likeable chap.

There is nothing more that I can think of in the way of news. The weather has been below freezing all day today so there has been no thawing.

Give my love to the boys, which includes Harry.

Lovingly, Dad



you return. I am sorry that  
we can't go, but it is a long  
way.

Hope to see you before long.

Loads of Love,  
Dorothea

Dorothea

January 19

Dearest Dad;

Just forget about the perfume.  
I'm sorry you had to go to so  
much trouble about the blouse.  
I should have bought it when I  
saw it, but I didn't know then  
that I really wanted it.

How are you feeling? I  
wish I could drop in to see  
you every now and then.

I saw in the J.W. that came  
yesterday that Dolph was in  
London. I suppose he will be  
back before we who are away  
from Lawrence can realize he will  
have been gone so long.



We'll try to come down sometime while he is away.

We are all fine. You know my slow eater, Dolph. although it is nearly noon, he is still eating breakfast. I started him about 8:30.

Lance and Charles will soon be home. Lance's lowest grade in his semester tests was 97. They bring their report cards home today.

Cindy is fine too. She is getting to be a little better behaved in the house. This morning she ran away but not far. I had to go into the next block after her.

We haven't been doing so much

this week. Sunday we took the boys to Beatrice, had dinner at the Paddock, and went to see Helen Marie Johnson and her husband, Dale Harmer, and their year old daughter.

Monday night I went to my Study Club, and last night Bus bowled.

We missed another bad storm last night. We have had so much snow and ice. I guess you had more snow.

Please thank Margaret for me for trying to locate a blouse. I like her very much, and am so glad they are working out so well.

If you go to Owen's wedding, you may not get this letter until



January 31, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

I have just written a letter to Rosemary Jo in answer to her good letter of January 26 which I enclose herewith together with a copy of my reply.

Everything is moving along at home, apparently, without a ripple. Margaret is enjoying a visit of several days from her brother who is a student at Manhattan.

The letters and newspaper clippings from Blanche indicate that Owen and Marie's wedding was a very joyful occasion. She is one of ten children, and it appears that the parents have enabled them to train themselves for positions of importance.

I am glad that Mrs. Johnson is on her way to Honolulu and will escape the unusually hard winter through which Kansas is passing. Personally, I have taken the weather in stride and have suffered very little inconvenience. Otis went out to Osborne to buy a used car and from the way it refused to start in cold weather, he might have gone still farther and fared worse. I pushed the car this morning from our yard down to Massachusetts and 18th. I guess it is a pretty good car and might give excellent service in the Tropics.

I have just received an invitation to the wedding of Sara Mae, a daughter of August and Dena Krehbiel, which is set for February 19.

Today is Kansas Day, but I am not going. I think I attended a few of the first earlier meetings of the organization, but not being a politician, it has never had the drawing power for me that it has for many. I have just asked Paul Husted to go because I think we should be represented. Last year Dolph would have been elected president had he not purposely stepped aside for Beck and it might be that lightning would hit him this year, although he cannot be there for the meeting.



I had a nice, but short, visit from Janet who came down to get Mary Beth. Being somewhat worried of the condition of the roads, I put in a call about 8 to her home. The lines were busy which delayed the call momentarily so that when it got through, Janet was there to receive it, having just entered the house and had not yet removed her coat. If the earlier call had gone through, I should have been greatly worried because it took about six hours for them to get home.

In addition to having Mary Beth with her, fortunately, she was also accompanied by two young men of Minneapolis who were going home.

Lovingly, your father



January 26, 1949

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

I don't know that I thanked you for the 12 in 1 tool which came some days ago, and I have it in my desk drawer.

Your letter, undated, arrived this morning and I am writing at once to tell you that if you want your antique chest, don't let the difference of \$10 keep you from buying it. For instance, if you had it, would you sell it for \$25? If not, you had rather have the chest than \$25 and, therefore, trade your money for it.

I remember that Gertrude, through John Stout, bought the wreck of a beautiful chest for \$10. It is the handsome re-finished cherry chest that is in the apartment at home. Just what it cost to have it refinished, I don't know, but it is a beautiful piece of furniture, and Gertrude got a lot of pleasure in having it.

I felt rather punk yesterday but have bounced back so that I feel as well as usual today. I have certainly enjoyed the splendid health that has been mine through the years.

Dolph, Jr., was in the office this morning and walks about with his ankle supported in a cast. Both John and Dolph are fine boys and I get a lot of pleasure out of them. Dolph has already received two B's in his examinations and John, I think, has received a report on one of his examinations and that, also, was a B.

Marie has invited Mr. and Mrs. King and myself down for dinner tonight. It is possible that Janet will drive down to pick up Mary Beth, and if so, she will join our dinner party.

I think Mrs. Johnson left at the right time, and I hope that she will greatly enjoy her visit to Hawaii.

Lots of love to you and yours,