

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 the nights at the old homestead.

We have had another young woman who has been staying with