

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,