

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