

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 ^{are} 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 Wibbles and N'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