

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,