

I enjoy very much.

Mother Johnson is in Bennet and has been quite ill with some virus, which started with asthma and a cold. We want to go up to see her this evening if we can. But is so very busy its hard for him to get away. Spring business is rushing, and he has too many outside and community and church activities. He and I both turned down jobs recently offered to us - his on the school board, and mine the presidency of P. S. A. We just cant do everything, and still have time for and with our family and homelife.

Carl and Dorothy came over Sunday, and we drove to Mansville. The Becks were through Wymore Saturday and yesterday on their way to and

from Cortland. Aunt Clara is going to Mayos with Mother J. and Carl and Dorothy later this month - all just for a check-up.

Lance is going into the Cub Scouts, and he is truly thrilled over it. I think it will be a grand thing for him, and I am so glad it is being organized here. Charles is too young. They have to be 9. Being the youngest one in his room, most of his friends will be eligible; so it is too bad he cant be one too now.

The boys are home from school now, so I must fix their lunch. We all love you, and are anxious to see you again.

Lots of Love,

Dorothy