

little man", he said "Don't say
that. I'm Grandad's little
man. I'm your sweetheart."
So you see he loves you too.

Worlds of love,

Dorothea

Dorothea

March 31

Dearest Dad;

I have just had some ice
in my hands and they are so
cold I can't write very well.

Bus and I wish we could
come down for the dinner Monday
night, but we really shouldn't.
It seems that Bus has to be away
from the lumber yard so much,
and he has so many duties here.
He is on the committee to make
arrangements for the proposed
merger of the Blue Springs and
Wynona Methodist churches, and
they are to have a meeting Monday
night. Of course he could miss that
and Lions Club. If it weren't so
far we could drive down for the
evening and then back. If we
can make arrangements, we'll