

December 10, 1950

Dearest Dad:

We are so-happy that you are planning to spend Christmas with us. We'll be happy to meet you in Fairview on the 22nd. Is the idea for Dolph to bring you halfway, or is he going on to Auburn? What time do you want us to be there? You can tell us later if you don't yet know. We don't want you to have to wait for us.

We all have another reason to be happy. That is for our grand Christmas presents from you. I have left the checks in the envelope, and shall put them on the tree. Thank you so very much. I am trying to decide what to spend our check for.

Mother Johnson is still with us; but we are taking her to Lincoln tomorrow where the Dibbles will probably come for her. If not, we shall drive her to Bennet. Harry has to meet Carl there at noon for a business deal. We can tell you about it when we see you. I have some shopping still to do; so that is why I am tagging along.

Dolph is to be in his first school program tomorrow night; so I am going to be here for it if I have to come home by myself on the bus. He is wearing a tea towel for a choir robe; and will sing a number of Christmas songs with a group. He could sing them alone. I didn't know he had such a remarkable memory until he started learning things at school. He is very much like Lance.

The boys are all excited about Christmas, but especially so is Dolph. He can hardly wait for the tree to be put up and decorated. I intended to have it decorated yesterday for Charles' birthday party; but Harry didn't bring one home. I guess they aren't very nice this year; and he hasn't found a pretty one yet.

Other affairs interfered with Charles having a party on his birthday which was Friday; so we waited until yesterday afternoon; and he took his guests to the picture show. His cake was so pretty. I baked a large and eight small cakes in the shape of Christmas trees, decorated them with green frosting and little candies, and with the candles they looked like the real thing.

I had a nice letter from Blanche today, and one from Janet a few days ago, and a very brief note from Dolph a short time ago. I have been wanting to write to Dolph ever since I received his; and if he hasn't heard from me and you think of telling him, say that I am going to write to him soon.

Harry is planning to arise at six in the morning; so he is anxious to get to bed; and wants me to go also.

All my love,

*Dorothea*