

MRS. HARRY F. JOHNSON
213 NORTH TWELFTH STREET
WYMORE, NEBRASKA

Monday
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Dearest Dad;

I expected to hear from you before this about the tickets; but perhaps you forgot to see about them. If it is too much trouble, don't bother. Our friends can perhaps get some in Lincoln. I told her this morning that I didn't have any for them.

Today is another beautiful day - cooler but still nice. I thought yesterday that winter was on the way; but it was sidetracked, I guess.

Saturday I was in Lincoln to see the Penn. State - Nebraska game and especially to see the bands. It was Band day, and at the half there were 3500 musicians on the field. Lance was one of them; and he and his mother were so thrilled. He is pretty small and young to be playing with the high school band; but he loves it.

We shall be in Topeka this Friday night; and I don't know what time we'll get to Lawrence Saturday morning; so don't look for us until you see us. We'll not be