

Ans 6/12
June 9, 1950

Dearest Dad;

I have been wanting to write to you for over a week now. I thought that while we were in Minnesota I would have so much time; but I found that there was plenty to do there too. We accomplished quite a bit although not as much as we had hoped to. We had a wonderful time, and the fishing wasn't too bad, although it is probably better now because of the late spring. The weather was very nice, but the lake was quite rough for a couple of days because of the unusually windy conditions. We had wall-eye for our last meal in the cottage; and had had it before too.

The yard looked very nice when we left; and we planted things in the window boxes, and flower seeds all around the house. If everything grows, it should look very nice when you get up there. The house was all cleaned and in order; and it should be in good condition too.

Charles was sick for about three days while we were gone; and the doctor pronounced it appendicitis. He was all right when we returned; and when we took him to the doctor the next morning, he pronounced him entirely well; and said that no operation was necessary. Mother Johnson hated to worry us about it; so we knew nothing of it until we reached Bennet. Of course, we couldn't get home fast enough from there.

We are all well now. Mother Johnson is still with us, but she will be going to Shubert this Sunday. She intended to leave sooner; but we encouraged her to stay over. She and Bus went to Dawson today; and I stayed at home and put up 17 quarts of strawberries-10 $\frac{1}{2}$ in our own freezing unit.

Aunt Grayce and Uncle Don look very well, and are anxious for you to get up to the lake. They don't know yet whether they will be going to the wedding, unless they have decided since we left.

Carlene and I visited with the Framptons one afternoon. They had just returned from a successful trout fishing trip to Canada. We also saw the Purintons; and had Ruth and Aunt Grayce over for a game of bridge one evening while the men were out fishing.

We went to a picture show this evening; and all the rest of the household have retired; and I guess Bus wants me to join him. Tomorrow will be another busy day; and I did want to write to you before going to bed.

One week from tonight we shall be leaving for the wedding. We are planning to stay that night in Concordia at a most attractive motel we noticed on our last trip to Minneapolis. I think we shall probably bring all three of the boys, the two older ones anyway. A letter from Janet indicated that she expected to see us Friday; but I doubt if we shall get there until Saturday morning. I shall be so happy to see you again. It has been a long time; but we'll make up for that this summer in Minnesota.

We painted your boat and intended to paint Dolph's; but we ran out of paint and time; and Bill and Clarence had put it in the water and wanted to use it in putting the dock in; so we didn't have an opportunity to get it done.

Worlds of Love,

Dorothea