Dearest Dad;

I have a new typewriter now; so I should write you lots of letters. I know I am going to enjoy having one at home. It is a Smith-Corona, a portable; and will be nice for the boys to use when they get a little older, and have reports, themes, etc. to do at home.

After the D.A.R. meeting, which was successful and well enjoyed, I sort of relaxed last week. The first night we had company, and didn't get to bed until midnight or later. The next day Bus went to Dawson, but I stayed home to rest, which I did until afternoon. Then I went to the church to set the tabled for the brotherhood finner our church circle was serving that night. Then at six o'clock I went back to the church to serve and do dishes. Wednesday night we had Carrie up for dinner, Thursday afternoon Dolph and I went to Circle and that night Bob and Bonnie Loisel came up for the evening. Friday Dolph and I went to Lincoln with Alice Himman, and Saturday I didn't do much until evening when we played bridge at the Dawsons.

Yesterday was really a day of rest for me. I didn't even get dressed all day. I have a little cold and so do Charles and Dolph; so we all took it easy. In the afternoon Bus took the two older boys to the Cub Scout Kite Flying Contest; and we were all thrilled and surprised to have Charles win one of the prizes. His was for the smallest kite that got off the ground. It was the third highest and flew the nicest. If he had had more string it probably would have gone as high as any of them. I guess none of us had enough confidence in Charles' and Bus' ability to make a good kite. They built it together; and I didn't even think it would fly. They tried one evening; and couldn't get it off the ground. I guess there just wasn't enough wind. That was the excuse they gave me; but I thought it was just an excuse for a poor kite. Charles was so pleased he beamed when he showed me his .50.

I didn't know until yesterday that Dolph and Marie were to be gone again. What are you going to do while they are gone? We'd love to have you come up here for part of the time if you can get away from the office. I know that you don't need them or anyone to look after you; but you might get a little lonesome. Mothet Johnson is going to be driving up sometime soon; and would be glad to have you come with her. Then I might drive you home and stay for a little visit, or the whole family might go back on a week-end. School will soon be out, and we won't have to think about keeping the boys out of school. They get grade cards again this week ,then have just six weeks more. When they start back again ,there will be three Johnson boys going together. Won't Dolph be a cute school boy?

I am afraid that I didn't thank you for the most welcome Easter present. It was sweet of you to send it, and we all thank you. It hasn't been spent yet; but we'll do something nice with it. I am glad the flowers were pretty.

Bus is going to Lincoln tonight to a dinner; and I am thinking of going with him in order to do some errands while he is banqueting.

Loads of Love Morother