

March 28, 1950

Mrs. H. F. Johnson
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

I was very glad to get your letter of March 25. Sunday was my sister Julia's birthday and I bought a decoration to put on her grave, but on account of the wind, did not put it out until yesterday, when I found that the cemetery had been entirely freed from the wreaths which had been placed there last fall and the graves had been raked so that the bulbs could blossom.

I don't know whether we told you that Ramsey, in raking the yard, found the little pop gun that one of the boys lost. This little gun is about 20 inches long and when you come down you can have it.

I know that you have a lot to do, but it is a glorious life after all to be with your husband and your fine boys, and see them growing up into promising young men. I think you have three boys, everyone of whom you are justified in looking forward with "great expectations."

Sunday was a terribly windy and dusty day. I had Ramsey go out yesterday and sweep the porches for Margaret, but she had to go over every piece of furniture in the house, and that is no small job.

I have sent my copy on to New York to be edited and arranged for publication but I found I did not send an alphabetical list of the names mentioned and Marge Smith is now working on that and it will be ready to go out today.

Yesterday was rather of a hard one on Dolph. He spoke to a group of women voters at Shawnee Mission at noon and last night he had to pinch hit for Rotary at a joint Leavenworth-Lawrence meeting here in Lawrence. It was not his set speech but everyone seemed to be delighted with it. I think I have told you that I think you have eleven ancestors who were in the Revolutionary War and it is my impression that at least nine of them have been