

January 16, 1950

Mrs. H. F. Johnson
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea:

C. B. Hosford, long one of my good friends, was buried Saturday. His death was caused by a malignant growth which seemed to have effected his physical body in several places. Knowing that there would be quite a number at his home, I called up and invited them to be my guests at dinner at the Eldridge. There were three girls, two husbands, and two small children.

One of the girls, I think Elizabeth, is married to the man who is the manager of the telephone system at Marysville. Her little boys take after their mother in their blonde complexions, although I think their hair is dark. The family seemed to be very appreciative, and I was very happy that I had thought to take them out.

I think that you would enjoy knowing the daughter at Marysville. While I had known Hosford well, I had never been very much acquainted with his children. That probably is quite natural on account of the difference in our ages. Clite was eight years younger than I so his children would be naturally younger than mine, unless it would be with the exception of yourself.

I have just written a letter to Blanche. She is very closely tied down, and I think gets rather lonesome. She is now absolutely alone as Pat has been at the hospital I think since the holidays.

I had a new couple, a Mr. and Mrs. Parrish from Manhattan in to see me yesterday about taking on when Otis and Margaret let go which will probably be in June. She is a bright looking girl whose home was at Herrington. He told me where his home was but I do not recall clearly where it is. He is studying mechanical engineering and feels that the work done at K.U. is superior to that at Manhattan where he has been.