

May 15, 1950

Dearest Dad;

I thought about you yesterday; and know that you were lonely. I was too. I shall never get over missing Mother. Tomorrow is her birthday; and it will be a hard day for you. I wish I could be with you then and longer. If we just lived in the same town, we could be together so often. It is hard for me to get away from my family long enough to pay you much of a visit. I wish you would come up here oftener.

Thank you so much for my Mother's Day gift. I do so appreciate it, and shall buy something pretty with it. The boys made pretty things for me and Lance gave me a plant. Bus gave me a beautiful nightgown; so I guess I am a mother.

We spent the week-end with Janet and Mack and Mary Beth. An invitation came from Janet to spend the week-end; so we left here shortly after noon on Saturday, and arrived there in the afternoon. We took all of the boys and had a very nice time. Janet and Mary and I went to a shower that was given for Mary that night, the boys went to a show, and Bus and Mack visited. After a delicious fried chicken dinner Sunday and another short visit, we left for Wymore. The boys were anxious to get home to go to another show; but they missed that one.

Today I have done an ironing, a washing, and prepared for and attended and put on a Mothers' Tea for our Cub Scout den. Opal and I are going to finish up our duties this month; and two other mothers are going to take care of the boys during the summer. I don't know what will happen in the fall. I may have to take over again. Charles is so enthused over it, and it is a good thing for him.

If I accepted all of the duties and offices that are asked of me, I would have absolutely no time for my family or my home; but I have learned to say "no" and to stick by it. I was urged to be the president of the Women's Society of the church, then the president of the smaller church group; and they didn't want me to be president of P.T.A. I already have too many outside duties and activities, and am president of enough organizations. Although I have no title, I am the assistant to the treasurer of the church; and we have had a real job this past week, making out statements for every member of the church or everyone who has made a pledge to the church budget.

Bus has to go to Dawson again tomorrow; and if it is a nice day, Jommie and I may go with him. Tomorrow night is the band concert that I don't want to miss. We do have a fine high school band.

Dolph visited school last Wednesday morning and invited guest. The kindergarten had a party for the little ones who are going to start to school this fall. He surely enjoyed it, and is all ready to go any day now, whenever I give the word. I'll bet he'll be the smartest student in his room, says the fond mother.

We are still planning to go to Minnesota the very last part of this month, and then will be with you later in the summer there.

Loads of Love,

*Dorothea*