

Ann 11/26

Dearest Dad;

In a few moments I am going to my church group meeting, where I will have a program on Thanksgiving Day. I have asked a friend to read a poem on "The First Thanksgiving Day", I shall have a short paper on Thanksgiving, and Dolph will sing two songs, with Charles accompanying him on his cornet as the hostess does not have a piano. Then Charles will close the program by playing "America the Beautiful" on his cornet. I have to pick them up at school a little before school is dismissed. They both had to dress up a little bit this noon which was more of a trial to Dolph than to Charles as he didn't want to be the only boy there not in jeans.

Yesterday a friend asked me to go to Lincoln with her; so we spent a pleasant day shopping. I even purchased a few Christmas gifts, but not yours. I wish that I knew of something nice that you would like to have.

Last night Bus and I went to Beatrice to a Shrine dinner dance at the Country Club. The dinner was delicious, and we enjoyed a short program before the dancing began. We were not too interested in the dancing; and Charles was at the skating rink in Beatrice with some little friends; so we left the party to watch the skaters for a little while before returning home. Lance is old enough now to take care of Dolph for us while we are away; so we have almost entirely done away with baby sitters.

We did need one last Saturday when we went to the football game in Lincoln as the other boys went to the game also. We met Janet and Mac there; and after a little shopping for Janet and me we all had luncheon together then went to the game and sat it out in the bitter cold wind that tried its best to take Janet's hat off all afternoon. We had dinner in Lincoln then drove back to Wymore. They stayed with us until Sunday afternoon. I received a letter from Janet this afternoon.

The program is over now, and the boys performed very creditably. I have to have the program for our general meeting next week also. That one is to be on Latin America.

Harry has written to Pat asking him to come up and go pheasant hunting with some of the men next week. Pheasants are not as plentiful as they used to be; but the hunters do enjoy looking for them. We haven't heard from Pat; so don't know yet whether he can make it. I wish that Blanche could come with him, but she is so busy redecorating. I doubt if she can get away.

I am hoping for another warm day tomorrow so that I can get some bulbs planted. We have made some changes in our yard; and hope to have a prettier one next spring. I have tulips, hyacinths, jonquils, crocuses etc. that are new bulbs, also some dug up iris bulbs to transplant.

Harry is on his way home now; so I must start the sausages and eggs.

The boys and I had such a nice visit with you in Lawrence. I wish we could have them more often. I hope you will be able to come up to see us before long.

Loads of Love,

*Dorothy*