

October 17, 1951

Mrs. H. F. Johnson
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorethea,

It was just about a week ago that you wrote me a good letter. I am always glad to hear from you, and to note the progress of your fine boys. I know your family is a very happy one, and perhaps there should have been at least one pretty, black-eyed girl like her mama to be a good influence over her brothers.

I realize that a big house requires a lot of attention. Blanche was here recently for a few days, and Janet is here quite often, and I have had no complaints or suggestions from them, so I presume Mrs. Elinor Scott is keeping the house in shape. I think I have been upstairs only twice since I came home. As you know, I have been occupying the apartment at the rear of the house. It is convenient, quiet and I do not have to climb stairs.

I am happy to have you come as often as you can, and you know we have plenty of room.

I would think that there would be someone in the town or in your church, who would be happy in Harry's employ and who could do efficient work. He should not try to continue to carry the whole load himself. You have a nice business, and should take time to enjoy life, which I think you do to a very large degree.

If you think of it, you may remember me to Carrie, who has been with Harry so long in his office.

Lots of love,

Dad

WCS:en