

Sept. 21, 1951

Mrs. H. F. Johnson  
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea,

My little memo shows that I wrote you on the twelfth, which is about ten days ago. I have your good letter of the sixteenth. You have three mighty fine boys; you might say that you have four, if you wanted to include Harry. They are lively, physically fit and mentally A-1. I think it is nice that the boys learn to work in looking after the yard and things of that sort, because learning to work is perhaps almost as important, if not more important, than the learning one secures in school. A man lazy in mind and body stagnates wherever he is, and God pity the woman who is unfortunate enough to be married to that kind of a man.

I can well imagine that Lance will start growing very rapidly within the next year or two. At twelve, I weighed 82 lbs. and at fourteen, I was about as tall and probably about as heavy as I was for a good many years later. Now my weight seems to have adjusted itself at somewhere between 150 and 160. I think that is much better than weighing more at my age, as the additional weight would be an additional burden.

Elinor and her husband fit into my scheme of things very nicely. She keeps the house in good order, is a good but not extravagant cook and they look after me without being officious. I think that occupying the apartment on the first floor by myself, with its completely modern arrangement, is very fortunate indeed for me. Having an individual heating plant, which I installed originally for the convenience of Mother Reineke, and so by opening windows and turning on the heat when necessary, my room is always comfortable.

It seems like quite a while since I was at Wymore, but was it not last Christmas? Christmas is now not too far away. Just a little more than three months!