

September 12, 1951

Mrs. H. F. Johnson
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea and family:

I am already getting hungry to see you and yours.

We have had a great deal of rain since my return from the lake, and while the work of building new homes to the south of me is still in progress, it is being done under the handicap of wind and rain. One house is nearing completion and another is well on its way.

I enjoyed very much having you with me at the lake.

If the weather becomes settled enough to warrant it, I should be glad to have Harry take over the matter of reshingling the cabin, the bills for same to be passed on to me. If it has been as wet there as it has here, it has been a mighty poor time to re-roof a building.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott have been handling things very nicely at home. Last night we had a little excitement in the early evening because their little dog found that something was wrong in the basement, and we had quite a job in finding out that in some way a squirrel had gotten into the basement. We telephoned Dolph, and he came out with his shotgun and shot the squirrel which was hiding behind some boxes and was very difficult to get at.

Dolph Jr. has been spending a short leave, but left to return to his base. He is a fine boy and we are all proud of him.