

Dorothea

April 16, 1951

Mrs. H. P. Johnson
213 North 12th Street
Wymore, Nebraska

Dear Dorothea,

I have had your recent letters and know that your house must look very attractive with its new carpets. I have wondered a bit what you did with the colorful oriental that you had in your living room.

With a husband and three boys to look after besides your many outside engagements, I know you must be a very busy girl and I often recall how the little slender girl that you are, used to defeat college boys in outdoor and indoor tennis. I remember that some of them could hardly take it gracefully.

Our invitation to you and the family includes Mrs. Johnson Sr. and we hope she can be with you at the Lake.

In the next two or three years, Lance will probably start growing like a weed and will surprise you all with his growth.

Dolph and Marie left last night for New York to be gone ten days. He will attend the annual meeting of the Associated Press, of which he is first Vice President.

The cloth covers for my Genealogy have been slower than molasses in the winter time. We sent the books to Kansas City and some careless or incompetent girl smeared some of the pages with glue so we had to repress them. As soon as the books are ready, I shall be glad to send you a copy if I have not already done so.

Love to you all,

WCS:en