



"The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord."

—Psalm 33:5

Sunday, 10 a.m. No. 1. Feb. 3.

Dear Dorothy and Roy,

I have enjoyed your cards so much, but this is the first I have written, as I know you will be some time before you get this.

I have spent most of the time reading, and have not been out, because of snow and cold.

Yesterday was a nice day overhead, but windy, and Mrs. Peet and Cissen called on me.

Was very glad to see them. Mrs. Cissen was at Nelson's over night, and so was feeling in good spirits, but tells the same story about Mchere.

Alta has been here every alternate days,

and the Humphries spent an afternoon with her, but Dorothy phoned yesterday that they had been having flu, and that Cathy, expect she was acting as nurse.

Alta and I were playing the new game one day, with Mrs. M'Intosh watching, and Alta told her she could play, and said she ~~was~~ would try, but she dreamed about it that night, so has not tried. The postman was near

interested, as Mrs Hoag says he enjoys cards.
I have arthritis in my left right thumb, and
I did not know that anything could pain so
much. Mr. Calhoun showed me his right hand - he
has it in all four fingers. My thumb goes out of joint
so easily. I wonder if Don's are feeling the
effects of the floods in California?

I did not go to John's for dinner, but Alta
brought me roast wild duck and yello salad.
This afternoon, and Lynn, Marcia & Cathie came, we
played the card game, I never remember the name.
Lester Dot even came - so glad to have them all.

It will soon be time to watch T.V. My roommate
enjoys watching it. Good night now.

Feb. 6 -
Well, here am I again. Just finished a letter to Shellen.
and am wondering where you are. The weather
here is so springlike, the Neff's took me down town
yesterday, as I wanted to buy a foundation garments,
but Anne had none - said they would order one, if
I would give the number that is always on them, but
mine has evidently washed off, as no number. The clerk
said that is the only accurate way - better than taking
my measures, so will have to try again. Anne does
not carry them in stock, and no telephone number.

Letter from Nellie Neff to Dorothy and Roy Johnson

... = unknown word

Sunday, 10 am.

No. 1 Feb. 3.

Dear Dorothy and Roy,

I have enjoyed your cards so much, but this is the first I have written, as I know you will be some before you get this.

I have spent most of the time reading, and have not been out, because of snow and cold. Yesterday was a nice day overhead, but Mindy and Mr.s Peck and Bisser called on me. Was very glad to see them. Mrs. Bisser was at Nelsons over night, and so was feeling in good spirits, but tells the same story about Alta has been here every alternate dates, and the Humphries spent an afternoon with me, but Dorothy phoned yesterday that they had been having fun, all but Cathy, expect she was acting as nurse. Alta and I were playing the new game one day, with Mrs. McShane watching, and Alta told her she could play, and said she would try, but she dreamed about it that night, so had not tried. The postman was real interested, as Mrs. Hoag says he enjoys cards. I have arthritis in my right hand--he has it in all four fingers. My thumb goes out of joint so easily, I wonder if Don's are feeling the effects of the floods in California?

I did not go to John's for dinner, but Alto brought me roast wild duck and jello salad. This afternoon, and Lynn, Marcia, Cathie came, we played the card game, I never remember the name. Later Dot Ann came so glad to have them all. It will soon be time to watch T.V. My roommate enjoys watching it. Goodnight now.