

WILLIAM E. JOHNSON  
McDonough, N.Y.

March 30, 1943

T.F.A. Williams  
Lincoln, Nebraska

My Dear Williams:

I never did live anywhere in the vicinity of Twenty-Sixth and R Streets, the territory that you mention. I did, however, as I recall it, buy, sell or swap divers lots in that neighborhood but actually inhabited none of them. I think that perhaps I might resort to an alibi in case of need. My activities in real estate dealing in Lincoln was merely a succession of disasters. I had nothing to start with and finished worse off than nothing.

But to return to a more agreeable topic; under other covers, I am mailing to you for Sheldon's graveyard the following volumes:

Eight volumes, Reports of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs.  
Four volumes, Reports of the Board of Indian Commissioner,

being a total of twelve volumes.

In these twelve volumes is the official record of my activities as Chief Officer of the Indian Service for the Suppression of the Liquor Among Indians.

This is my official record as set forth in summary by my superiors.

Faithfully

W.E. Johnson