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Civil War Resources

Title: Letter from Theodore M. Johnson to James H. Morgan

Date: February 26, 1933

Location: Morgan Papers - Box 3, Folder Johnson-Joq

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Ther. M. Johnson, M. D.

21 Luzerne Avenue

Johnson

Pittston, Pa., Feb 26th 33 193

Dear Dr. Morgan;

I have just finished reading your history of dear old Dickinson.

No doubt you have had a thousand letters thanking you and praising you for the book.

Probably no one living could have done as well as you have.

It cost you great labor to collect all the data. It makes me homesick.

You left out one very great item viz; that I was born bread and spanked in old West.

Mary Johnson Dillon did have an older sister who was at one time a Prof. at Vassar.

She was Augusta as she was born at Augusta Ky.

I hav many hallowed memories of things you write. My father often spoke of Dr. Durbin with high regard. Also of McClintock, Emory and Marshall. Marshalls lived across the street west of west college and their son, Rush as well as Conway Wing Hillman were playmates of mine. Judge Heburns son was in school with me. Father talked of sending me to New York to study medecine with Dr. Blumenthal.

Theo. M. Johnson, M. A.

21 Luzerne Avenue

Pittsion, Pa., 193.....

Bishop Foss and Father were great friends and the Bishop afterwards preside at conferes here and baptised one of my boys. Wenthworth was highly esteemed by Father. Of course I knew the Collins. Hattie was my first sweetheart and we were real ones.

When the Confeds. came to Carlisle Col. Wilson of So. Ca. brot his command into the campus and Father crossed the campus and met him and threw him a masonic sign which he returned and then Father requested respect for the college and he granted it. Guards were thrown around all the buildings and all fires for the men had to be built on the walks to Protect the grass. The Col. pitched his tent near our front door; in fact just in front of first setion. Soon he sent in word that he and his staff would be in to meals but he had to send in his cook as all colored help had fled We had plenty of provisions as their coming had broken up Commencement and we had a houseful of company including Bishop Simpson. But between us and the larder was soon empty and then the Col. furnished tge food. We all sat at table together and Father discussed the issues of the war with them as freely as if we were not their prisoners. The Col. was afterwards killed at Gettysburg. Some old students paid their respects to their former Pres.

You can blame yourself for having this letter put on you. You have me so

stomped up.

Very respectfully yours
Theo M Johnson