

October 13, 1942

Mr. and Mrs. Don A. Freeman  
Route 3-Tree Tops  
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear Grayce and Don:

I suspect that the frost has taken away the foliage, so that things look far different than they did when we left. As we have said before, we never have had a more enjoyable summer and we especially enjoyed our many evenings together.

Gertie and I have played cards very little since we came home, but have read quite a number of books. Sunday and for some other hours this week, we shall do visiting for the church campaign that is now being conducted here.

As we have told you, Owen has enlisted and expects his call to the air corps within the next thirty days. We understand he is to be given about thirty weeks of instruction in meteorology in preparation for the service he is to give with the air corps. For the past two or three weeks he has been working for his dad at Tulsa drafting plans for the Maloney Tank Company. Pat is here for a few days, but is spending about three-fourths of his time at Tulsa.

Dolph has been busier than "Sam Hill" in directing a state-wide campaign for scrap iron which has been conducted primarily by the newspapers. Kansas has been leading all the states in the per capita number of pounds of scrap delivered. The campaign ends Saturday night of this week and we shall be glad, but it will mean little respite for Dolph as he will be head over heels in something else all the time.

By the way, I asked Don for some Minnesota blank deeds for the transfer of real estate and have not heard from him. He told me he would like to have me make the transfer this month, October.

Taxes are bound to be frightfully high on incomes. We believe that much more could have been accomplished with what has been spent if there had been more intelligent, non-political management, but handicapped as we are, we must win the war. We have no alternative.