

November 8, 1943

Mr. Don A. Freeman  
Route 3  
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear Grayce:

There is nothing new here excepting that we have been having a little weather as you have at times in Minnesota. The temperature went down to 25 this morning and doubtless will be colder tonight. Snow in small amounts has been in the air for the past twenty-four hours. The streets are rather slippery today and doubtless will be worse in the morning.

Dolph has been duck hunting with the best success that he has had for several years. He thoroughly enjoys it and I believe that it is a fine thing for his health.

I think that if you have not already done so, it would be a fine thing to saw up all of the timber that is down in order to be sure of fuel in spite of the coal shortage. At an exorbitant cost we have probably a couple of cords of fireplace wood in our basement which will be of help to us.

We love you a lot and think and talk of you a great deal. I sincerely hope that Don is feeling much better.

We are hoping to have most of the children with us for Thanksgiving. It was a year November 2nd since Owen was inducted into the army or rather the naval air corps.

War news in general is encouraging, but undoubtedly our losses are heavy in Italy and I don't like the German stories about sinking our convoys. I am ~~afraid~~ there may be something to them.

Write us often. Gertie joins me in sending love.