

July 1, 1944

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

Dear Grayce:

I had your fine letter this morning, let Dolph read it, and will take it home to Gertrude.

Seventy-eight years ago today mamma and papa were married, and the pity of it is that he only lived to enjoy eleven years with his beloved wife and their children.

Dolph got home yesterday morning rested up during the three days of cool weather that he spent in Chicago after the convention closed. He had an interesting time. As you know, Marie went on to Detroit and does not expect to be home until the 12th. Dolph Jr. returned yesterday from Auburn and his daddy met him in Leavenworth. John is still up there, but is getting homesick and his daddy has written him that he can come home anytime he wants to.

We had a delightful night last night, temperature was 69, but we need rain. Gertrude and I went to the cemetery last night and watered the geraniums on our graves. They are all in bloom.

Gertrude has arranged with Mrs. Dave Pugh to put up her vegetables for her during her absence. Your suggestion about Mrs. Medhurst is a good one unless she is working somewhere and would not want to lose the time.

We are looking forward with much pleasure to being with you. Don wants to get his campaign made before we get there as I will certainly hamstring him. While he could get around in a boat perhaps with one leg, it would be difficult for him to continue his campaign.

I hope that Don and the old gentleman did not over-exert themselves in getting the piano into our house.

Lots of love from all of us,

Your Brother

WCS:df