

January 1, 1944

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

Dear Grayce and Don:

Here's wishing you a happy and an abundant year, and speaking of abundance, I do not confine the term to that of wealth, but abundance of enjoyment and abundance of appreciation of all of the beauty that surrounds you and abundance of those fish that inhabit the lake.

The newspaper business is a busy one. As I have told you before, it is more like housework than anything else. The dishes have to be washed every day, the beds have to be made and the floors swept, and by the time you are thru, you have to begin all over again. While the duties are not the same, they are comparable.

I am enclosing carbon copy of a letter I have written to Calla Gregg. As I have said to you before, she is a rather of a difficult one with whom to correspond, but I felt it best to write her.

I hope that Don is feeling fine. I don't know just why, but I am starting out the day feeling particularly fit and I sincerely hope that I shall continue to have good health thruout the year.

I do not seek great age, but I would like to retain my physical and mental faculties while I am alive, and as for you, you are still my baby sister.

God bless you!