Now about other things.
There has been a great deal in the papers about the President having selected Harrold Stassen hosgo to San Francisco to the Peace Converence. Of course, we are very proud of Mr. Stassen. He was the best Governor we had had for years, and his ideas about World peace were really brilliant. This was before he joined the Army. I am also an admirer of the Michigan statesman. I hope Mr. Roosevelt will be divinely led as to how to make decisions on International questions.

Our hearts are very much concerned over the fate of Mrs. Olson's two fine grandsons, who are right ~~of~~ in the thick of the fighting in the Pacific area. They write frequently and always cheerful letletters.

This is Lent, and I am trying to observe it in a more spiritual way. My Church sent me a booklet, and other friends sent appropriate reading. I say many times a day, "Let that mind be in me which was also in Christ Jesus."

The weather here has been terribly trying, below zero almost every day. But I have plenty of fuel and we are comfortable.

I am very wakeful at night and have many disturbing thoughts. Then the next day I have to spend part of the time in bed. Just now, during Lent, I am dieting, to reduce about ten pounds. Mrs. Olson is worrying about my breakfasts of grapefruit and black coffee; then soup and crackers at noon, and a full dinner at night. I take Vitamin B Multiple Tablets, and really I feel fairly well. except for the pain in my knees, shoulders, etc.

God bless you, my dear brother-cousin.

Lillian.

Tuesday morning.

It snowed again last night and continues cold today. I am feeling fairly well.

Our dear Kathryn Drought is a very interesting correspondent. I had a long letter from her a day or two ago, in which she sent me a picture of her little grand daughter, three years old, a lovely child. Willard is right down in the Manilla area, where our boys are; but they have never met.

When I received several lovely Valentines the other day, it made me feel quite youthful again. The four young women, who as young business women lived here with Jean and me from one to nine years, and are now in their own pleasant homes, at great distances, all write to me regularly, and consult me, as they used to do. I do not believe they realize how the years are passing. I love every one of them.

always remember me
to Gertrude

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