

February 22, 1946

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

Dear Grace:

We have not forgotten that this is your birthday, and I have been looking everywhere for a nice Peacock pin for you, but haven't as yet, found one to suit. If we can't find that, maybe we will have to get something else. Perhaps we will wait until we get up to the Lake and then buy one of the capon.

I think Gertrude is doing quite well, in fact, I will use a stronger adjective and say, "real well." She was operated on three weeks ago yesterday, has good color, gets around in her own room, and comes to the table at least for dinner. The doctor has recommended that she get out in the sunlight, even if it is to sit on the porch. The children have been mighty good to come in and see us, and we are expecting them to drop in on us for the weekend. Dorothea, and I presume, the three boys, will be in, I think, today, and Janet, Mac, Mike and a friend, will be here for the basketball game on Monday night. Blanche has been up a couple of times since Gertrude has been sick, and doubtless, will be here again. The children have all been fine.

I have remarked a number of times that it seems rather queer that the whole United States should make such an effort to observe your birthday.

Lots of love,

WCS:jm