November 29, 1948 Mrs. Don A. Freeman Moute 3, Treetops Brainerd, Minnesota Dear Grace: It has now been a week since I have heard from you, and I am interested in knowing how Don is coming along and also in regard to Ruth. I shall be very happy if you would buy Ruth some flowers and send me the bill, or ask the florist to bill me here. While you are doing it, you might also select a flowering plant or some cut flowers for yourself. I sincerely hope that Don is getting along well, and I am glad to know that he is holding strictly to his diet. I have just written quite a number of letters. The success of Dolph's kicking has depended, not alone on his skill which is unusual, but upon the splendid cooperation he has had from the team in holding the line when he is called upon. Perhaps nothing else shows his friendly relations with the boys on the team more than this. He is so friendly and so effacing with his co-workers on the team that they rejoice with him in the good record he is making. Write me often. Lots of love, your brother