

September 9, 1949

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

My dear Grayce:

You would be surprised, perhaps, to know that it has really been cold the last few days. The thermometer on my front porch this morning stood at 50 degrees and down town it registred two degrees lower, or 48. It began to warm up quickly, however, and I think that today may be the most pleasant of any we have had for several days.

I think of you every day. You are a mightysweet sister, and undoubtedly one of the finest looking women of anywhere near your age. When you get your feet restored to normal health, I expect you to practice on high kicking and all of the other pleasures of youth.

I hope that your addition is moving along properly, that houses are being built, and that some of them will be closed in before cold weather prevents.

We have not yet had a frost and chiggers are on the work, although I have been fortunate in not picking up too many of them.

I can imagine that everything is pretty quiet up there now and that traffic on highway 371 and on the blacktop to Pine Beach is slowing down quite a bit.

I hope you have secured someone to occupy your caretaker's home who will be satisfactory to you in every way. Many a persons life as they have grown older has been made pleasant or unhappy through the characters of those with whom they have been forced to associate.

Write me often and begin your letter the night before so that you can get it finished before Don starts to town with the mail. You see I am on to you and your habits.