

May 25, 1949

Mr. and Mrs. Don A. Freeman
Treetops, Gull Lake
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear Grayce and Don:

My trip home was uneventful. As you know, the airport at Brainerd furnished a car to take me and another passenger to St. Cloud. The other passenger happened to be a very attractive little miss who lives in Brainerd and I think her name is Showell. I may not have understood the name correctly. I thought, perhaps, that Dolph and John might be interested in meeting her this summer when they are up there.

I thoroughly enjoyed my visit with you, and I sincerely hope that Don has fully recovered. I feel that it is very important that he take care of himself, and I'd like to have you put on one of your shoes with the most pointed toe and kick him soundly where it would do the most good whenever he tries to take on a job of laying stone or anything else of that sort. You need him, and he needs you and it is foolishness for him to do things that he can hire someone else to do.

We had a pleasant ride from Minneapolis home, although we were flying up about 8,000 feet most of the time in order to be above the clouds. At Kansas City, I was met by Dolph, Marie, and John, and we had dinner at the Kansas City Club. Everything was alright at home. We have been having an abundance of strawberries.

Mike graduated from the highschool Monday evening so Mary Beth and her friend, Mr. Medlock, and I drove out. We left here shortly after 3 o'clock. Our unhappiest experience was the location of a road block for car inspection just beyond Fort Riley. It took us an hour and forty minutes to get by the block. This, of course, made us late in getting to Minneapolis, so we had not stop to eat, but each drank a glass of milk and then rushed to the school house in time for the graduation exercises.