

April 18, 1949

Mr. and Mrs. Don A. Freeman

endeavored to keep things in good shape. I had the house repainted last fall. I had my driveway resurfaced and just the other day, I had the circle in front of our garage and a part of our roadway covered with chat. If rugs have needed cleaning, I have had that attended to.

Yesterday, I received from Dorothea a restored cabinet picture of Gertrude which was taken in her wedding dress only a few months after our marriage. The copy that we had was faded with the years, and Dorothea thought that parties in Lincoln, Nebraska, could restore it.

Fortunately, I later found that I had a good copy of the same photograph, but I told Dorothea to go ahead with the restoration anyway. The picture came in a gilt or gold frame, and now stands on the mantel. They did an excellent job of restoring it in colors. I can't have too many pictures of her, and while they mean a great deal to me, of course they lack a lot of occupying the vacant place in my heart and life. It must be mighty bad for anyone to have their loved ones pass away without suitable pictures.

A year or two ago, the manager of the Weavers store, a man probably 50, said that he never had had a picture of himself, at least not in any recent years, and I told him that would not do at all, because if he should pass away, his wife and daughter would regret exceedingly that they did not have a picture of him. Fortunately, he acted upon my advice, but I am glad to say he is still living.

I have just written a letter to Mr. and Mrs. Frampton. Please remember me to Ruth and Ping. I am sorry that she is not in better health. I think that a number of years sister Julia was over medicated, and that may be true with Ruth.

Did Ronnie learn to read? I know Mrs. Bisek was going to try to help him, and I believe she could do more, perhaps, than a parent. He is a bright little fellow, and all that is necessary is a start.

I shall be happy to see you.

Lots of Love,