

Mailed
Monday

January 29, 1949

Mrs. Don Freeman
Route 3 Treetops
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear Grace:

I have just written to Blanche and Dorothea, but not to Janet as I had the pleasure of having her with me for a night and day.

I don't believe that I should be very much worse off at Gull Lake than I am here. We have not seen the ground for quite sometime on account of the layers of ice and snow. This morning the temperature was at four above and the wind yesterday and this morning was quite strong from the northwest. Located as we are, we suffered very little inconvenience on account of the storm.

The other night, a fearfully bad night for carriers, they rounded up some 50 or 60 employees of ours and had them roll the papers within a yellow or pink wrapper, placing a rubber band around them so that the carriers could deliver them more speedily and with greater ease. Not only that, but as soon as three boys were ready, we sent taxis out with them to start them on their routes, and I think the service must have been good because there were only four complaints when sometimes as many as 10 complaints are received.

We have just received a message from Dolph which was sent from Beyaglu, which is pronounced Bā'o-lōō. This was formerly Pera, a city division of Constantinople, Turkey. His itinerary embraced 4½ days at that point. He has been gone 19 days and has covered about a third of his trip but will be back home about the last of February.

John played basketball last night and his team won over Ottawa. Dolph Jr., who broke a bone in his ankle two weeks ago, is enabled to walk, somewhat, clumsily, with his foot in a cast but without having to depend on crutches.