

Marie and Nell Weaver leave today to spend two weeks in Nassau, the capital of the Bahamas Islands. They will go from here to Miami where they will temporarily be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Montgomery and from there will fly to Nassau. I am glad that she is going she is a mighty fine girl and has had more than her share of worries with two boys playing football, one having had a terrifiably bad case of Poison Ivy and the other a broken ankle, and having her husband hopping around the world she is a little bit worn down. She has really been very good to me, indeed.

And the same is true of Nell Weaver. Nell and I have always been good friends, but she has been particularly sweet and thoughtful in recent months. She, too, needs the vacation because she is pretty closely tied down in caring for Mr. A. D. Weaver, who is 91 years old.

You will, doubtless, recall that it will be just three months tomorrow since Gertrude left us. She enjoyed life so much it seems a pity that she could not have lived many years more.

Everything is moving along smoothly at home. I have a very nice young couple with me and, fortunately, she is not only a good cook, but like Gertrude, she likes to try to cook new things, which gives us a varied menu.

I don't know what to do about summer plans, but I would not be surprised if they would be happy to accompany me, should I decide to go.

I think I told you that I had a nice letter from Frances. By the way, she might later prove to be splendid help for you if you could find a way to get her to and from high school in Brainerd. You would, doubtless, have to teach her a great deal about cooking as I imagine she has not had very much opportunity to learn. Please do not feel that I am trying to put her off on to your shoulders, because I have no such thought.

I hope you both are feeling well and that goes, also, for Ping and Ruth. I have always liked them both.

Give my love to Don.

Lovingly, your brother