

January 11, 1949

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

Dear Grace and Don:

I have your letter of today telling of the good fishing in Silvin Lake. I am a little afraid that the marrow in my bones would get a bit chilled out on the ice at 20 below. Although, I rode all day hunting stock in Western Kansas when I was 11 years old and the temperature was 23 or more degrees below zero. I was mighty hard to kill in those days, but I don't want to take the same chances now.

We have been having bad weather for a few days. We have had three days of sleet and on top of that, today a slight rainfall.

Everything is moving along satisfactorily at home. That is, as satisfactorily as one could expect. The apartment at the rear of the house has not been disturbed and still has the smell of the perfume and powder which Gertrude used. Someway, I feel it better not to make any changes, although she had not been in the room since the 10th of last June.

I attended a meeting of the hospital board yesterday and for a few minutes, I was surrounded by perhaps 8 or 10 of the nurses who were so kind and loving to Gertrude. They all spoke so kindly of her.

I am enclosing a copy of a letter I have just written to the Hoinvilles as it contains some material in which you might be interested.

Lots of love, your brother