

June 13, 1950

Mr. and Mrs. Don A. Freeman
R.R. # 6
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear Grayce and Don:

It has been difficult for me to take care of my correspondence since Gertrude passed away. Formerly I took my letters home and either she answered them, or I brought them back to the office. Your letter I took home and brought it back to the office today and sent you a wire. If you come to Salina by air as your letter indicates, I shall get someone to drive out with me. I have no doubt that I could drive out alone, but I always hesitate to do so for fear there might be tire trouble or other things which might be difficult for me to handle. So in this case I shall get someone to drive out with me, and will probably spend the night at the hotel. We could then drive to Minneapolis the following morning and would be free to come back to Lawrence to pick up my baggage, which would not make it much out of the way.

I would like to have you see the home anyhow at this time, because we have an abundance of beautiful flowers. Everything seems to be in bloom, and our Paul Scarlet roses are beyond compare. I have never been any good in regard to arranging or caring for flowers, but inasmuch as Gertrude has developed flower beds and things of that sort, I have done my best to maintain them.

I was out to the cemetery last evening, and I believe there are no graves there that are cared for more tenderly than ours. We have flowers planted on the several graves where Mama and Papa and Louis and Etoile rest, and Vera and little Sally are also there. And then at the other lot where John Louis, Sister Julia and Gertrude rest.

I don't suppose that the beautifying of a grave means anything to those who are gone, but it means a lot to we who remain. I was very sorry to hear of the death of your good friend from whom we bought the tapestry granite stone. I can think of his wife's name, Emma, but for the moment forget the name of the husband.