

My dear Collie-

Jan. 8 - 50

Thank you for the kind things you said about me , especially the first line, also for sliding over some of the dates that might be embarrassing to Don , as he always fills in my license etc. with my age being three months older than his. No body gives a hoot anyways

Since my last letter Josiah Hayward, of St. Cloud, died in a hospital in Minneapolis, same illness as Gertrude's. His father was a brother of Don's mother, His sister Laura, whom you met, came on from Boston to be with him. Then last Wed. noon Harry O'Brien a friend of ours , dropped dead of a heart attack, while on a business trip in Staples. He was just one year older than Don. When we attended the Elks Memorial services Dec. 4 he looked so well and we had a nice little visit with him, the last one.

Ernie Butler had sent a beautiful bouquet of red roses , from Ore. in memory of his brother Harry who passed away last year. Our friends are dropping away much faster than any other year.

A letter from Ruth Hammerel told of having received a beautiful letter from my wonderful brother. Those were her words and she seemed very happy about it . She has been a fine wife and mother and is a staunch friend. Her son is very thoughtful of his parents and always nice to us.

WE were surprised and pleased with a cunning picture of Francis little girl also some fine shelled black walnuts from Maud and Carl and a lovely card from Mrs. Nelson, they are all such nice people. It seems as if I shall never get caught up with my letters. I always admired Gertrude for keeping up her correspondence and always such nice interesting letters, but she did not get three meals a day etc.etc. Maybe she would have written anyway.

We have nine new homes well a long under construction one family moved into their home last week and four more basements in and ready for carpenters.

Its been very cold and we certainly enjoy the fine oak fireplace wood, from Edgewood Road and our Iron Fireman is doing well also. WE are quite well and comfortable.

Mr. Frampton goes out fishing , through the ice, in front of our house on the bar, nearly every day. The ice is 24" thick now so I guess he won't fall through.

Tell Marie and Dolph we have received all their lovely gifts and thank them and I'll get around to writing them before long. Remember me kindly to Margaret shall write her also I read about M. putting on a program for the K U dames and thought her pretty smart.

Oh yes one more thing we had a pretty card from "Putsey" my little Esq. Indian girl, she is married to a nice man and they have a Larry Jr. now. and live in Calif.

It will be very nice when you can drop in for a little chat and maybe we can do a Short story together.

Love to You and all your family and Mary-Jule. She writes such cute little letters.  
Devotedly

Grace

Don sends love