

Grayce

April 16, 1951

Mrs. Don A. Freeman
Rt. #3
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear Grayce,

I enjoyed talking over the telephone with you yesterday and your voice was as distinct as if it had come from another room. I am glad to know that you are well and that Don is not quite as bad off as he might be. I rather think that Don is his own worst enemy in that he attempts to do things that he ought not to do because they injure his health. This is the way one usually speaks of a man who is a drunkard but with Don I mean that he is apt to lift or over do. I think maybe if you put mittens or hand cuffs on him and kept them on him for a while during the daylight hours, he might soon be as good as new. Either I am tough or I have learned my limitations. Occasionally I have a slight difficulty which the Doctor seems to think comes from the heart although I have not had a Doctor call on me now for perhaps six months. If I wake up in the morning choked up a bit, a digitorious tablet and some hot coffee usually overcome the difficulty. I do think however, that I take fairly good care of myself because I know I can not do the things that I used to be able to do without any bad results.

Mr. and Mrs. Parish, the young folks who have been with me have looked after me about as carefully as they would have done had I been a parent. I shall lose them with the closing of school and shall then try to secure someone else for the coming year. They have already recommended a certain young couple whom I have met through them for the job but they have not made an application.

Letters from Blanche and from Dorothea indicate that they are planning to spend some time at Gull Lake. While Janet has not spoken of it lately, I know that she too enjoys