

March 7, 1951

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

Dear Grayce and Don:

The days and weeks are passing and in another two months or ten weeks we shall be considering going to the lake. I am glad to say that my health is good, although I find that I tire more easily than formerly which must be expected.

I may have told you that Dorothea and family have mentioned that they are considering opening the cabin again as they did last year. That makes it very nice for me as everything is in working order when I get up there.

If I were to build another cabin I should try to have a flue connection perhaps with the fire place chimney, because I really feel that in a lake home there are times when you really need to have a fire in a stove rather than in a fire place. Fire places are beautiful but do not conserve heat.

I hope that Bill Miles has removed the oak tree that showed signs of decay at the root, the one standing at the south end of our house. Its presence seemed to be a support to the house but should it fall in a storm it could easily do quite a little damage. I also hope that he will have the wood cut and split so we shall have a fair supply for our summer needs.

I shall soon be sending you a copy of the Simons Genealogy. It is not a large book, having only 132 pages, but it contains quite a lot of interesting matter, especially to us who are members of the family. The branches extend in many directions and I am interested in quotations which follow: "He sit neither with Seint Johan, Symond, ne Jude.", and "Awake, Simond, the fend is on me fall." The first is from Piers Plowman, i. 240, the second from Chaucer: Canterbury Tales, 4283.