

November 21, 1931

Dear Don and Grace:

I don't care how old or infirm one of our loved ones may be, we are never ready to give them up. You had lived so close to your father these many years that you are sure to miss him a great deal and yet I know that your grief will be tempered by the thought that there was not very much enjoyment left to him in this world either mentally or physically.

It seems a pity that strong red-blooded men who have been able to accomplish much, as he did, must see their strength slip away until they can no longer keep in touch with the things in which they have so long been interested.

It will also be hard for your mother. While Mr. Freeman has been considerable of a care for sometime, it will seem very lonely without him. I hope that she will not grieve but that she will take it as philosophically as possible, feeling certain that his condition could not have improved, but necessarily must have grown worse and worse as age and infirmity advanced. Please give your mother our love and sympathy and tell her that it must have been gratifying to have the newspaper express the high regard in which Mr. Freeman had been held in St. Cloud throughout these many years.

As you know, it was impracticable for me to get away as Gertie still requires considerable care, although she is getting along just as rapidly as we could hope. She can do a little with her left hand now but as yet has little strength in her shoulder and cannot raise her arm very much. We massage it everyday and the tenderness is growing less. The trip that she had intended to make to Minneapolis will probably be undertaken next week after a two months' delay.

With love and best wishes for you all, I remain,

Lovingly your brother,

P. S. Find herewith check for the flowers. I should have been perfectly willing for you to have spent more than twice the amount.