

December 29, 1942

Mrs. Calla Gowdy Gregg
Gregghaven
Montrose, California

Dear Cousin:

Thank you for your greeting of December 16th which arrived about Christmas time.

I think of you much more often than I write. I try to write rather frequently to Cousin Lillian whom I admire very much and to Kathryn Drought, the daughter of Calla Gowdy Potts. Both of them retain a sweet disposition and a kindly outlook although greatly afflicted. As you know, Cousin Calla was blind for perhaps ten years before her death, and Kathryn has been in bad health for many years. I don't know whether you correspond with her or not. Her sonⁿ was married perhaps a year ago and the new daughter, Betty, seems to be greatly loved by Mrs. Drought.

We failed to be together at Christmas for the first time in many, many years. Fortunately Dolph and his family and Mrs. Simons and I were able to drive to Dawson, Nebraska, and back the day before Christmas and Gertie and I had a few hours with Dorothea, and Dolph and his wife were with her parents at Auburn. Janet and family in Minneapolis, Kansas, could not be present, but there were eleven of us at the table and we were happy in having Owen Maloney with us. Owen is our oldest grandchild and is now taking special work as a naval cadet at Chicago University in preparation for becoming a meteorologist for the air corps. He lacks about one year of graduating as a chemical engineer and is a gun at mathematics.

I wish for you and family a new year that can be happy in spite of the many things with which we now have to contend.

With love to all, I remain

Your cousin,

WCS:DMF