

May 14, 1942

Miss Lillian Gowdy  
3751 Aldrich Avenue South  
Minneapolis, Minnesota

Dear Lillian:

I think of you frequently, but do not write often for which I am sorry. I hope that you are all right.

A letter some time back from Betty, daughter-in-law of Kathryne Drought, told me that she had been sick. I have written her a few times, but have not received an answer from my most recent letter.

We have been thinking a lot about the lake, but would not want to have the family marooned up there for inability to buy gasoline. We trust there will be some favorable developments along this line in the near future so that the many thousands who take summer vacations may make their plans.

I hear from Julia and Etoile frequently with no news of special importance. Grayce writes that she is getting hungry for some walleyed pike.

I can see your pretty little home with my mind's eye, surrounded by your attractive lawn. I hope that the weather has not been too hard on you and that we will see more of you soon.

I had a letter awhile back from Calla which in a way I was sorry to receive because she had been misinformed thru believing explicitly what someone, now dead, had written her. The information that she had was totally untrue and misleading. I did the difficult job of answering the letter without trying to reflect upon the authority she had quoted. It seems a pity that when life is so short and full of anxiety at best, that persons should have to be unnecessarily troubled.

I know we are all trying to do our best, but many of us feel that our problem is greatly increased thru unwise, untrained, and oft-times, silly leadership.

Lovingly,

Your brother cousin.