

January 6, 1942

Miss Etoile B. Simons,
7539 Colfax Avenue,
Windsor Park Station,
Chicago, Illinois.

My dear Etoile:

Our brother passed away nine years ago today on January 6, 1933. It seems such a short while ago that he was with us and yet, much has transpired. I remembered the date by remembering Louis' age at the time and Dolph remembers the date because his youngest son, John, was born in October before and Louis had seen him only a few times.

We have had the coldest spell of weather that we have had this year, but the last few days have been of even temperature and without wind. A few days ago it went to four degrees below, but I do not think that it has been above twenty above since that time, unless it would be higher this afternoon. I think the cold in Chicago is more penetrating than here because of the presence of the lake. It rather makes me shiver to think of Gull Lake right now, although Grace and Don are snug and warm in their pretty home.

I am glad you liked our Christmas story. It was selected by Dolph from a number of stories and I think, is the first time that this particular story has appeared in any newspaper.

I note that you say "May God continue in bestowing blessings upon you and yours". When I think of our four children and their spouses and our nine grandchildren, all bright, energetic and capable, I feel that we truly have been blessed.