

December 11, 1944

Mrs. L. A. McNalley
Minneapolis, Kansas

Dear Janet:

Just a few lines to let you hear from your old dad. The Christmas season will soon be here, and we will certainly miss having the family together, but we are still happy over the fact that we had you all here for our anniversary. Maybe some day after Hitler, Himmler, and Co. have gone to hell, we shall have greater freedom of activity and can use our cars again to come and go. I don't think any ordinary hell would be quite suitable for the demons I have just mentioned.

Everything is moving along in about the same old way and your mamma keeps you informed of the news. We presume you have snow as we have here--several inches of it. The thermometer went down to 18 last night at our home.

I think your mamma has just about completed our Christmas buying--purchases being somewhat limited by the scarcity of goods.

Eula was out in the country yesterday until about 5:30, and your mamma and I had a nice day at home--refraining from going to church in order to give me time to shovel away snow from the house.

We love you a lot and think of you and yours often.

Much love to all,

Dad

WCS:df