

January 5, 1945

Miss Lillian Cowdy
3751 Aldrich Avenue South
Minneapolis, Minnesota

My dear Sister Cousin:

To read your letter of December 9th, it is hard to understand how it could be so well written with painful fingers. You do a better job with your typewriter now than I can possibly do.

I think it nice that you have rented you room to one who can be so thoroughly unobjectionable. The number of greeting cards and letters that you received, I think, is a fine indication of the many persons who have you in their minds and hearts. You have a wonderful self control and a fine philosophy of life.

Our family, having been with us for our Golden Anniversary, could not be together again for the holidays, however, Gertrude and I spent the Saturday night before Christmas with Dorothea and family in Dawson, and had a good Christmas dinner with them Sunday afternoon, returning to Lawrence that evening. We had gone up with Dolph and family who continued on a few miles farther to Auburn, Nebraska, where they had a similar experience with Marie's mother, sister and family. We were very fortunate on our return trip in getting home about midnite because early the next morning, a mist froze upon highways which made travel very difficult for a while.

Just had a fine letter from Blanche today containing three letters from Owen who is now in Italy with his bomber crew. We also had a good letter the other day from Janet and family in Minneapolis.

We are not making any plans at all for the summer as the car situation will be no better by that time and cars are almost essential nowadays to make a vacation enjoyable.

With love and best wishes, I am

As ever,

Your Brother Cousin

WCS:df