

Jan. 6, 1943.

Dear Jack.

I just got through washing my hair. and I'm waiting for it to dry. I've been wanting to answer your letter long before this, but the time certainly fly's, Charlie just got back from down town. he went to get Marion. Frank Lees and her little girl. they are here from Canada. you probably remember her. I didn't get to go over there to mtg. so I'll go over early to morrow and stay most of the day. The kids had a nice Xmas. altho I was all tired out

I hadn't been getting my right
sleep. for a long time before
Xmas rush. and then I didn't
have time to sleep. and I
certainly was tired. we all
missed Pa. so much for Xmas.
you know he never said very
much. but just the idea that
he was there. or sleeping in his
chair was so nice. we must
all remember him in our prayers.
Lucy has quite a cold and
I guess we have all had it
Charles was sick for Xmas
we had the Doctor Saturday
after Xmas. you know his
chest colds that he always
gets. but he is alright now.
The weather is just awful

in Cleveland. The streets are
like ice. I don't remember it
being cold for such a long
time continuously, but I guess
it will be warmer after
a while. How is the weather
down there. Damp I suppose.
I hope you're feeling well.
and write us when you
can. I always get to read
your letters at home. So if
you're too busy to drop me a
line. I'll read mom's letter.
Josephine got us a kitty from
the winery out Avon. and
we have had it for 2 weeks
now. And it's the most timid
creature I ever saw. somebody

must have abused it because
it certainly is scared to death.

I bought it some fish today.
and we brought the cat up
from the basement. And it ran
under the ice box. That's why
we can't keep it up stairs. for
it just sits under the icebox
and sleep. The first day it
got under at 7:30 in morning
and Charlie had to reach for
it and get it out at nite when
he came home from work.

Love,

Barbara