

Dec 1 - 1943

Dear Aunt Jessie & Uncle Alex:

Had a letter from Mother the other day telling us your sad news.

I am awfully sorry, guess I could write a lot more words, but in the end they would just mean the same thing.

It has been in my mind continually since I had Mother's letter, and though it has been a good many years since I saw Turkey, I remember him well, and always think of him as being so like Uncle Alex.

I was sorry too to hear about your sister, Aunt Jessie, but that was a little different wasn't it? I mean you were more or less prepared for it.

Hope your shoulder is mending rapidly, and is not causing too much discomfort, would be glad if I could send some of the sunshine we have, I am sure that would help to heal it.

Expect Mother to see you

had bought a home here too. It is
a wonderful place to live, and we
are all glad to have made the change.

Perhaps sometime, some of you
can have a vacation in Miami, and
if you ever do, we would be very
happy to have you at our home. We
have an extra bedroom, so you need
not worry about that.

We would be glad to hear from Eileen,
or any one when they get in a writing
mood, and please understand how truly
sorry I am for you all, and I hope you
get the comfort I know there is for
you.

Sincerely
Kathryn