Austin, Texas, 806 Riverside Drive.
December 26th, 1942.

Mrs. and Mrs. Dennis Brandl,
        Yoakum, Texas.

Dear Dennis, Daisy and Children:

I had intended to write you yesterday but I worked
so many hours that when I came home I was too sleepy to do
any good.

We missed all of you children yesterday. It really
was the first Christmas in all of our married life that
nearly all of the children were not with us, but we were
happy because we had our two babies with us. Lucille is
here for a few days and then she will go back, and it will
almost seem as a dream that she has been here. We miss her
so much.

Bruce wanted a tree so we fixed it for him and we
had quite a few presents mostly from the children. We send
you the box of clothes that Gegevieve had left here and put
in it a few things for you and the children. We wish it
could have been more. We did it mostly to show that we had
not gorgotten you but were thinking of you. I started to
call you Christmas eve night but you evidently had gone to
a Christmas tree at the chruch or something of that sort.

We have many things to be thankful for. We think that
we have five of the finest children in the world that even
a king could, should and would be proud of. We also are proud
of the wifes and husband that they have selected for themselves
because they seem to be just the right one and could not have
been improved upon even if the selection had been left up to
mother or dad.

Mother just then told me that you had called here yes-
terday morning when I was off at work. I am glad you got to
talk to Lucille.

Take good care of yourselves and those sweet little
children and write us when you can. Do not be discouraged,
all things will work out for you afterwhile. Sandra is getting
to be a real big girl now and every month she is growing older
and bigger and learning fast at school too. We are so proud
of all of these six fine grandchildren that we would like to
keep them ourselves if it were possible and practical. We love
them all equally from the oldest to the very leastest one.

        Lots of love and kisses from

                                        Dad
                                Mother and Dad

P.S. Benny's birthday is today.