

*Sgt. Winston Boothby*

*19077082*

*Sgt. B. 1505th AAF Base Unit  
Mather Field, California*



*Mr. & Mrs. F. J. Boothby*

*402 S. E. 52nd Avenue*

*Portland 15*

*Oregon*

3009 You Street  
Sacramento, California  
September 7, 1945

Dear Gram & Gramp,

Boy did we hit the jackpot today! a letter from you folks, Tom & Edna and a receipt for this months rent.

Gosh darn it am we is glad you got your walking papers! Got another job lined up or you going to retire from professional service. We hope you'll become strictly housewife and be hep to the five of did doing!

By gosh we're coming up that way for Christmas having only one thing. If

I should have to go overseas for a stretch. I don't think I'll have to but there is always a chance until I have enough points for discharge! Right now I have 54 points but I only had 38 at the time this business started. If I would have had 45 I would not have to go over. How I will if they need me which I doubt — do you grab me? If I do go overseas you will still have to count on your daughter and Granddaughter to make things cheery. If I am still here, though, we'll all be up, fair or foul, furlough or a. H. O. L., Rain, shine, sleet or even if we have to swim

across the floods and swing  
in on a vine right down the  
middle of Sandy's bed!

We think you'll kinda like  
Chris. She is such a happy  
baby. Such a strong back and  
weak mind. Honest, though she  
has a good strong back. Right  
now she is doing her best to  
get those knees up under her  
fat little stomach so she  
can crawl. When we hold  
her she tries so hard to sit  
up. Almost makes it too  
by grabbing our fingers and  
pulling real hard. By Christmas  
we'll have to tie the tree  
to the ceiling to keep her  
from climbing up into it!

She laughs and plays and is so happy. Well, but we're proud and we know you will be too when you see her. She is beginning to replace that old "Booby Fringe" on her head ~~with~~ with the growth of little girls long, straight, red hair! She puts one hand behind her head in the manner of a glamorous ~~the~~ gal and with the other hand she puts the two middle fingers in her mouth; then she is perfectly contented to go to sleep! All in all, your granddaughter sure is a character! We have the happiest family in the world. No spats yet!!!!!!

I don't know about that wife of mine though, sometimes she acts almost as nutty as I do! In spite of it all she is sweet even if I do brag a bit. Quite a woman now considering she was just a little "juvenile" when we were wed. "Next year son."

What will you folks be wanting for Christmas? We don't have any idea at all and some suggestions would help. Evie says if anyone asks her what I want she is going to say "Clothes - civilian clothes!" I'm going to try and get her a washing machine or sewing machine or some nylons or something. Personally, all I want for

Christmas is an Honorable Discharge  
from this concentration camp!

It is about time for me  
to go to work now, so I'll  
just close ~~the~~ this letter with  
a bit of advice by the famous  
poet Robert Service:

Don't stab father with the bread knife  
mother,

'Twas a gift when you were wed,  
But if you must stab father with the  
bread knife,

Please, mother, use another for the bread

and

Never hit your in-laws with a shovel  
It'll make a bad impression on  
their mind!

Bye now,  
Spiveton