

A. N. Boothby
To Gen Del
Sacramento, Calif.



Mrs & Mrs Tom Boothby
C. O. T. B. Hospital
The Dalles
Oregon

February 5, 1949

Dear Mom and Dad,

Guess a nice long letter is in order so here goes on it. I may as well start right out by telling you how all the kiddies are doing.

First let us take Chris.

She is such a "growing-up" little gal now. No baby any more.

I told you she sang "Happy Birthday" to me. She listens to the radio an awful lot now and goes around the house saying such things as "Betty Ross old-fashioned bread with that all-grained flavor". "Chanuk, the magician". "Rings & Things and Buttons and Bows". "Oh that Clancy, whenever

they got his trick up, Clancy lowered
the boom.", "Slow boat to china,
all by myself alone", "It's so good,
It's so good, Roman Meal Bread is
soooooo good!" yackity yak and
for gosh sakes woe be unto mommy
if she doesn't tune in on the fairy-
tale man every afternoon!

Do you like the new shade
of ink? Custom #3 that is!
If you like it you may read on
and find the next subject is
Michael. Maybe you wonder why
I'm taking them out of order
but you will get an answer by
reading on.

you see, Mike now talks!
He laughs if we laugh and

says "dada" and "mama". I'll admit that every time he says "mama" I don't know whether he means stand up or sit down because he uses Coki's pet word "baba". He is getting fatter every day. He eats heartily at each meal and quite often trots out to the refrigerator for a two o'clock snack! Little guy doesn't fight sleep so much since we are able to put him in a larkered room! Now he just wags a little in his pants and goes right to sleep!

Davey, on the other paw is just a slow starter like his old man and needs a slight

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sped from the vicinity of the
rear. Now that Mike is talking
Davy has started talking too!

He says mummy, socci, please
thank-you, choo-choo, no-no and
when he is talking to Chris is
quite a linguist. He'll say
saddy if we don't want him
to or if he takes a notion!

Evie made some pecan rolls
tonight and so you will find that
that the next ten pages can very
handily be used for fly-paper.

Boy is she a good baker! Baked
me a 26 candle cake for my
birthday. Also an apple pie of
which I only partook of half
in two helpings. You see, I'm
not especially fond of apple pie.

Now I'm going to put the old touch on you again. Only this time I'd like to borrow a little wisdom.

you see, I simply cannot see a future with Shell being as they only operate two company stations in California. The rest of the stations have been leased out to dealers. Now some of the bulk plants are being turned over to dealers and from where I sit the future doesn't look too bright. Now, what I am looking for is a direction in which to jump if the time comes.

Not knowing exactly what I want to do, but having

a whole string of ideas running around in my tiny brain, I've toyed with several things that all boil down to one thing; I need to get myself some "book learning" now came the problem of what should it be? Architecture? No, I am not fond enough of the arts to continue that. Mechanical engineering is a rough course even for a fairly smart man who has no family to keep. Automotive mechanics or the like? Pretty soon the market will be selling mechanics at a dime a dozen. Then how about Chiropractics? I liked first aid and health in school

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and got good grades in it all along the line. Even from Mrs Bolton when I was in the 5th grade and from Bill Bolner who liked me only a little bit! I enjoyed being manager of the football team and giving all the fellows their sub downs. Civi says I can usually find where her back hurts and once in a while make it feel better. Do you think that after I am better off financially I should give it a try? I'd appreciate knowing what you think of this because I'm thinking seriously of looking into it!

yachity yach! At my boat I go
 to bed and let you get some
 rest? Well I haven't told
 you about one of your two-
 best sons yet!

I am swell. Strained
 a gut a few weeks ago but
 only lost one days work as
 it happened just before my lay
 off. I made up for the day
 later when one of the fellows
 didn't show up for work (wife trouble).

Well, now I'm ready to
 go to bed now knowing that
 I've written a lot and said
 little!

Love to you both
Winston

P.S.

Don Lee lives in Marin City, Calif.
 I wish I knew his address!

Several days later

Hi folks!

Well, my birthday is over and I had a wonderful time. Cheri sang "Happy Birthday Dear Daddy" to me and never missed a single word.

We are all settled down in our new home and it is really nice. We are going on an all-out effort to get out of debt now. Well, it sure is nice to feel settled like we do here!

I'll write you a real nice "longie" one of these days soon. Chat'll then, bye now.

as ever
Christon