

W. Boothby
General Delivery
Sacramento, Calif.



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RED CROSS
FUND



Mr. & Mrs. I. J. Boothby
E. O. I. B. Hospital
The Dalles,
Oregon

February 27, 1949

Dear Mom + Pop,

About all I've done today is write letters. I saved yours till last so I could write a nice fat one.

Did you know we had a dog? She is just a puppy - spitz and shepherd - all white and real fluffy. We call her Snowball. The kids sure love her. They wheel her in the buggy and Chris rocks her and sings to her just like she does her dolls.

We told ~~her~~ you about her listening to the radio all the time. The other morning when I asked her what she wanted for breakfast she said, "Oh I think I'll have the Giant of the Cereals this morning." That is Quaker Oats.

Davey is talking a lot now too. Win dropped a plate at the table the other night and Davey said, "Oh, oh, Daddy 'boke dit'." And he tries to repeat most anything we tell him to. Mike isn't walking yet but when he is standing up will let go and stand alone.

Did Win tell you we had a Christmas card from Don Lee from Marin City? We went down last Sunday to see him but he is still in the army and left for Germany last month. We met his wife though and her daughters who are 16 and 17 years old. We were sure surprised. In fact, when we first went in, we thought the older daughter was probably his wife and the others sisters or friends.

She is an awfully nice person and the girls are nice too but it makes you wonder what chance a marriage like that can have. It is going to present a lot of problems as time goes by. While we were there, I kept trying to picture Win in the same situation and found it awfully hard to do.

I feel kind of sorry for Don. At best it is going to be a hard situation to work out. Shelma seems to think an awful lot of him but several times while she was talking it seemed more like she was talking about a son rather than a husband.

The picture was taken about a week ago. The sun was awfully bright and the kids squinted a lot, especially Davey, but it's not

a bad picture.

Shell is leasing their last two company stations to dealers so starting Tuesday Win will be working for the dealer instead of Shell. Any time within 2 years he can go back with them when they have an opening without losing his time. I hope he will be able to go back because there isn't any future in working for a dealer. He can't ever go higher than just a service station attendant. Working for a big company where you can advance is good but not just working for one man. You can't get anywhere then.

I'll have to finish this tonight after the kids go to bed. I've been writing letters all day and haven't done much. Love,
Eric