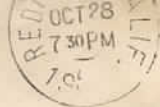


Mrs. W. W. Boothby
~~MOTORS INSURANCE CORPORATION~~
Box 1793
Redding, California



Mr. + Mrs. J. J. Boothby
Box 48
Refus,
Oregon

October 27, 1950

Dear Mom & Pop,

My good intentions always seem to fall by the wayside and the first thing I know the weeks and months slip by and I still haven't written.

It was sure good to talk to you when we were at Tom & Erma's. I'm glad we made the trip up there although it just about knocked me out. Took me all week to recuperate from all that riding.

Are you going to be able to make it down for Christmas? We're sure hoping you can. Are you going to keep your place open during the winter? If not, do you have any plans as to what you will do? We have plenty of room if you would care to spend the winter in California. We really would love

To have you come down for a good long visit.

I wish you could have seen all the kids together at Tom & Erma's. They all got along so good. Chris and Cathy were so cute. They both slept in the same bed and had quite a chat before finally dropping off to sleep.

Chris is really grown up now. She is entirely little girl with no baby ways left at all. Practically every day she comes home with a new song or poem that she has learned at school. She sure likes her school. Last year she was quite shy with the other kids and self conscious about singing with the group but she seems to be doing much better this year. They don't have the mid-year classes here in Redding so she will have to go all year to Kindergarten but we think it will be good for her.

Davey and Mike were sure lost the first week or two of school. Chris leaves at 7:45 and doesn't get home till 1:15 so they have all morning to themselves and they didn't have the least idea what to do with her gone. We hadn't realized that she led the play to such a great extent. They just wandered around and when they couldn't think of anything else to do they came in to get a drink. But they soon learned to think for themselves and now don't even seem to miss her.

Mike is a lot like Chris was. Especially in his talking. He talks plainer than Davey most of the time. Davey gets in too big a hurry and can't waste time trying to talk right. He is too busy being a cowboy and shooting everyone. And you should see his pockets. I never know what I will find in them. Whatever he picks up goes right

in his pocket and he always knows what he has and just which pocket it is in.

Mike took quite a liking to grasshoppers and caterpillars this summer and was always carrying them around. Then he would squash them or pull them apart and bring them in for me to look at. The other day he found a sow bug and put it in a bottle cap, then showed me his "baby." Of course, it rolled up in a ball and he sure did get mad because his baby wouldn't crawl. I told him that if he would leave it alone for a few minutes it would probably unroll and crawl but he was too impatient for that and I think he finally killed it poking and pushing it along.

Do you still read a lot of whodunits?
Or do you have time? We have a whole bunch of them we have read. How about swapping? Win is reading one now that has

a code message in it and he is lying on the couch surrounded by letters and figures trying to break the code and solve the crime. I think he is about to give it up as a bad job, though. I'll try to get those books packed up next week and send them up to you.

Well, just a little over a month now before the big event. I'll sure be glad. It will be nice to have a tiny baby again. Davey and Mike seemed to grow up so fast. Chris is holding out for a baby sister. We keep telling her that it might be a boy but I don't think she understands that you can't just order what you want.

I think we are going to get a telephone before too long. They didn't have any cable out here but one of the supervisors moved out into the neighborhood and they couldn't give him a phone without giving one to

the people who had their application in for one so it didn't take very long for them to get that cable put up. They told us before that it would probably be next year before they had the cable out here. They have put in 3 or 4 phones here on our street already. I don't know how far down the list we are.

Guess I'd better close this off for now. We have a post office box now. Win got it for the company and we have all our mail sent there. It is Box 1793, Redding.

Write to us whenever you have time. And please do try to get down to see us.

Love,

Eric, Win & kids