

Wintworth, Mo.  
March 15, 1945

Dearest Hubbie,

I guess you "tink" I'm a "tinker". Like David says, for not enclosing some stationery last nite. But I plan for I got about it. David says I "tink" Bobby's "tinker".

Red Sprue is here to see the new addition. Man! I couldn't imagine who was coming. He came alone. Alvin & he just now came in from doing. Do you have all your clothes completed??

I started sewing on my dress this afternoon. Didn't get very far, however.

Missed not hearing from you today.

Alvin & Alice & family plan to go to Mowatt tomorrow. I'm

planning to do the <sup>weekly</sup> wash  
I guess I should say middle of  
the week wash. And scrub & wash  
my hair. "Sink" I'll get it  
all done. Then I'm going home  
with Milda when she goes up to  
get the twins. I don't know  
why I'm writing you all this 'cause  
it's just "crap" anyway.

Karen is crying. Haved  
is asleep.

I'm writing especially so I  
can enclose some stationery. So,  
that's probably why this isn't  
much of a letter.

Glad you having so much fun  
riding in those jeeps. you can  
just give me a ride in one of  
those jeeps, too after the war. Oh!  
yes, I read your letter to Horio.  
ha ha.

well, guess I'd better quit & enclose  
some stationery.

P. S. Hulda says - All my love goes to you,  
Dear husband is in  
Hawaii. Ever