

MOM WAS WORKING AT
SEBASTOPOL CO-OP CANVEYRY

Sebastopol, California
April 4, 1951.

Dear Kaz:

I finally got to the bank and to the vault to get this paper for you after all this time. I feel ashamed of myself, but don't know whether I am dead or alive most of the time. This job just kept me tied down day and night and everything else is secondary. In about two weeks I will have help, then maybe I can get away and resume a normal life again - or as near normal as I used to live it!

How are you feeling? Haven't seen Tom or Kaz for a long time, consequently haven't heard about you. George was up to see us a week ago Sunday - he looks fine in his uniform and seems to be happy about his training, or at least is making the best of it with a smile. I got a letter from Hollis today - he has been at Camp Roberts for two weeks now and he is really having a good time, taking it in his stride and looking forward to some fun mixed with the hard knocks.

My other nephew (Lou's oldest son) is coming home for a few days soon from Lowry Field, Denver. He had a tough time there - got a severe case of pneumonia with water on the lungs that has kept him hospitalized for a long time. He just recently got out of danger and up and around, but is still very weak and thin, I understand. Don't know whether he will be medically discharged or not, however.

Haven't seen your folks for a long time. Your grandpa surely looked fine last time I saw him. Someone told me he was working like a trooper, so he must be feeling well. Hope you have a nice crop up there this year. I don't hear much about how the blossoms look, but the girl here in the office says their place is quite advanced already. Ours ~~is~~ are still way behind. Joe hasn't done any discing as yet - the ground is hard as a rock already and we hope it rains soon. We were planning to dust some night this week, but due to the weather being unstable guess will wait until next week. Our bloom is far from out anyway and there seems to be plenty of time.

Well, I think I had better go on home - since I started this letter I have spent a few hours talking shop with the sales manager who made the trip up from the city since 5:00 this evening. Now it is after midnight and I am trying to get him to get going after he finishes discussion with our manager, but they are still leaning on the counter and hashing things over. I am tired as a mule and believe me, they are going to have to get out so I can lock up.

Hope this finds you feeling very fine. Will try and get over to see you after we get straightened out here with more help. Best regards from all of us.

Tom & KAZ
MILK & DAIRY
& GEORGE