

Friday -

Dear Tom: The weather man can't seem to decide about what to do - so it neither snows or clears up & we're freezing - not inside the house but outside - in here - I put some coal in the stove before I went out to wash & opened the bottom all the way - Dick came in & put a lot more in & left the bottom open & I swear the temperature must be 110 - Boy, practically all the clothes are dry already & I just hung them up about an hour ago. — Dick has been swell - Thank him a lot when you see each other - Let tell you about the camp meeting held by draft age people the last 2 nights - I don't know enough about it but a lot is very funny - the whole thing has been stopped though because of a wire sent by Myer. Too bad the hibis went at it the wrong way.

We've been having our share of deaths in this flock -
Mr. Yamaguchi (the blind man) had a second stroke & passed away last Saturday - the funeral won't be until Wed. because they're waiting for the son to get here. Mr. One (the man next to Yos') died a day or two ago - So that makes 3 since you last wrote - I think there should be no more for a while.

There hasn't been much happening - The kids are wonderful as in spite of their mid night fooling around - They slept one night & I thought how wonderful & then ever since then one wakes the other etc. etc. Oh Boy what a time. Kiti has 2 teeth & is showing signs of having 2 more (on top this time) I'll tell you how strong he is.

Miki is growing fast now - her ^{new} pants are getting short already - She's getting bratty though - when we were in Denver she was thrilled with the telephone & now

she walks around holding a block to her ear
& yelling Hella - ya ya - uh buh - ^{d d d d} Bye.
very musical & into.

Hope everything is okay - the draft classifications
have been coming in quite fast - I worry every time the
mail man comes but what the hell - can't do
much about it I guess.

Mah is real worried!

The candy you sent her was smell stuff.

Lots of buh - honey - we miss you.

Love

Sally