

March 15-45

Dear Tommie -

Forgive me for neglecting you for so long. I've been moving from pillar to post for so long that I've about gone nuts. We still have no home. I'm still at Robbie's folks and getting a little sick of it, I must admit. For the last three weeks I've been at Robbie's sister's place just 25 miles from San Diego. It was fun there - horses, rabbits, chickens, "Chic Sale" (we call it the "White House") she gave Lee a bunny which he calls "Lee-pinky". Now we are back here until Mother (mine) comes down to visit next week. Then we are returning to Robbie's Sister (she is Willa Mae's Mother incidently)

So you are trying to find a

~~playing~~ playmate for Pinky: Good for
you! Be sure to keep us posted.

Too bad you were gyped (sp?) on your
I.F. house. But frankly, I'd advise
staying out of this — State for the duration.
That — Hearst and his papers give me
a — pain! (pardon me if I was profane)
At least you can be glad your home isn't in
Oregon, especially Hood River.

Enclosed ~~is a couple of~~ ^{is a} snaps of us and
the kids ~~etc.~~. Do you have any of your
pride and joy? Only have one ^{little} copy
Write a nice long letter soon.

Love,

Ardeane