

4-13-51

Hello folks.

It's getting so that I don't know what to write as it seems that I'm the only that's doing the writing. I don't know a thing that's going on back home so it leaves me without a thing to say.

This week I went for a couple of interviews what will come of it. I don't know. I've asked you to send me some money in my last two letters. After all, I did work hard to save that money and you told me that you'd send it to me when I needed it. Of course, you probably think that I've spent some foolishly. Well, haven't.

If you decide to sell the house or move and sell some of the furniture I would appreciate it very much if you kept the rocking chair in Paul's room and the play-house down cellar. It belonged to my mother and I'd like you to keep it for in case someday I'll marry then I can pass it on to my children.

Love,

Dad.