

January 20

My Dearest Family,

I've neglected you shamefully but have been so terribly tied up since coming home am about screwy.

First Herminie's brother died and I had the baby several days besides trying to be a big help in general, and was just getting my self straightened around here at home, when a rear tooth

just above the root holes
are infected (The Anthrax I think it's
called) so we blow it out and
freeze with ice bags. Some fun.
Well my dears the first of
the week I begin to come
back to normal looking like
something out of the comics,
face broken out from the puss
in the system, fever blisters
decorating the corners of my
mouth from blistering with oil
of cloves and stretching my
mouth — but feeling better

just the same.

My next door neighbor came down with 3 day flu Monday so have been staying with her and doing her cooking, as she isn't sick enough for a nurse and has always been so kind to me. Ash has been in U. P. for past two weeks so has no other responsibilities.

Boy will I be glad to see him, the past 3 weeks have been nightmarish what with the strikes and all. As for

the strike you probably know
as much as we do. They seem
to be going around in circles.
The office force has been cut to
the bone but so far it seems the
parts dept. is doing big business
for which we are thankful, for
if they shut down completely Ash
will probably hang on the long-
est. Don't worry about it for
we aren't. S.M. is doing the only
thing possible under the circum-
stances and we shall certainly
get by in the meantime. We

feel all will be for the best in the long run, tho its making it awfully tough for lots of people in the mean time.

Hope you'll excuse this cheery? letter, for I did want you to understand why I hadn't written. 'Spect Mother is up and at 'em by this time, hope so any how & that all of you are well. Forgive my tardiness and drop me a line soon will you
Love to all
Bert.